

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

On Glory of the Aposticha
Tone 6

Archimandrite Matfei (Mormil)
Arr. J. Brewer

I have wasted the wealth which the Fa - ther gave to me,

and in my wretchedness I have fed with the dumb beasts.

Yearn-ing after their food, I remained hungry and could not eat my fill.

But now I return to the compassion-ate Fa - ther and cry out with tears:

I fall down before Thy loving kind - ness, receive me as a hi-red ser-vant and save me.