

# STIKHIRA OF REPENTANCE

(Penitential Stikhera)

## Tone 1

### Verse 1

THE MUL - TI - TUDE OF MY TRANSGRESSIONS IS LIKE THE DEEP WA - TERS OF THE

SEA, AND I DROWN IN MY IN - I - QUI - TIES. GIVE ME THY HAND, O GOD MY SAV -

IOR: SAVE ME AS THOU HAS SAVED PE - TER, AND HAVE MER - CY ON ME.

### Verse 2

BE - CAUSE OF MY WICKED THOUGHTS AND DEEDS I STAND CON - DEMNED: PUT IN - TO

MY HEART, O GOD MY SAV - IOR, THE THOUGHT OF TURNING BACK TO THEE,

THAT I MAY CRY: SAVE ME LOVING BENEFACOR, AND HAVE MER - CY ON ME.

Verse 3

A - NO - THER WORLD AWAITS THEE, O MY SOUL, AND THE JUDGE WILL THERE REVEAL

ALL THY SEC - RET SINS. TAR - RY NOT A - MONG THE THINGS OF THIS LIFE, BUT

RUN QUICKLY TO THE JUDGE AND CRY BE - FORE IT IS TOO LATE: GOD BE

MERCIFUL AND SAVE ME.

Verse 4

RE - JECT ME NOT, MY SAV - IOR,      THOUGH I AM HELD FAST BY THE SLOTH - FUL - NESS

OF SIN.      BUT ROUSE MY THOUGHTS TO RE - PEN - TANCE,      AND MAKE ME A TRIED

LA - BOUR - ER IN THY VINE - YARD;      GRANT ME THE REWARD OF THE

E - LEV - ENTH HOUR,      AND SHOW ME THY GREAT MER - CY.

## Tone 2

### Verse 1

LIKE THE PRO - DI - GAL SON, I HAVE SINNED AGAINST THEE, O SAV - IOR, RE -

The first system of music for Verse 1 consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

CEIVE ME AS I REPENT, O FA - THER, AND HAVE MERCY UP - ON ME, O GOD.

The second system of music for Verse 1 continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign at the end of the system, indicating that the music should be repeated. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

### Verse 2

WITH THE VOICE OF THE PUBLICAN I CRY UN - TO THEE, O CHRIST MY SAV - IOR.

The first system of music for Verse 2 consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

TAKE PI - TY ON ME AS THOU HAVE ON HIM, AND HAVE MERCY UP - ON ME O GOD.

The second system of music for Verse 2 continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign at the end of the system, indicating that the music should be repeated. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

### Verse 3

WHEN I THINK OF THE WICKED THINGS THAT I HAVE DONE, I FLEE FOR REFUGE

The first system of music for Verse 3 consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

TO THY TENDER MER - CY, LIKE THE PUB - LI - CAN, AND THE HARLOT WITH HER

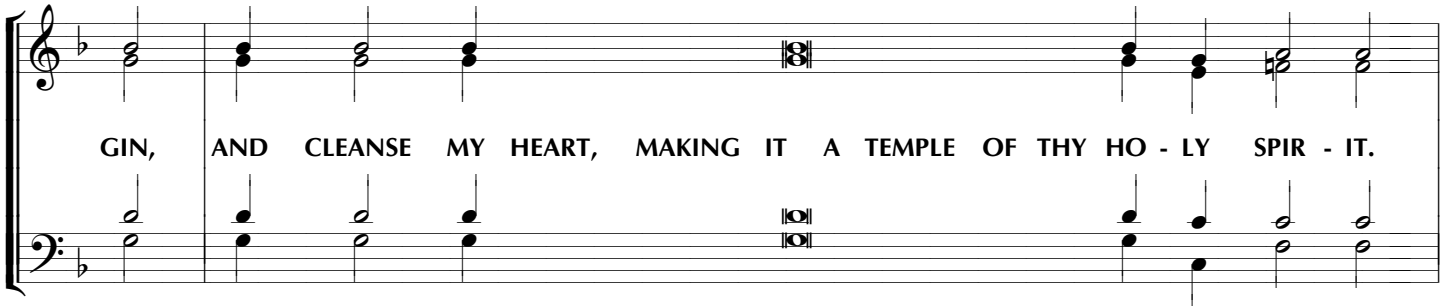
TEARS, AND THE PRO - DI - GAL SON. THEREFORE I FALL DOWN BEFORE THEE, MER -

CI - FUL LORD. CONDEMN ME NOT, O GOD, BUT SPARE ME AND HAVE MER -

CY UP - ON ME.

Verse 4

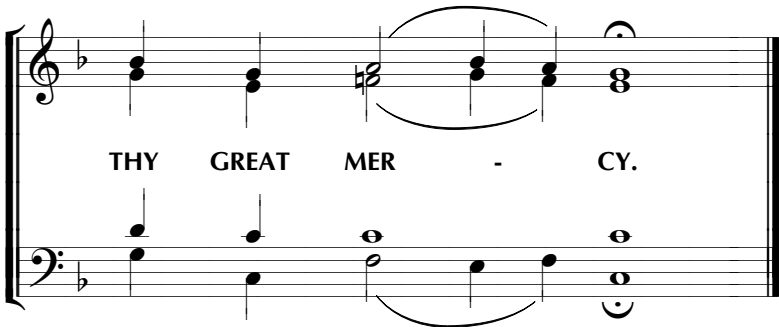
TURN THINE EYES FROM MY TRANS - GRES - SIONS, O LORD BORN OF THE VIR -



GIN, AND CLEANSE MY HEART, MAKING IT A TEMPLE OF THY HO - LY SPIR - IT.



CAST ME NOT AWAY FROM BE - FORE THY FACE, FOR MEASURELESS IS



THY GREAT MER - CY.

# Tone 3

## Verse 1



WITH INCENSE AND WITH SPIR - I - TUAL SONGS, WE OFFER UNTO THEE, O CHRIST

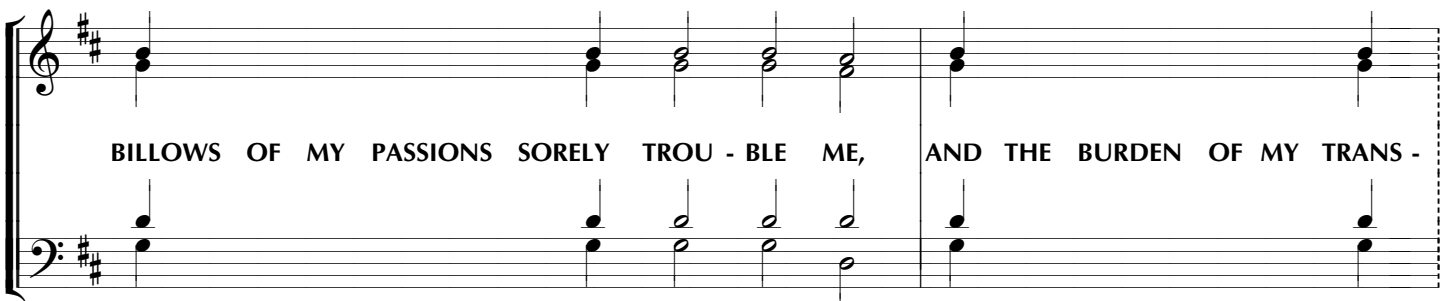


OUR EVE - NING HYMN. HAVE MERCY UPON OUR SOULS O SAV - IOR.

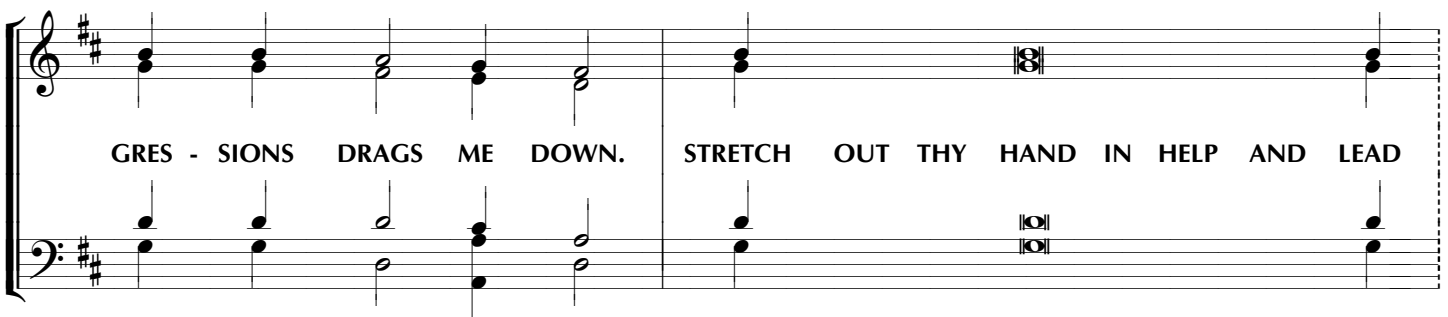
## Verse 2



SAVE ME, O LORD, MY GOD, FOR THOU ART THE SAL - VA - TION OF ALL. THE



BILLOWS OF MY PASSIONS SORELY TROU - BLE ME, AND THE BURDEN OF MY TRANS -



GRES - SIONS DRAGS ME DOWN. STRETCH OUT THY HAND IN HELP AND LEAD

ME UP TO THE LIGHT OF COM - PUNC - TION, FOR THOU ONLY ART COMPASSIONATE

AND LOV - EST MAN - KIND.

Verse 3

GATHER TOGETHER MY SCATTERED MIND, O LORD, AND PURIFY MY DRY AND BAR -

REN HEART, GIVING ME LIKE PETER RE - PEN - TANCE, LIKE THE PUBLICAN

SIGHS OF SOR - ROW, AND LIKE THE HAR - LOTS TEARS, THAT I MAY CRY



WITH A LOUD VOICE UN - TO THEE: SAVE ME, O GOD, FOR THOU ONLY ART

COMPASSIONATE AND LOV - EST MAN - KIND.

Verse 4

OFTEN WHEN I OFFER PRAISE TO GOD, I AM FOUND TO BE COM - MIT - TING SIN;

FOR WHILE I SING THE HYMNS WITH MY TONGUE, IN MY SOUL I PONDER E -

VIL THOUGHTS. BUT THROUGH REPENTANCE, CHRIST MY GOD, SET RIGHT

MY TONGUE AND SOUL, AND HAVE MER - CY UP - ON ME.

# Tone 4

## Verse 1

I WANT TO WASH AWAY WITH TEARS THE RECORD OF MY SINS, O LORD, AND

THROUGH THE REST OF MY LIFE TO PLEASE THEE BY RE - PEN - TANCE; BUT THE

E - NE - MY DECEIVES ME AND FIGHTS A - GAINST MY SOUL. BEFORE I PERISH

UT - TER - LY, SAVE ME, O LORD.

## Verse 2

IF A MAN TAKES REFUGE FROM THE TEMPEST IN THIS HAR - BOUR, WILL HE NOT

BE SAVED? IF IN HIS A - GON - Y HE KNEELS BEFORE THIS HOUSE OF HEAL - ING

WILL HE NOT BE CURED? O MAKER OF ALL AND PHY - SI - CIAN OF THE SICK,

BEFORE I PERISH UTTERLY, SAVE ME, O LORD.

Verse 3

WASH ME WITH MY TEARS, O SAV - IOR, FOR I AM DEFILED BY MA - NY SINS.

THERE - FORE I FALL DOWN BE - FORE THEE: I HAVE SINNED, HAVE MER - CY UP -

ON ME, O GOD.

Verse 4

I AM A SHEEP OF THY SPIR - I - TUAL FLOCK, AND TO THEE I FLEE FOR REFUGE

O GOOD SHEP - HERD. I HAVE GONE A- STRAY, O GOD: SEEK ME AND HAVE

MER - CY UP - ON ME.

# Tone 5

## Verse 1

I CEASE NOT FROM SIN, O LORD, NOR DO I PERCEIVE THE LOVE THOU SHOW -

EST ME. VAN - QUISH MY BLINDNESS, FOR THOU A - LONE ART GOOD, AND HAVE

MER - CY UP - ON ME.

## Verse 2

O LORD, FROM FEAR OF THEE I TREM - BLE, YET I CEASE NOT FROM DOING E -

VIL. WHEN CALLED TO TRIAL, WHO DOES NOT FEAR THE JUDGE? WHAT MAN,

DESIRING TO BE HEALED, ANGERS THE PHY-SI-CIAN AS I DO? TAKE PITY ON MY

WEEKNESS, O FOR-BEAR-ING LORD, AND HAVE MER-CY UP-ON ME.

Verse 3

WOE IS ME, FOR I AM LIKE THE BARREN FIG TREE, AND I FEAR THAT I ALSO

SHALL BE CURSED AND CUT DOWN, BUT, HEA-VEN-LY FA-THER, CHRIST MY GOD,

MAKE MY DRY AND BARREN SOUL BEAR FRUIT RECEIVE ME AS THE PRO-DI-GAL

SON, AND HAVE MER - CY UP - ON ME.

Verse 4

O LORD, BORN OF THE VIR - GIN, PASS OVER MY MANIFOLD TRANS - GRES - SIONS

AND WIPE OUT ALL MY SINS. GRANT ME THE FIRM INTENT TO TURN BACK

UN - TO THEE, FOR THOU ALONE LOVEST MAN - KIND, AND HAVE MER -

CY UP - ON ME.



# Tone 6

## Verse 1

I HAVE NO RE - PEN - TANCE AND NO TEARS. THEREFORE I ENTREAT THEE, O

SAV - IOR: BE - FORE THE END COMES CAUSE ME TO TURN BACK AND

GRANT ME COM - PUNC - TION THAT I MAY BE DE - LIV - ERED FROM TOR - MENT.

## Verse 2

AT THY FEARFUL COM - ING, O CHRIST, MAY WE NOT HEAR THE WORDS: "I KNOW

YOU NOT", FOR WE HAVE PUT OUR TRUST IN THEE, O SAV - IOR, THOUGH

IN OUR NEGLIGENCE WE KEEP NOT THY COM - MAND - MENTS; YET WE EN -

TREAT THEE, SPARE OUR SOULS.

Verse 3

HEAL THE WOUNDS OF MY HEART, INFLECTED ON ME THROUGH MY MA - NY SINS,

O SAVIOR AND PHYSICIAN OF OUR SOULS AND BO - DIES; FOR THOU DO

ALWAYS GRANT FORGIVENESS OF TRANSGRESSIONS UN - TO THOSE THAT ASK. GIVE

ME TEARS OF REPENTANCE AND REMISSION OF MY DEBTS, O LORD, AND HAVE

MER - CY UP - ON ME.

Verse 4

FINDING ME NAKED, STRIPPED OF VIR - TUES, THE ENEMY WOUNDED ME WITH

THE AR - ROW OF SIN; BUT, O GOD, PHYSICIAN OF OUR SOULS AND BO - DIES,

HEAL THE WOUNDS OF MY SOUL AND HAVE MER - CY ON ME.

# Tone 7

## Verse 1

AS THE PRO - DI - GAL SON, I ALSO COME TO THEE, O COM - PAS - SION - ATE LORD,

AND I FALL DOWN BE - FORE THEE. AC - CEPT ME AS ONE OF THY HIRED SER -

VANTS AND HAVE MER - CY ON US.

## Verse 2

AS A MAN WHO FELL AMONG THIEVES AND WAS WOUN - DED I AL - SO HAVE FALLEN

THROUGH MY SINS AND MY SOUL IS WOUND - ED. TO WHOM SHALL I FLEE FOR

REFUGE, GUILTY THAT I AM, IF NOT TO THEE, THE MER - CI - FUL PHY - SI - CIAN

OF OUR SOULS? POUR ON ME, O GOD, THE OIL OF THY GREAT MER - CY.

Verse 3

SIN - NER THOUGH I BE, O SAV - IOR, CUT ME DOWN AS THE BARREN FIG TREE.

GRANT ME FOR - GIVE - NESS FOR MY MANY YEARS OF SIN, AND WA - TER MY SOUL

WITH TEARS OF RE - PEN - TANCE, THAT AS FRUIT I MAY OFFER THEE ACTS OF

MER - CY AND COM - PAS - SION.

Verse 4

THOU ART THE SUN OF RIGHT - EOUS - NESS; IL - LU - MINE THE HEARTS OF THOSE

WHO PRAISE THEE, SING - ING; GLO - RY TO THEE, O LORD.

# Tone 8

## Verse 1

THE AN - GELS PRAISE THEE WITHOUT CEASING, O KING AND MAS - TER, AND

I FALL BEFORE THEE CRYING LIKE THE PUB - LI - CAN; GOD BE MERCIFUL TO

ME AND SAVE ME.

## Verse 2

SINCE THOU ART IM - MOR - TAL, O MY SOUL, BE NOT OVERWHELMED BY THE WAVES

OF THIS LIFE; BUT RETURN TO SOBERNESS AND CRY TO THY BEN - E - FAC - TOR:

GOD BE MERCIFUL TO ME AND SAVE ME.

Verse 3

GIVE ME TEARS, O GOD, AS ONCE THOU GAVE THEM TO THE WO - MAN THAT

HAD SINNED, AND COUNT ME WORTHY TO WASH THY FEET THAT HAVE DELIVERED

ME FROM THE WAY OF ER - ROR. AS SWEET - SMELLING OINTMENT LET ME OFFER THEE

A PURE LIFE, CREATED IN ME BY RE - PEN - TANCE; AND MAY I ALSO



HEAR THE WORDS FOR WHICH I LONG: THY FAITH HAS SAVED THEE, GO

IN PEACE.

Verse 4

WHEN I CALL TO MIND THE MA-NY E-VILS I HAVE DONE, AND I THINK UPON THE

FEARFUL DAY OF JUDG - MENT, SEIZED WITH TREMBLING I FLEE TO THEE

FOR RE - FUGE, O GOD WHO LOV - EST MAN - KIND. TURN NOT A-WAY

FROM ME, I BESEECH THEE, WHO A-LONE ART FREE FROM SIN; BUT BE-FORE

THE END COMES GRANT COMPUNCTION TO MY HUMBLLED SOUL AND SAVE ME.

Text taken from The Lenten Triodion translated by  
 Mother Mary and Kallistos Ware  
 Pages 184-188