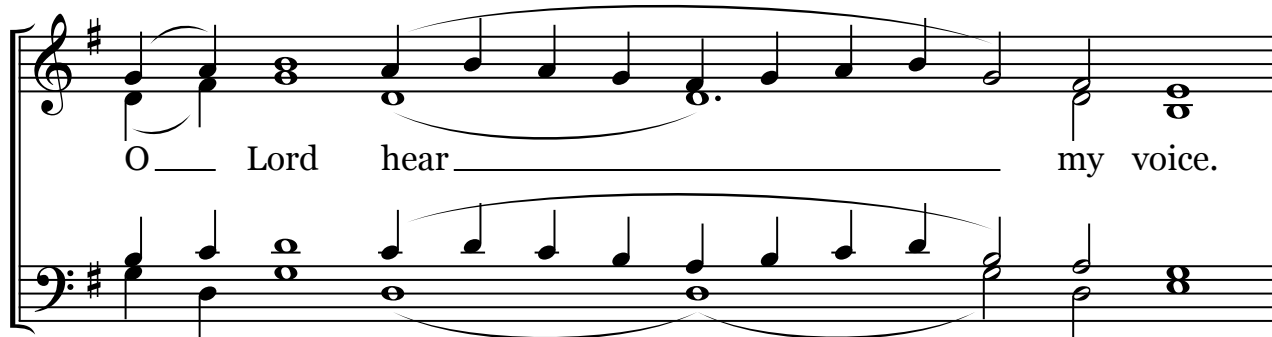


*Tone 5*

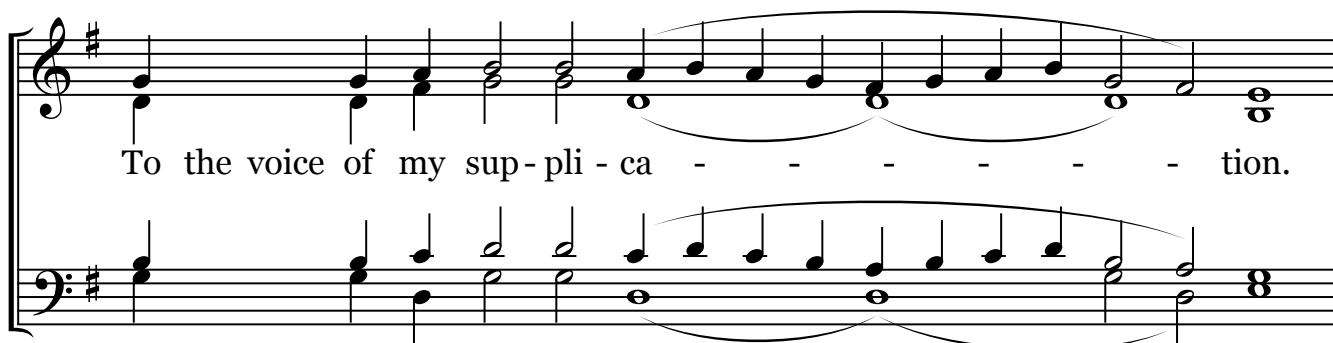
(8) *Reader:* In the 5th Tone, Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;



O Lord hear my voice.

We have come, O faithful, to the saving Passion of Christ our God: /  
 let us glorify His ineffable forbearance, /  
 that in His tender mercy He may also raise us up who have been slain by sin, //  
 for He is good and loves mankind.

(7) *Reader:* Let Thine ears be attentive



To the voice of my sup- pli - ca - - - - - tion.

**Repeat:** "We have come, O faithful..."

## Vespers on Holy Monday

(6) *Reader:* If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?



For with Thee there is for-give - - - - - ness.

O Lord, as Thou camest to Thy Passion, /  
 Thou hast strengthened the faith of Thy disciples, /  
 taking them aside and saying to them: /  
 "How have ye forgotten what I told you before? /  
 According to the Scriptures, it cannot be /  
 that a prophet should be killed save in Jerusalem. /  
 Now is the time at hand, of which I spake to you: /  
 for see, I am betrayed into the hands of sinners; /  
 they shall mock Me and nail Me to the Cross and deliver Me up for burial, /  
 with loathing looking on Me as a corpse. /  
 Yet be of good courage: /  
 for on the third day I shall rise, //  
 bringing joy and life eternal to the faithful.

(5) *Reader:* For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,



My\_\_ soul hath hoped\_\_\_\_\_ in the Lord.

*Repeat:* "O Lord, as Thou camest to Thy Passion..."

(4) *Reader:* In the same tone, From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

O Lord, the mother of the sons of Zēbedee, /  
 not understanding the hidden mystery of Thy dispensation, /  
 asked Thee to give the honours of a temporal kingdom to her sons. /  
 But instead of this /  
 Thou hast promised to Thy friends /  
 that they should drink the cup of death; /  
 and Thou hast said that Thou wouldest drink the cup before them, /  
 to cleanse men from their sins. /  
 Therefore we cry aloud to Thee: //

O Salvation of our souls, glory to Thee.

(3) *Reader:* For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;

And He shall redeem Israel out of all his in-iq - - - ui-ties.

**Repeat:** "O Lord, the mother of the sons of Zebedee..."

## Vespers on Holy Monday

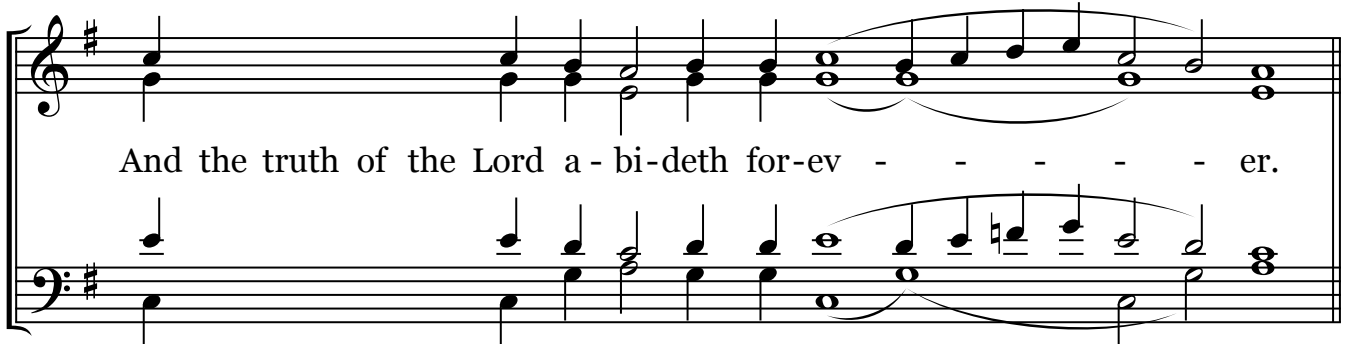
(2) *Reader:* O praise the Lord, all ye nations;

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with some notes in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Praise Him all ye peoples." The word "peoples" is split across two lines of music. The score includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings.

O Lord, teaching Thy disciples to think perfect thoughts, /  
 Thou hast said to them: "Be not like the Gentiles, /  
 who exercise dominion over those who are less strong. /  
 But it shall not be so among you, My disciples, /  
 for of My own will I am poor. /  
 Let him, then, who is first among you be the minister of all. /  
 Let the ruler be as the ruled, /  
 and let the first be as the last. /  
 For I Myself have come to minister to Adam in his poverty, /  
 and to give my life as a ransom //  
 for the many who cry aloud to Me: Glory to Thee."

*Tone 8*

(1) *Reader:* In the 8th Tone, For He hath made his mercy to prevail over us,



And the truth of the Lord a - bi - deth for - ev - - - er.

O breth̄ren, Let us fear the punishment of the fiḡ tree, /  
withered because it was unfruitful; /  
and let us bring worthy fruits̄ of repentance //  
unto Christ, Who grants us His great mercy.

## Vespers on Holy Monday

*Reader: Glory, both now, in the same tone.*

Glory... Both now and ever, and unto the a-ges of a-ges. A - - - men.

The serpent found a second Eve in the Egyptian woman, /  
 and with words of flattery he sought to make Joseph fall. /  
 But leaving his garment behind him, Joseph fled from sin; /  
 and like the first man before his disobedience, /  
 though naked he was not ashamed. //  
 At his prayers, O Christ, have mercy upon us.

***Entrance with the Gospel, "O gladsome Light..."***

English text: "The Lenten Triodion", translated by Mother Mary and Archimandrite Kallistos Ware,  
 reprinted by St. Tikhon's Seminary Press, 2002.