

TROPARION OF KASSIANI

English translation by G. Papadeas

N. Mantzaros & N. Roubanis, arr. N. Takis

Andante

Glory to the Father and to the Son and the Holy Spi - rit, now and

4

ev - er and to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men. The wo - man who had fal - len

12

in - to ma - ny sins per - cei - ving your di - vi - ni - ty, O Lord, as -

18

- sumes the role of myrrh - bear - er and la - men - ting she brings the myrrh be - fore your

23

bu-ri-al. "Woe to me," she said, "for me, night is an ec - sta-

pp

29

- sy of ex - cess, dark and moon-less, full of sin-ful de - sire. Re - ceive the

p *piu mosso*

35

sour - ces of my tears, you who ga-ther in-to clouds the wa-ters of the sea. In-

mf *a tempo*

42

- cline to the groa - nings of my heart, you who in your in - ef-fa-ble

p

48 *piu mosso*

con-de - scen-sion bowed down the hea - vens. I will em - brace and kiss your

53 *a tempo*

sa - cred feet and wipe them a - gain with the tres-ses of the hair of my head, the

59 *mf* *pp poco a poco cres.*

feet at whose sound, Eve hid her-self in fear, foot-steps at whose sound
(hum)

65 *f*

Eve was hid - ing in fear, foot-steps at whose sound Eve was hid - ing in fear,

71 *ff* when she heard you walk - ing in Pa-ra-dise in twi-light. *p* *dolce* O my
 (words) (hum)

77 *rall.* *p* *legato* who can ev - er
 Sa - vior and the One who saves my soul, who can
 (words)

83 *mf* *p* e-ver track down the mul-ti-tude of my sins and the depths of your judg-
 (hum)

89 *mf* *p* - ment? Do not dis-re - gard me, your ser-vant, You, whose mer - cy is bound-less."
 (words)