

# The Sunday of the Last Judgment

Doxastikon at "Lord, I have Cried"

Mode  $\hat{\pi}\hat{\alpha}\hat{\nu}\hat{\eta}$


**G**lo - ry to the Fa - - ther and \_\_\_ to the \_\_\_ Son and \_\_\_  
\_\_\_ to the \_\_\_ Ho - ly \_\_\_ Spir - - - it.

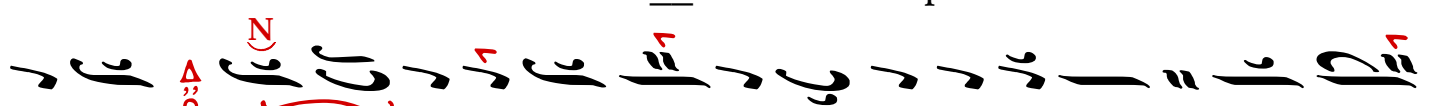
**W**hen the thrones \_\_\_ are set \_\_\_ up and the books are \_\_\_ o -  
- - pened, and \_\_\_ God \_\_\_ sits in \_\_\_ judg - -  
- ment, O what fear there \_\_\_ will be \_\_\_ then!


When the an - - - gels stand trem-bling in Thy \_\_\_ pres - -  
ence and the riv - - - er of \_\_\_ fire flows \_\_\_ be - fore \_\_\_


\_\_\_ Thee, what shall we \_\_\_ do \_\_\_ then, guilt - y of man - - -  
y \_\_\_ sins? When we hear Him \_\_\_ call \_\_\_ the bless - ed of

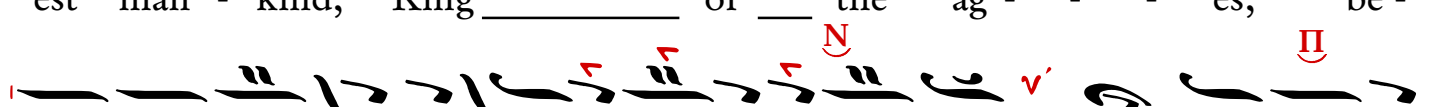
His \_\_\_ Fa - - ther in - to \_\_\_ the \_\_\_ King - - - dom



 but send the sin - - - ners\_ to their pun - - - ish - -


 - ment, who \_\_\_\_\_ shall en - dure His\_ fear - ful \_ con - dem


 - - - na - - - - tion? But, Sav - iour\_ who a - lone lov -


 est man - kind, King\_\_\_\_\_ of \_ the\_ ag - - - es, be -


 fore the end comes\_ turn\_ me \_\_\_\_\_ back \_\_\_\_\_ through re - pent -


 ance and \_\_\_\_\_ have mer - - - cy \_ on \_\_\_\_\_ me.

## Doxastikon at the Aposticha

Mode  $\overset{\wedge}{\text{N}} \overset{\text{N}}{\text{N}} \overset{\text{N}}{\text{N}}$ 

**G** lo - ry to the Fa - - ther and \_\_\_ to the \_\_\_ Son and \_\_\_  
 \_\_\_ to the \_\_\_ Ho - ly \_\_\_ Spir - - - it.

**A** - las, black \_\_\_ soul! \_\_\_ How long wilt thou con - tin - ue in \_\_\_  
 e - - vil? How long wilt thou lie in i - - - dle - - -  
 ness? Why dost thou not think \_\_\_ of the fear - - ful hour \_\_\_ of  
 death? Why \_\_\_ dost \_\_\_ thou not \_\_\_ trem - - - ble at  
 the dread judg - ment - seat \_\_\_ of \_\_\_ the Sav - - - ior?  
 What de - fense \_\_\_ wilt thou \_\_\_ make, \_\_\_ or what wilt thou \_\_\_  
 an - - swer? Thy works will be \_\_\_ there to ac - - - cuse \_\_\_  
 thee; thine ac - tions will re - proach thee and con -  
 demn \_\_\_ thee. O my \_\_\_ soul, \_\_\_ the time is \_\_\_ near at \_\_\_ hand;

make haste be - fore it is too late, and cry a -  
 - loud in faith: I have sinned, O Lord, I  
 have sinned a - gainst Thee; but I know Thy love for man and  
 Thy com - - pas - - sion. O good Shep - - - herd,  
 de - prive me not of a place at Thy right hand in Thy  
 great mer - - - cy.

## Doxastikon at the Praises

Mode  $\frac{4}{9}$  Πα

**G** lo - ry to the Fa - - - ther and to the Son  
and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - it.

**L** et us cleanse our-selves, breth - - - ren, with the Queen of the  
vir - - - tues: for be - hold, she is come, bring - ing  
us a wealth of bless - - - - - ings. She quells  
the up - ris - ing of the pas - - - - - sions, and rec - on -  
ciles sin - - - ners to the Mas - - - - - ter. There-fore let us  
wel-come her with glad - ness, and cry a - loud to Christ our  
God: O ris - en from the dead, who a - lone art free from sin,  
guard us un-con-demned as we give thee glo - - - - - ry.

\* There-fore let us wel-come her with glad-ness, and cry  
a-loud to Christ our God: O ris-en from the dead,  
who a-lone art free from sin, guard us un-con-demned as we give  
thee glo-ry.