

The Sunday of

(Lenten Triodion) The Publican and the Pharisee

Lord, I have cried...

Tone 1 - Π α

Π
9

Broth-ers, let us not pray like the
 Phar-i-see! He who ex-
 -alts him-self will be
 hum-bled. Let us pre-
 -pare to a-base our-selves by
 fast-ing; let us
 cry a-loud with the voice of the
 Pub-li-can: O God,
 for-give us sin-ners.
 (twice)

(M) The Phar- i- see went up

(π) to the temple with a proud and

emp- ty heart; the Pub- li- can

bowed (M) him- self (N) in

(π) re- pent- ance. π They both

stood be- fore You, O Mas-

(π) -ter: π The one, through boast- ing, last

his re- ward, π but the oth- er with tears

(M) and (N) sighs won (π) Your bless-

- ing: π Strength- en me, O Christ our

God, as I weep in your pres- ence, π

since You are the lov- - - er . of _____

_____ man - - - kind.

π
9

Glory... Tone 8

Nn

(N) I know the val - - -

ue of tears, Al - - -

(M) might - y Lord: they de - liv -

ered Hez - e - ki - ah

from the gates of death, and res -

cued the har - - -

lot from re - - - peat - - -

-ed sins. Tears just - i - fied

the Pub - li - can in - stead of the

(B) Phar - - - i - see:

(N)

I pray You, Lord: num-ber me with

the for-mer, and have mer-

(N)

cy on me.

Aposticha Glory.
Pl. 1st Mode ᾠηα

π
4

(π)

The weight of my trans-gres-sions bur-

dens my eyes: I can-not

lift my gaze to the heights

of Heav-en,

Lord! But, ac-cept me in re-

pen-tence, as You ac-cept-ed the pub-

li-can, and have mer-cy on

* $\overline{me, 0} \xrightarrow{\text{Sav-}} \Gamma^{(\pi)} \xrightarrow{\Delta} \text{iour!}$

* $\frac{(K)}{me,} \xrightarrow{\Gamma} 0 \xrightarrow{\text{Sav-}} \Gamma^{(\pi)} \xrightarrow{\Delta} \text{iour!}$