

# Hymn of Kassiani

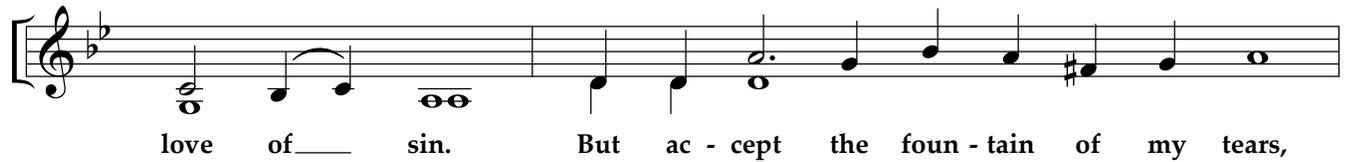
*Bridegroom Matins for Holy Wednesday - Aposticha Doxastikon*

Tone 8 automelon  
Andante Moderato ♩ = 80

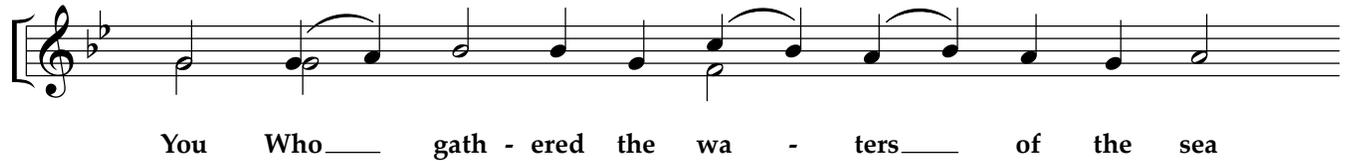
D. Lucs - 2022

Voice 1  
Voice 2

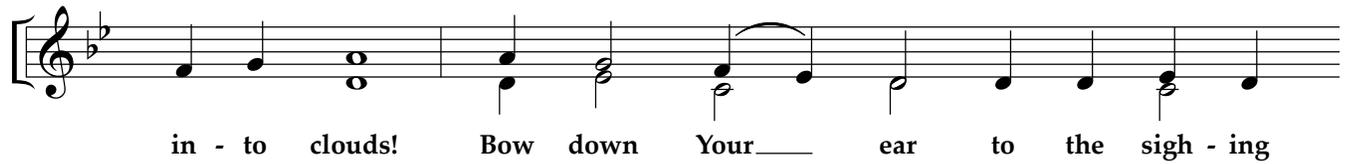
The wom - an had fall - en in - to man - y  
sins, O Lord, yet, when she per - ceived Your  
di - vin - i - ty, she joined the ranks of the  
myrrh - bear - ing wom - - - - - en.  
In tears she brought You myrrh be - fore Your  
bur - i - al. She cried: "Woe is me!  
For I have lived in the night of li -  
cen - tious - ness, shroud - ed in the dark and moon - less



love of sin. But accept the fountain of my tears,



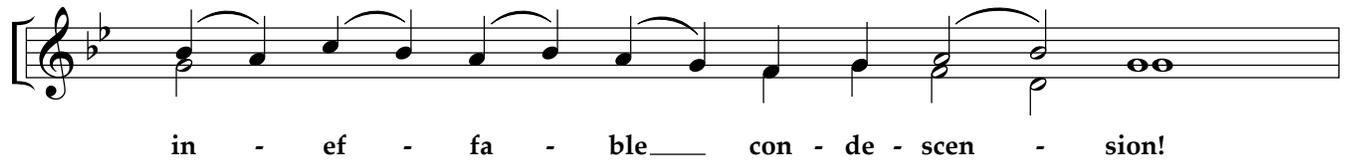
You Who gathered the waters of the sea



in - to clouds! Bow down Your ear to the sigh - ing

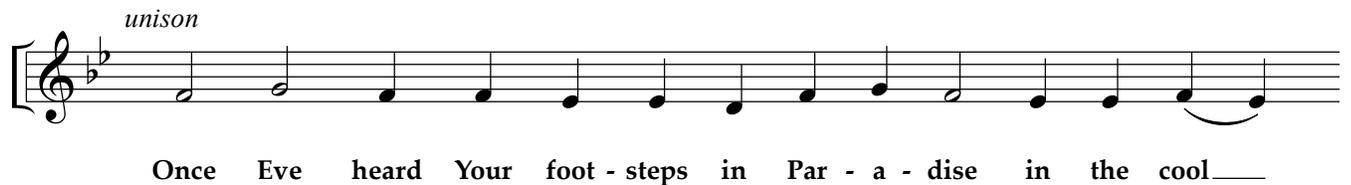


of my heart, O You Who bowed the heav - ens in Your



in - ef - fa - ble con - de - scen - sion!

*unison*



Once Eve heard Your foot - steps in Par - a - dise in the cool

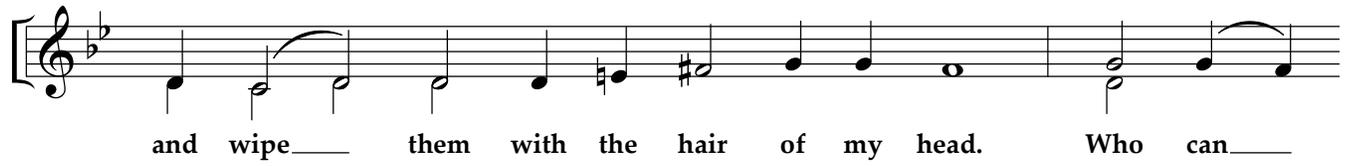


of the day, and in fear she ran and hid her - self.

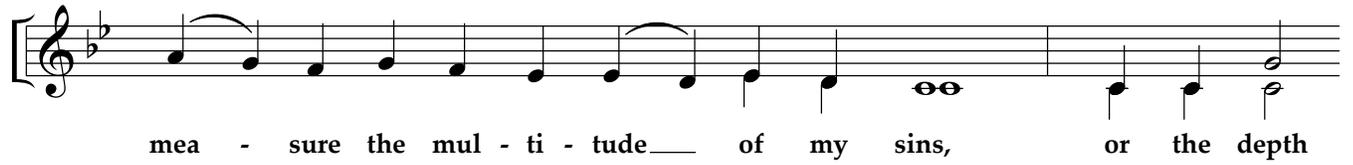
*divisi*



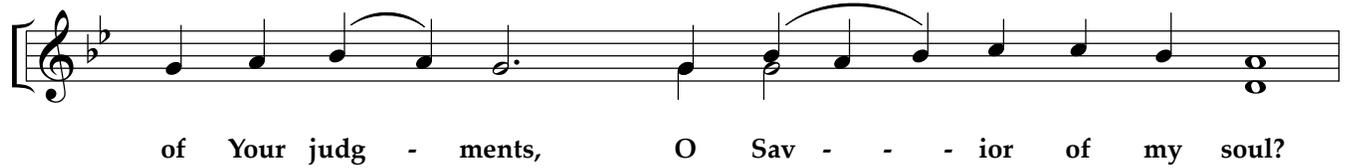
But now I will ten - der - ly em - brace those pure feet



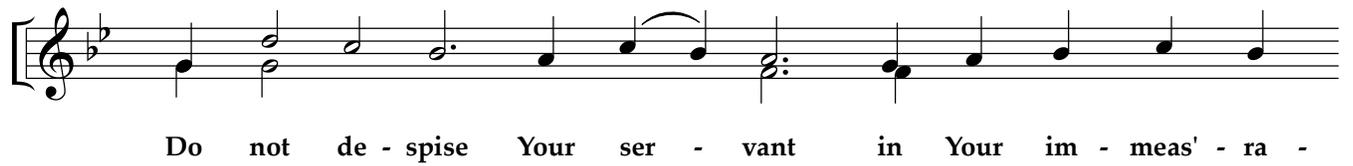
and wipe\_\_\_ them with the hair of my head. Who can\_\_\_



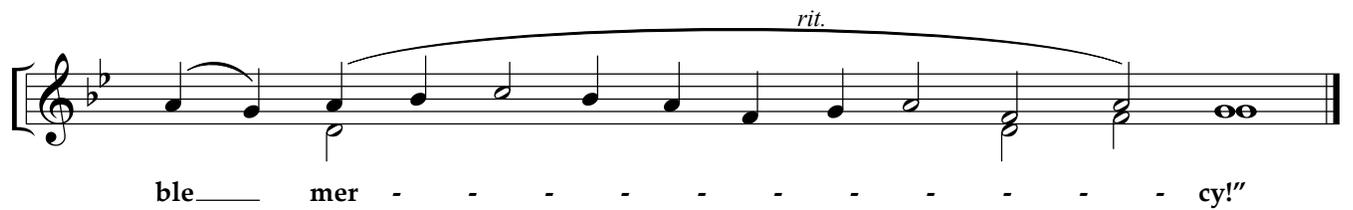
mea - sure the mul - ti - tude\_\_\_ of my sins, or the depth



of Your judg - ments, O Sav - - - ior of my soul?



Do not de - spise Your ser - vant in Your im - meas' - ra -



ble\_\_\_ mer - - - - - cy!"