That I may confess Thy name.

Reader: Bring my soul out of prison:

Thou wast clothed, O my soul, / in the divinely-woven purple of self-mastery / and in the fine linen of incorruption, / but thou hast insulted thine own dignity. / Thou hast made sin thy wealth and thy delight, / and looked with scorn upon thy fellow men, / like the rich man who despised Lazarus in his poverty. / Lest thou share the rich man's punishment, become poor in spirit / and cry to the Lord who for thy sake became poor: / Before Thy Crucifixion Thou hast worn the purple of mockery, / and for my sake was nailed to the Cross: / deliver me from eternal shame, O Christ, / and clothe me in the raiment of Thy kingdom.
(9) **Reader:** The righteous shall wait patiently for me

\[\text{Until Thou shalt reward me.}\]

*Repeat:* "Thou wast clothed, O my soul..."
(8) **Reader:** In the 2nd Tone—Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;

Ruled by many passions, /
weakened by all the assaults of the evil one, /
my heart lies shamefully in the tomb of slothfulness, /
and it is crushed by lack of feeling as by a stone.  /
O Savior, who by the Wood of Thy life-giving Cross /
hast brought life to all in hell, /
awaken me and give me life, //
that in fear I may glorify Thy divinity.
To the voice of my supplication.

(7) Reader: Let Thine ears be attentive

At the prompting of the evil one /
I have always loved the riches of corrupting pleasure, /
and without conscience I have delighted in vanity. / 
I have neglected my mind /
when it groaned like another Lazarus and hungered for God's food. / 
O Word, deliver me in Thy tender mercy from the flames to come, // 
that I may glorify Thy love for mankind.

(6) Reader: In the 3rd Tone—
If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Today Lazarus has died and Bethany laments for him: / 
but Thou, our Savior, shalt awake him from the dead. / 
Through the raising of Thy friend, Thou hast given us / 
in advance an assurance of Thine own dread Resurrection, / 
of hell's death and Adam's restoration to life: // 
and we therefore sing Thy praises.