

Stichera of Repentance

Ἦχος ἈΔ Νη



he an- gels praise Thee with- out ceas - ing, O King
 and Mas- ter, and I fall ___be- fore ___Thee cry- ing like the
 Pub- li-can: God be mer- ci- ful to me and save me.



since thou art im- mor- tal, O my soul, be not o- ver-
 whelmed ___by the waves of this life; but re- turn to so- ber-ness
 and cry to thy Ben- e- fac - tor God be mer- ci- ful to me and
 save me.



ive me tears, O God, as once Thou gav- est them to the
 wom- an that had sinned and count me wor- thy to wash Thy feet that have
 de- liv-ered me from the way of er- ror. As sweet - smell- ing oint-
 ment let me of- fer Thee a pure ___life cre- a- ted in me ___ by

re- pent- ance and may I al- so hear those words for which I long:

'Thy faith has saved thee go ___ in ___ peace___



hen I call to mind the man- y e- vils I have done, and

I think up- on the fear- ful day of judge - ment, seized with

trem - bling I flee to Thee for ref - uge, O God who lov- est

man- kind turn not a- way from me I be- seech Thee, who a-

lone art free from sin; but be- fore the end comes grant com-punc

- tion to my hum-bled soul and save me.