

THE TROPARION OF KASSIANI

Short Version

Plagal Fourth Tone

Text: Papadeas, Music: N. Takis

Lento




Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir - it.




Now and e - ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men. The




wom-an who had fall-en in-to man - y sins, per - ceiv-ing your di - vin-i-ty, O



Lord, as-sumes the role of a myrrh-bear - er, and la - ment-ing, she brings



myrrh to Your bur-i-al. "Woe to me," she said. "For me, night is an



ec-sta - sy of ex - cess, dark and moon-less and full of sin-ful de - sires.



Re-ceive the foun-tain of my tears, You Who gath-er in-to clouds the



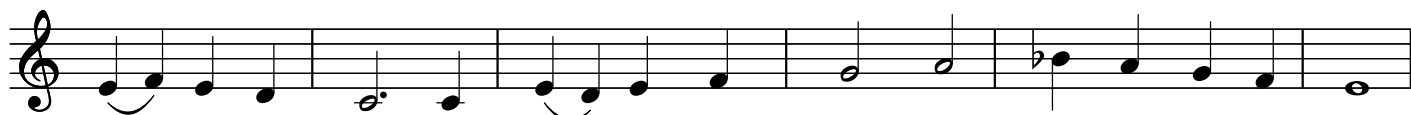
wa-ters of the sea. In - cline to the groan - ings of my heart, You Who in your in -



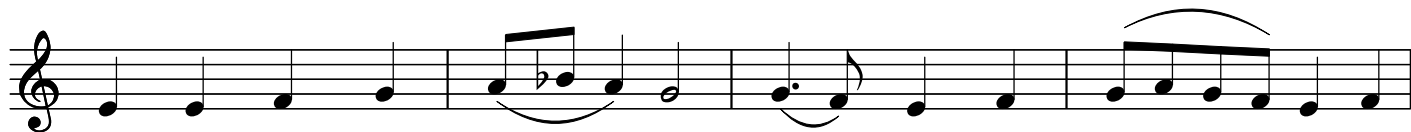
- ef - fa - ble con - de - scen - sion bowed down the heav - ens. I will em -



- brace and kiss Your sa - cred feet and wipe them a - gain with the tress - es of the



hair of my head, the feet at whose sound, Eve hid her - self in fear,



when she heard Your foot - steps while You were walk - ing in



Par - a - dise in the twi - light. O my Sav - ior, and the sav - er of my



soul, who can ev - er track down the mul - ti - tude of my sins and the



depths of Your judg - ment? Do not dis - re - gard me, Your ser - vant,



You, Whose mer - cy is bound - less."