

STICHERA OF COMPUNCTION

For Sunday Evenings of the Great Fast

Bring my soul out of pris-on, that I may confess your name.

With in-cense & spir - it - ual songs, we of - fer you, O Christ, our eve-ning_hymn. Have mer - cy on our souls, O Sav - ior.

The just will a - wait me, un - til you re - ward me.

Save me, O Lord my God, for you are the sal - va - tion of all. The bil-lows of my pas-sions sore-ly trou - ble me, & the bur-den of my trans-gres - sions drags me down. Stretch out your hand in

help and lead me up to the light of com-punction, for you

on - ly are com - pas - sion - ate and love__ man - kind.

Out of the depths I have cried to you, O Lord. Lord,

hear my voice__.

Gath - er to - geth - er my scat - ter'd mind, O Lord, and pu - ri -

fy my dry and bar - ren heart__ giv - ing me like Pe - ter re -

pen - tance, like the Tax - Col - lec - tor sighs of sor - row, & like the

har - lot tears__ that I may cry to you__ with a loud voice,

"Save me, O God, for you on - ly are com - pas - sion - ate and

love__ man - kind

L et your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice__ of my

sup - pli - ca - tion.

O f - - ten when I of - fer praise to God, I am found to

be__ com-mit-ting sin; for while I sing the hymns_ with my

tongue, in my soul I pon-der e - vil thoughts_. But__ through

re - pentance, O Christ my God, set right my tongue & soul_ and

have mer - cy on me.