

Sunday evenings in the Great Fast - Tone 1

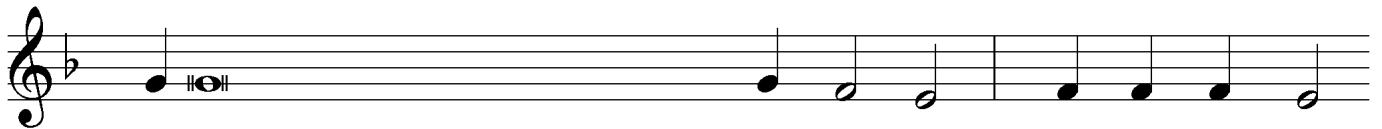
At Vespers, on "Lord, I have cried", first 4 (penitential) stichera:



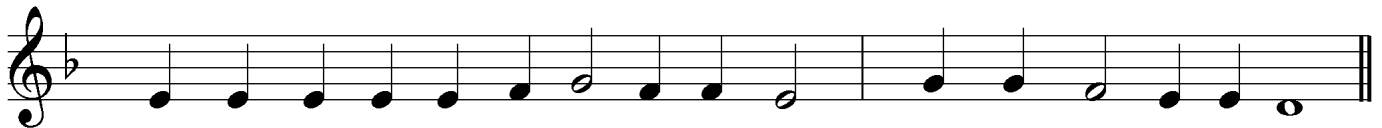
(I) Bring my soul out of pris - on: that I may con - fess your name.



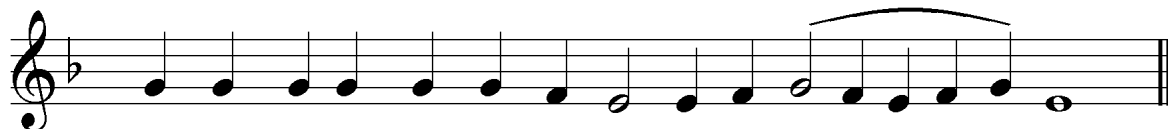
The mul - - ti - tude of my trans - gres - sions is like the sea, O God,



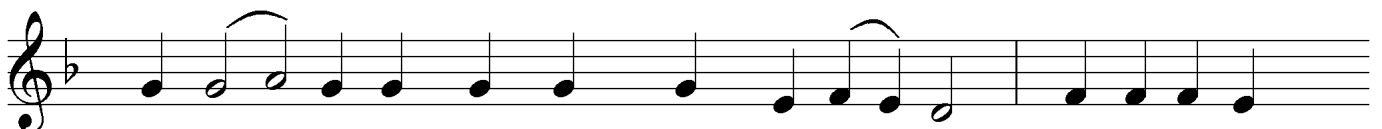
and I sink griev - ous - ly through my of - fenc - es. Give me your hand



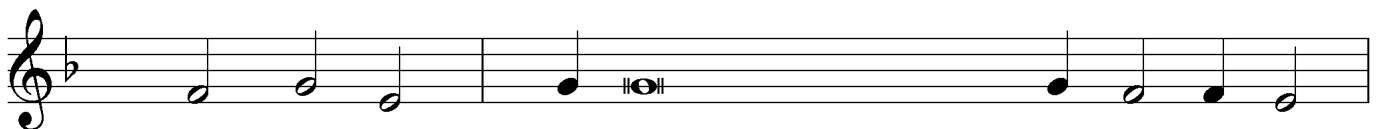
and save me, as you did Pe - ter, O God, and have mer - cy on me.



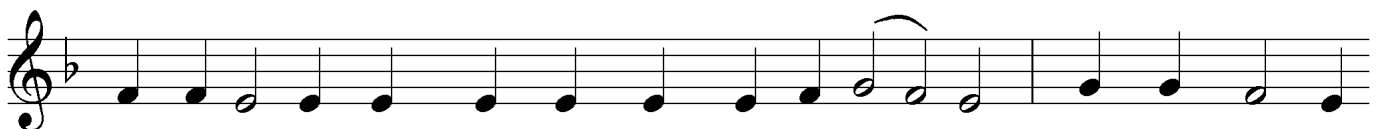
(II) The just will a - wait me: un - til you re - ward me.



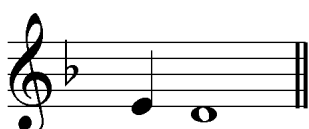
Be - cause I have been con - demned, O Sav - iour, by my e - vil



thoughts and deeds, grant me the i - de - a of turn - ing back, O God,



so that I may cry, "Save me, good Ben - e - fac - - tor, and have mer - cy



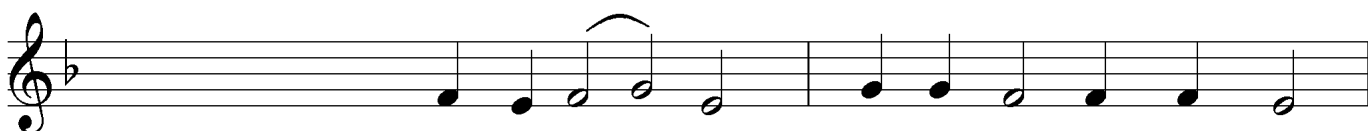
on me."



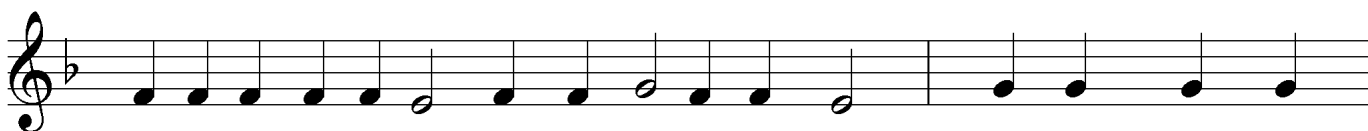
(I) Out of the depths I have cried to you, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.



An - oth - - er world a - waits you, O soul, and a Judge who will



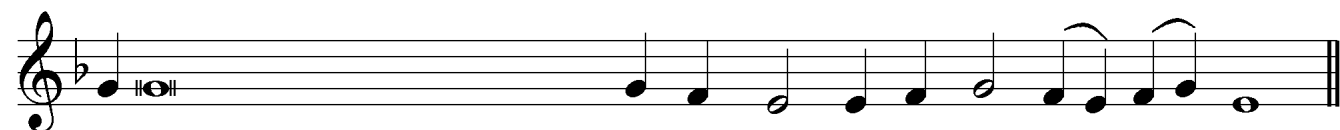
re - veal your hid - den and dread deeds. Do not stay with things here,



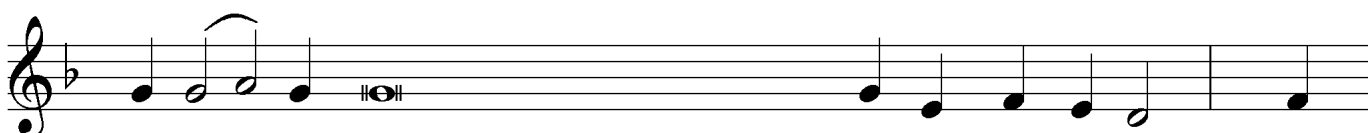
but in an - tic - i - pa - tion cry out to the Judge: "O God, cleanse me



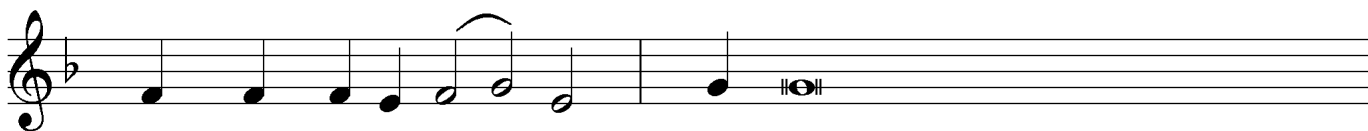
and save me."



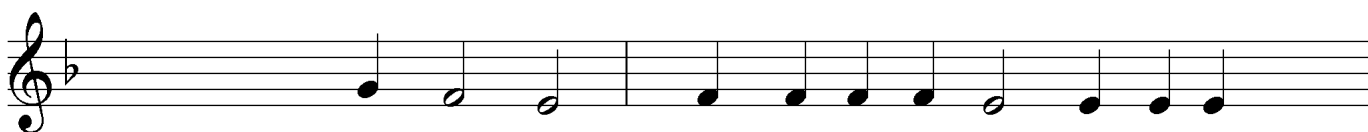
(II) O let your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my sup - pli - - ca - - tion.



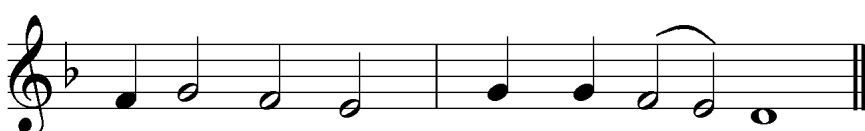
My Sav - iour, do not re - ject me, held fast by the sloth of sin. Rouse



my thought to re - pent - ance, and show me to be an ap - proved



work - er in your vine - yard, grant - ing me the pay - ment of the



e - lev - enth hour and great mer - - cy.