

Doxastichon at the Aposticha

The Sunday of the Last Judgment

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

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

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 . . .]

at the terrible judgment seat of the Sav - ior?

Even 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 char - ges. Moreover, O soul, the time has come:

[Hasten, run . . .]

Has - ten run a - head, and cry out in faith:

"I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned a - gainst

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

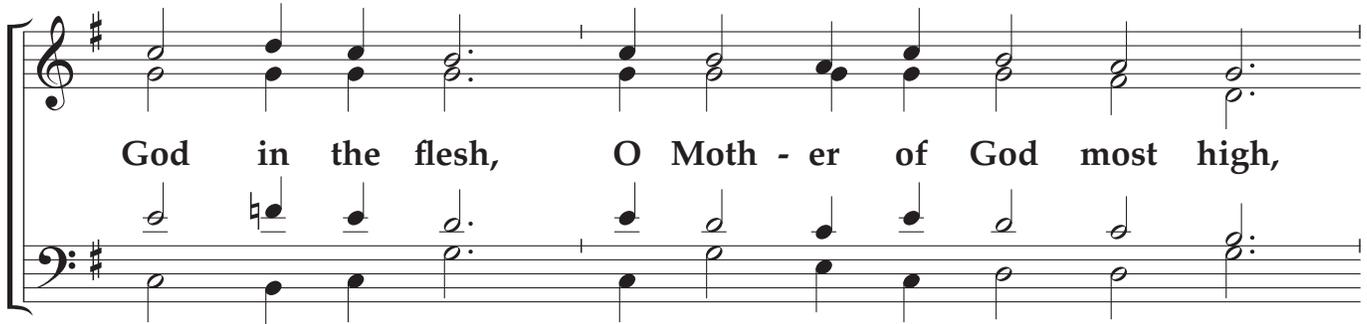
sion: O good Shep-herd, do not send me away from a place

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

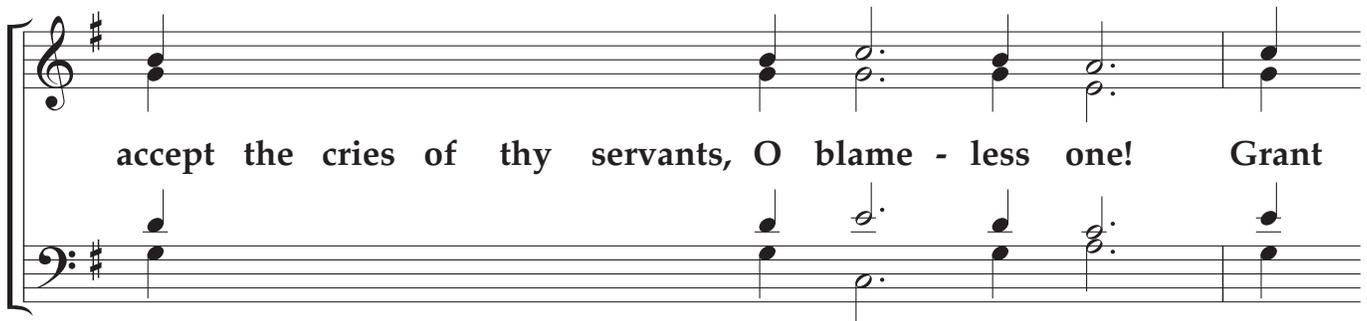
vs. Now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.



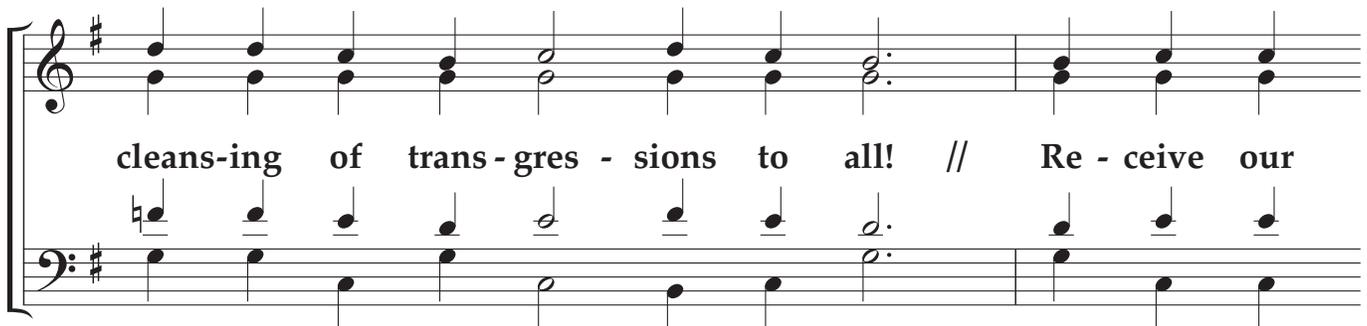
O un-wed-ded Vir - gin, who in - effably didst conceive



God in the flesh, O Moth - er of God most high,



accept the cries of thy servants, O blame - less one! Grant



cleans-ing of trans-gres-sions to all! // Re-ceive our



prayers and pray to save our souls!