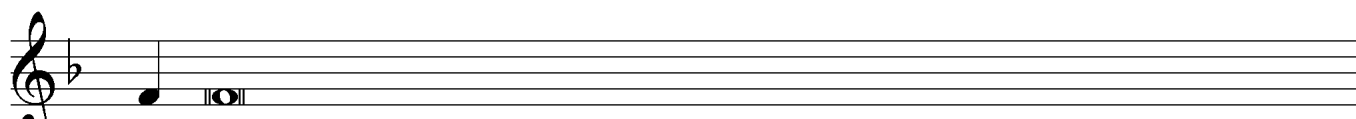


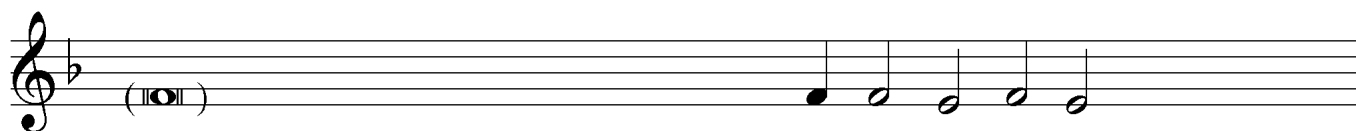
# June 27th. St Sampson the Hospitaller

At Vespers, on "Lord, I have cried", last 3 verses in Tone 1

(melody "All-praised Martyrs")



(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful



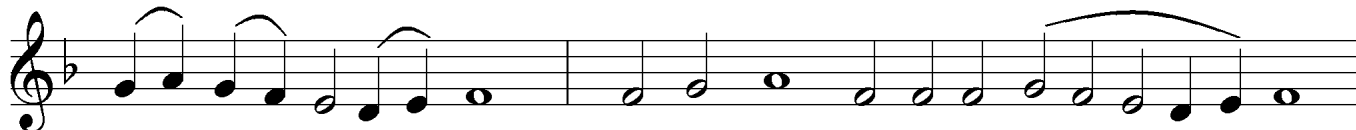
re - demp - tion; and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his



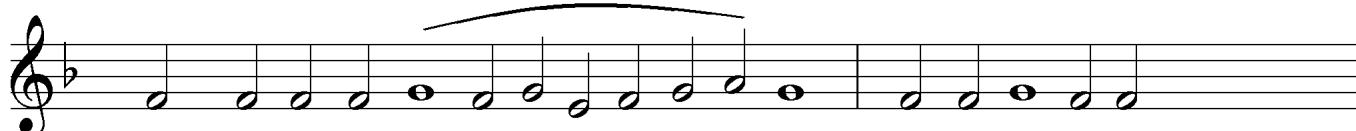
in - i - - - - - qui - - ties.



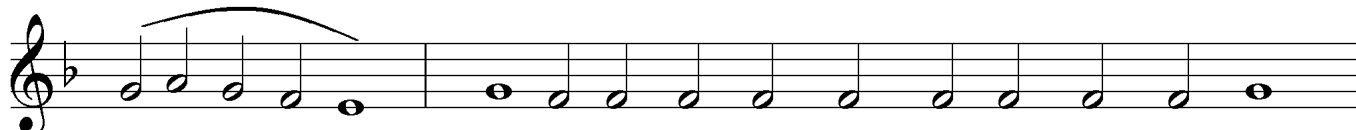
O most praised fa - - - ther Samp - - - - - son, you with - ered the



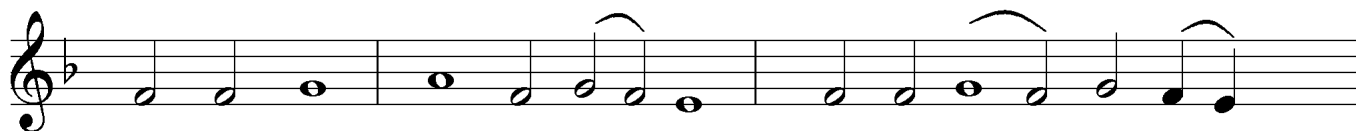
rag - - - ings of the flesh with the burn - ing of as - ce - - - - - sis,



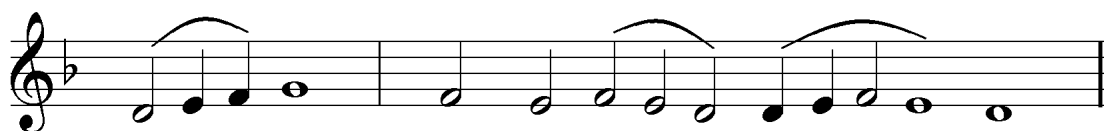
dwell - ing in the des - - - - - ert like E - li - as of



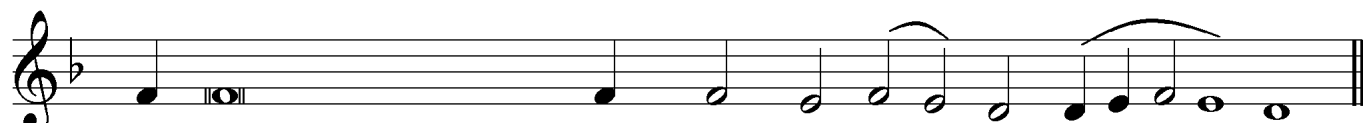
old, pu - ri - fy - ing your mind with un - ceas - ing bows



be - fore God. Pray now al - - - so that our souls may be



grant - - - ed peace and great mer - - - - - cy.



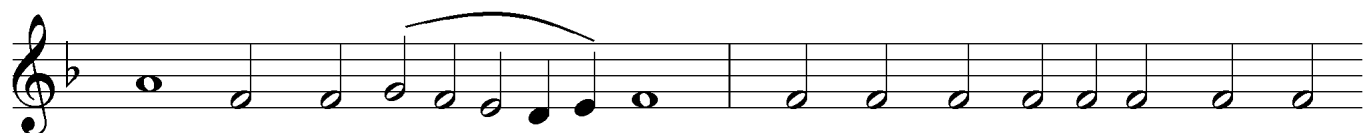
(1) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - - - - - ples.



O god - ly mind - ed fa - - - - ther Samp - - - - - son, you were



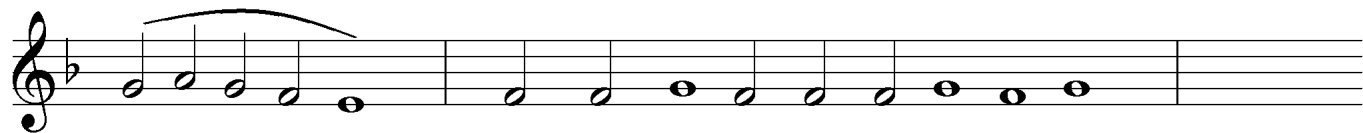
num - bered with the as - cet - - - - - ics, a - dorned with



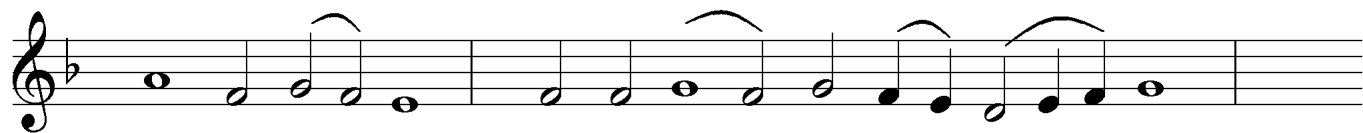
free - dom from pas - - - - - sions, and you dwelt in the a - bodes of



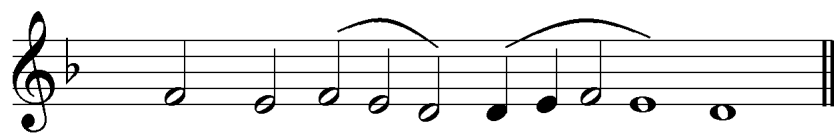
the right - - - - - eous, where was the nev - er - set - ting



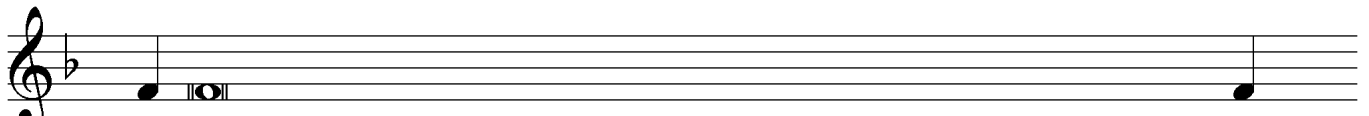
light, and where al - so was the tree of life.



Pray now al - - - - so that our souls may be grant - - - - ed



peace and great mer - - - - - cy.



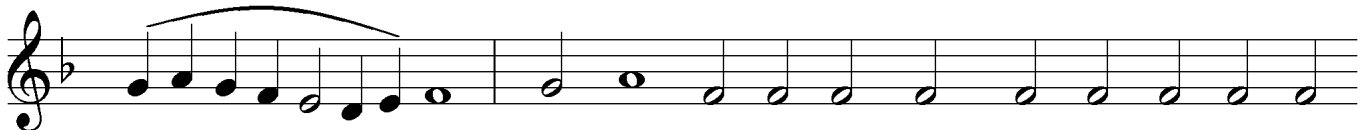
(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



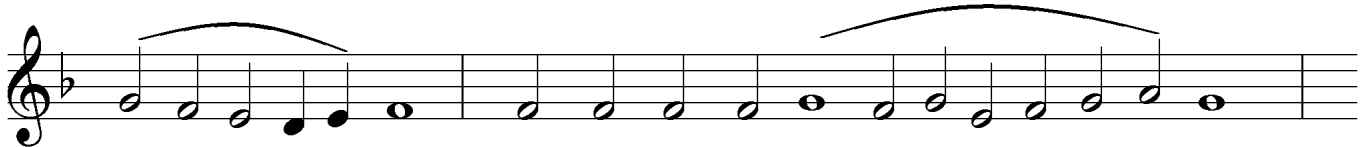
Lord en - dures to the ag - - - - - es.



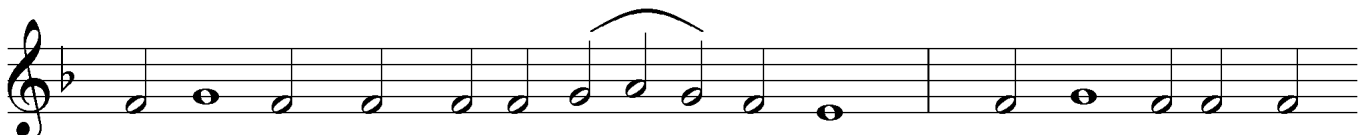
O God - in - spired fa - - - ther Samp - - - - - son, you are a



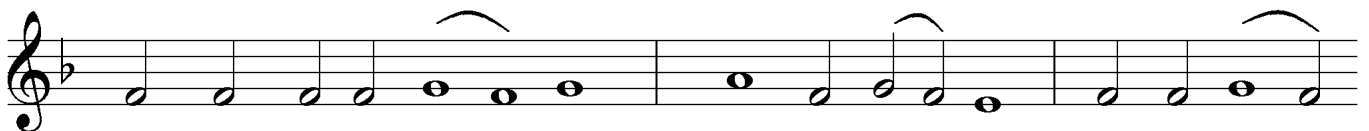
lamp, en - light - en - ing the world with the rays of your



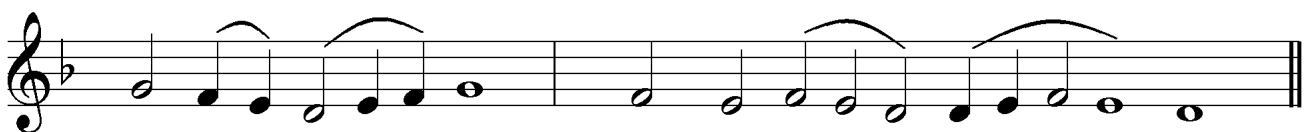
won - - - - - ders, dis - pel - ling the dark - - - - - ness



of soul - de - stroy - ing in - fir - - - - - mi - ties, and driv - ing a - way

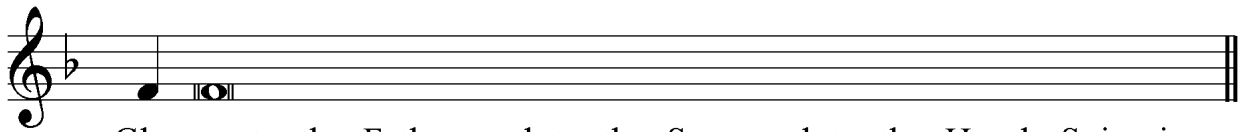


the gloom of the de - - - mons. Pray now al - - - so that our souls



may be grant - - - ed peace and great mer - - - - - cy.

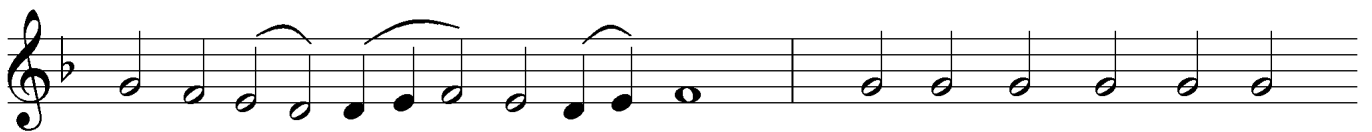
**Theotokion.**



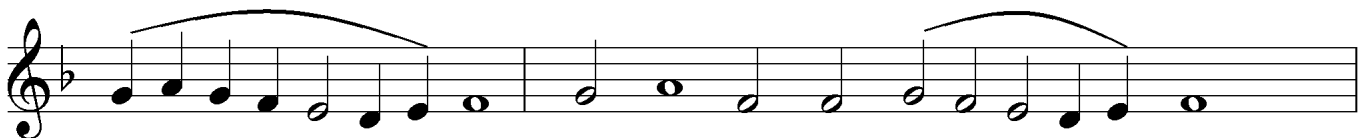
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



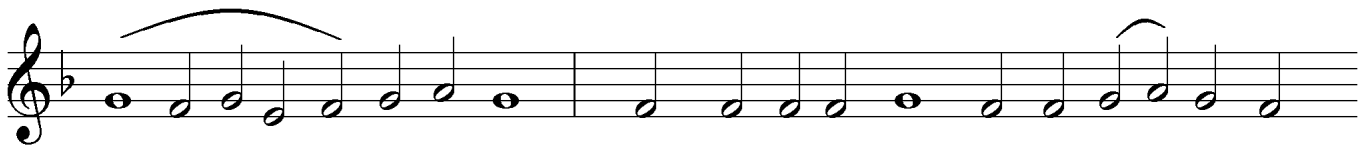
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - - - - - es. A - men.



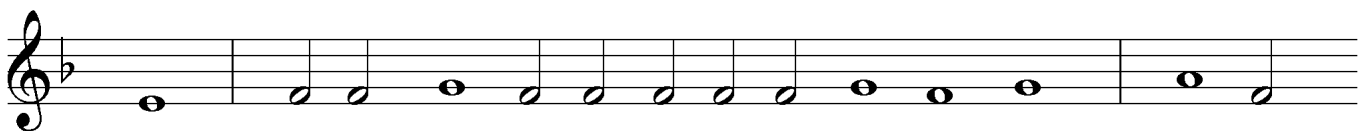
Woe is me, what shall I do, with my mind and soul and



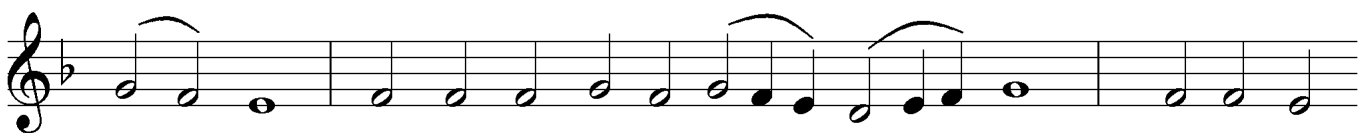
bod - - - - - y de - filed with trans - gres - - - - - sions?



What shall I do? How shall I es - cape the un - bear - a - ble



flame, the un - break - a - ble and ev - er - last - ing bonds? But, O



Most Pure, be - fore the end en - treat your Son that he may



grant me re - mis - - - - - sion.



### Troparion, Tone 8

