

Sunday Evening
Stichera of Compunction
 Tone 8. Nη

(N) ————— praise ————— Thee with-out ceas-
 The an-gels

— — — — — ing, O — — — — — King — — — — — and — — — — —

Mas — — — — — ter, — — — — — and I fall — — — — —

— — — — — be-fore — — — — — Thee — — — — — cry-ing like

the Pub- — — — — — li- — — — — — can: & God be

mer-ci- — — — — — ful to — — — — — me — — — — — and — — — — —

save — — — — — me. — — — — —

(N) Since thou art im-mor- — — — — — tal, O

my — — — — — soul, be — — — — — not o- — — — — — ver- — — — — — whelmed

by the waves — — — — — of — — — — — this — — — — — life; & but

re- turn to so - - - - -

ber- -ness and cry to thy Ben-

-e- fac- - - - tor: - - - God be mer-

-ci- ful to me and save-

me. - - - - -

Give me tears, O God as once Thou

gav- est them to the wom- en who had sinned

and count me wor- thy to wash Thy feet

that have de- - - liv- ered me from the

way of er- - - - - non-

As sweet smell- ing oint- - - ment let me

of - fer Thee a pure life, cre - at -

-ed in me by re - pent - ence; and

may I al - so hear those words for which I

long: "Thy faith hath saved thee, go -

in peace."