





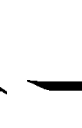
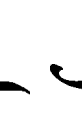



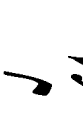


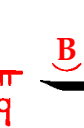
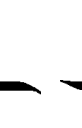



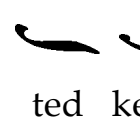
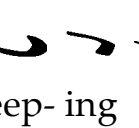

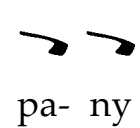
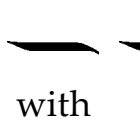
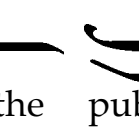
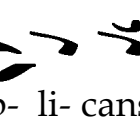
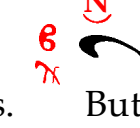
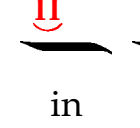

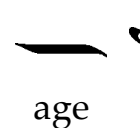
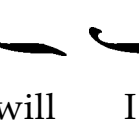
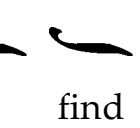
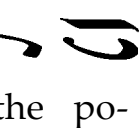
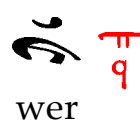
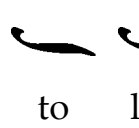
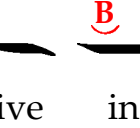
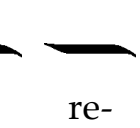
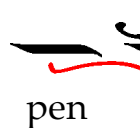

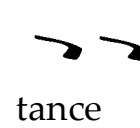
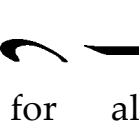
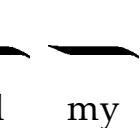

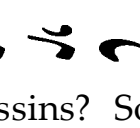
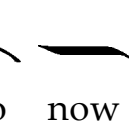
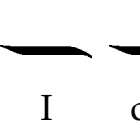
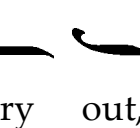
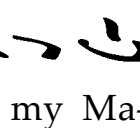
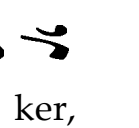
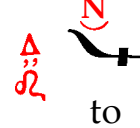
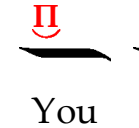
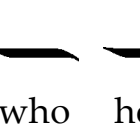
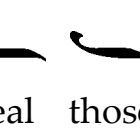
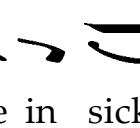
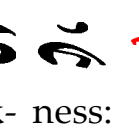

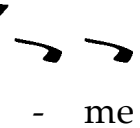
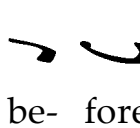
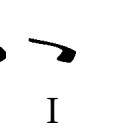

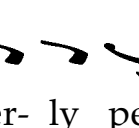
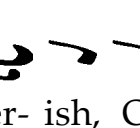







PROSOMIA AT LORD I HAVE CRIED IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

*Wednesday of the Fifth Week
of the Great and Holy Lent*

Mode 4. *How I intended*

Ἦχος ς'  λητος

Refuge failed me, and there was no one who cared for my soul.

                
All of my life has been spent with harlots and is was-
         
ted keep-ing com - pa- ny with the pub- li- cans. But in old
         
age will I find the po- wer to live in re- pen -
         
tance for all my griev-oussins? So now I cry out, my Ma- ker,
         
to You who heal those in sick- ness: "Save - me be- fore I
         
ut- ter- ly per- ish, O Lord my God!"

I cried to You, O Lord; I said, "You are my hope, my portion in the land of the living."

Be- ing op- pressed and gripped by in- dif- ference, I al- lowed
 my- self to wal- - low in eve- ry kind of filth. And since the
 De- vil's ar- rows have pierced me, God's own im- age in -
 me has there- fore been de- filed. You who cor- rect the in- dif- ferent,
 and who re- deem the de- feat- ed: Save - me be- fore I ut- ter-
 ly per- ish, O Lord my God!"

Attend to my supplication, for I was humbled exceedingly.

Clay is the substance You used to form me, and clay I remain, becoming a stumbling block for men. Lord, I was married to Your commandments, but I have transgressed them and defiled my bed. With clay You make and You fashion; do not despise Your creation. "Save me before I utter

ter- ly per- ish, O Lord myGod!"

Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.

Death is the sen- tence I gave my own soul, but I have
pro- vi- ded eve- - ry-thing that my flesh could want. I was ap-
point- ed to mock the dem- ons, but I am en- slaved
by ab- sur- dit- ies and lust. In Your com- pas- sion, please, spare me,
You who drive off hordes of de- mons! Save - me be- fore I ut-
ter- ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Your name, O Lord.

Ex- cess in sin be- yond o- ther peo- ple by my own free
choice has led me to be a- ban- doned now. I have be- come
my soul's worst op- pon- ent and am in the dark,
with my mind set on the flesh. O Light of those in the dark-ness,

and Guide to those who have wan-dered: Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

The righteous shall wait for me, until You reward me.

Fam-ous- ly, Da- vid the pro-phet said once, "Lord, my soul
 shall live" and, fur- ther-more, "it shall praise you," ___too. Come, search for
 me, for I am a lost sheep, and let me be num-
 bered a- mong Your cho- senflock. May I have time for re- pen- tance,
 so that to You I might cry out: Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

God, I have sinned, I have sinned a- gainst You! O my Christ,
 I dis- o- be- yed Your com- mand- ments care- les- sly. O Be- ne-
 fac- tor, show me your mer- cy, so that I might gain

vis- ion with my in- nereyes, and thus de- part from the dark-ness,
 trem- bling in fear as I cry out: Save - me be- fore I ut- ter-
 ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Hor- rid, wild crea- tures have me sur- round- ed; Mas- ter come
 and snatch me out ___ from the midst of their at- tack. You wish sal-
 va- tion for all Your peo- ple, and for them to come _
 to the know- ledge of the truth; Lord, as our com- mon Cre- a- tor,
 I pray let me be saved with them. Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

If You, O Lord, should mark transgression, O Lord, who would stand? For there is forgiveness with You.

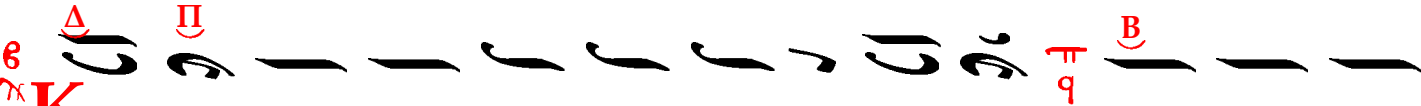

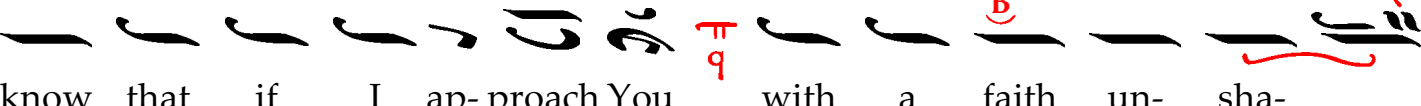
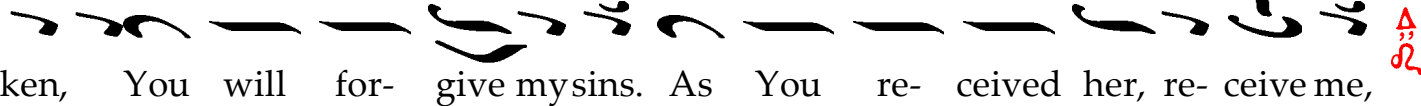


In Your great mer- cy, O Be- ne- fac- tor, my Re- dee- mer

and my Sa- - vior, be- come my heal- ing now. Look at me, ly-
 ing in my trans- gres- sions, and, with your a- bun-
 dance of po- wer, raise me up so I can make a con- fes- sion
 of all my ac- tions and cry out: Save - me be- fore I ut- ter-
 ly per- ish, O Lord my God


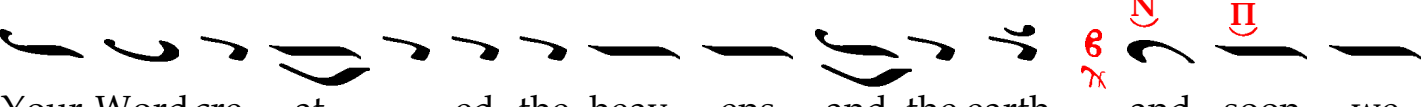
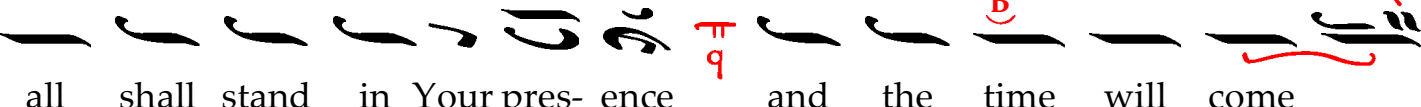
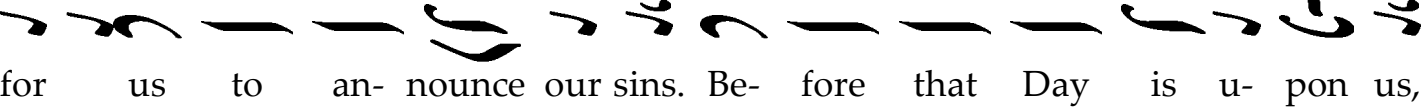
Because of Your law, O Lord, I waited for You; my soul waited for Your word. My soul hopes in the Lord.

Just like that fa- mous- ly fool- ish ser- vant, I have al-
 so gone and bur- - ied the tal- ent gi- ven me. And so I
 al- so am judged as worth- less, and no lon- ger dare
 to ap- proach you with my pleas. But, pi- ty me with your pat- ience,
 so that once more I can cry out: Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord my God

From the morning watch until night; from the morning watch until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.


Know-ing the hem of Your gar-mentdried up that poor wo-

man's bloo- dy is- - suewhen she touched it in faith, I like- wise

know that if I ap- proach You with a faith un- sha-

ken, You will for- give mysins. As You re- ceived her, re- ceive me,

and bring re- lief to my an- guish. Save - me be- fore I ut- ter-

ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is abundant redemption; and He shall redeem Israel from all his transgressions.


Lord, You will soon take the throne for judg-ment, You who by

Your Wordcre- at- - ed the heav- ens and the earth, and soon we

all shall stand in Your pres- ence and the time will come —

for us to an- nounce our sins. Be- fore that Day is u- pon us,

ac- cept me in my re- pen- tance. Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord my God

Praise the Lord, all you Gentiles; praise Him, all you peoples.

My on- ly Sav- ior, look with com- pas- sion on Your ser-
 vant and be mo- ved to be mer- ci- ful to me. Pour out the
 streams of Your gra- cious heal- ing o- ver my pa- the-
 tic and wretch- ed lit- tle soul. Wipe off the filth of my ac- tions
 so that in song I might cry out: Save - me be- fore I ut- ter-
 ly per- ish, O Lord my God

For His mercy rules over us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Now that the de- vil's sword has been sharp- ened, he will waste
 no time to hunt __down and trap my hum- ble soul. Mer- ci- ful
 Lord, he made me a stran- ger to the light of know-

ledge of Your bright count-en-ance. You who are mi-ghty in po-wer,
^Δ₂ ^N ^Π ^Δ ^π₉ ^Δ
 save me from all his de-vi-ces. Save - me be-fore I ut-
^B ⁶₇
 ter-ly per-ish, O Lord myGod

I lift my eyes to You, who dwell in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the maidservant look to the hands of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God until He shall have compassion on us.

⁶₇ ^Δ ^Π ^π₉ ^B
Oh, how the pas-sions have all en-slaved me! I a-ban-
 doned all the laws —and the scrip-tures of myGod. ⁶₇ ^N ^Π
 fac-tor, heal me com-plete-ly; ^π₉ ^B Good One, it was You
 Who be-came like me for me. Now bring me back in Yourmer-cy, ^Δ₂
^N ^Π ^π₉ ^Δ
 for You des-troy all the pas-sions; Save - me be-fore I ut-ter-
^B ⁶₇
 ly per-ish, O Lord myGod

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we are greatly filled with contempt; our soul is greatly filled with it. We are a disgrace to those who prosper, and a contempt to the arrogant.

Pour-ing her tears out in great a-bun-dance, that famed har-
 lot washed and dried — off Your pure and pre-cious feet, ur-ging all
 peo-ple to come and draw near so as to re-ceive
 the for-give-ness of their sins. Grant me her faith, O my Sa-vior,
 so that with haste I might cry out: Save - me be-fore I ut-
 ter-ly per-ish, O Lord my God

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Quick-ly at- tend to my soul and cleanse it, You who for
my sake be- came __ poor by be- ing born of flesh. And You send
forth Your show- ers of mer- cy on those who are weak-
ened and bro- ken, O my Christ; now wash a- way what is fil- thy,

and heal the one who is hurting Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Rea- dy and strength- en my soul, O Mas- ter, so that it will
 al- ways run _ to You, and serve You in faith. You are my guar-
 di- an and pro- tec- tion; You are my de- fen- - der and
 are my help as well. E- na- ble me to be wor- thy, O God
 and Word, to cry bold- ly: Save - me be- fore I ut- ter- ly per-
 ish, O Lord myGod

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Sa- vior, my Je- sus, our God of mer- cy: be for us a
 wall and ram- - part that ne- ver will be breached. Fac- ing de-
 ceit- ful me- thods and ac- tions, yes, we have suc- cumbed, _

falling ____ down, but raise us up, for You will help your cre- a- tion,
 and re- con- cile with com- pas- sion. Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord my God

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ta- king the Pro- di- gal's path, I scat- tered all my wealth,
 and now am was- - ting a- way from lack of food. So I am
 flee- ing to You for re- fuge* and for Your pro- tec- -
 tion; Good Fa- ther, take me in. Grant me a place at your ta- ble,
 so that made wor- thy I might say.* Save - me be- fore I ut- ter-
 ly per- ish, O Lord my God

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.


Us- ing the trick of en- vy, the de- vil cast the first- made
 man from Pa- - ra- dise quite suc- ces- sful- ly, but then that day

on the cross, the Rob- ber, en- tered Pa- ra- dise with his
 words: "Re- mem- ber me!" So, be- ing fear- ful and faith- ful, I
 cry "Re- mem- ber me!" like him; Save - me be- fore I ut- ter- ly
 per- ish, O Lord myGod


Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ven- ture Your hand to grasp mine like Pe- ter's, and to draw
 me up, O God, _ from the pe- rils of the deep. Grant me the
 gift of Your grace and mer- cy, at the in- ter- ces-
 sions of the all- spot-less Maid who with- out seed gave birth to You,
 and of Your saints from all a- ges. Save - me be- fore I ut-
 ter- ly per- ish, O Lord myGod

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.


With e- very day that comes I am chant- ing: "Lord, You are
 the Lamb of God, — who takes all my sins a- way." In- to Your
 hands I com- mit my be- ing, yes, my soul and bo-
 dy en- ti- re- ly are Yours. Through- out the night and the day-
 time, as it is fit- ting, I cry out: Save - me be- fore I
 ut- ter- ly per- ish, O Lord my God

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.


Exc- el- lent, past all means of ex- pres- sion, is Your great
 com- pas- sion, Lord, — who have pat- ience and to spare. O You who
 have no sin, but great mer- cy, I plead: do not cast —
 me out from be- fore Your face, so that with joy and thanks- giv- ing
 I may break forth in- to chant- ing: Save - me be- fore I ut-

ter- ly per- ish, O Lord my God

Glo- ry to the Fa- - ther and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly
Spi- rit Both now and ev - er and un- to the ag- es of a
ges A- men

You, God and Ma- ker, have con-des-cen- ded to be- come in-
car- nate through__ no- - vel ____child- - birth. How did a Vir-
gin con- ceive and bear You? This is so a- ma- zing. Oh,
how in- ef- fab- le is Your su- blime con-des-cen- sion, O our
di- vine Be- ne- fac- tor! Save - me be- fore I ut- ter- ly per-
ish, O Lord my God



The End and to God Glory!