

The Troparion of Kassiani

Ivan Moody

Sempre tenero

Dhó - xa Pa - trí ke Yi - ó ke A - ghí - o Pnév - ma - ti,
Oh

Dhó - xa Pa - trí ke Yi - ó ke A - ghí - o Pnév - ma - ti,
Oh

Oh

ke nin ke a - í ke is tous e - ó - nas ton e - ó - non. A - míñ.

Oh

ke nin ke a - í ke is tous e - ó - nas ton e - ó - non. A - míñ.

Oh

Oh

Oh

p

The wo - man who had fal - len in - to ma - ny sins,

mp

The wo - man who had fal - len in - to ma - ny sins,

The wo - man who had fal - len in - to ma - ny sins,

8

Bassoon

per - cei - ving Thy di - vi - ni - ty, O Lord,

per - cei - ving Thy di - vi - ni - ty, O Lord,

per - cei - ving Thy di - vi - ni - ty, O Lord,

8

Bassoon

ful - filled the part of a myrrh - bea - rer; and with la - men - ta - tions

ful - filled the part of a myrrh - bea - rer; and with la - men - ta - tions

ful - filled the part of a myrrh - bea - rer; and with la - men - ta - tions

mp

ful - filled the part of a myrrh - bea - rer; and with la - men - ta - tions

mp

ful - filled the part of a myrrh - bea - rer; and with la - men - ta - tions

she brought sweet - smel - ling oil of myrrh to Thee before Thy bu - ri - al.

Oh

Oh

8 Oh

Oh

Oh

Oh [sopra]

"Woe is me" she said,

8

mf

"for night sur - rounds me, dark and moon - less,

p

"for night sur - rounds me, dark and moon - less,"

p

"for night sur - rounds me, dark and moon - less,"

and stings my lust - ful pas - sion with the love of sin.

8

and stings my lust - ful pas - sion with the love of sin.

and stings my lust - ful pas - sion with the love of sin.

pp

Oh

pp

Oh

mf

Ac - cept the foun - tain of my tears, oh Thou who draw - est down from the

8

clouds the wa - ters of the sea. In - cline to the groan - ings of my heart,

clouds the wa - ters of the sea. Oh

clouds the wa - ters of the sea. Oh

In - cline to the groan - ings of my heart,

Oh

O Thou who in Thine in - ef - fa - ble self - emp - ty - ing

O Thou who in Thine in - ef - fa - ble self - emp - ty - ing

O Thou who in Thine in - ef - fa - ble self - emp - ty - ing

Con profonda tranquillità

hast bowed down the hea - vens, I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and
I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and
I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and
hast bowed down the hea - vens, I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and
I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and

Con tenerezza

wipe them with the hairs of my head, those feet whose sound Eve heard
wipe them with the hairs of my head, Oh
wipe them with the hairs of my head, Oh
8 wipe them with the hairs of my head, Oh
wipe them with the hairs of my head, Oh

at dusk in Pa - ra-dise, Oh
 and hid her - self for fear.

and hid her - self for fear.

p Oh Oh
p Oh Oh
mf Who can search out the mul - ti - tude of my sins

8

3

mf

and the a - abyss of Thy judge - ments, O Sa - viour of my soul?

mf

and the a - abyss of Thy judge - ments, O Sa - viour of my soul?

f

and the a - abyss of Thy judge - ments, O Sa - viour of my soul?

mf

8 Oh

Oh

Con tenerezza

p

De - spise me not, Thine hand - mai - den, for

p

De - spise me not, Thine hand - mai - den, for

p

De - spise me not, Thine hand - mai - den, for

p

8 De - spise me not, Thine hand - mai - den, for

De - spise me not, Thine hand - mai - den, for

Tranquillissimo e raggiante

Thou hast mer - cy with - out mea - sure."

Thou hast mer - cy with - out mea - sure."

Thou hast mer - cy with - out mea - sure."

8 Thou hast mer - cy with - out mea - sure."

Thou hast mer - cy with - out mea - sure."