Ode vi. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. Vu.

The low-est_ depth of my sins_____ has en-cir-cled me;

(C)

(A)

and, no long - er a - ble to en-dure the storm, like

(B)

Jo-nah I cry to You___ the Mas-ter, "Bring me up from_ cor-

Troparion 1.

Glo - ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-

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Sav-ior You cried out__ "O Dis - ci-ples, you call me Lord__ and (\(\Gamma\))

Teach-er, and you are right for that is what I am. So im
(\(\M\))

i - tate the__ ex - am-ple, and do__ as you have seen me__

(B)

do."

Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of

a - ges. A - men.

(B) (Δ) (Γ) (B)

He who is not___ dirt - y does not need wash - ing, not (M)

e - ven of his feet. And you are clean, O my Dis - ci - ples,__

(Δ) (Β)

but not all; for one of you is in - clined__ to un - dis - ci-

Katavasia.

The low-est_depth of my sins_____ has en-cir-cled me;

(C)

(A)

and, no long - er a - ble to en-dure the storm, like

(B)

(D)

Jo-nah I cry to You___ the Mas-ter, "Bring me up from_ cor
(B)

(C)

(A)

Tup - tion."