

KONTAKION OF THE SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON

ΤΗΣ ΠΑΤΡΩΑΣ, ΔΟΞΗΣ ΣΟΥ

3rd Sunday before Lent

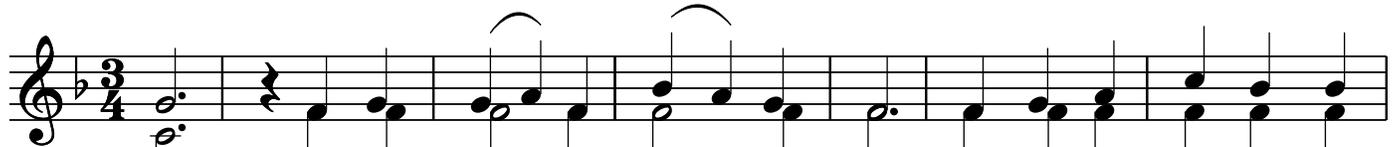
Ἦχος Γ΄

Model Melody: Ἡ Παρθένος σήμερα

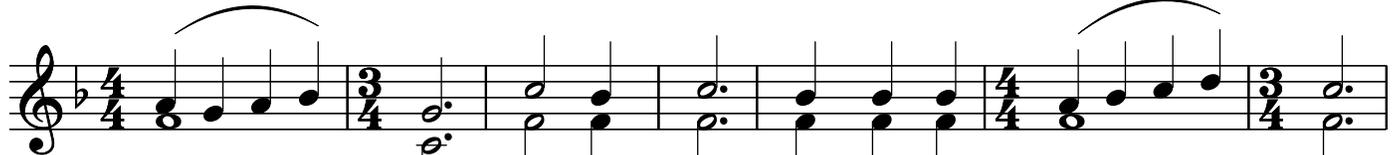
Moderato



Τῆς πα - τρώ-ας, δό - ξης σου, α-πο-σκιρ - τή-σας α - φρό-
Tis pa - tro - as, dho-xis sou, a-po-skir - ti - sas a - fro-



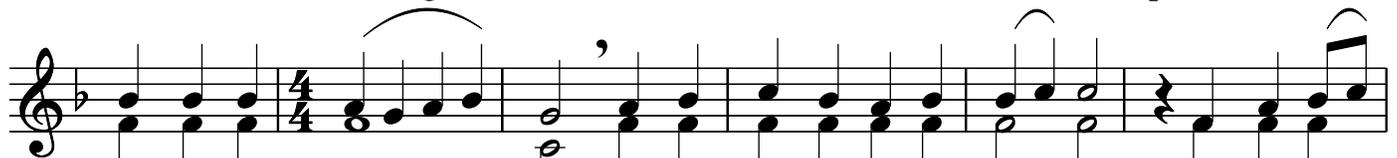
- νως, εν κα - κοίς ε - σκόρ-πι - σα, όν μοι πα - ρέ-δω-κας
- nos, en ka - kis e - skor - pi - sa, on mi pa - re-dho-kas



πλού - τον, ό-θεν σοι τήν τού Α - σό - του,
plou - ton, o-then si tin tou A - so - tou,



φω-νήν κραυ - γά - ζω. Ἡ-μαρ - τον ε-νώ-πι - όν σου
fo - nin krav - gha - zo. I - mar - ton e - no - pi - on sou



Πά-τερ οι - κτίρ - μον, δέ-ξει με με-τα-νο - ούν-τα, και ποί-η-
Pa - ter i - ktir - mon, dhe-xe me me-ta-no - oun-da, ke pi-i-



- σόν με, ως έ-να τών μι - σθί-ων σου.
- son me, os e - na ton mi - sthi - on sou.

**KONTAKION OF THE SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON
IN MY FOOLISH WRETCHEDNESS**

3rd Sunday before Lent

Third Tone

N. Takis

Moderato

In my fool - ish wretch - ed - ness, I fled your Fa - ther - ly
glo - ry, and I wast - ed sin - ful - ly all of the
rich - es you gave me; un - to you, mer - ci - ful Fa - ther,
I cry out say - ing: I have sinned, just as the
Prod - i - gal told you; and then may I be re - ceived as a hir - ed
ser - vant, who comes re - pent - ant to you.