

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 ac - cept the foun - tain of my tears,



You Who___ gath - ered the wa - ters___ 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



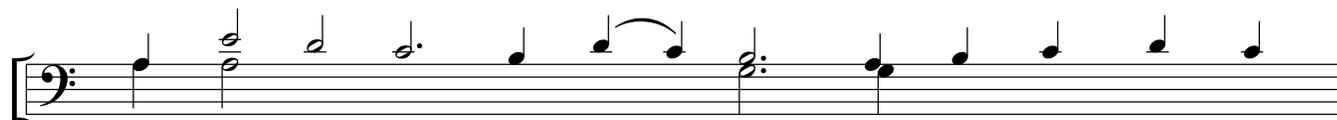
and wipe___ them with the hair of my head. Who can___



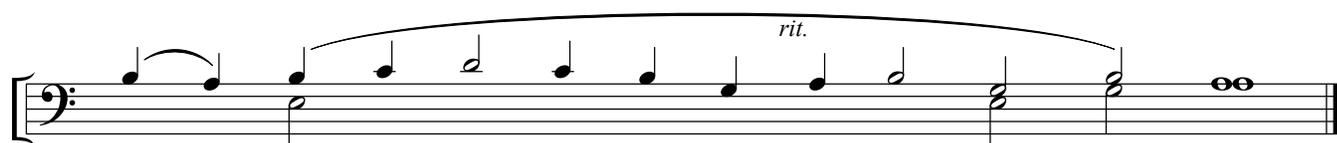
mea - sure the mul - ti - tude___ of my sins, or the depth



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!"