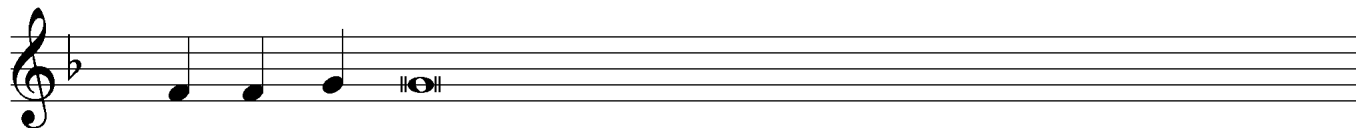


Sunday of Forgiveness. Cheesefare.

At Great Vespers, on "Lord, I have cried" sing 10 verses.

First, 6 verses for the Resurrection in the Tone of the week.

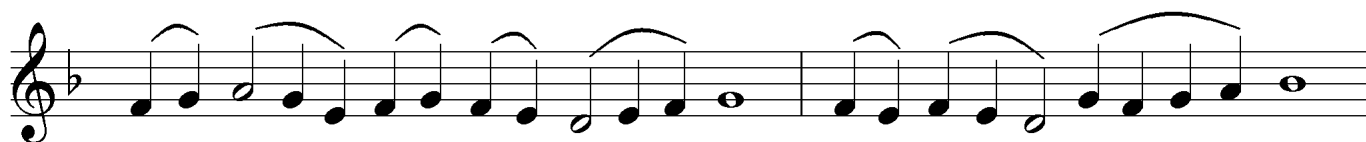
Then these 4 verses in Tone 6:



(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let



Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.



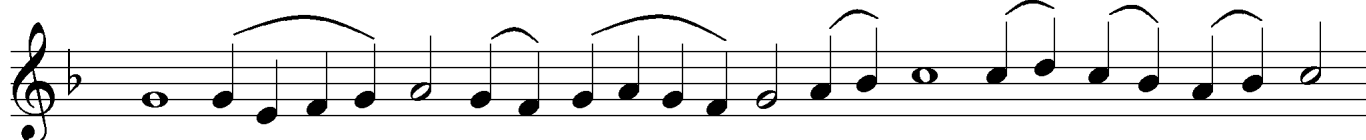
The Lord my Cre - - a - - - - - tor took me as dust



from the earth, gave me a soul with the breath of



life, made me a liv - - - - - ing crea - - - - - ture, and



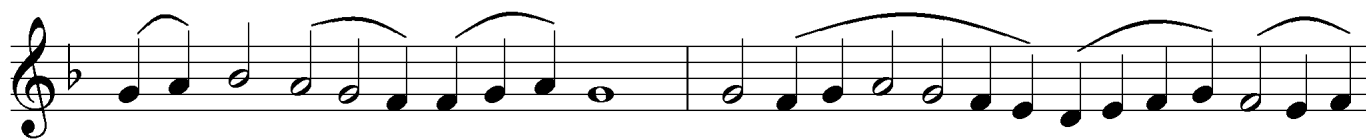
hon - oured me as rul - - - - - er on earth o - - - - - ver all things



vis - - - i - - - ble and com - pan - - - - - ion of an - - - - - gels.

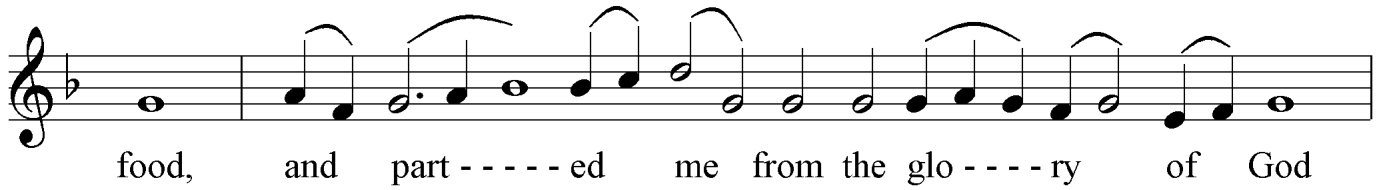


But Sa - - - tan the de - - - ceiv - - - er, us - - - ing the ser - - - pent

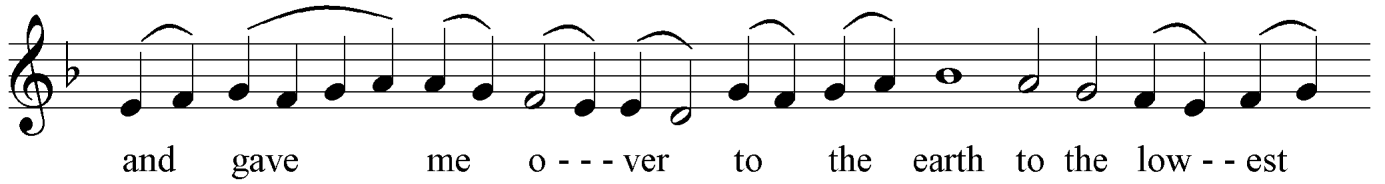


as his in - - - - - stru - - - - - ment, en - ticed me by

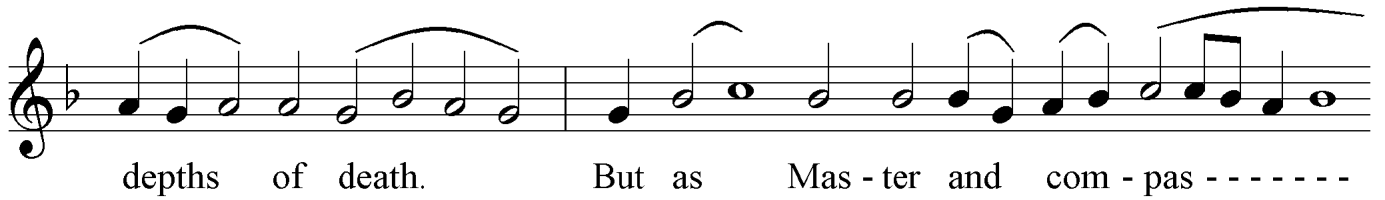
(Sunday of Forgiveness [Cheesefare], Great Vespers, page 2)



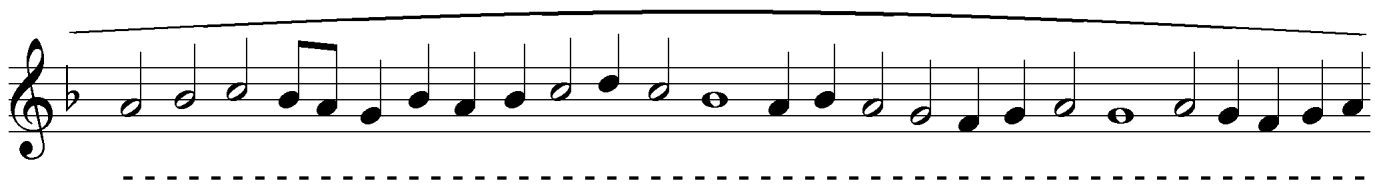
food, and part - - - - ed me from the glo - - - - ry of God



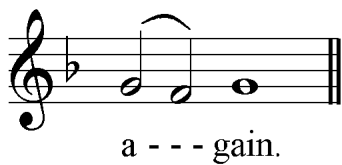
and gave me o - - - ver to the earth to the low - - est



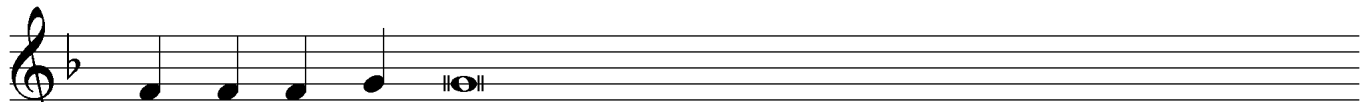
depths of death. But as Mas - ter and com - pas - - - - -



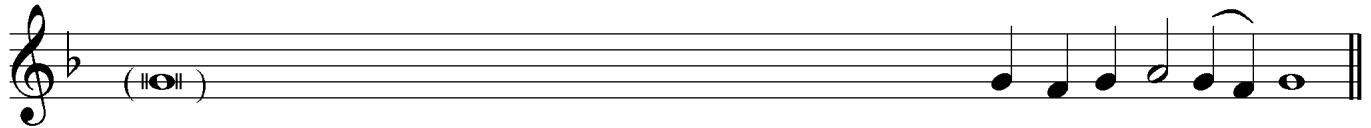
- - - - - sion - - - ate, call me back



a - - - gain.



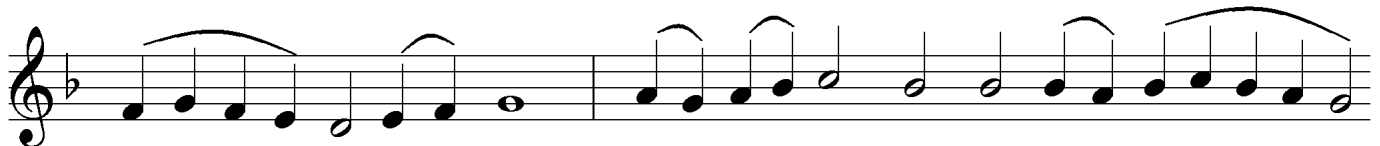
(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful



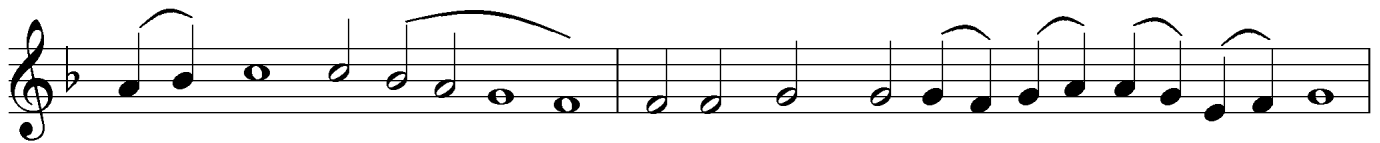
re - demp - tion; and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his in - i - qui - ties.



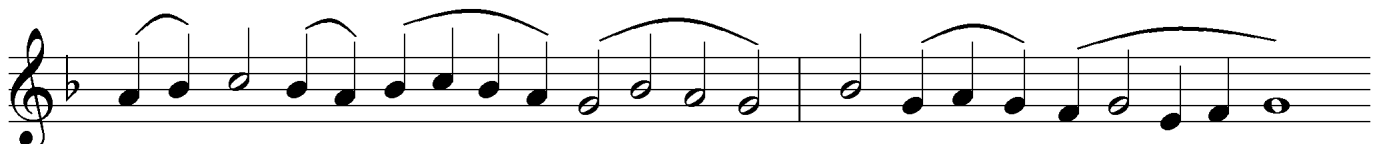
In my wretch - ed - ness I have cast off the robe



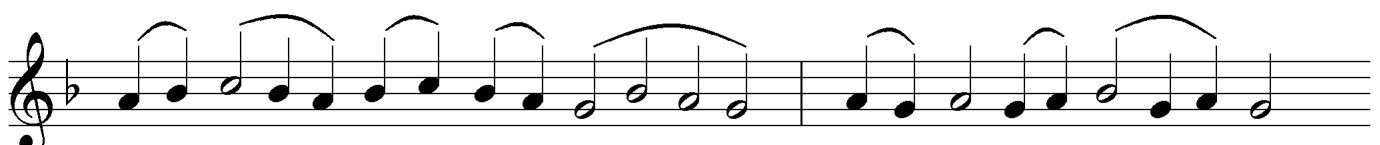
wo - - - - - ven by God, dis - - o - - bey - ing your di - - - vine



com - mand, O Lord, at the coun - sel of the en - - e - - - my,



and I am clothed now in fig leaves



and gar - - - - - ments of skin. I am con - demned to



eat the bread of toil in the sweat of my



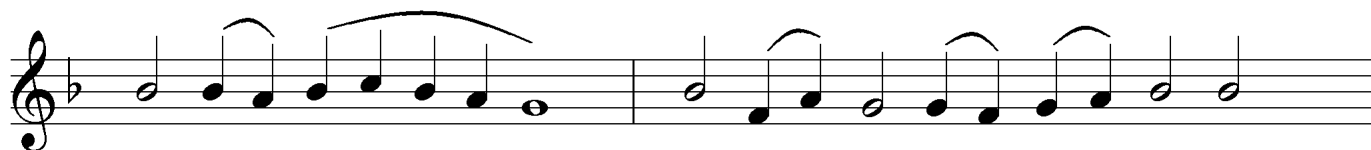
brow, and the earth has been cursed, so



that it bears thorns and this - tles for me. But, O



Lord, who in the last times were made flesh of a Vir - gin,



call me back and bring me a - - - - gain in - to



Par - - - - a - - - - dise.



(1) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - - ples.



O pre - - - - - cious Par - - - - a - - - - dise, un - sur - - passed



in beau - - - - - ty, dwell - - - - ing

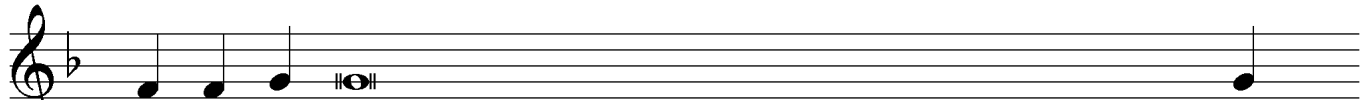


place built by God, un - - - - end - - - - - ing



glad - - - - - ness and de - - - - light,

glo - - - ry of the right - eous, joy of Proph - ets,
and a - - - bode of Saints, with the sound
of your leaves pray to the Mak - er of all
to o - - - - pen for me
the gates
which I closed by my
trans - gres - sions, and to count me wor - thy of the
Tree of Life, and of the joy which was mine when
I dwelt in you be - - fore.



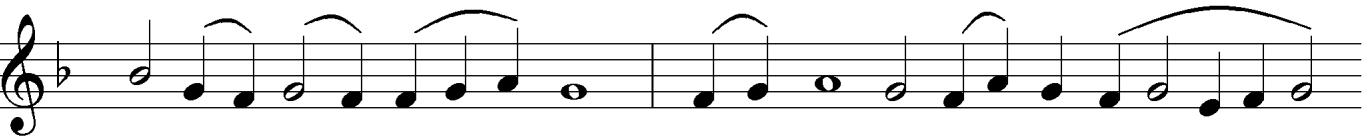
(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



Lord en - dures to the ag - - - es.



Ad - am was ban - - - - ished from Par - - a - - - - dise through



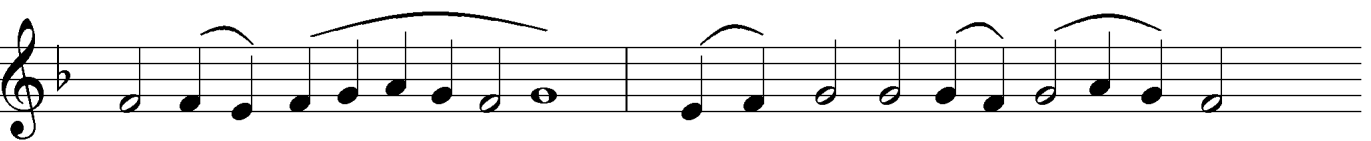
dis - o - - - be - - - di - - - - - ence and cast out from de - light,



be - guiled by the words of a wom - - - - - an,



and na - - - ked he sat op - po - site the place la - ment - - - - ing:



"Woe is me!" There - fore let us all make



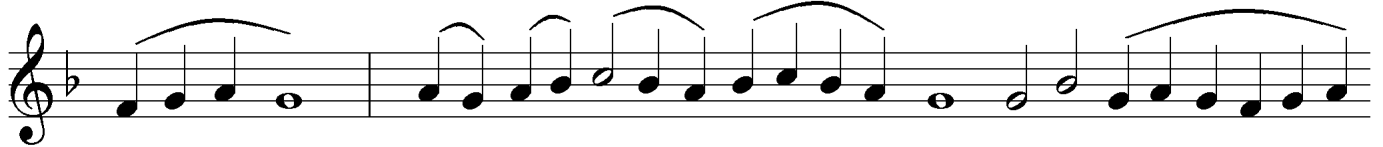
haste to ac - cept the sea - - - - son of the Fast



and o - bey the tra - di - tions of the Gos - - - - - pel:



so that through them we may be well -- pleas - - - - ing to

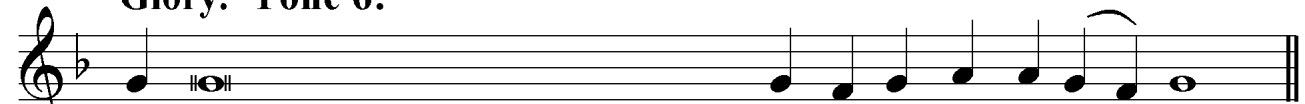


Christ, and re - - ceive once more an a - bode



in Par - - - - a - - - - dise.

Glory. Tone 6:



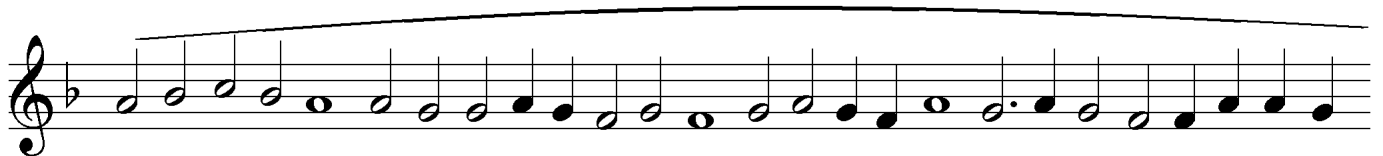
(1) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - - rit.



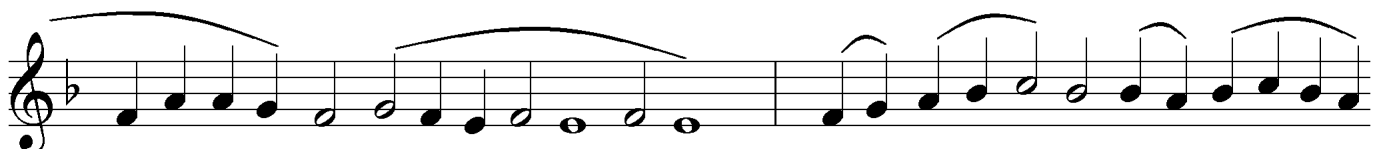
Ad - - - - - am sat op - - po - site Par - - a - - - - - dise, and



la - - - - - ment - - - - - ing his na - - - - - ked - ness, he wept:



"Woe



is me! By e - - - - - vil de - - ceit



I was per - suad - ed and robbed, and

ex - - - - - iled far from glo - - - - ry. Woe

is

me! I was na - - - - ked in sim - plic - - - i - - - - ty,

and now I am in want. But, O Par - - - - -

- - - - - a - dise, no long - er shall I en - - - - joy your

de - - - - lights, no long - er shall I look up - on the Lord my

God and Mak - - - - er, for I shall re - turn to the

earth from which I was tak - - en. O Mer - - ci - ful

and Com - pas - - - - sion - ate, I cry to you: "Have mer - cy

on me, who am fall - - - - - en."

Both now. Theotokion Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week.

At Lity, Glory, Tone 6:

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - - rit.

The sun hid its rays, the moon and the stars

were turned to blood, the moun - - tains

were a - fraid, the hills trem - - - - - bled,

when Par - a - - - - - dise was shut. As he de - part - - - - - ed,

Ad - - - - - dam beat his eyes with

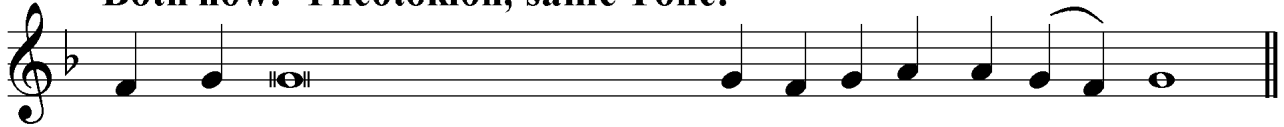
his hands, and said: "O Mer - - ci - - - - -

ful

One, have mer - cy on me, who am

fall - - - - - en."

Both now. Theotokion, same Tone:



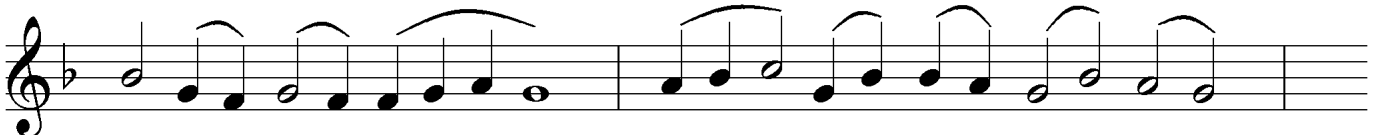
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - - - men.



Mys - - - ti - cal - ly we sing your prais - - - - es, O Moth - - - - er of



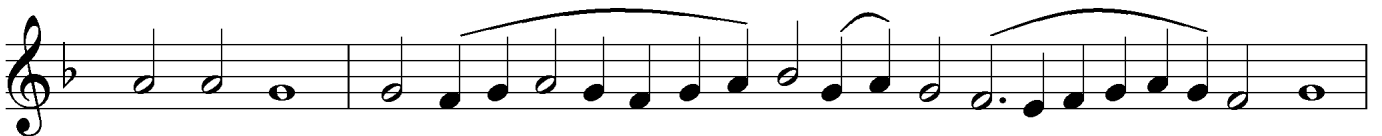
God Mar - y, for you have been re - - vealed as throne



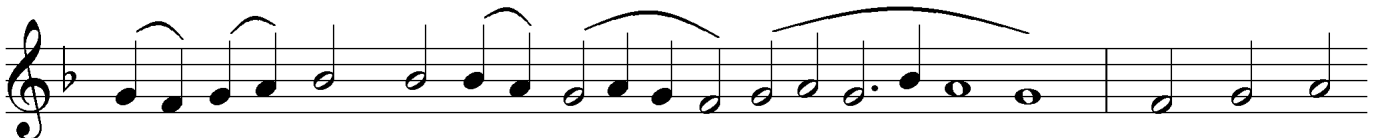
of the great King, all - - - - ho - - - ly dwell - ing,



more spa - cious than the heav - - - - - ens, char - - i - ot of the



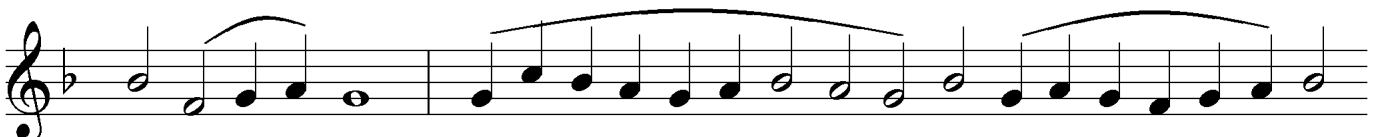
Cher - u - bim, and high - - - - - er than the Ser - - - - - a - phim,



brid - al cham - ber of glo - - - - - ry: for from you



the God of all came forth



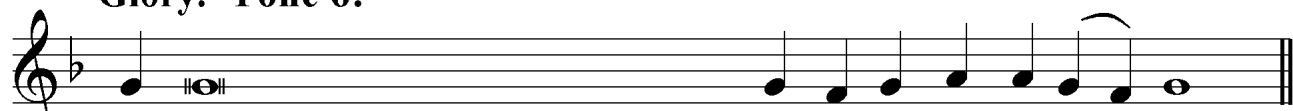
in - car - - - - nate. Pray to him to



save our souls.

Aposticha for the Resurrection in the Tone of the week.

Glory. Tone 6:



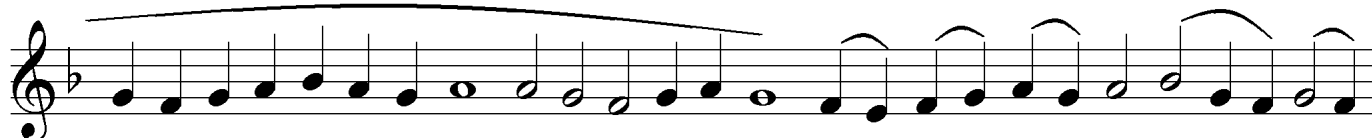
(II) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - - rit.



Through eat - - - - - ing Ad - - am was cast out of



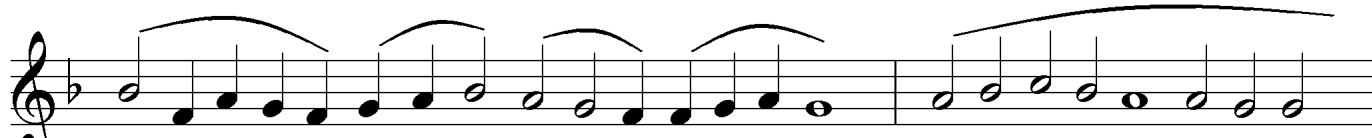
Par - - - - - a - - - - - dise. And so,



as he sat in front of



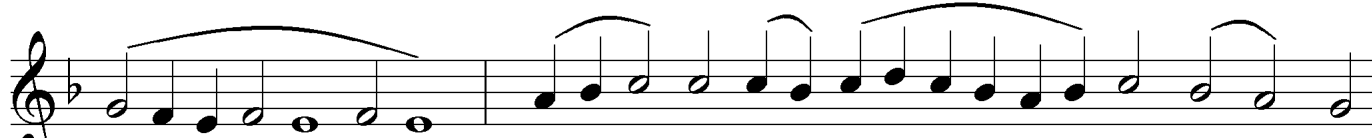
it, he wept, la - - - ment - - - ing with a pit - i - - - ful



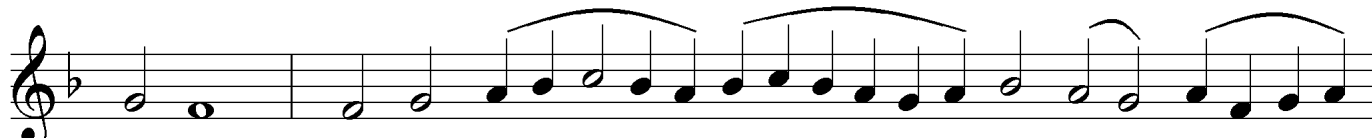
voice, and say - - - - - ing: "Woe



is



me! what have I suf - - - - - fered, wretch that



I am: I trans - gressed one com - mand - ment

of the Mas - ter, and I am de - prived

of

eve - - - - - ry good thing. Most Ho - - - - - ly

Par - - a - - - - - dise, plant - - - - - ed

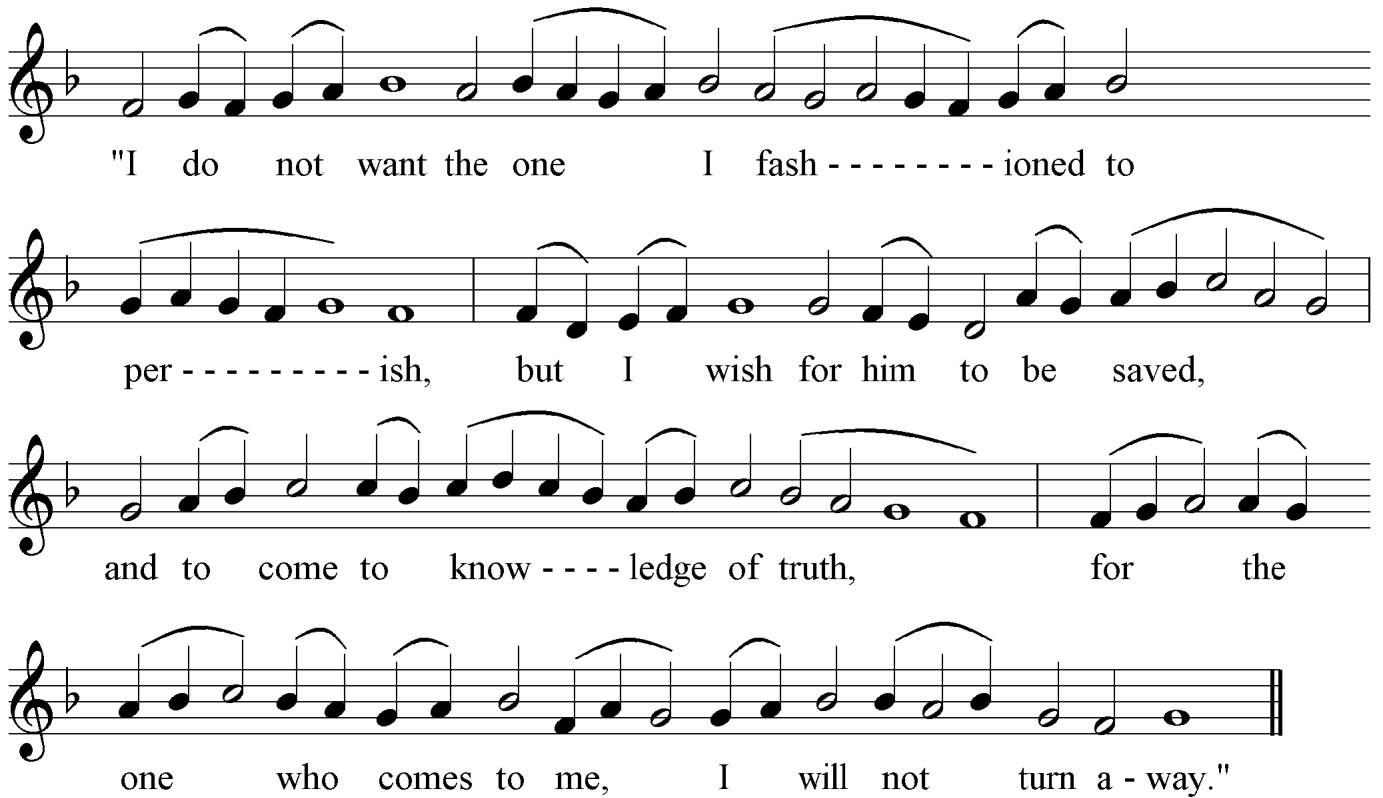
be - - - - - cause

of me, and closed be - cause of

Eve, pray to him who made you and fash - - - - - ioned

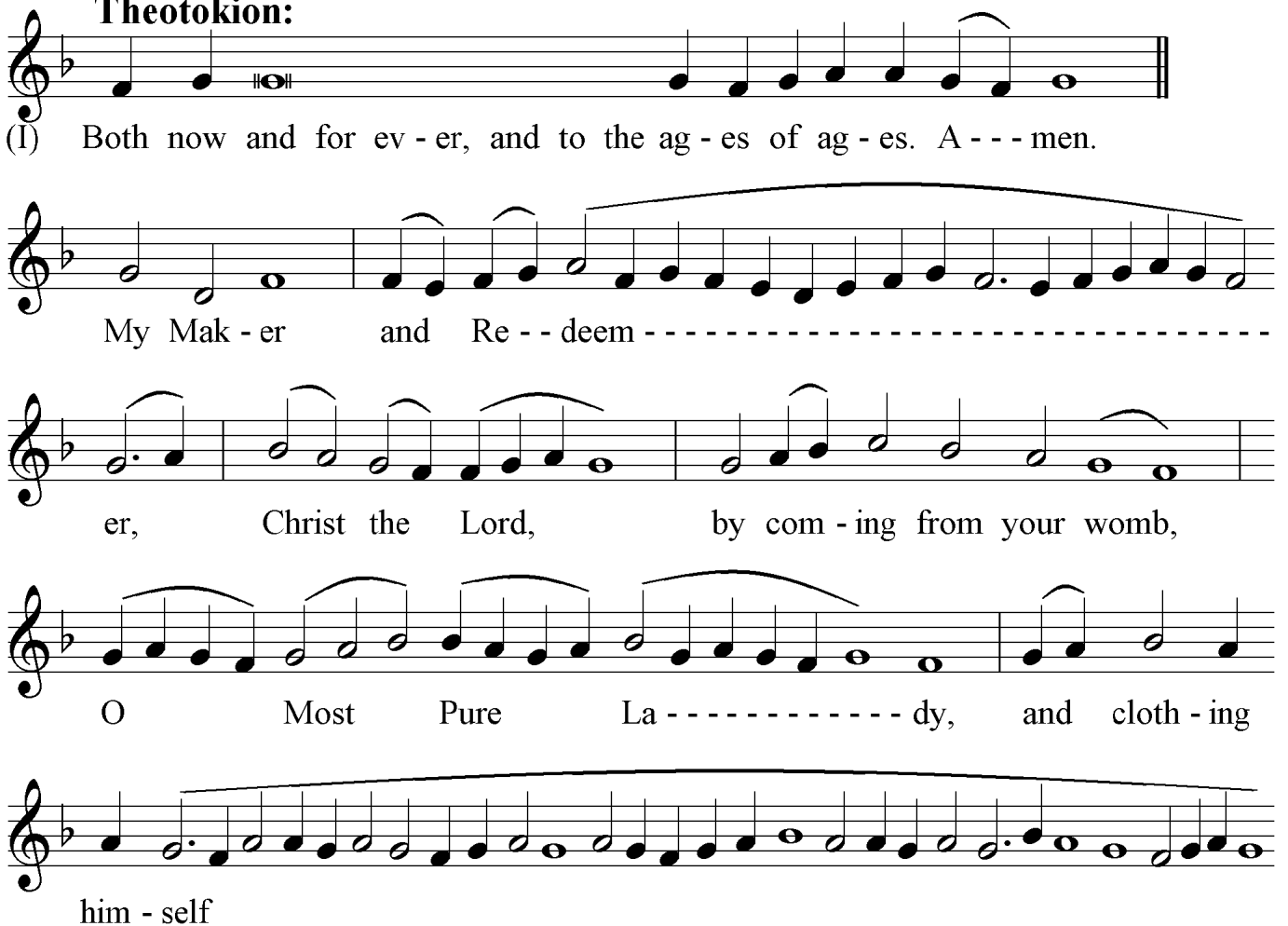
me, that I may a - - - - - gain have my fill of

your flow - - - - - ers." Then the Sav - iour said to him:

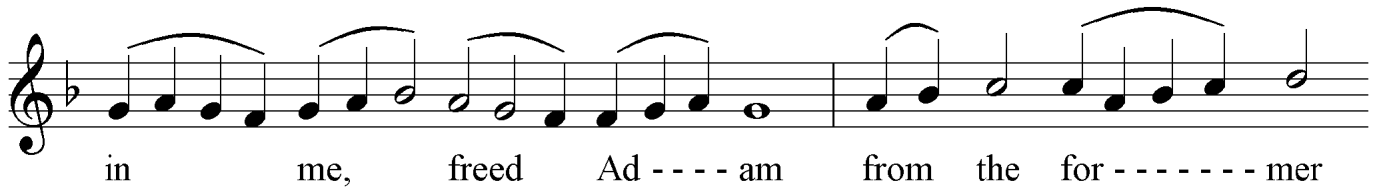


"I do not want the one I fash - - - - - ioned to
per - - - - - ish, but I wish for him to be saved,
and to come to know - - - - ledge of truth, for the
one who comes to me, I will not turn a - way."

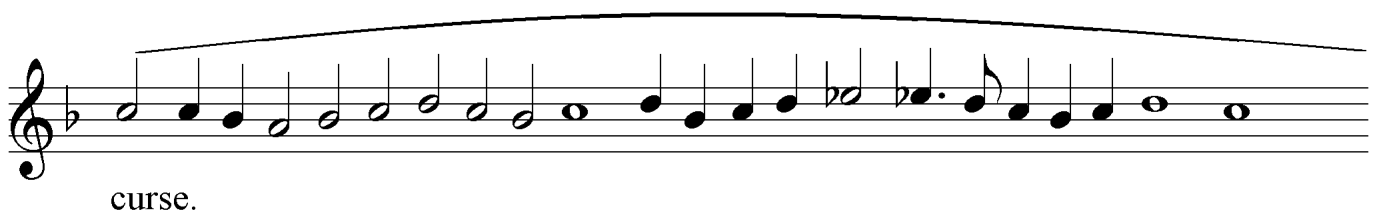
Theotokion:



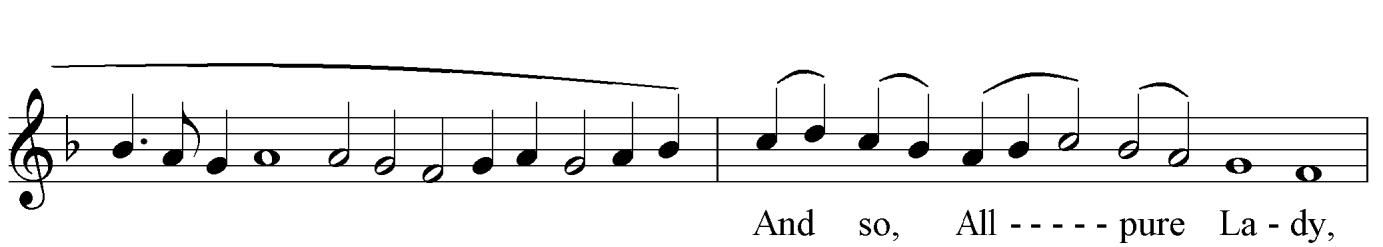
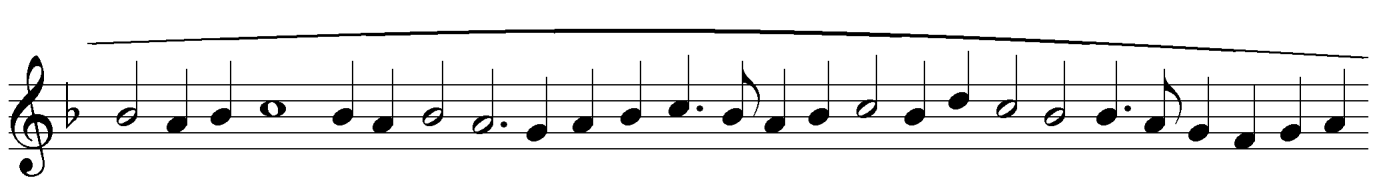
(1) Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - - - men.
My Mak - er and Re - - deem - - - - -
er, Christ the Lord, by com - ing from your womb,
O Most Pure La - - - - - dy, and cloth - ing
him - self



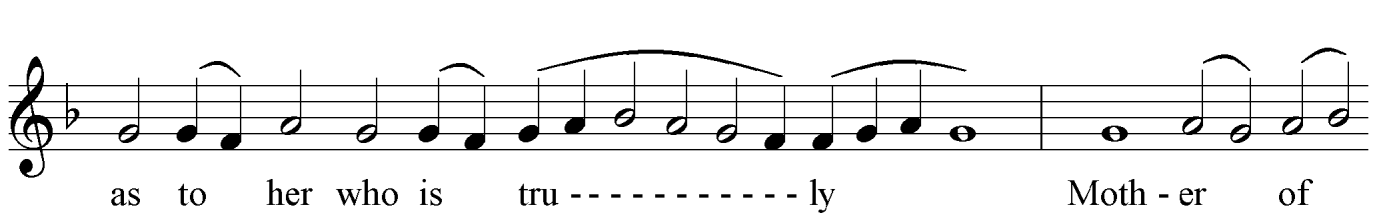
in me, freed Ad - - - - am from the for - - - - - mer



curse.



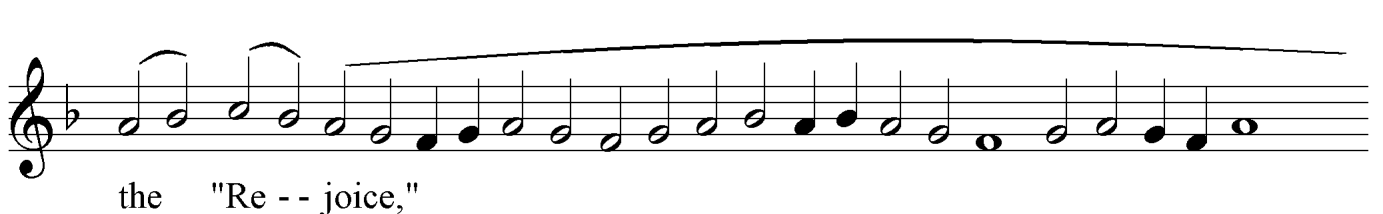
And so, All - - - - - pure La - dy,



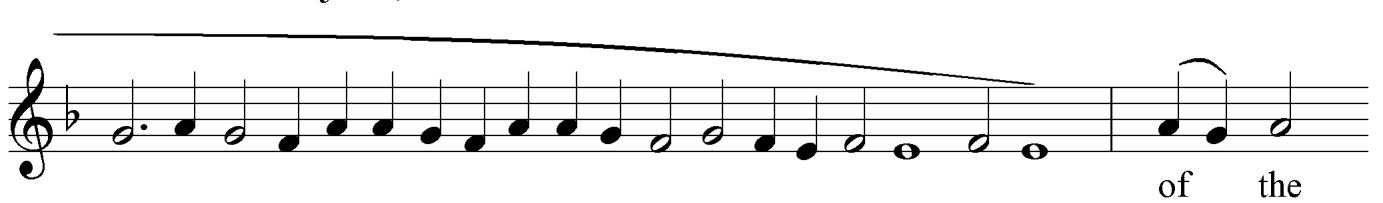
as to her who is tru - - - - - ly Moth - er of



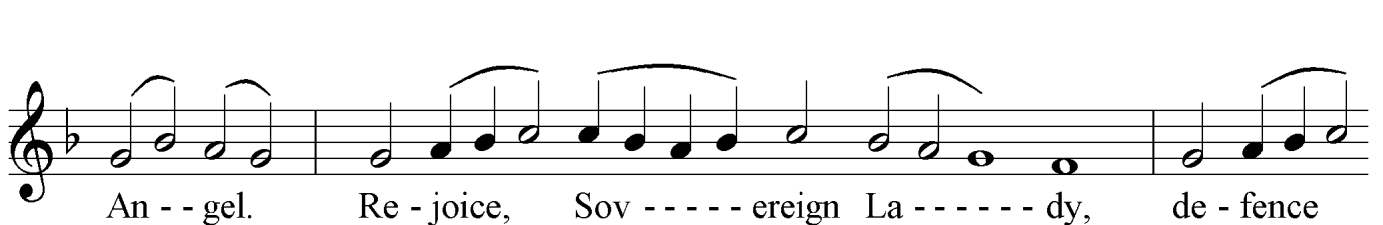
God and Vir - - - - - gin, we cry to you



the "Re - - - joyce,"



of the



An - - - gel. Re - joyce, Sov - - - - - ereign La - - - - - dy, de - fence

(Sunday of Forgiveness [Cheesefare], Great Vespers, page 15)

and pro - tec

This musical staff features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a melodic phrase of four eighth notes (G4, A4, Bb4, C5) beamed together. This is followed by a long, sweeping melisma consisting of a series of eighth notes that rise and then fall across the staff, ending with a half note. A dashed line is positioned below the staff, aligned with the end of the melisma.

tion,

This musical staff continues the melisma from the previous staff with a series of eighth notes that rise and then fall. It concludes with a half note. A dashed line is positioned below the staff, aligned with the end of the melisma.

and sal - va - - - - - tion of our souls.

This musical staff begins with a melodic phrase of four eighth notes (G4, A4, Bb4, C5) beamed together. This is followed by a series of melismas, each consisting of a group of eighth notes beamed together, followed by a half note. The lyrics are: "and sal - va - - - - - tion of our souls." The staff ends with a double bar line.