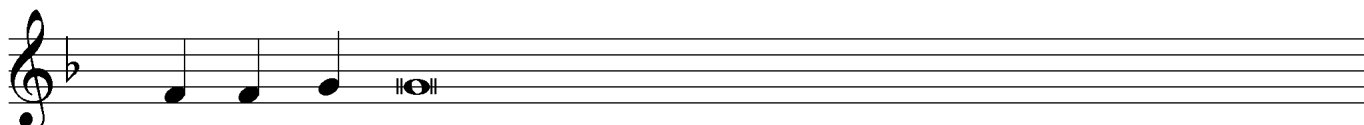


Sunday of the Last Judgement. Meat-fare.

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:



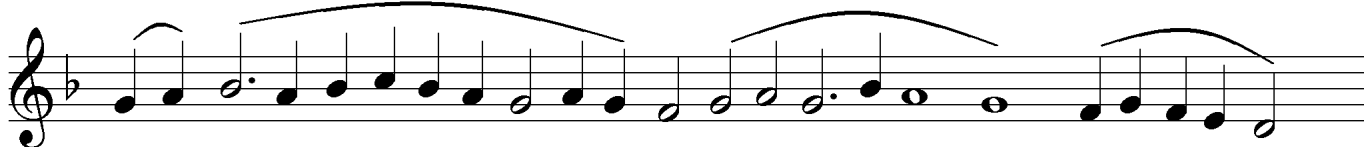
(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let



Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.



When you are a - - - bout to come



to ex - - - - - e - cute just



judge - - - - - ment, O just Judge,



seat - - - - - ed on your throne of glo - - - - - ry,



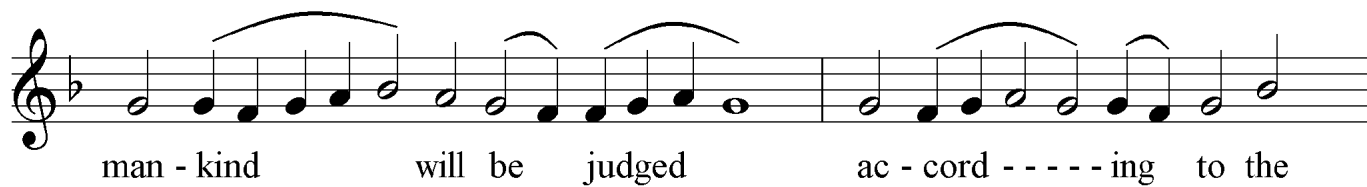
a riv - - - - - er of fire will draw all



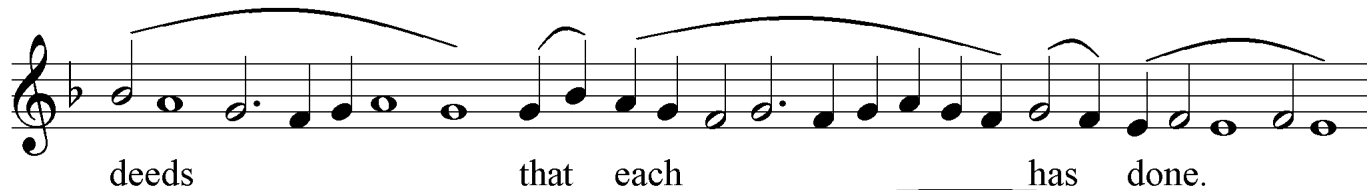
a - - - mazed be - fore your Judge - ment - seat;



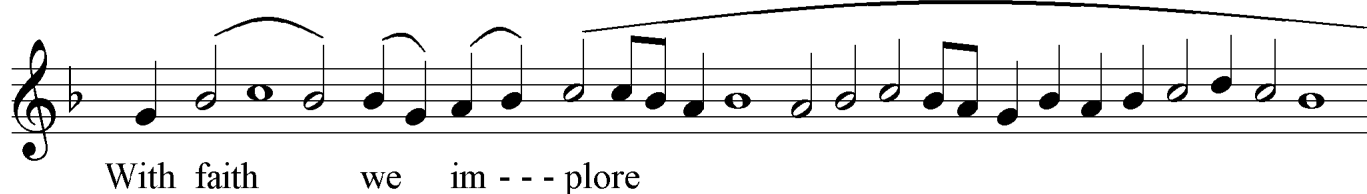
the Pow - ers of heav - en will stand be - side you, and in fear



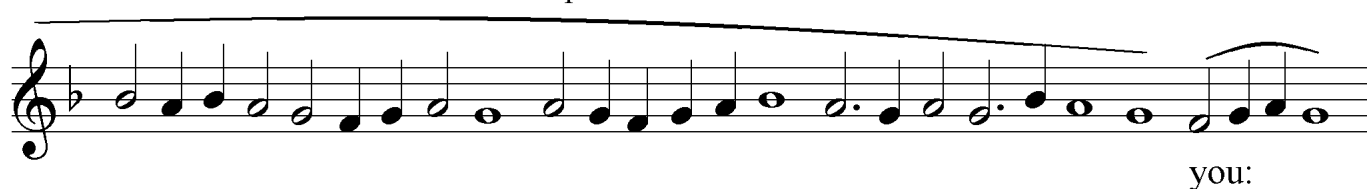
man - kind will be judged ac - cord - - - - ing to the



deeds that each has done.



With faith we im - - - plore



you:



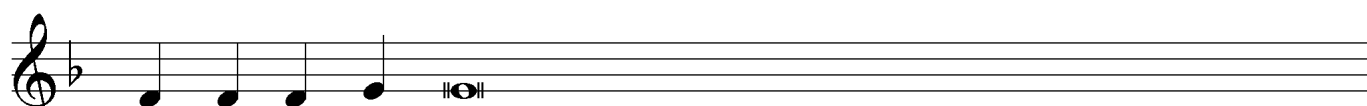
Spare us then, O Christ, as you are com - pas - sion - ate,



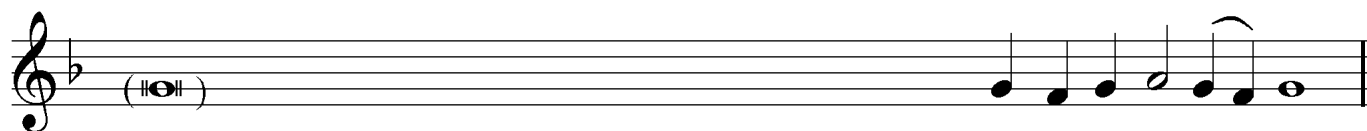
and count us wor - - - thy of an in - her - - - - -



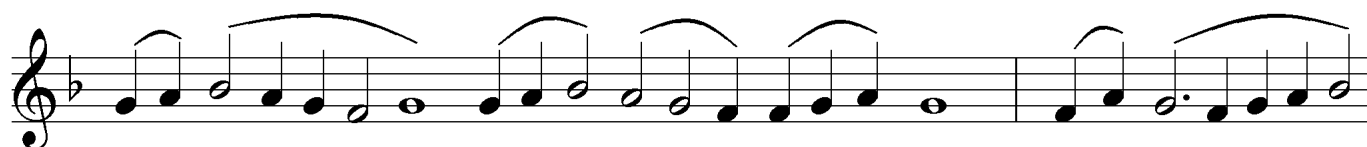
-i - tance with those who are saved.



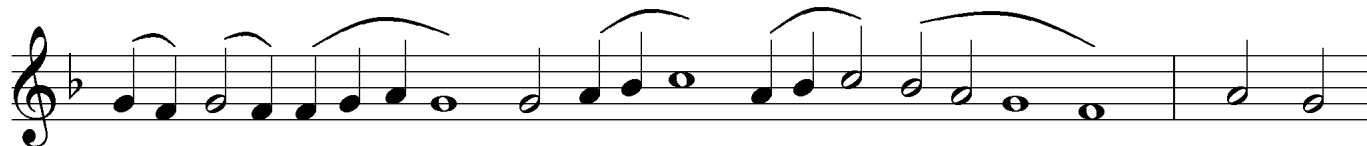
(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful



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



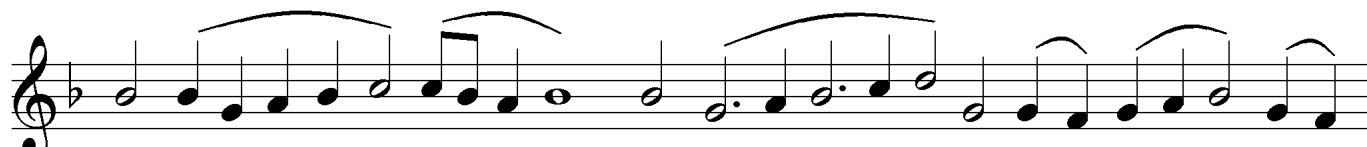
The books will be o - - - - pened, the acts



of man - kind will be re - - - - vealed be - fore



the un - - bear - a - - - ble Judge - - ment - seat; and the whole vale



of weep - - - - - ing will ech - - - - - o with fear - - - - ful



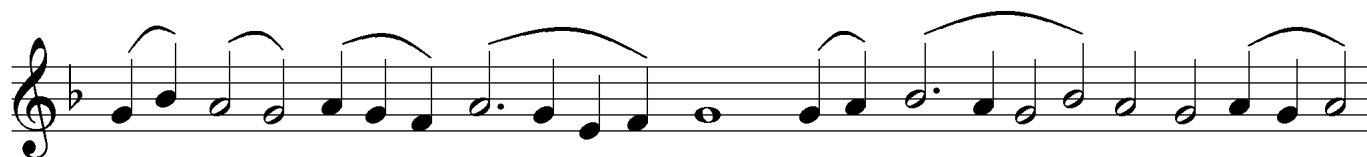
wail - - - - - ing, see - - - - - ing all the sin - - - - -



ners be - - ing con - - signed to



ev - - - - - er - last - - - - ing tor - - - - - ment



by your just judge - - - - - ment, and weep - - - - - ing in vain,



O com - pas - sion - ate One. There - fore



we beg you, O good One, spare



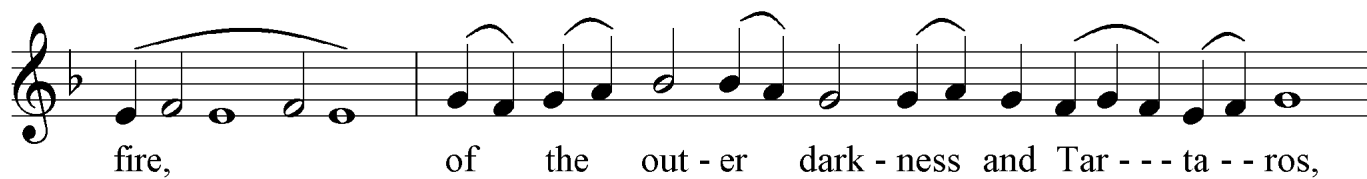
us who sing praise



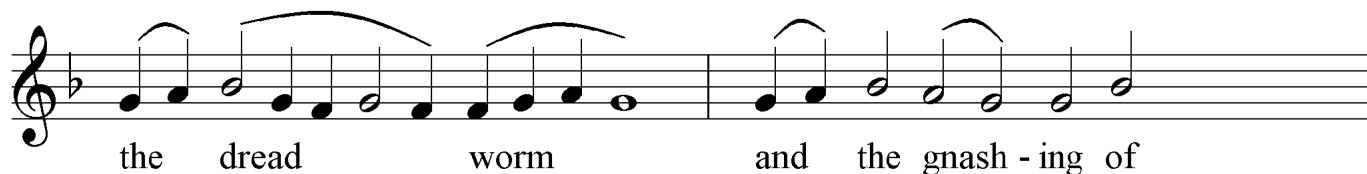
to you,



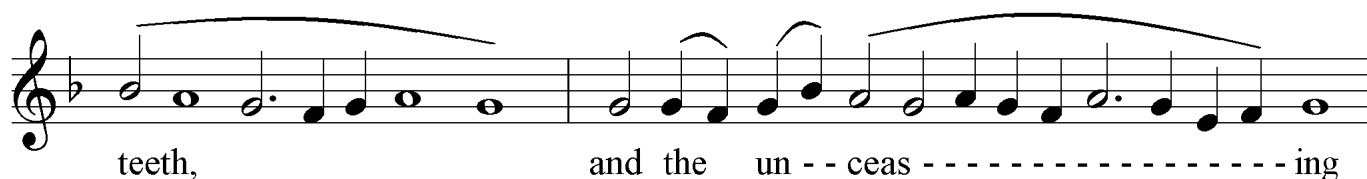
who a - lone are rich in mer - cy.



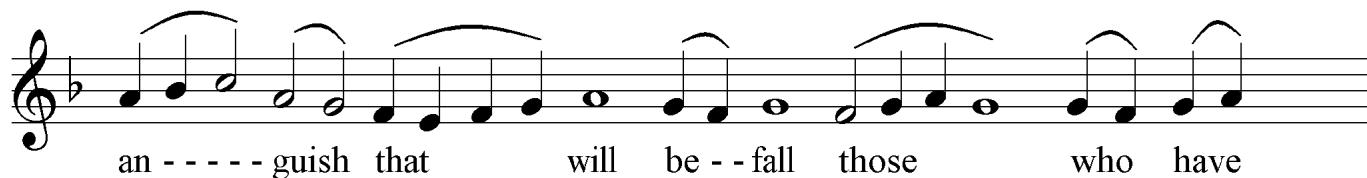
fire, of the out-er dark-ness and Tar - - - ta - - ros,



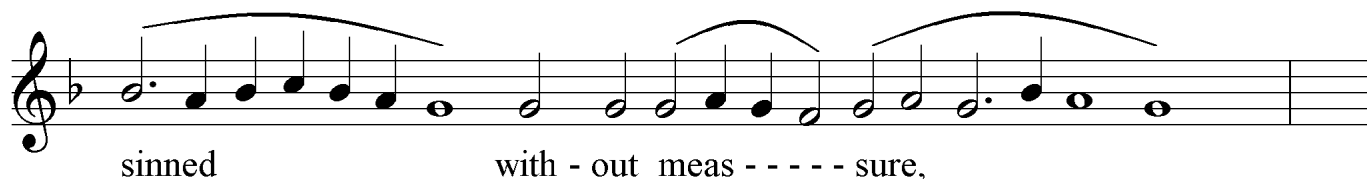
the dread worm and the gnash - ing of



teeth, and the un - - ceas - - - - - ing



an - - - - - guish that will be - - fall those who have



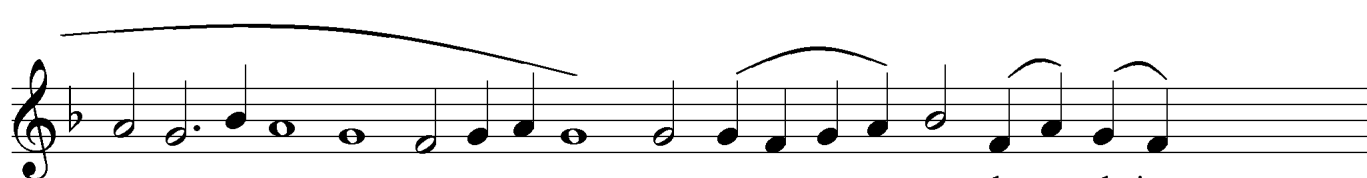
sinned with - out meas - - - - - sure,



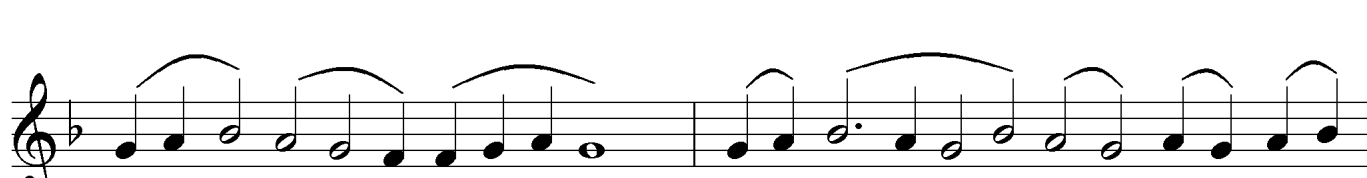
and who pro - voke you, the Most Good,



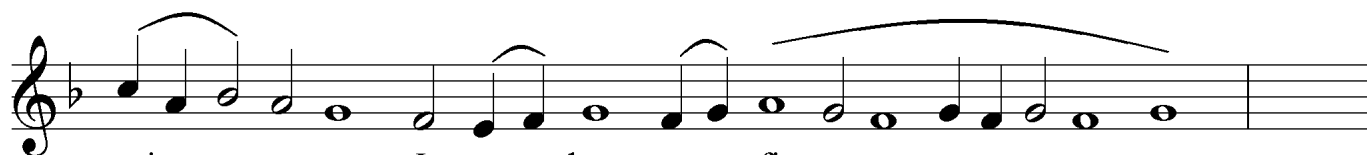
to an - - - - - ger by their



e - - - - - vil will. A - - - mong them in my



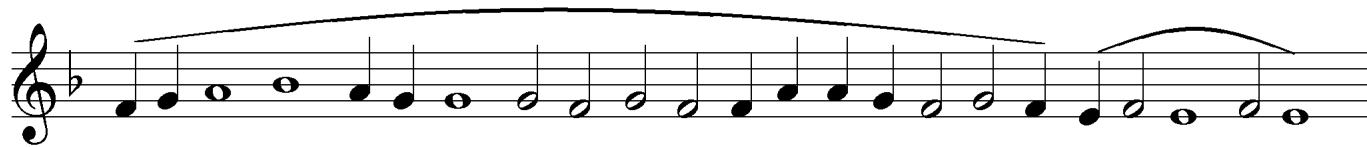
e - - - - - vil will. A - - - mong them in my



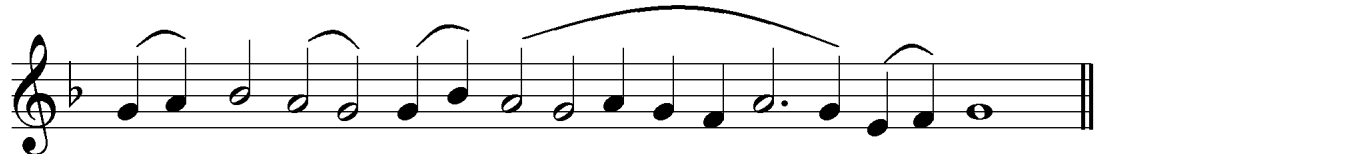
mis - - - er - y I a - - - lone am first:



But, O Judge, in your mer - - - - - - - - - - cy

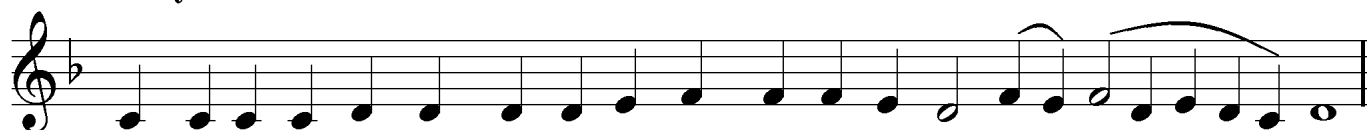


save me,

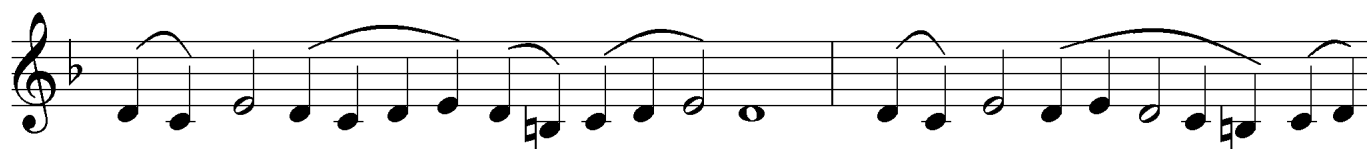


as you are com - pas - - - - - - - - - - sion - ate.

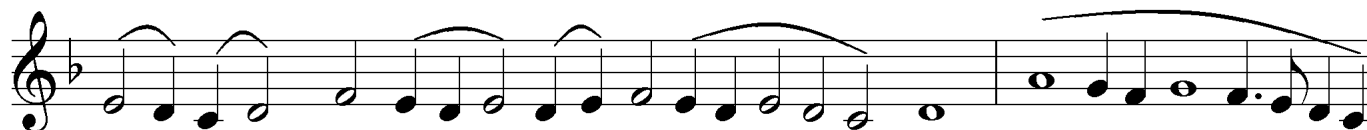
Glory. Tone 8



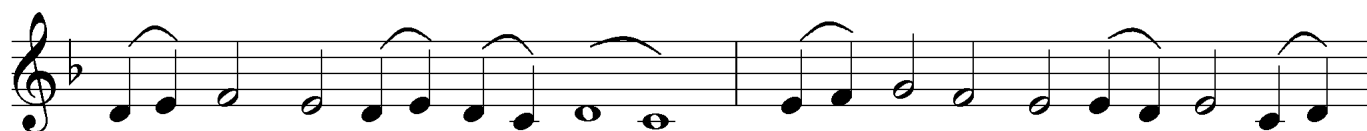
(I) Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - - - - - - - - it.



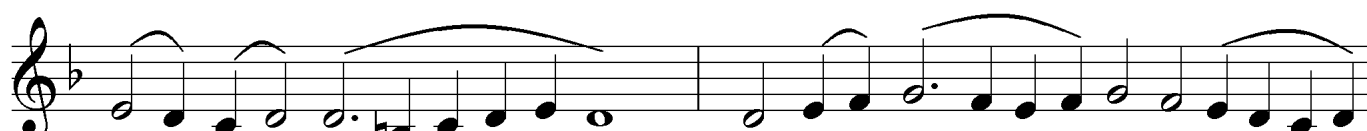
When the thrones are set up and the books are



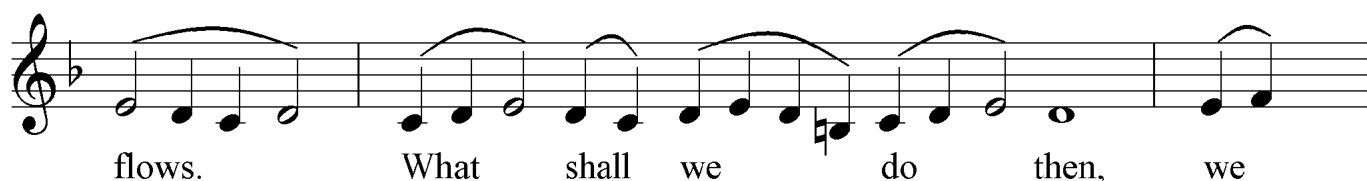
o - - - pened, and God sits in judge - - - - - - - - - - ment, O



what fear there will be then, when the an - gels stand be - fore



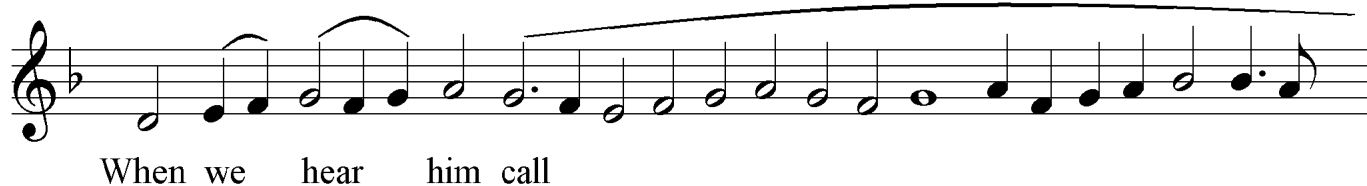
you in fear and the riv - - - - - - - - - - er of fire



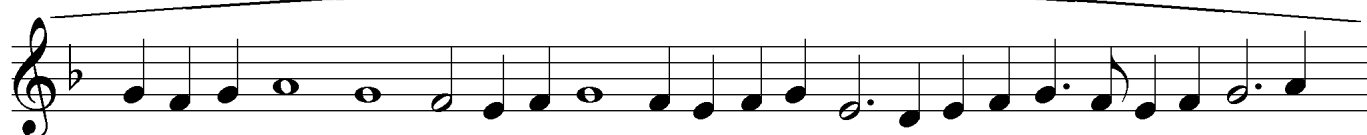
flows. What shall we do then, we



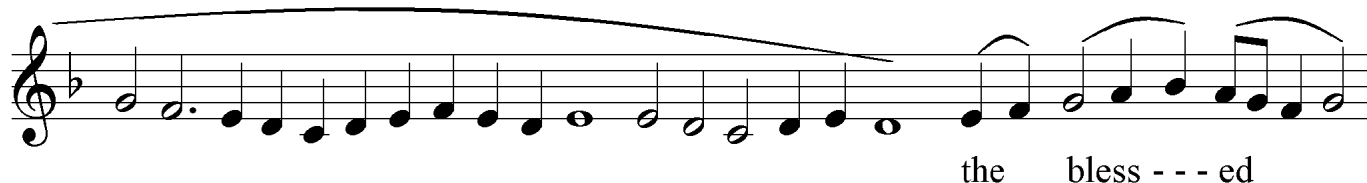
hu - - - - - mans, who are guilt - y of man - - - y sins?



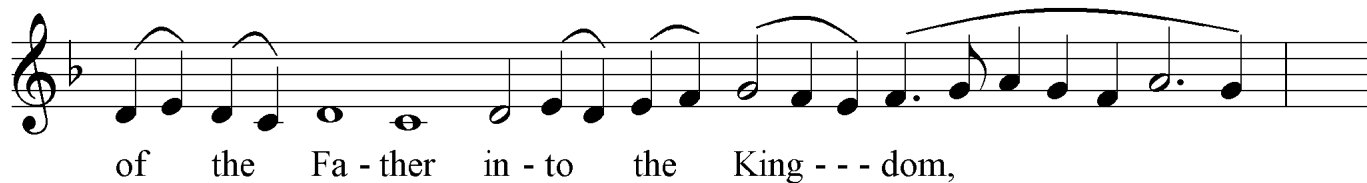
When we hear him call



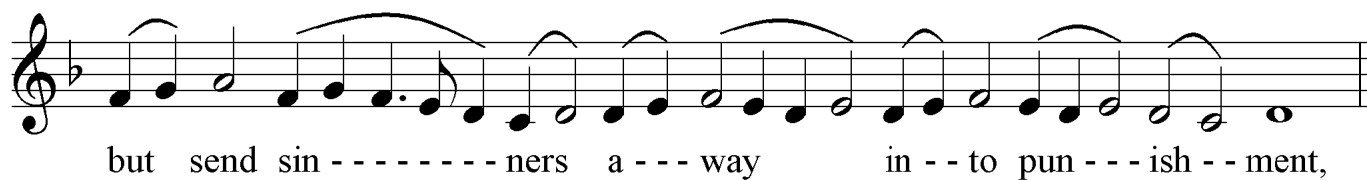
the bless - - - ed



of the Fa - ther in - to the King - - - dom,



but send sin - - - - - ners a - - - way in - - to pun - - - ish - - ment,



who will en - dure that fear - - - - - ful judge - - - - - ment?



who will en - dure that fear - - - - - ful judge - - - - - ment?



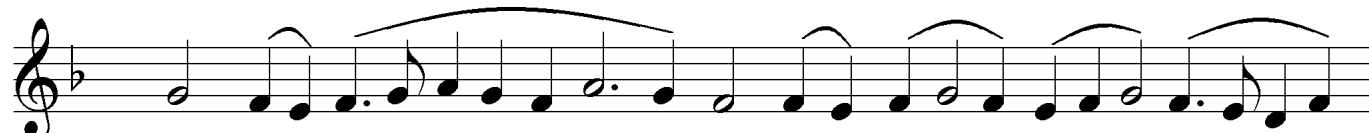
But, O Sav - - - - - iour, who a - - - lone love man - - - - kind



King of the ag - - es, e - - ven be - - fore the



end comes turn me back



through re - - pen - - - - - tance and have mer - - - cy



on me.

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

At Lily, verse(s) for the Temple.

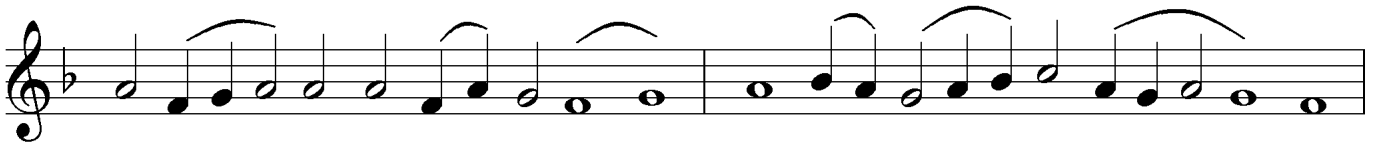
Then Glory, Tone 7



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - it.



Know - ing the com - mand - ments of the Lord,



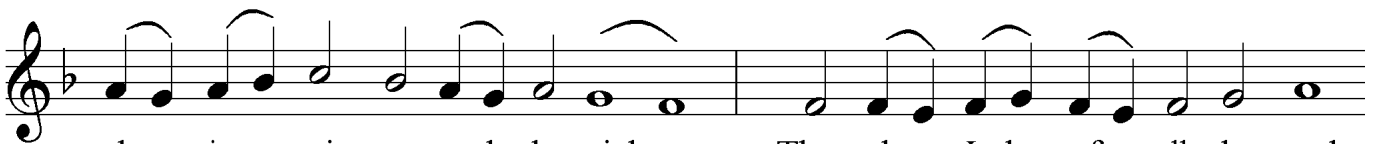
let this be our way of life: let us feed the hun - - - - - gry,



let us give drink to the thirst - y, let us clothe the



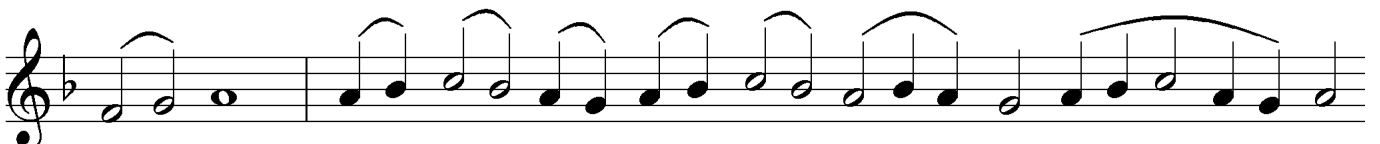
na - - - - - ked, let us wel - - come strang - ers, let us vis - - it



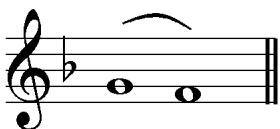
those in pris - on and the sick. Then the Judge of all the earth



will say al - so to us: "Come, you bless - ed of my



Fa - - ther, in - - - her - - it the king - dom pre - pared for

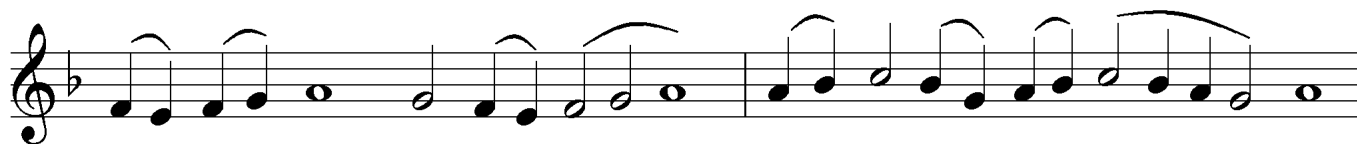


you."

Theotokion:



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



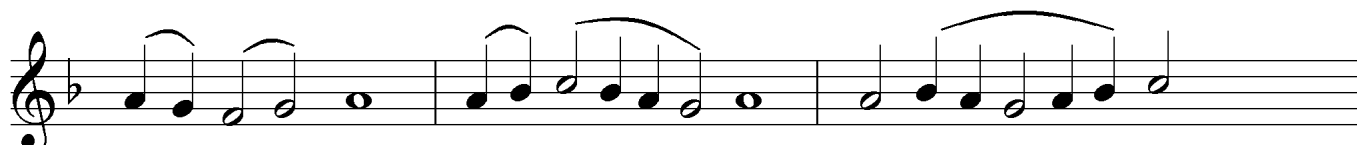
As all we born of earth flee to your pro - tec - - - - - tion,



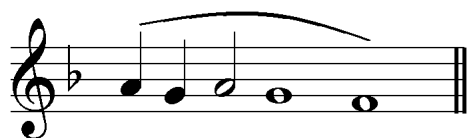
Sov - er - - eign La - - - - - - - - - - - dy, we cry out to you:



"Moth - er of God, our hope, de - - liv - er us



from count - less of - - fenc - - - - - es, and save our



souls."

Aposticha of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week.

Glory. Tone 8

(I) Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - - - it.

Woe is me, black soul! How long will you

not cut your - self off from e - vils? How long

will you lie in i - - - - - dle - - - - - ness? Why

do you not think of the fear - - - - - ful hour of death?

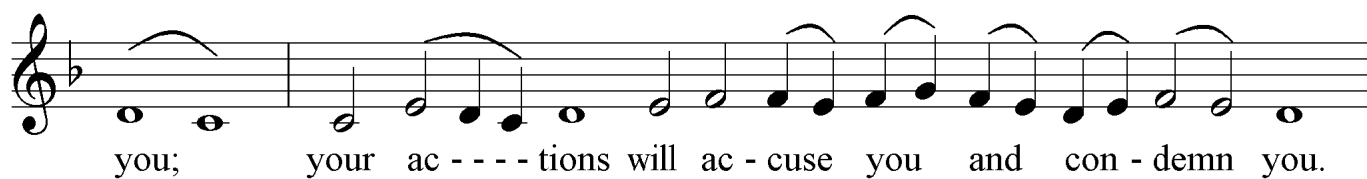
Why do you not trem - ble at the dread Judge - ment -

seat of the Sav - - - - - iour? What de - - - - - fence

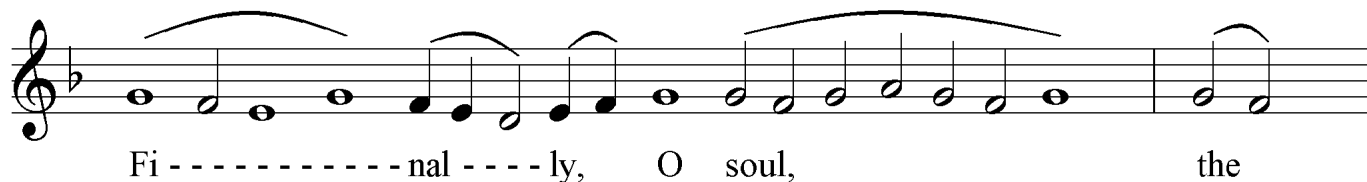
will you make then? Or what will you an - swer?

Your works will be there to ac - - - - - cuse

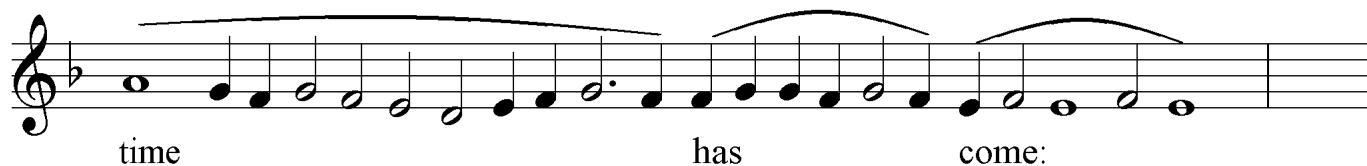
The musical score is written on ten staves in a single system. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with various phrasing slurs and ties. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



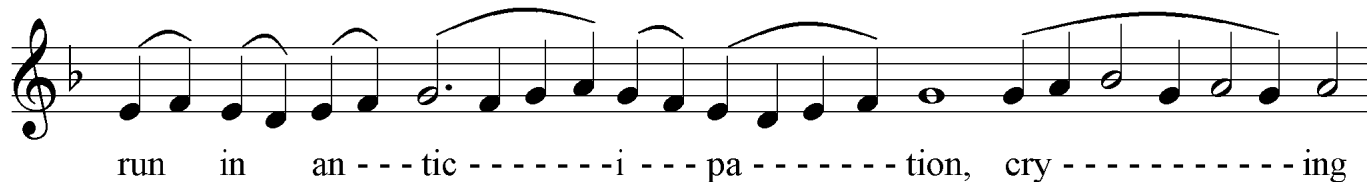
you; your ac - - - - tions will ac - cuse you and con - demn you.



Fi - - - - - nal - - - - ly, O soul, the




time has come:



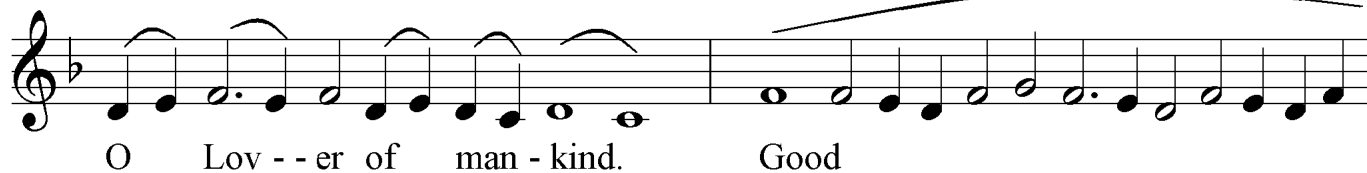
run in an - - - - tic - - - - - i - - - - pa - - - - - tion, cry - - - - - ing



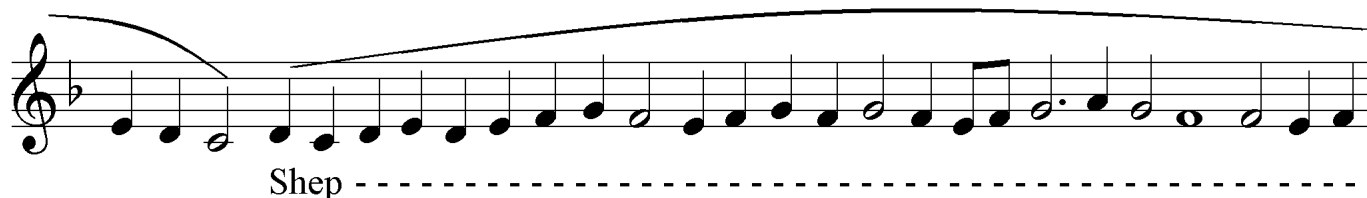
a - - loud in faith: I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned a -



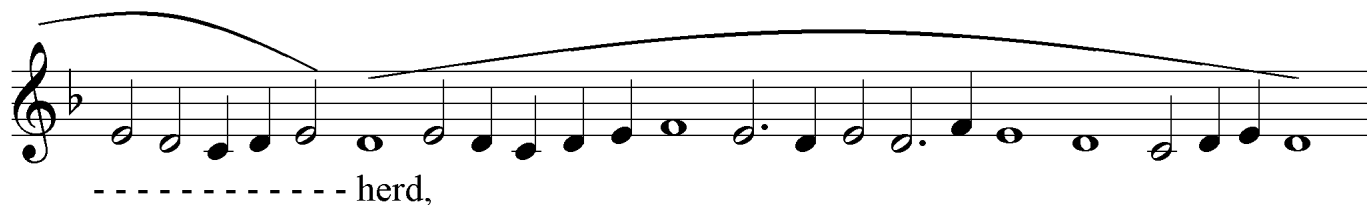
gainst you; but I know your com - pas - - sion,



O Lov - - er of man - kind. Good



Shep - - - - -



- - - - - herd,

do not de - - - prive me
of a place
at your right hand, through
your great mer - - - - -
----- cy.

The musical score consists of five staves of music in a single system. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a style typical of Gregorian chant, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, often beamed together. A long, sweeping slur covers the first two staves. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating long vowels. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fifth staff.

Theotokion:



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



Vir - - - - gin with - out bride - groom, who in - - ef - - - - fa - bly



con - ceived God in the



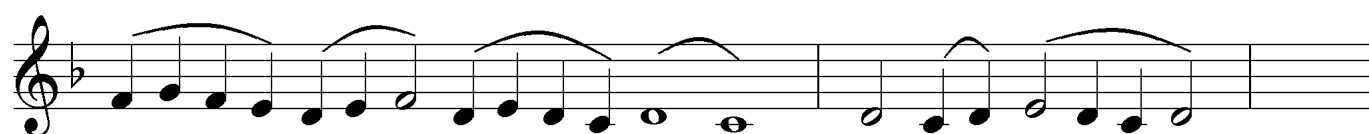
flesh, Moth - - - - er of God most high, ac - - cept



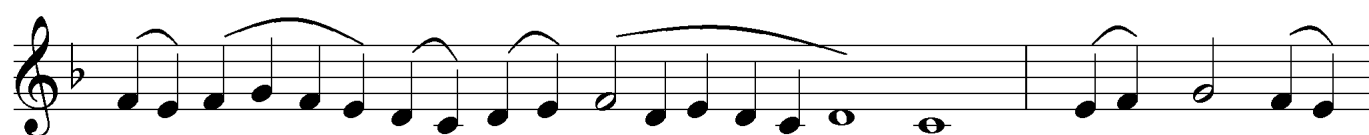
the sup - pli - - ca - - - - - tions of your ser - - - - vants, O all -



blame - - - - - less, who grant to all



cleans - - - - ing from faults. As you now



re - - ceive our en - - - treat - - - - - ies im - - plore that



we may all be saved.