

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

I-descant

That I may con - fess - - - Thy name.

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is labeled 'II-chant melody' and the bottom staff is labeled 'I-descant'. Both staves are in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The lyrics 'That I may con - fess - - - Thy name.' are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating long notes.

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

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff continues the 'II-chant melody' and the bottom staff continues the 'I-descant'. The lyrics 'I have no re - pen - tance and no tears. Therefore, I entreat Thee, Sa - viour:' are written below the notes.

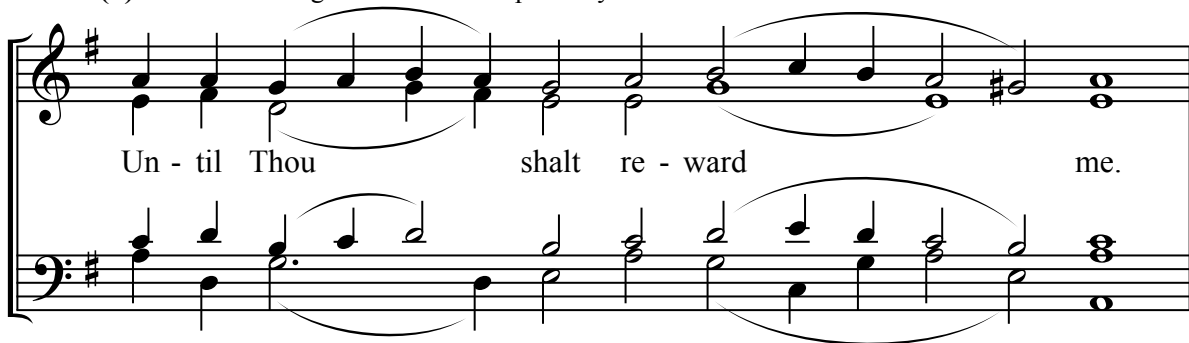
before the end comes cause me to turn back and grant me com - punc - tion,

Detailed description: This system contains the third two staves of music. The top staff continues the 'II-chant melody' and the bottom staff continues the 'I-descant'. The lyrics 'before the end comes cause me to turn back and grant me com - punc - tion,' are written below the notes.

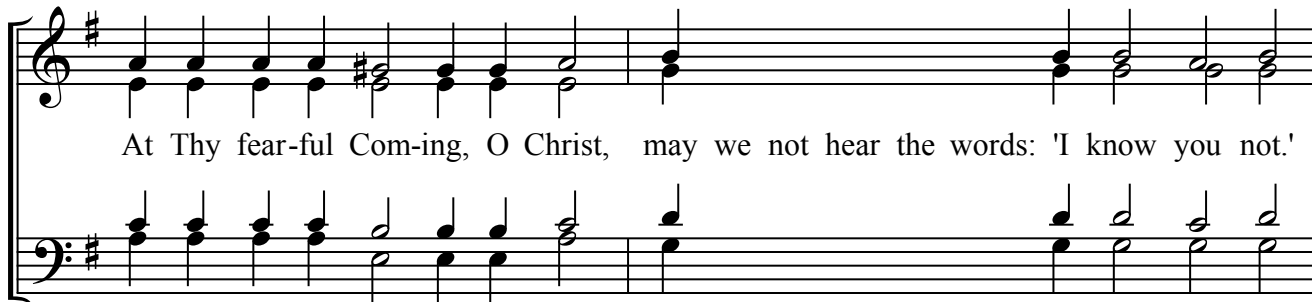
that I may be delivered from tor - ment.

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff continues the 'II-chant melody' and the bottom staff continues the 'I-descant'. The lyrics 'that I may be delivered from tor - ment.' are written below the notes.

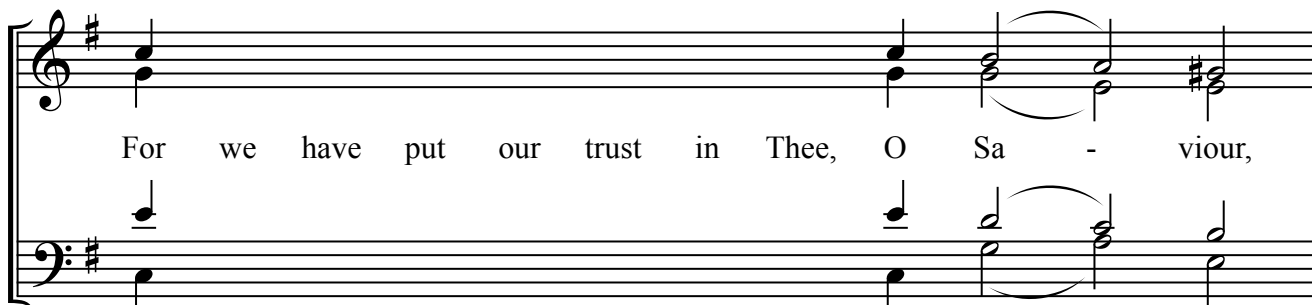
(9) Reader: The righteous shall wait patiently for me



Un - til Thou shalt re - ward me.

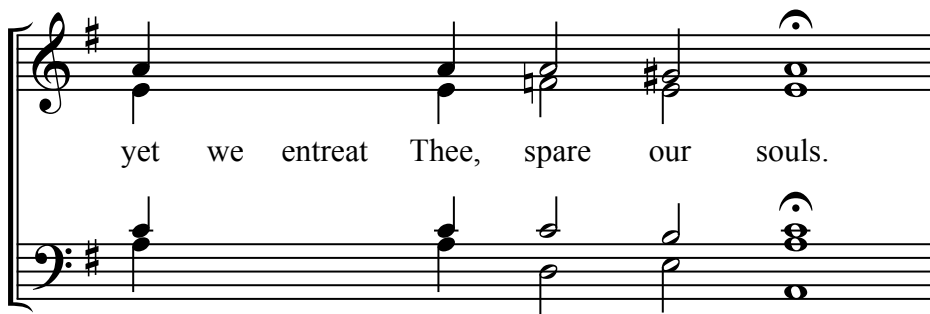


At Thy fear-ful Com-ing, O Christ, may we not hear the words: 'I know you not.'



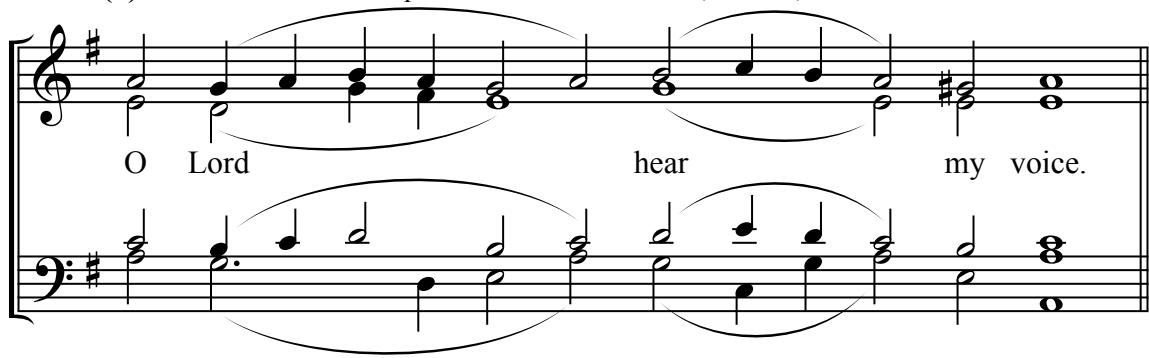
For we have put our trust in Thee, O Sa - viour,

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

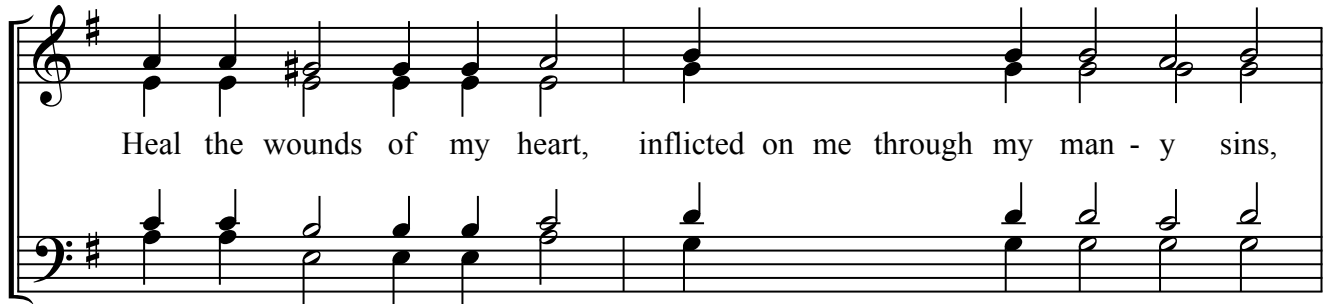


yet we entreat Thee, spare our souls.

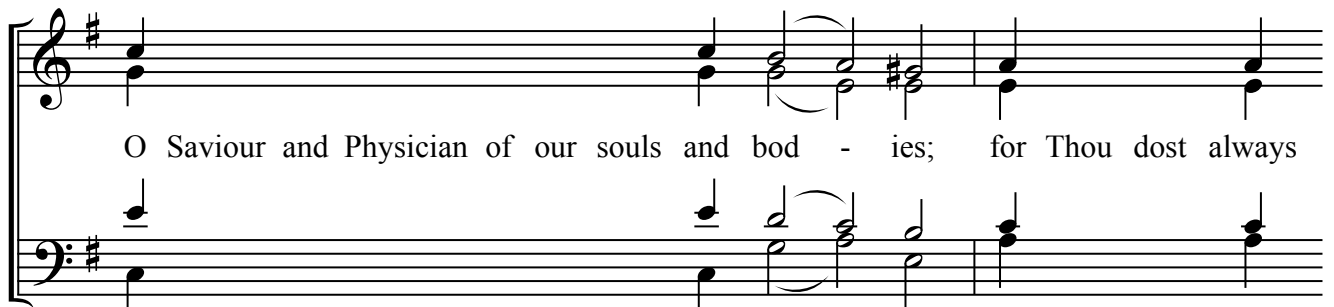
(8) Reader: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;



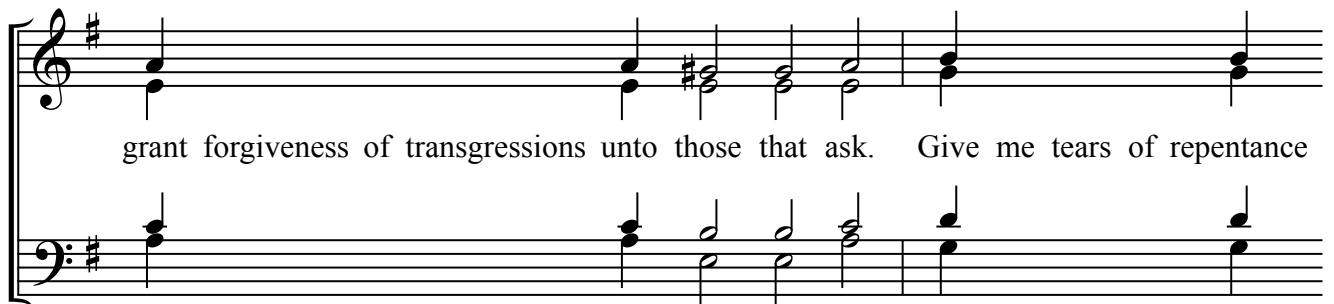
O Lord hear my voice.



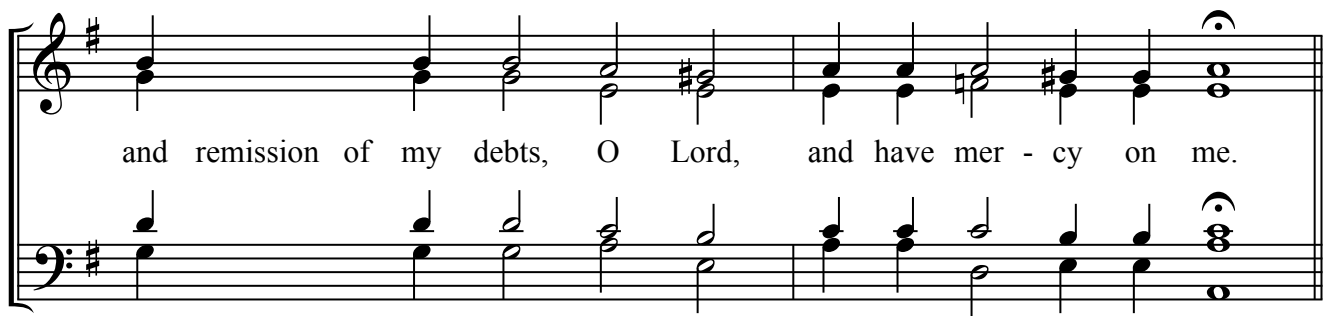
Heal the wounds of my heart, inflicted on me through my man - y sins,



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

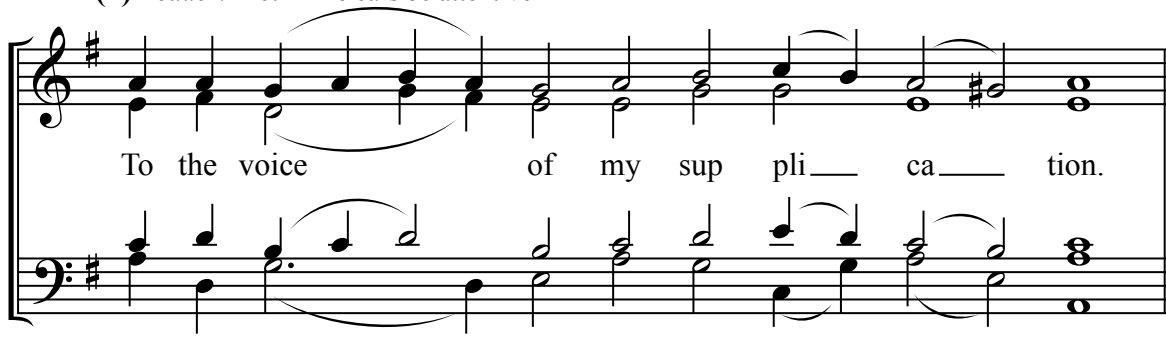


grant forgiveness of transgressions unto those that ask. Give me tears of repentance

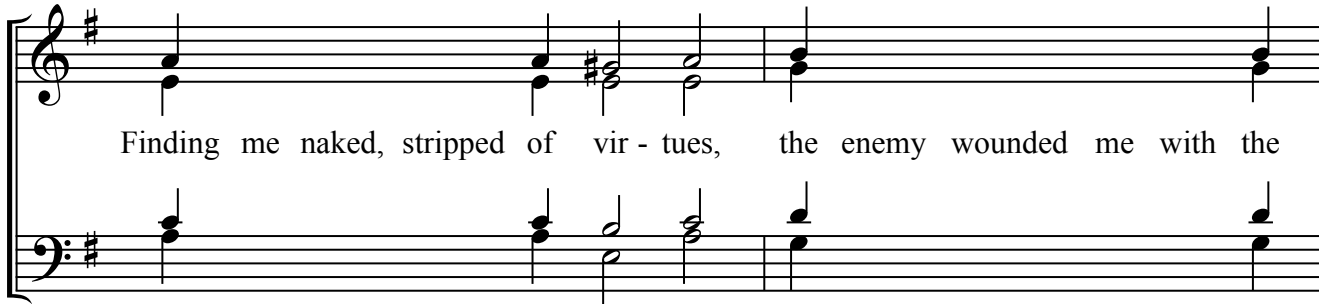


and remission of my debts, O Lord, and have mer - cy on me.

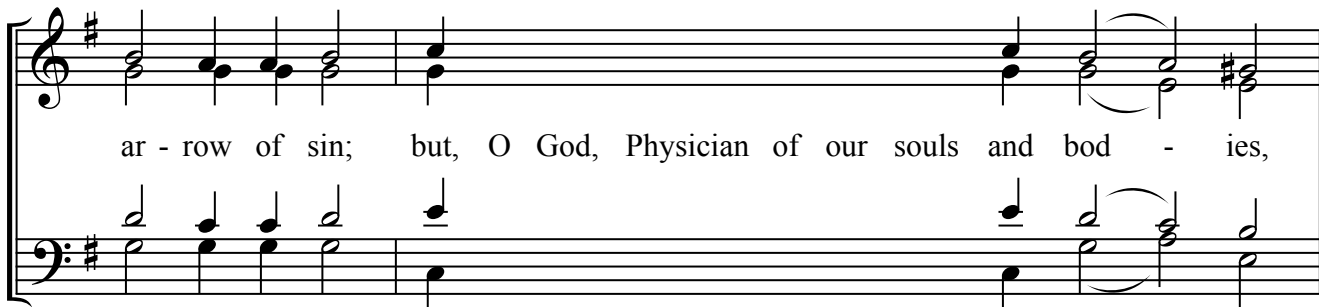
(7) Reader: Let Thine ears be attentive



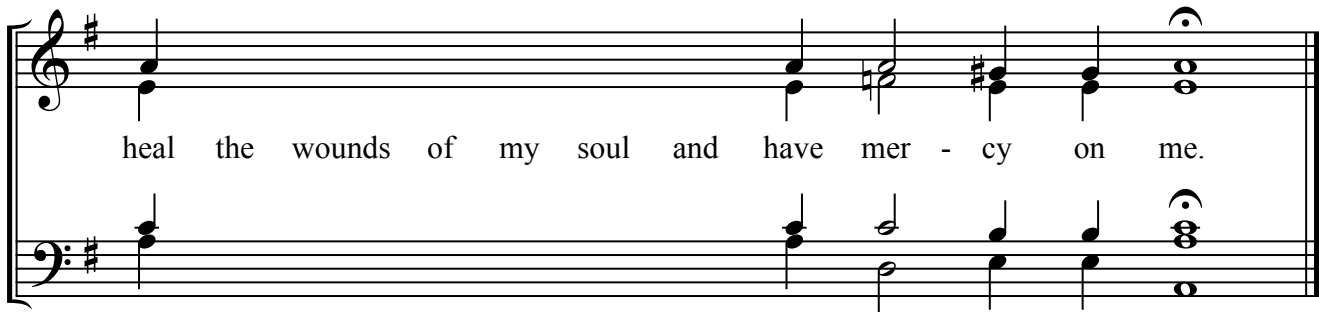
To the voice of my sup pli ca tion.



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.