Matins of Holy Wednesday. Kathisma I.

Mode 3. *Seeing how beautiful.*

The har - lot_____ came_____ to_____ You_____

_____ who__ love__ hu - man - - - - - - - - i -

ty. She poured per - fume_____ and_____ tears_____

_____ o - ver Your feet,_____ O Lord.

At Your_____ com - mand_____ she was_____ ab - - solved

from the__ stench of_____ her__ sin - - ful_____ deeds.___

Ju - - das,__ on the___ oth - - - - - - er_____

hand,_____ still__ ex - hal - - ing___ the__ scent_____

_____ of grace, un - grate - - ful - ly____ re -

ject - ed_____ it,____ and dis - fig - - - ured_ him-

self with mire;___ for he be - trayed You for__ the love____ of

mon - - - ey. Glo - ry to Your_____ com - pas -

- - sion,_____ O_____ Christ!_____