Aposticha Idiomelon II. Mode pl. 2. *Rc? F0*
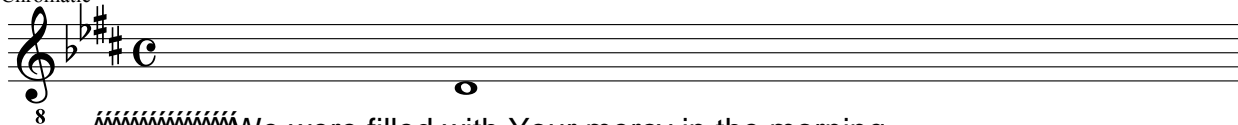
Chromatic

We were filled with Your mercy in the morning,
and in all our days we greatly rejoice and were glad;
gladden us in return for the days You humbled us,
for the years we saw evil things.

And be - hold Your ser - vants and Your works, and guide
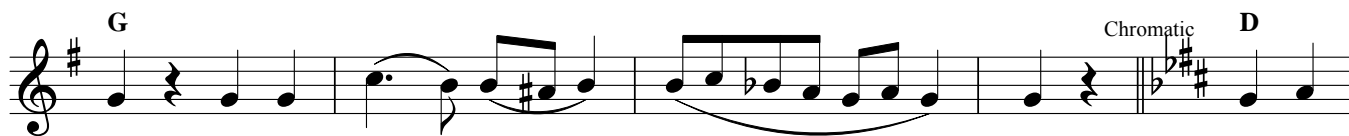
their sons. When You come in Your glo - ry with

the an - gel - ic pow - ers, O Je-sus, and You

sit on the throne of judg - ment, do not

sep - a - rate me from You, O Good

Shep - herd. You know the ways on the right, but

those on the left are per - vert - ed. Please do not de-

- stroy me with the goats, though I am har - dened

in sin, but num-ber me with the sheep on

Your right hand, and save me since You love hu - man-

- i - ty.