

Second Sunday in Lent, Aposticha

Tone 8

Throw - ing off from my unruly mind the bridle of the Fa - ther,

This musical setting consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom is in bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure 1 starts with a quarter note in the treble clef staff, followed by a half note in the bass clef staff, then a quarter note in the treble clef staff, and so on. There are several grace notes and slurs.

I have lived with besti - al thoughts of sin,

This musical setting continues with two staves. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure 2 starts with a quarter note in the treble clef staff, followed by a half note in the bass clef staff, then a quarter note in the treble clef staff, and so on. There are several grace notes and slurs.

and in my misery like the Prodigal I have was - ted all my life.

This musical setting continues with two staves. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure 3 starts with a quarter note in the treble clef staff, followed by a half note in the bass clef staff, then a quarter note in the treble clef staff, and so on. There are several grace notes and slurs.

For - saking the food that gives strength to man's heart,

This musical setting continues with two staves. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure 4 starts with a quarter note in the treble clef staff, followed by a half note in the bass clef staff, then a quarter note in the treble clef staff, and so on. There are several grace notes and slurs.

I have fed upon the pleasure that gives passing sat - is - fac - tion.

This musical setting continues with two staves. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure 5 starts with a quarter note in the treble clef staff, followed by a half note in the bass clef staff, then a quarter note in the treble clef staff, and so on. There are several grace notes and slurs.

6

Yet, good Father, shut not against me the door of Thy com-pas - sion-ate love,

7

but op - ening it wide receive me as the Prodigal Son and save me.

8 Theotokion

Both now and ev - er and un - to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

9

The heav - en - ly pow - ers praise thee, O Vir - gin Moth - er full of grace,

11

and we also glorify thy childbearing that none can un - der - stand.

12

O The - o - to - kos, pray for the sal - va - tion of our souls.