

Doxastichon at the Aposticha

Sunday of the Last Judgment - Lenten Triodion

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

Russian Imperial Court Chant

arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Tone 8

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

A - las, O dark - ened soul! How long wilt thou continue
in e - vils? How long wilt thou take thine ease in—
la - zi - ness? Why dost thou not think of the fearful
hour of thy death? Why dost thou not quake with trembling

[at the terrible judgment seat...]

at the terrible judgment seat of the Sav - ior? E-ven more:

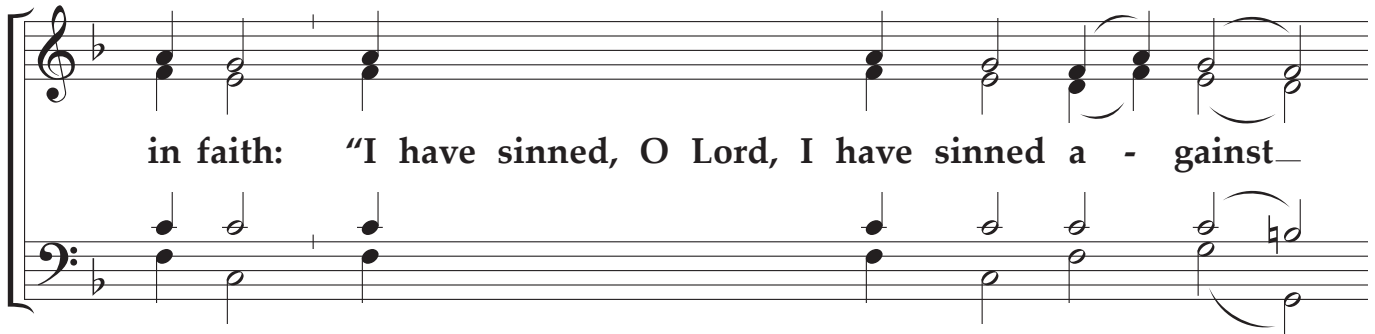
What wilt thou say in— thy de-fense? Or what an-swer wilt

thou make? Thy works stand there to thy shame, thy deeds accuse

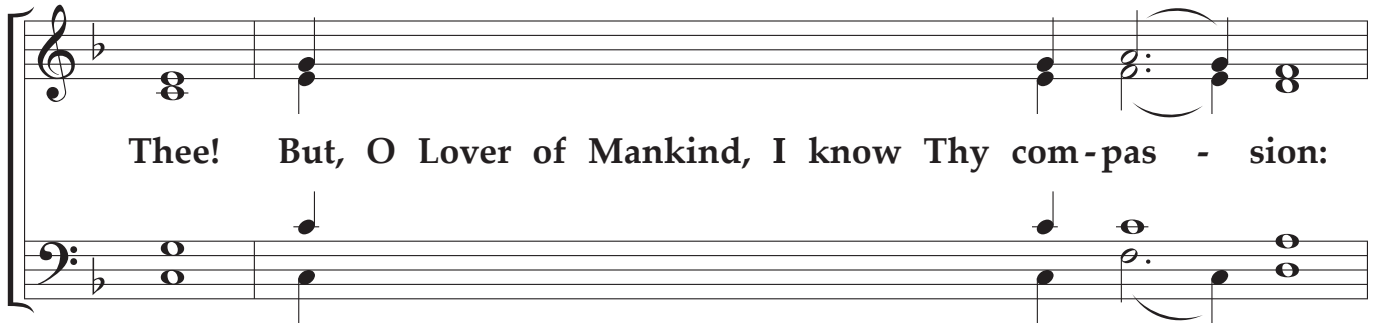
thee and con-vict thee of the charg - es. More-o - ver,

O soul, the time has come: Hasten, run ahead, and cry out—

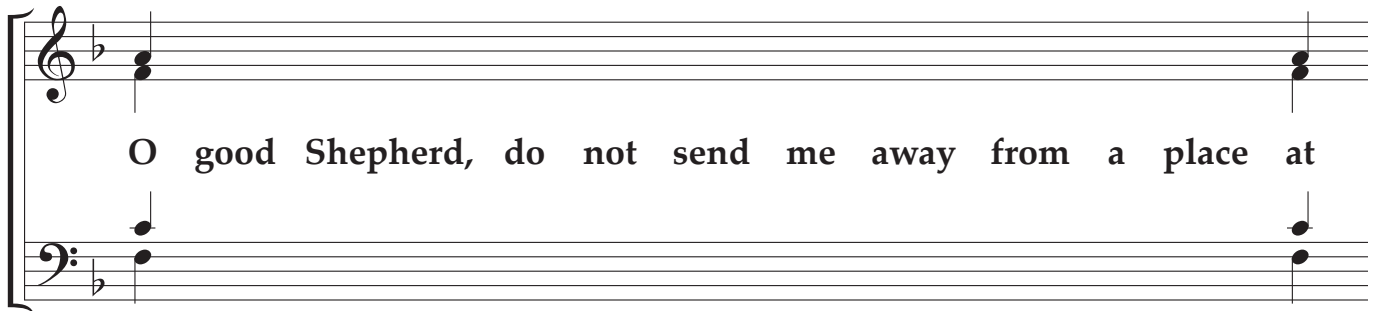
[in faith:]



in faith: "I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned a - gainst



Thee! But, O Lover of Mankind, I know Thy com - pas - sion:



O good Shepherd, do not send me away from a place at



Thy right hand, // through Thy great mer - cy."