

(Words by Fr. Seraphim Dedes)

# Stichera of Repentance

Grave Mode.  $\alpha \dots \Gamma \alpha$

10.)  $(\Gamma)$   $(M)$   
Like the prod-i-gal son, I have re-turned

$(M)$   
lov-ing Fath-er.  $\alpha$  As one of Your hired

$(\Pi)$   $(M)$   
hands ac-cept me who fall down to You,  $\alpha$  and

have mer-cy on me,  $\alpha$

9.)  $(N)$   
Like the man who fell a-mong the rob-bers

$(\Pi)$   $(M)$   
and was wound-ed,  $\alpha$  be-cause of my own

sins, I have al-so fall-en,  $\alpha$  and my

$(M)$   $(N)$   
soul-like-wise has-been wound-ed.  $\alpha$  In

whom shall I who am at fault take re-

$\alpha$  fuge,  $\alpha$  if not in You, the com-pas-sion-ate Phys-



(cont.) Grave Mode - Stichera of Repentance

<sup>(F)</sup>  
 -i- cian of our souls? 22 O God, <sup>(N)</sup> pour on me

the oil <sup>(M)</sup> (el) of Your great mer- - -cy, 22

8.) <sup>(F)</sup> O <sup>(N)</sup> sav-ior, sin-ner that I am, <sup>(M)</sup> do

not cut me down, like the un-fruit-ful fig -

tree, but this <sup>(M)</sup> year grant me for-give - -

-ness, <sup>(N)</sup> and wa-ter my soul with the tears

of my re-pent-ance, <sup>(F)</sup> so that I may bring to

You, as fruit, <sup>(N)</sup> char-i- - -ty and acts of mer- - -cy. <sup>(M)</sup> 22

*Prosomoia. No longer are we barred.  
 (words adjusted)*

7.) <sup>(F)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> O Sav-ior, as You are the Sun of Right-eous- - -ness, <sup>(F)</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> right-ly guide our hearts to the light as we



cry: (Glo- - ry to you, O Lord. <sup>r</sup>)