

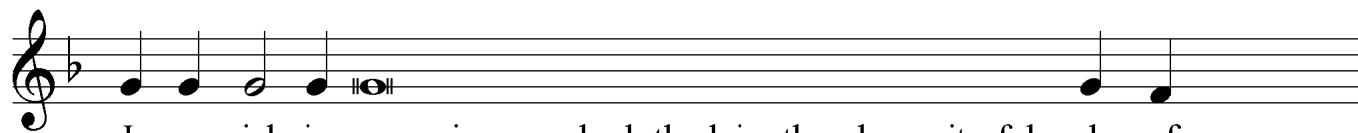
Great Fast. Week 6. Wednesday

At the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts, on "Lord, I have cried"
sing 10 verses. First 6 from the Triodion:

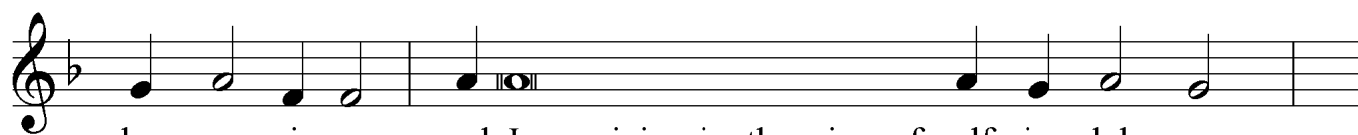
Tone 5:



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



I am rich in pas - sions and clothed in the de - ceit - ful robe of



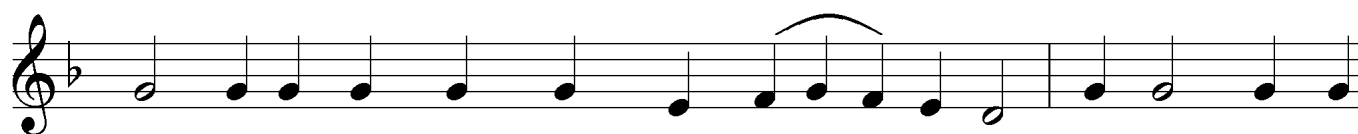
hy - poc - ri - sy, and I re - joice in the sins of self - in - dul - gence.



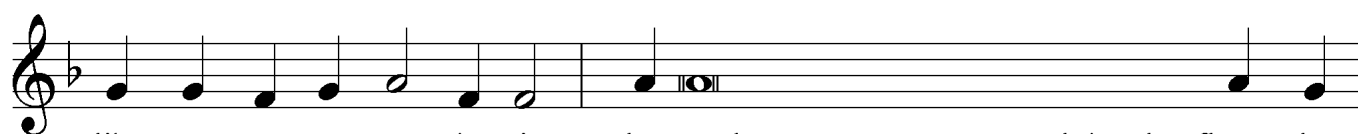
There is no lim - it to my lack of love. I ne - glect my



spir - it - u - al un - der - stand - ing, that lies at the gate of re - pent - ance,



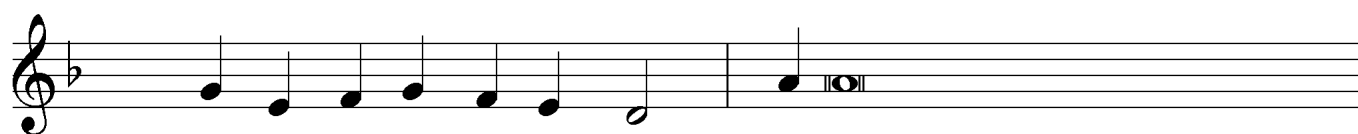
starved of all good things, sick through want of care. O Lord, make me



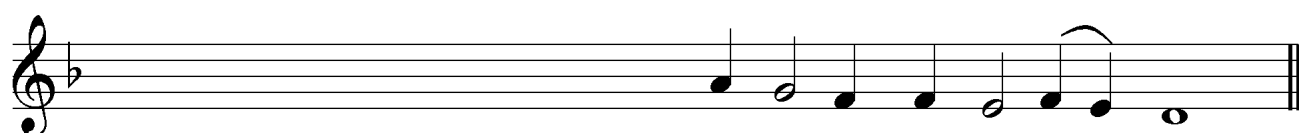
like Laz - ar - os poor in sin, that I be not tor - ment - ed in the flame that



nev - er shall be quenched, and pray in vain for a fin - ger to be dipped in



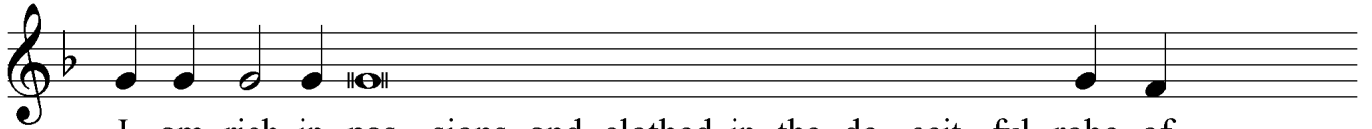
wa - ter and laid up - on my tongue. But in your love for man - kind



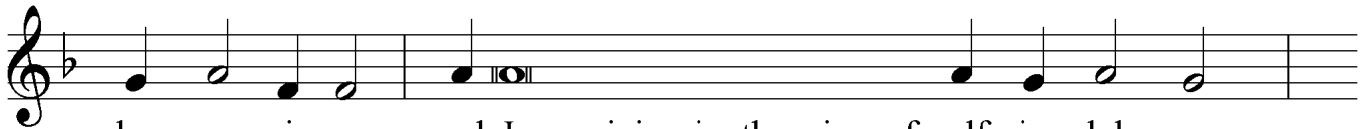
make me dwell in the bos - om of the Pa - tri - arch A - bra - - ham.



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



I am rich in pas - sions and clothed in the de - ceit - ful robe of



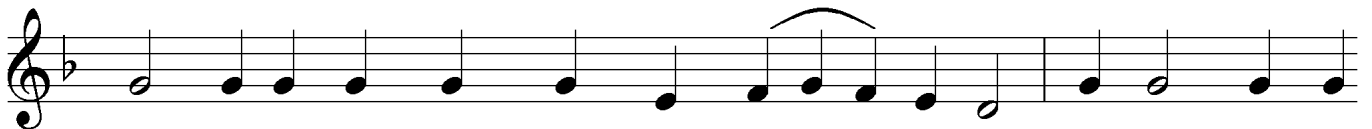
hy - poc - ri - sy, and I re - joice in the sins of self - in - dul - gence.



There is no lim - it to my lack of love. I ne - glect my



spir - it - u - al un - der - stand - ing, that lies at the gate of re - pent - ance,



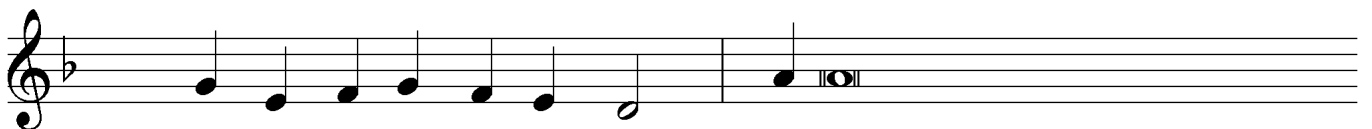
starved of all good things, sick through want of care. O Lord, make me



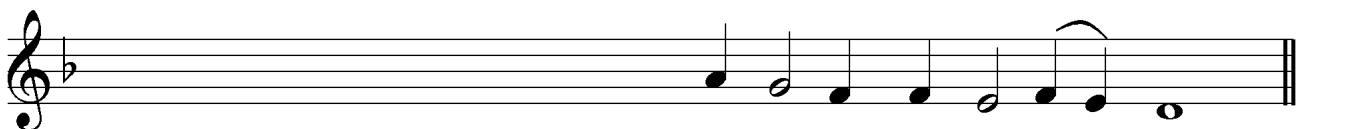
like Laz - ar - os poor in sin, that I be not tor - ment - ed in the flame that



nev - er shall be quenched, and pray in vain for a fin - ger to be dipped in



wa - ter and laid up - on my tongue. But in your love for man - kind



make me dwell in the bos - om of the Pa - tri - arch A - bra - - ham.



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



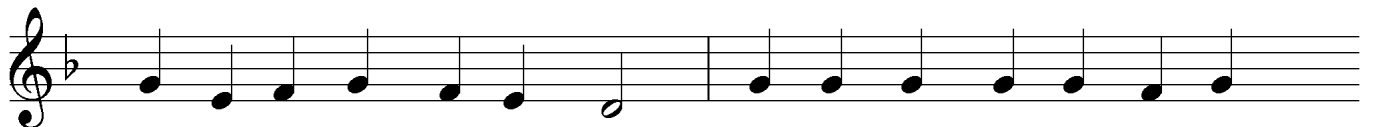
Your souls, O ho - ly mar - tyrs, were filled with an in - sa - tia - ble



love; not de - ny - - - - - ing Christ you en - dured great suf - fer - ings



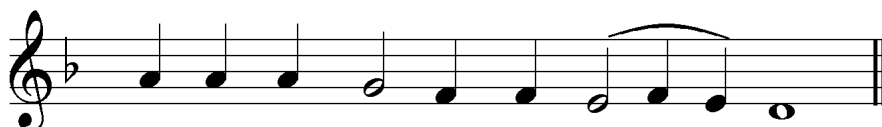
and tor - ment, and you cast down the ty - rants' pride. You kept the



faith un - al - tered and un - harmed, and you have gone to dwell in

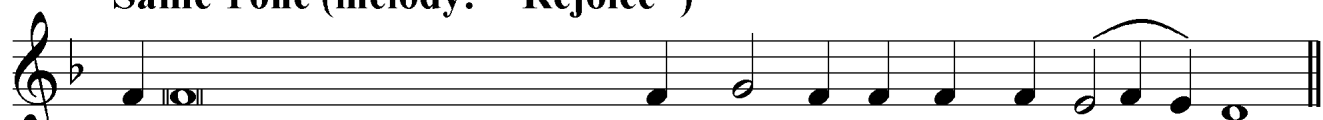


heav - en. Since you have free - dom to speak be - fore him, pray

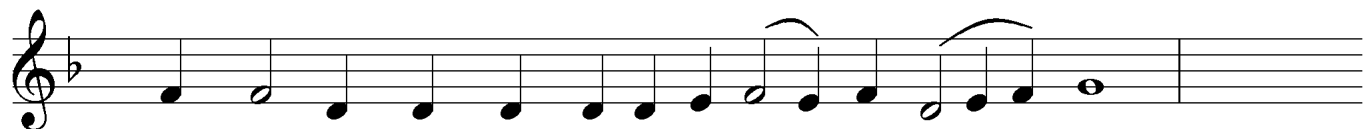


that he may grant us great mer - - - - - cy.

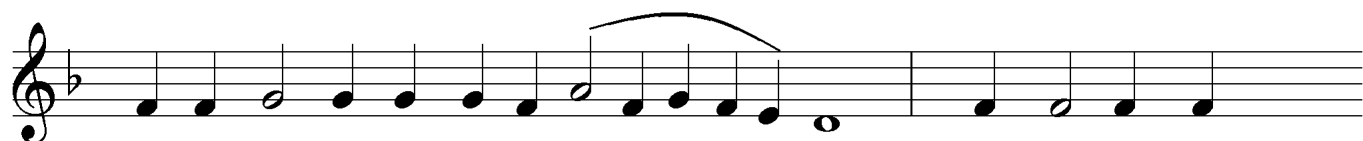
Same Tone (melody: "Rejoice")



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



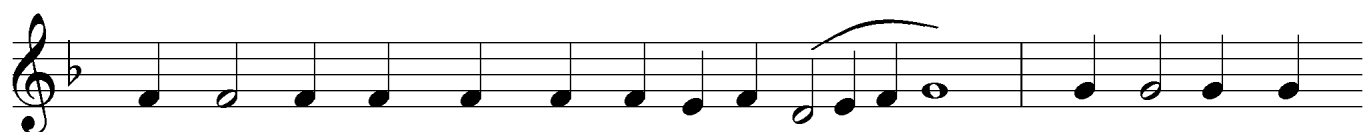
When you were jour - ney - ing in the flesh, O Je - - - - - sus,



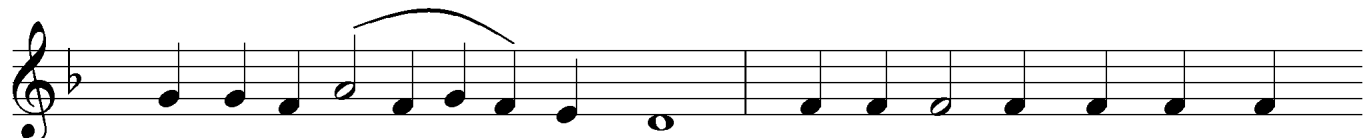
on the oth - er side of the Jor - - - - - dan, you said to your



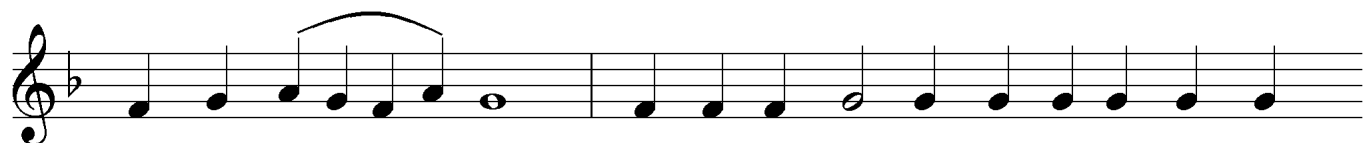
com - pan - - - - - ions: 'My friend Laz - ar - os is al - read - - - - y dead,



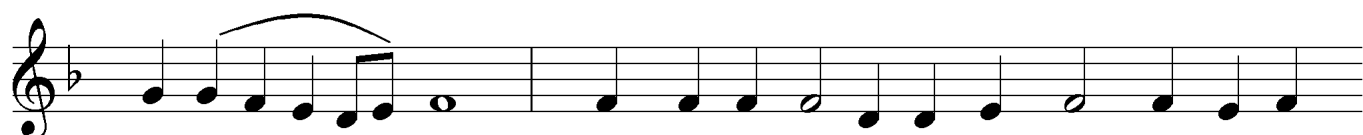
and now has been com - mit - ted to the tomb. And so for your



sakes I re - joice, my friends, for by this you shall learn that



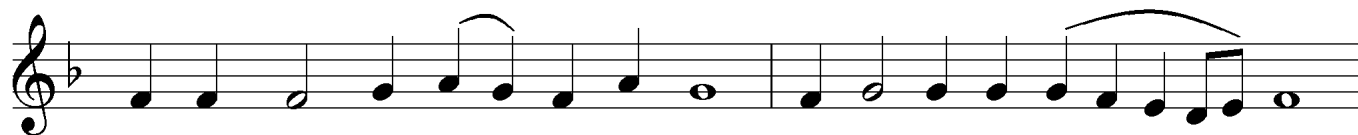
I know all things, since I am God, in - sep - a - ra - ble from



the Fa - - - - - ther, though in my vis - i - ble ap - pear - ance I am



hu - - - - - man. Let us go then to bring him back to life,



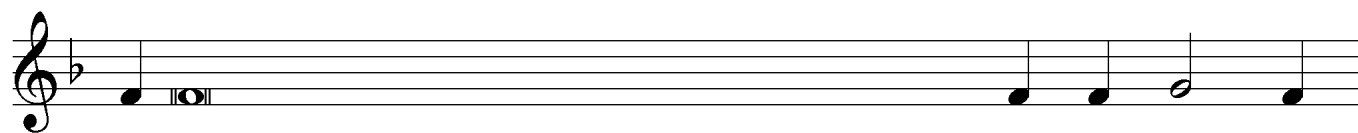
so that death may feel the de - feat and ut - ter de - struc - - - - - tion



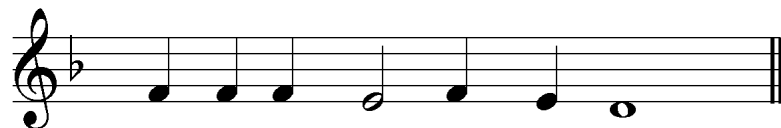
that I clear - ly bring up - on it, as I be - stow great mer - cy



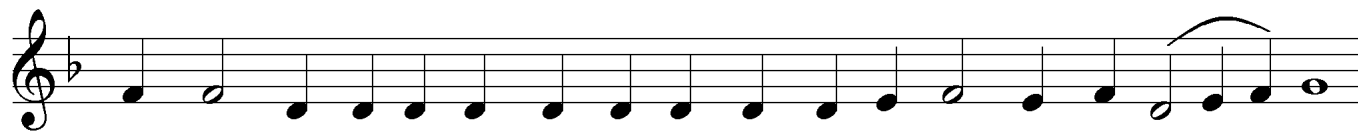
on the world.'



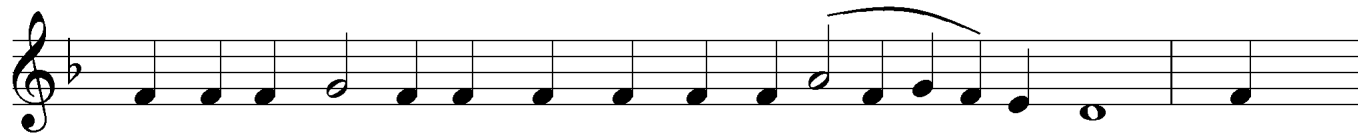
(I) If you, Lord, should mark in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who will stand? But



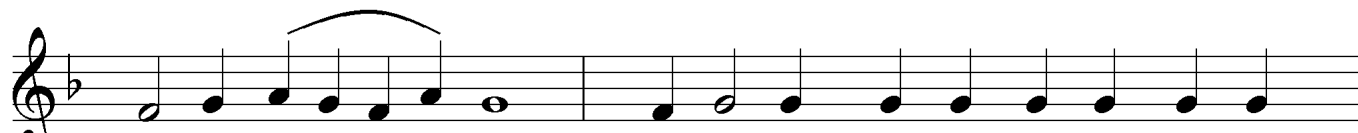
there is for - give - ness with you.



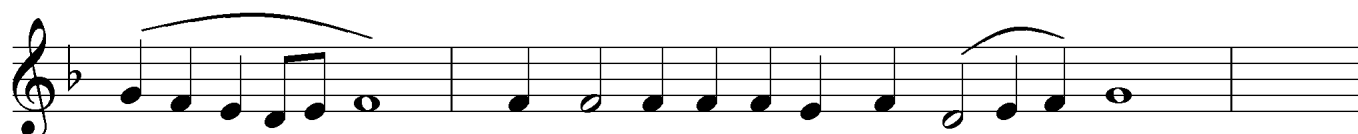
You faith - ful, let us fol - low the ex - am - ple of Mar - tha and Mar - - - - - y,



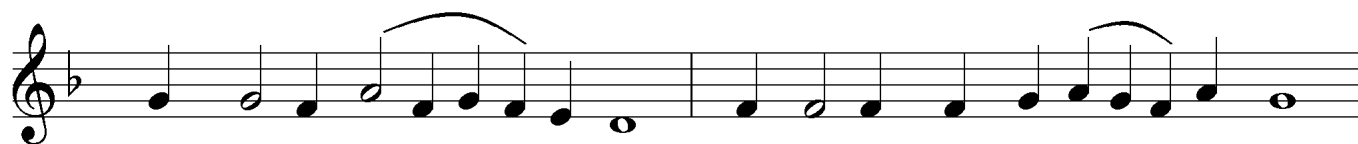
and let us send to the Lord our acts of god - - - - - li - ness as



in - ter - ces - - - - - sions that he may come to raise up from the



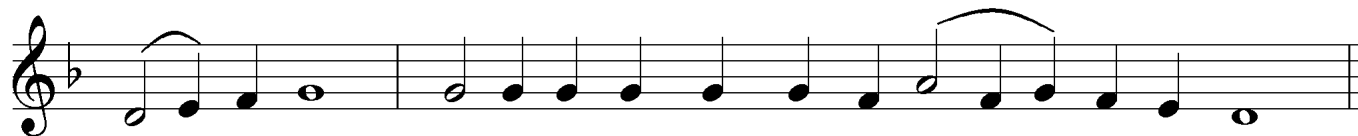
dead our spir - it - u - al un - der - stand - - - - - ing,



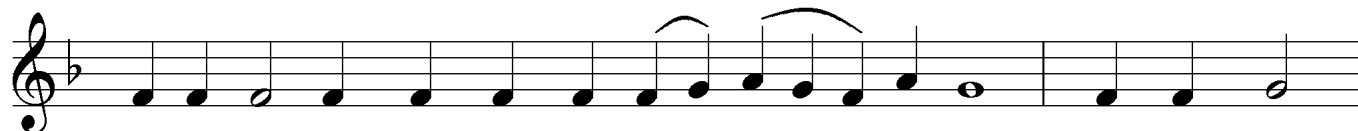
which lies in - sen - - - - - si - ble with - in the tomb of neg - - - li - gence,



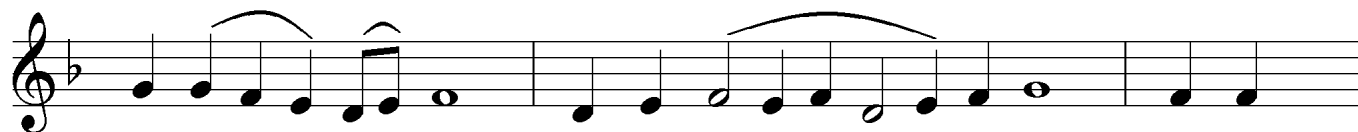
lack - ing all feel - ing of the fear of God and hav - ing no vi - tal



en - - - er - gy. So let us cry: "Be - hold, O mer - - - - - ci - ful Lord,



as of old you raised up your friend Laz - - - - - ar - os, by your dread

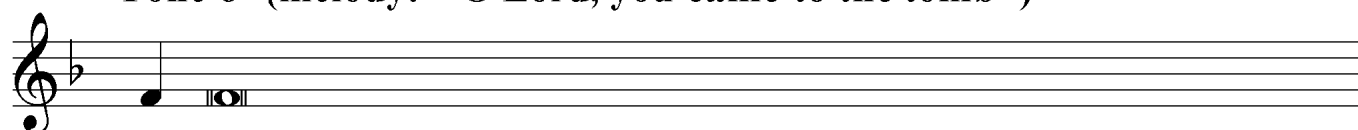


au - thor - - - - i - - - ty, so give life to all as you



grant great mer - - - - - cy."

Tone 6 (melody: "O Lord, you came to the tomb")



(II) For your name's sake I have wait - ed for you, O Lord; my soul has



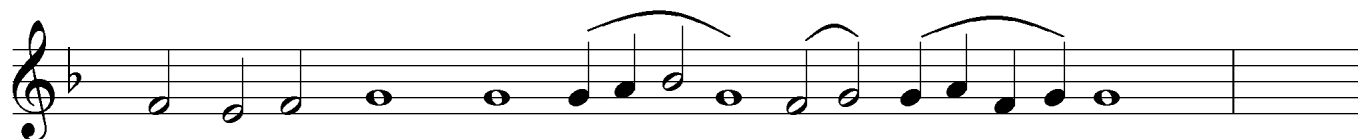
wait - ed on your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord.



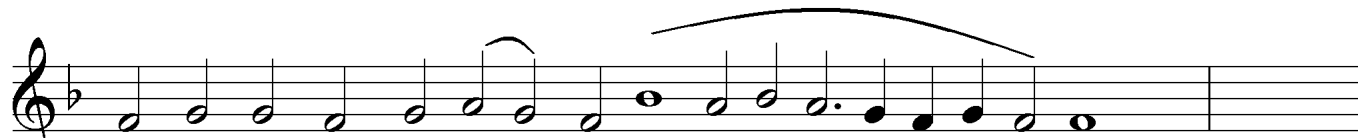
Laz - - - - ar - - - - os has now been two days in the tomb,



and he sees the dead from the ag - - - - - es.



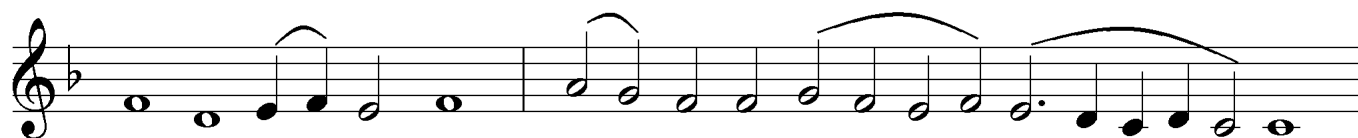
There he be - holds strange sights of ter - - - - - ror,



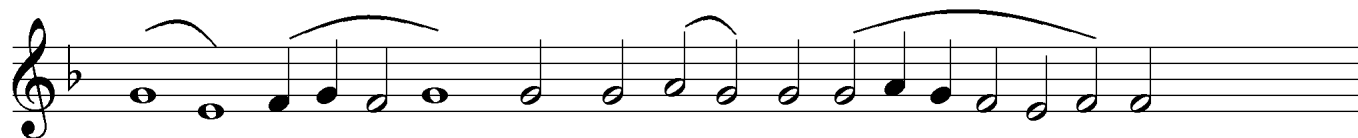
a mul - ti - tude that none can num - - - - - ber,



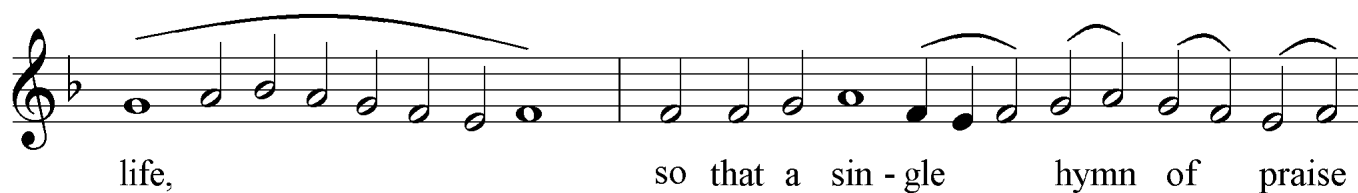
the pris - - - - on - - - - ers of hell. His sis - - - - ters



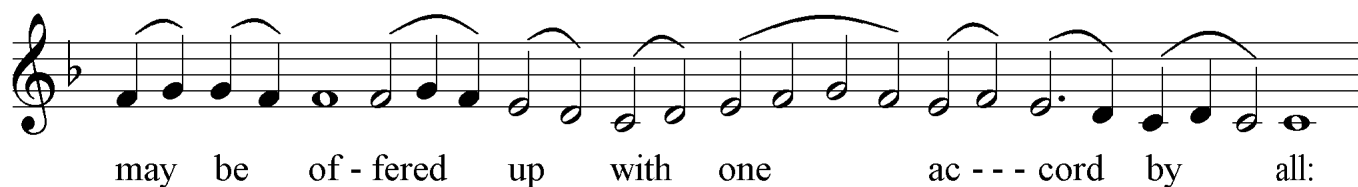
bit - ter - ly la - ment, look - ing up - on his tomb.



But Christ comes to bring his friend to



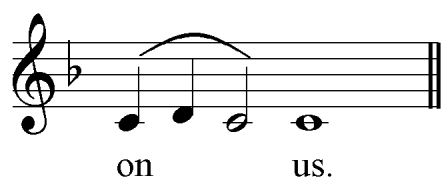
life, so that a sin - gle hymn of praise



may be of - fered up with one ac - - - cord by all:



Bless - ed are you, O Sav - - iour, have mer - - - - - cy



on us.

Then 4 verses from the Menaion (repeating the first).

Glory. Both now. Theotokion from the Menaion.