

The Troparion of Kassiane

Plagal of Fourth Mode

Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ π δ̣ Νη

G ^(N) lo-ry to the Fa- - - ther, and ^(Π) to the Son, and ^(N) to the Ho- ly Spir- - - it. ^ν δ̣

B ^(N) oth now and ^(Δ) ev- - - er ^Δ and un- to thē ^ν a- - ges ^Δ of a- - - ges. ^ν A- - - men. ^ν δ̣

O Lord, the wom- an
 who had fall- en in-
 to man- y sins per-
 ceived Thy di- vin- i-

ty,		and		tak-		ing		up-
on		her-		self		the		du-
of		a		myrrh-		bear-		er,
with		la-		men-		ta-		tion
she		bring-		eth		Thee		myrrh
oils		be-		fore		Thine		en-
tomb-		ment.		Woe		un-		to
me,		saith		she,		for		night
is		be-		come		for		me
fren-		zy		of		li-		cen-
tious-		ness,		a		dark		and
moon-		less		love		of		sin.

Re-	ceive	the	foun-	tains
of	my	tears,	O	Thou
Who	dost	gath-	er	in-
to	clouds	the	wa-	ter
of	the	sea.	In-	cline
un-	to	me,	un-	to
sigh-	ings	of	my	heart,
Thou	Who	didst	bow	
the	heav-	ens	by	Thine
in-	ef-	fa-	ble	con-
de-	scen-	sion.	I	will
kiss	Thine	im-	mac-	u-

late	feet,	and	wipe	them	
a-	gain	with	the	tress-	
es	of	my	head,	those	
feet	at	whose	sound	Eve	
hid	her-	self	for	fear	
when	she	heard	Thee	walk-	
ing	in	Par-	a-	dise	in
the	cool	of	the	day.	
As	for	the	mul-	ti-	
tude	of	my	sins	and	
the	a-	byss	of	Thy	
judg-	ments,	who	can	search	

<p>them</p>	<p>out,</p>	<p>O</p>	<p>Sav-</p>	<p>iour</p>
<p>of</p>	<p>souls,</p>	<p>my</p>	<p>Sav-</p>	<p>iour.</p>
<p>Do</p>	<p>not</p>	<p>dis-</p>	<p>dain</p>	<p>me,</p>
<p>Thy</p>	<p>hand-</p>	<p>maid-</p>	<p>en,</p>	<p>O</p>
<p>Thou</p>	<p>Who</p>	<p>art</p>	<p>bound-</p>	<p>less</p>
<p>in</p>	<p>mer-</p>	<p>cy.</p>	<p>in</p>	<p>mer-</p>