

# 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

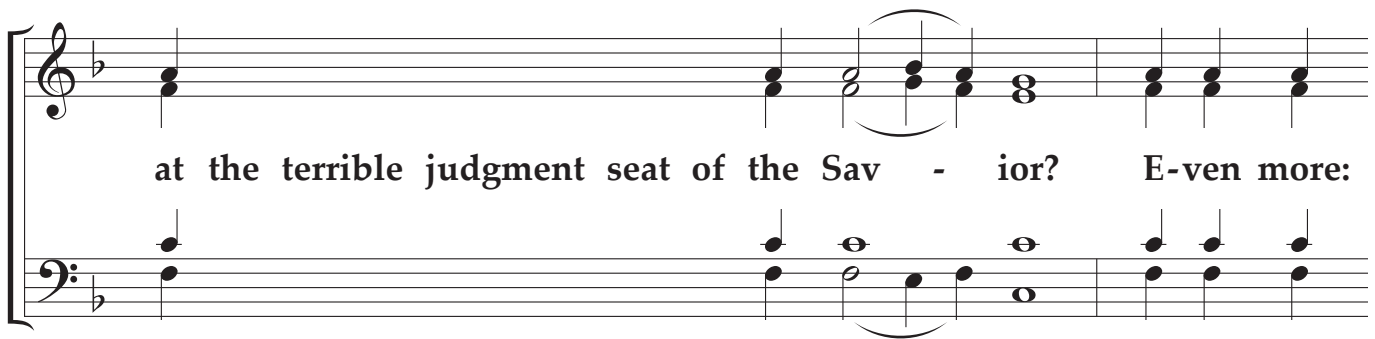
Tone 8

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

A - las, O dark - ened soul! How long will you continue  
in e - vils? How long will you take your ease in—  
la - zi - ness? Why do you not think of the fearful  
hour of your death? Why do you not quake with trembling

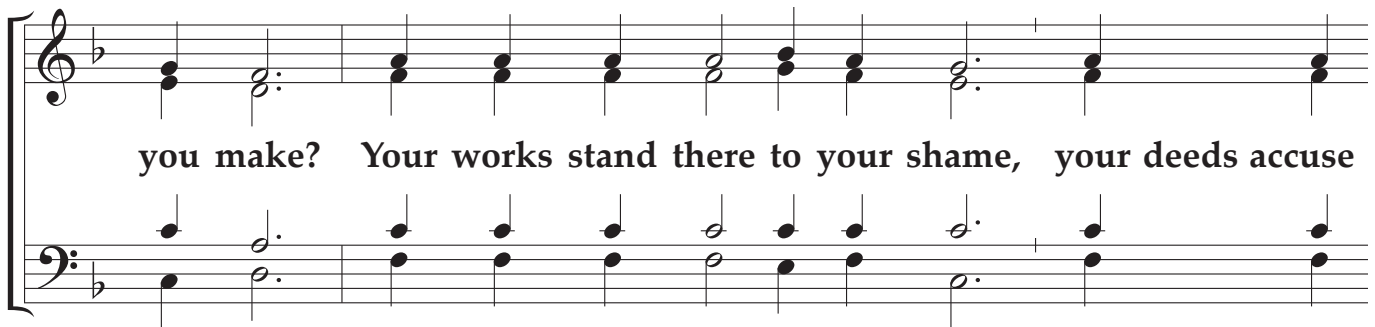
[ at the terrible judgment seat...]



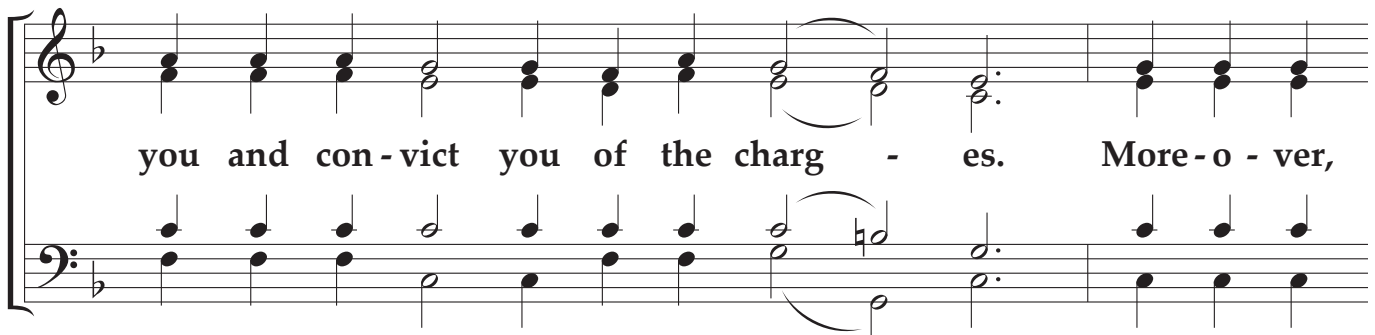
at the terrible judgment seat of the Sav - ior? E-ven more:



What will you say in— your de-fense? Or what an-swer will



you make? Your works stand there to your shame, your deeds accuse



you and con-vict you 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\_

You! But, O Lover of Mankind, I know Your com - pas - sion:

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

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