

THE HYMN OF KASSIANI

Plagal 4th Tone

N. Takis

Lento

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 the myrrh be -
- fore Your bur - i - al. "Woe to me," she cries. "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 -

uni.

- 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 my hair, 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 at twi - light. O my Sav - ior, who saves 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."