

# Aposticha Idiomelon IV.

## Mode pl. 2. Pa.

Verse: And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us,  
and prosper for us the works of our hands,

<sup>(□)</sup>  
π pros - per for us the work

of our hands.

<sup>(κ)</sup> <sup>(□)</sup>  
That wom - an, who was spurned be-cause of her way of life, Δ

for which she had earned ill re - pute as a har -

lot, <sup>(Δ)</sup> came to You with the fra-grant oil in hand, Δ

<sup>(□)</sup> <sup>(κ)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup>  
and she cried out, "Please, do not throw me out

for be - ing a har - lot, Δ O Sav - ior,

born of the Vir - gin. <sup>(κ)</sup> Please, do not dis-miss

<sup>(□)</sup> my tears and weep - ing, Δ O Mas - ter, the

joy of the An - gels. You did not

re - ject me when I was sin - ning, Δ so now ac-

cept me as I am re - pent - - ing, O Lord, be - cause\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ of Your great\_\_\_\_\_ mer- - - cy.