

# THE SUNDAY OF THE SAMARITAN WOMAN

Idiomela at "Lord, I have Cried"

Gabriel Cremeens

Mode  $\frac{4}{9}$   $\Pi\alpha$

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; and He shall redeem Israel

$\Pi$   
out of all his in- iq - ui - - - ties.  $\Pi$   
9

1st Idiomelon

$\Pi$   
**A**t the sixth \_\_\_\_\_ hour \_\_\_\_\_ the Well-spring of mir - a - cles  
came \_\_\_\_\_ to the \_\_\_\_\_ well \_\_\_\_\_ to cap- ture \_\_\_\_\_ the fruit \_\_\_\_\_  
of \_\_\_\_\_ Eve,  $\Pi$   
9 for Eve\_ at this same\_ hour  $\Pi$   
22 de- part -  
ed from Par- a - dise  $\Pi$   
22 through the de - ceit  $\Pi$   
of  
the ser - - - pent. The Sa- mar - i - tan wom-an, \_\_\_\_\_ then ap-  
proach'd \_\_\_\_\_ to draw \_\_\_\_\_ wa- - - ter,  $\Pi$   
9 and the Sav- iour, up- on see-  
ing her, said \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ her:  $\Pi$   
22 Give Me wa - - - ter to \_\_\_\_\_ drink,  $\Pi$   
22  
and I shall fill thee with liv - - - ing wa- - - - ter.  $\Pi$   
9 And run-ning


to the cit - - y, that pru- dent wom-an at once an- nounced to  
 the mul- ti - tudes: Come, see Christ the Lord, the  
 Sav-iour of our souls.

Mode 

O praise the Lord, all ye nations;

 praise Him, all ye peo- - -ples. 

2nd Idiomelon

 hen the Lord came un - to the well, the Sa- mar- i-  
 tan wom-an en - - treat-ed Him Who is com- pas - sion - - ate,  
 say - ing: Grant me the wa- - - ter of  
 faith, and I shall re- ceive the streams of the font  
 of bap - - tis- - - m, un- to ex- ceed -ing glad - -  
 ness and re - - demp - - tion. O Giv - - er


  
 of \_\_ Life, Lord, glo -ry\_\_ be \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_Thee.

For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, and the truth of the Lord


  
 a - bid - eth \_\_\_\_\_for -ev - -er.

3rd Idiomelon


  
**H**he co- be- gin- ning- less and co- e - - ter- nal\_\_ Son


  
 and Word of \_\_\_\_\_the Fa - ther, came \_\_\_\_\_ to


  
 \_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_well, be- ing Him- self the Well-spring\_\_\_\_\_of \_\_ heal-


  
 - - ings; and a wom-an of Sa- -mar -i - -a \_\_came to


  
 draw \_\_\_\_\_ wa - - - - ter. And when the Sav- iour saw \_\_\_\_\_her,


  
 He \_\_ said: \_\_ Give Me wa - - - - ter to \_\_ drink, and go,


  
 \_\_\_\_\_ call \_\_\_\_\_ thy hus- - - band. But ad- dress- ing


  
 Him as \_\_ man and not as \_\_ God, and be- ing anx - ious to


  
 hide \_\_ her- self from Him, \_\_\_\_\_ she \_\_\_\_\_ said: I have no \_\_

hus - - - band. And the Teach -er re - plied: \_\_ Thou hast  
tru - ly said, I have \_\_\_\_no \_\_ hus - - - band; for thou hast  
had five , \_\_\_\_ and he whom thou now \_\_\_\_hast is not \_\_\_\_thy\_\_  
hus - - - band. And she was a- mazed\_\_\_\_ by these\_\_  
words, and run- ning to the cit- y, she \_\_\_\_cried\_\_\_\_ out\_\_ to  
the mul- ti- tudes, \_\_ say- - - ing: Come, \_\_\_\_\_be- hold\_\_ Christ, \_  
Who grant - - - eth\_\_\_\_ the world\_\_\_\_ great mer- - - cy.

# The Sunday of the Samaritan Woman

Doxastikon at "Lord, I have Cried"

Gabriel Cremeens

Mode  $\text{π} \text{ϩ} \text{Πα}$

**Π** ε ε Glo - - ry to the Fa - ther and to \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_

Son and to the Ho - - ly Spir - - it.

**Π** y \_\_ Ja - cob's \_\_ Well, Je - sus found \_\_ the Sa - mar - -

- - i - - tan wom - - an. He that cov - er - eth the

earth with \_\_\_\_\_ clouds \_\_\_\_\_ asked wa - ter of \_\_\_\_\_ her. O \_\_\_\_\_

won - - - - der! He that rid - - - eth \_\_\_\_\_ on the \_\_\_\_\_ Cher

- u - bim speak - eth \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ a har - lot wom - - - an

He \_\_\_\_\_ asked for \_\_\_\_\_ wa - ter, He \_\_\_\_\_ Who sus - pend - - ed the \_\_\_\_\_ earth

up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the wa - - - ters. He \_\_\_\_\_ seek - eth \_\_\_\_\_ wa - ter, Who

caus - eth springs \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ pools \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ wa - - - ters to flow \_\_\_\_\_

forth, \_\_\_\_\_ for he wish'd to draw \_\_\_\_\_ to Him - self her \_\_\_\_\_  
that was tru - - ly en - snared \_\_\_\_\_ by the con - tend - ing \_\_\_\_\_  
en - e - - - my, and to give drink \_\_\_\_\_ of the wa - -  
ter \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ life un - to her who was sore - ly in - flamed  
\_\_\_\_\_ with un - seem - ly \_\_\_\_\_ deeds, for He a - lone \_\_\_\_\_  
is com - pas - sion - ate and \_\_\_\_\_ the Friend \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ Man.