

# Lenten Vespers on Sunday Evening

## Stichera of Repentance at "Lord I have cried", Tone 6

Obikhod - N. Bakhmetev

(10) Reader: Bring my soul out of prison

II-chant melody

That I may confess Thy name.

I-descant

I have no re-pen-tance and no tears. Therefore, I entreat Thee, Sa - viour:

before the end comes cause me to turn back and grant me com-punc - tion,

that I may be delivered from tor - ment.

(9) Reader: The righteous shall wait patiently for me



Un - til Thou shalt re - ward me.

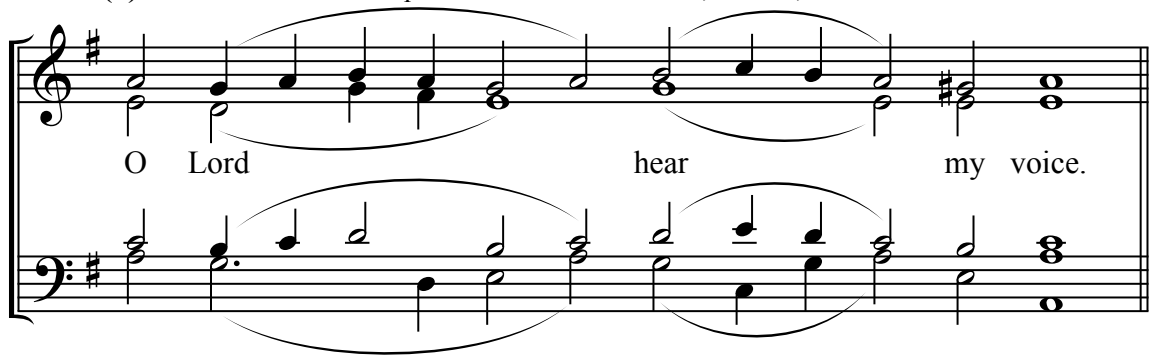
At Thy fear - ful Com - ing, O Christ, may we not hear the words: 'I know you not.'

For we have put our trust in Thee, O Sa - viour,

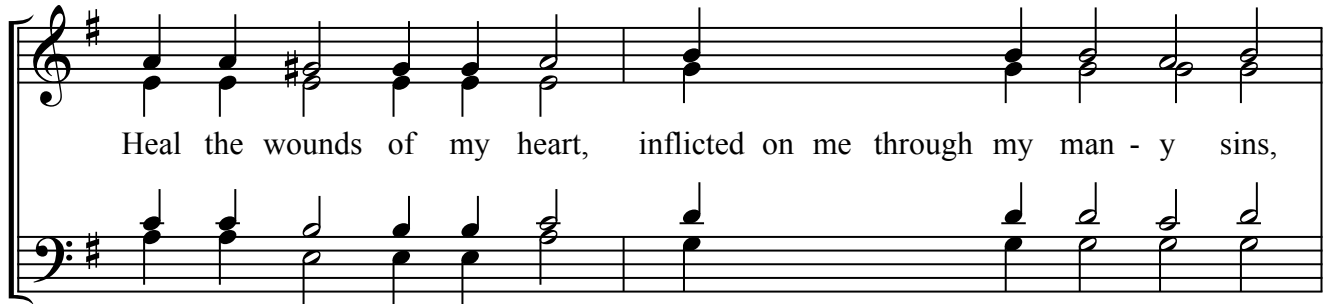
though in our negligence we keep not Thy com - mand - ments;

yet we entreat Thee, spare our souls.


(8) Reader: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;



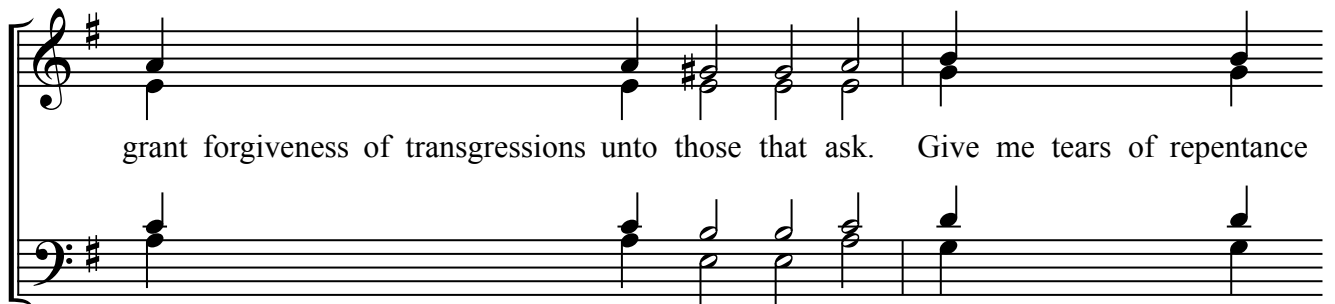
O Lord hear my voice.



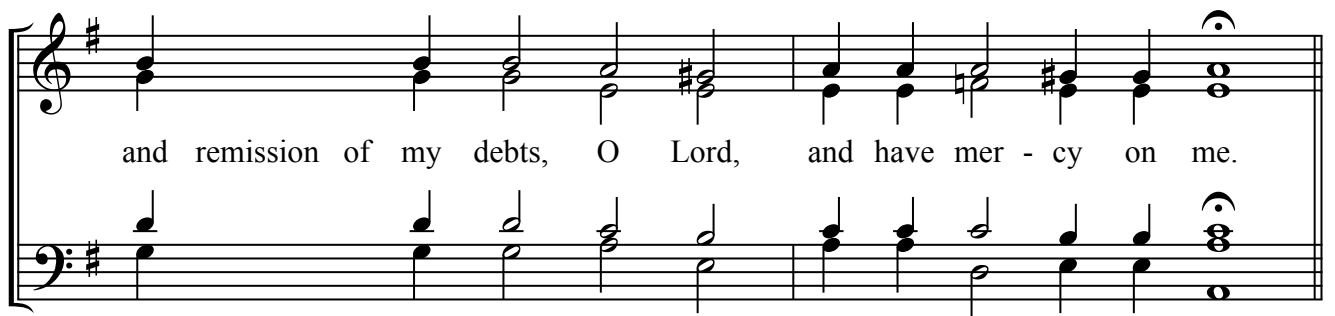
Heal the wounds of my heart, inflicted on me through my man - y sins,



O Saviour and Physician of our souls and bod - ies; for Thou dost always

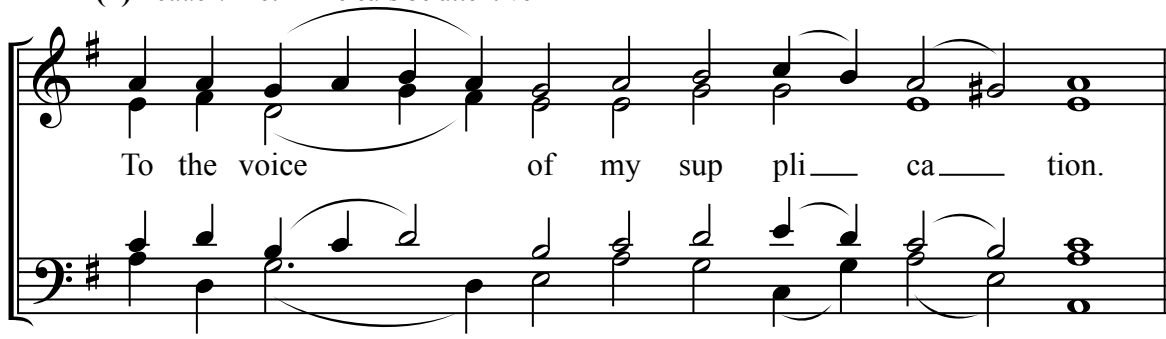


grant forgiveness of transgressions unto those that ask. Give me tears of repentance

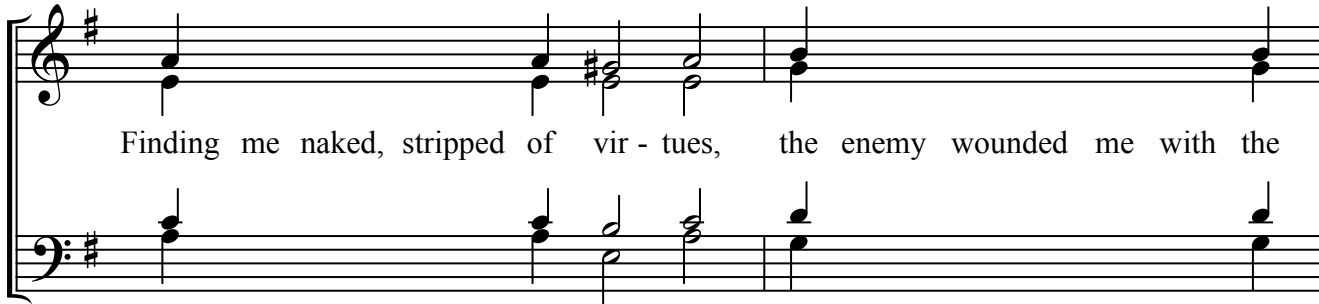


and remission of my debts, O Lord, and have mer - cy on me.

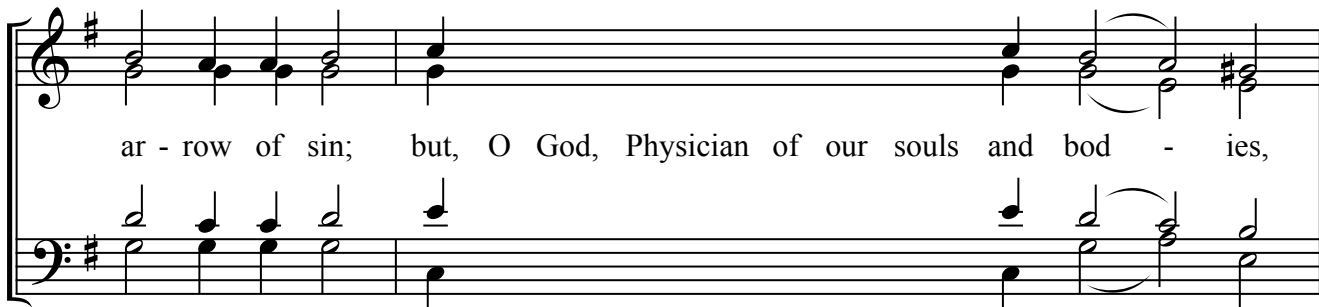
(7) Reader: Let Thine ears be attentive



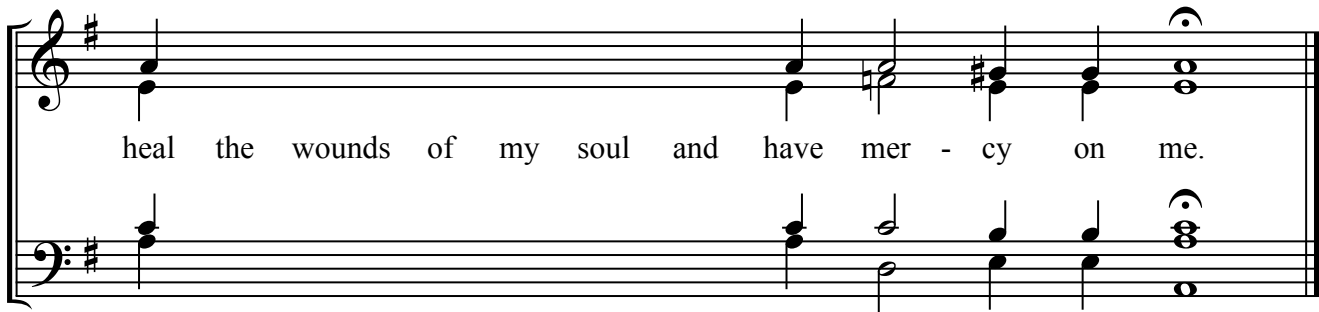
To the voice of my sup pli ca tion.



Finding me naked, stripped of vir - tues, the enemy wounded me with the



ar - row of sin; but, O God, Physician of our souls and bod - ies,



heal the wounds of my soul and have mer - cy on me.

English text from: "The Lenten Triodion", translated by Mother Mary and Archimandrite Kallistos Ware, ©1977, Faber and Faber, London.