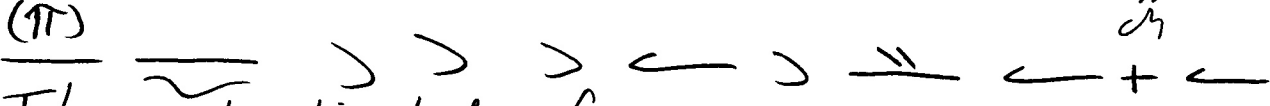
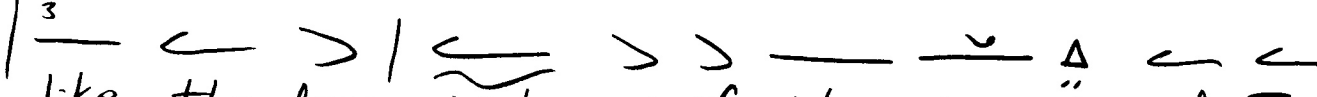





(AOCA Translation) Stichera of Compunction



(informed by Philotheou Monastery)


Lenten Triodion, Sunday Evening Vespers
First Mode. Π α


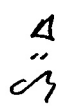
1.) (Π) 
The mul-ti-tude of my trans-gres-sions is

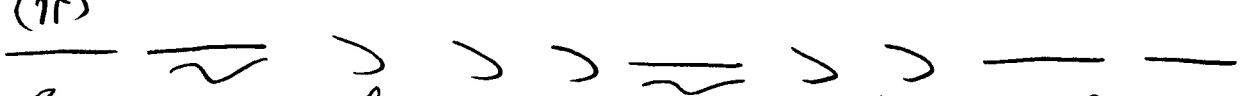

like the deep wat-ers of the sea,  and I

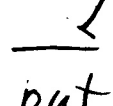

drown in my in-i-qui-ties.  Give me

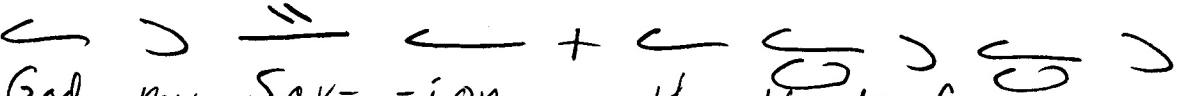

Thy hand, O God my Sav-ior;  save me, as

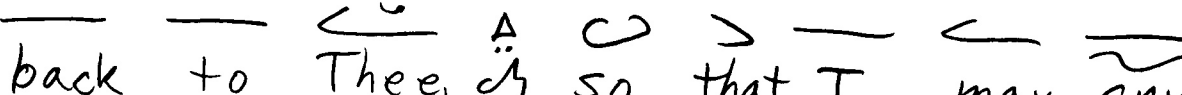


Thou hast saved Pet- - er, and have men- - cy


on me. 

2.) (Π) 
Be-cause of all my wick-ed thoughts and deeds


I stand con-demned;  put in-to my heart, O


God my Sav- - ior, the thought of turn-ing


back to Thee,  so that I may cry

to Thee: \ddot{a} Save — me, O lov — ing Ben — e —

fac — — tor, and have mer — — cy on me. η \ddot{a}

3.) (π)
(Informed by Stanitsae) An — oth — er world a — waits thee, O my soul

and — the Judge will there re — veal all — thy sec —

— (π) — ret sins. η Tar — ry not a — mong the things of this

— \ddot{a} — life, \ddot{a} but run quick — ly to the Judge and cry

— be — fore it is too late. \ddot{a} God be mer —

— (N) (π) — ci — ful to me — and save me. η \ddot{a}

4.) (π)
Re — ject — me not, O my sav — ior, though

I am held fast — by the sloth — ful — ness of sin. η

— But rouse my thoughts to re — pen — tence and make me a

← ○ > > ← > ≡ ← A — ←
tried la-bor-er in Thy vine-yard; grant me

> > ○ > ≡ > — — ← + > ≡
the re-ward of the e-lev-enth hour, and show

> > > ≡ (N) (π) π
me Thy Great Mer-cy. 9