

Doxastichon at the Aposticha

The Sunday of the Prodigal Son

vs. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Tone 6

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

I, a wretched man, hide my face in shame: I have

squandered the riches my Father gave to me; I went to live

with sense-less beasts; I sought their food and hungered, for I

had not e-nough to eat. I will a - rise, I will return to my

[compassionate Father;]

com-pas-sion-ate Fa - ther; He will accept my tears, as I

kneel before Him, cry - ing: // "In Your tender love for all men,

receive me as one of Your servants and save me!"

vs. Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord, was born of

you, O most-pure Vir - gin. By accepting my nature,

[He freed Adam...]

He freed Adam from his an - cient curse. Unceasingly we magnify

you as the Moth - er of God. Rejoice, O ce - les - tial joy!

Re - joice, O La - dy: // the protection, intercession, and sal -

va - tion of our souls!