

# Music for the Sunday of the Prodigal Son

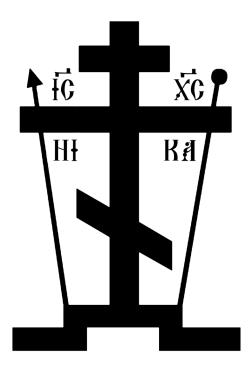
**Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότητα** 

# **Holy Myrrh-bearers**

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

**≱**ВҚ́Д. MMXXIV



# **Music for the Sunday of the Prodigal Son**

домя стыхи жени муроносици

# **Holy Myrrh-bearers**

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱вќд. MMXXIV

# ${\it The \ Lenten \ Triodion}$ © 1977 Mother Mary of the Monastery of the Veil and Kallistos Ware

Choral arrangements from The Music for the Sunday of the Prodigal Son © 1996 Timothy J. Clader

Editor, Subdeacon Paul Daniels Редактор, иподиакон Павел Даниэлс

A.D. 2024 Saint Photios, Patriarch of Constantinople 2024 г. Свт. Фотия, Патриарха Константинопольского

# Music for the Sunday of the Prodigal Son

# Contents

| Great Vespers               | 1  |
|-----------------------------|----|
| Lord, I Have Cried          | 1  |
| Aposticha                   | 4  |
| Matins                      | 6  |
| By the Waters of Babylon    | 6  |
| Stichera Following Psalm 50 | 12 |
| The Canon                   | 17 |
| Kontakion, Tone III         | 28 |
| Exapostilarion              | 39 |
| Psalms of Praise            | 40 |

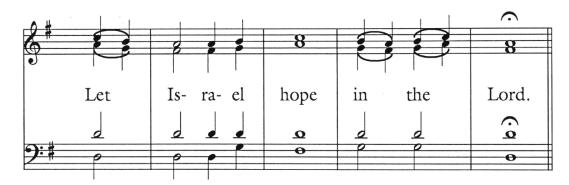
## **Great Vespers**

#### Lord, I Have Cried

To Lord, I have cried, ten stichera are sung: six of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos, and the following two from the Triodion, each of them being repeated:

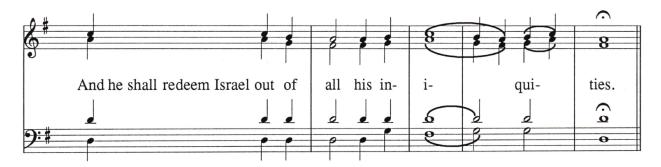
Tone I

*Stichos:* From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch:



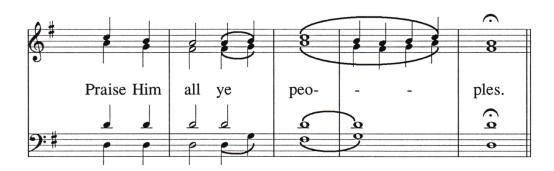
I was entrusted with a sinless and living land,/ but I sowed the ground with sin/ and reaped with a sickle the ears of slothfulness;/ in thick sheaves. I garnered my actions,/ but winnowed them not on the threshing floor of repentance./ But I beg Thee, my God,/ the pre-ëternal husbandman,/ with the wind of Thy loving-kindness winnow the chaff of my works,/ and grant to my soul the corn of forgiveness;// shut me in Thy heavenly storehouse and save me.

*Stichos:* For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption:



I was entrusted with a sinless and living land,/ but I sowed the ground with sin/ and reaped with a sickle the ears of slothfulness;/ in thick sheaves. I garnered my actions,/ but winnowed them not on the threshing floor of repentance./ But I beg Thee, my God,/ the pre-ëternal husbandman,/ with the wind of Thy loving-kindness winnow the chaff of my works,/ and grant to my soul the corn of forgiveness;// shut me in Thy heavenly storehouse and save me.

Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations:



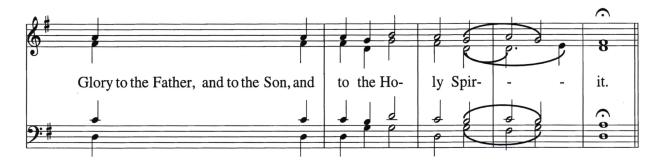
Brethren, let us learn the meaning of this mystery./ For when the Prodigal Son ran back from sin to his Father's house,/ his loving Father came out to meet him and kissed him./ He restored to the Prodigal the tokens of his proper glory,/ and mystically He made glad on high, sacrificing the fatted calf./ Let our lives, then, be worthy of the loving Father who has offered sacrifice,// and of the glorious Victim who is the Saviour of our souls

*Stichos:* For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us:



Brethren, let us learn the meaning of this mystery./ For when the Prodigal Son ran back from sin to his Father's house,/ his loving Father came out to meet him and kissed him./ He restored to the Prodigal the tokens of his proper glory,/ and mystically He made glad on high, sacrificing the fatted calf./ Let our lives, then, be worthy of the loving Father who has offered sacrifice,// and of the glorious Victim who is the Saviour of our souls

Glory, Tone II



Of what great blessings in my wretchedness have I deprived myself!/ From what a kingdom in my misery have I fallen!/ I have wasted the riches that were given to me,/ I have transgressed the commandment./ Alas, unhappy soul/ I Thou art henceforth condemned to the eternal fire./ Therefore before the end cry out to Christ our God:// Receive me as the Prodigal Son, O God, and have mercy upon me.

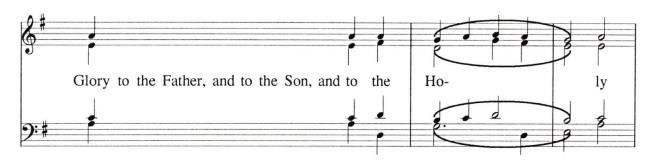
Both now...

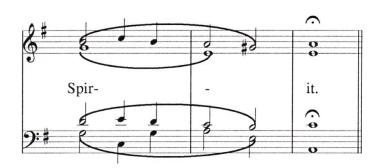
Then the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos.

## **Aposticha**

We sing the Aposticha in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos, and then:

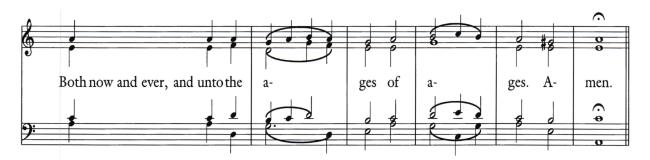
## Glory, Tone VI





I have wasted the wealth which the Father gave to me,/ and in my wretchedness I have fed with the dumb beasts./ Yearning after their food, I remained hungry and could not eat my fill./ But now I return to the compassionate Father and cry out with tears:/ I fall down before Thy loving-kindness,// receive me as a hired servant and save me.

#### Both Now, Theotokion, Tone IV

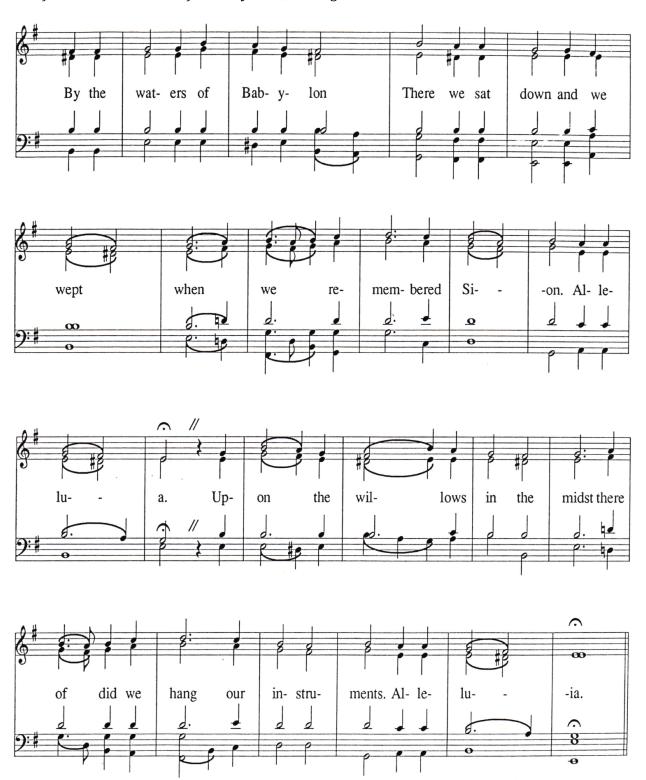


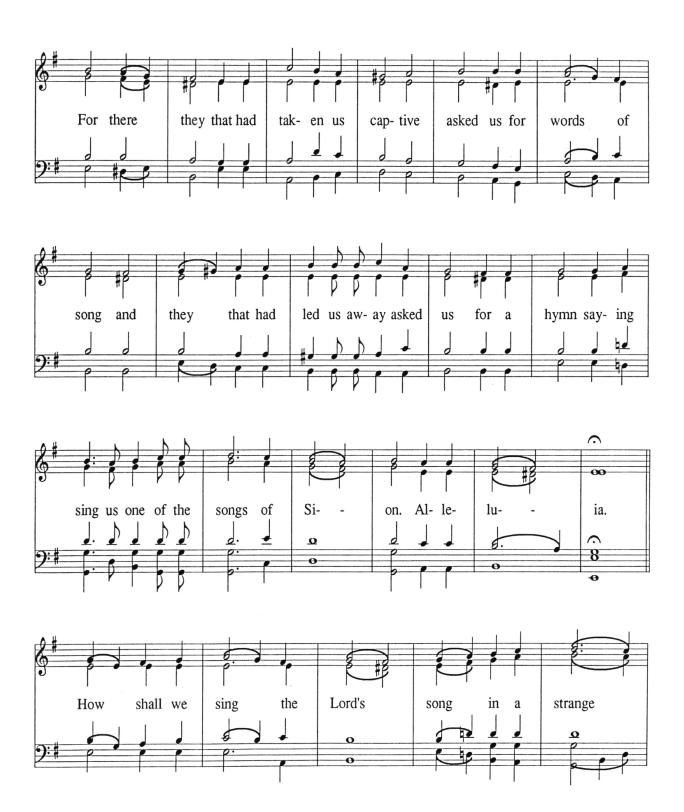
Christ the Lord, my Maker and Deliverer,/ came forth from thy womb. all-hallowed Queen,/ and clothing Himself in me/ He delivered Adam from the curse of old./ Therefore with never-silent voices/ we praise thee as true Mother of God and Virgin,/ and with the salutation of the Angel/ we cry unto thee:// Rejoice! Lady, guardian and protection and salvation of our souls.

# **Matins**

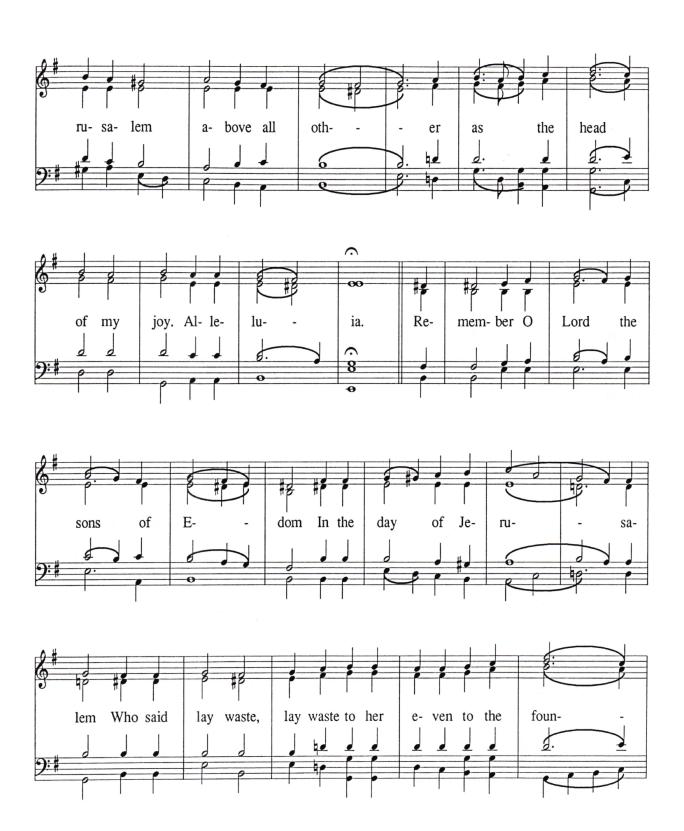
# By the Waters of Babylon

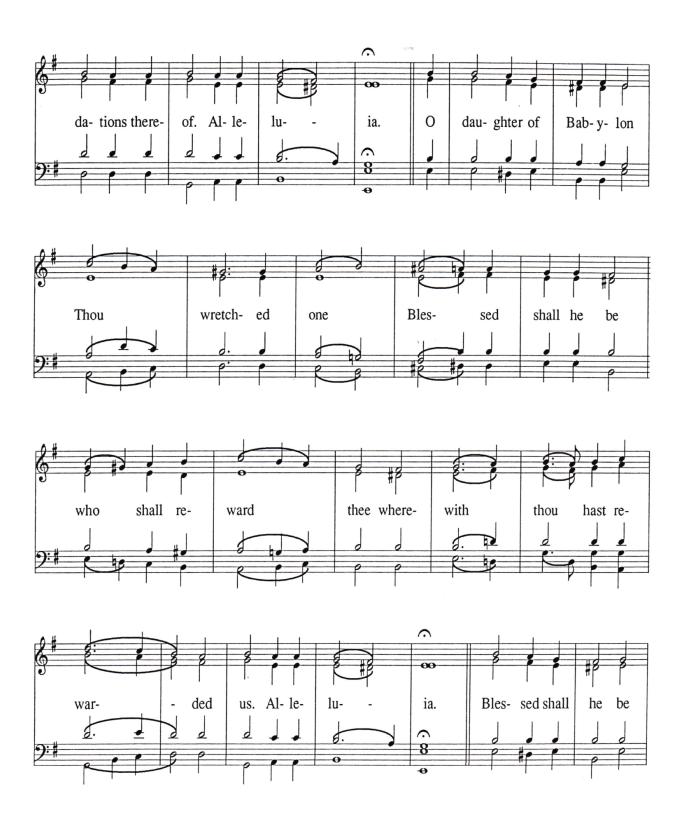
After the usual verses of the Polyeleos, we sing Psalm 136:

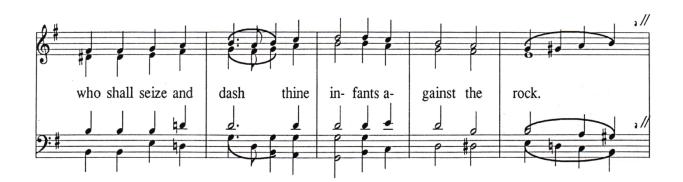


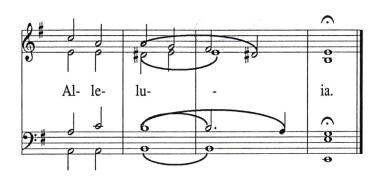




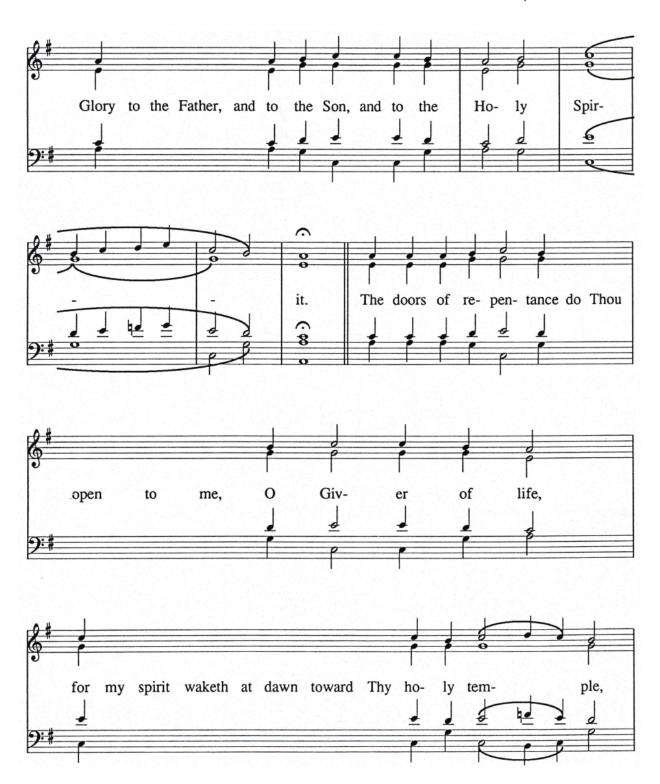


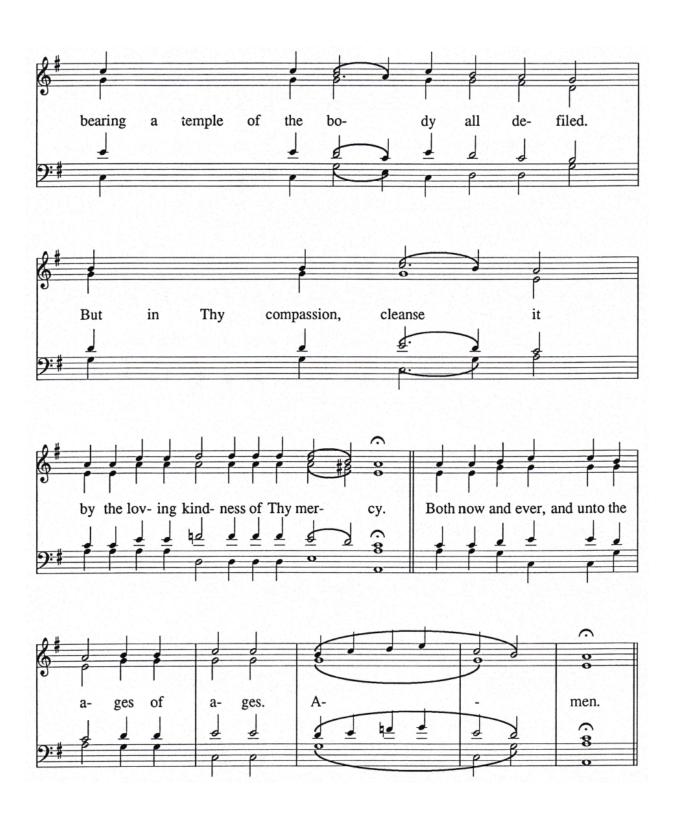




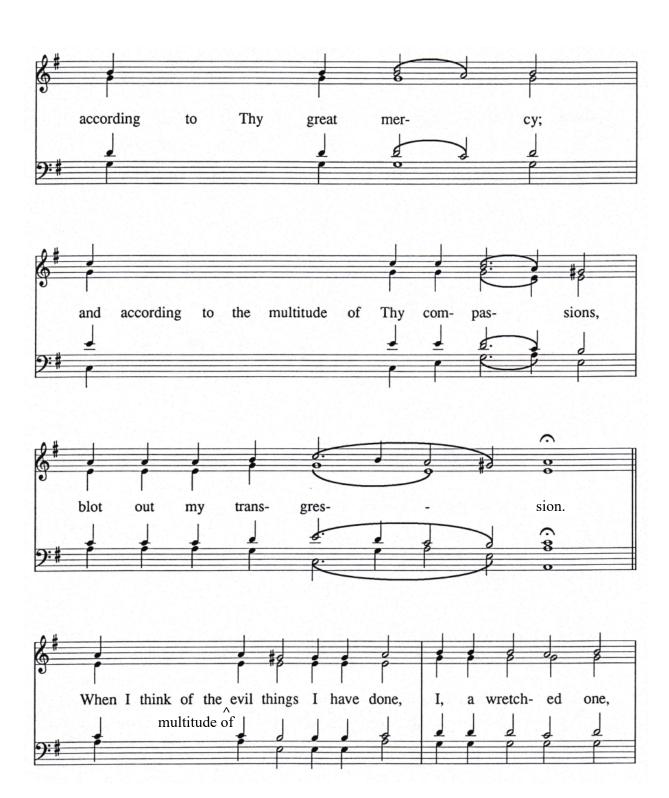


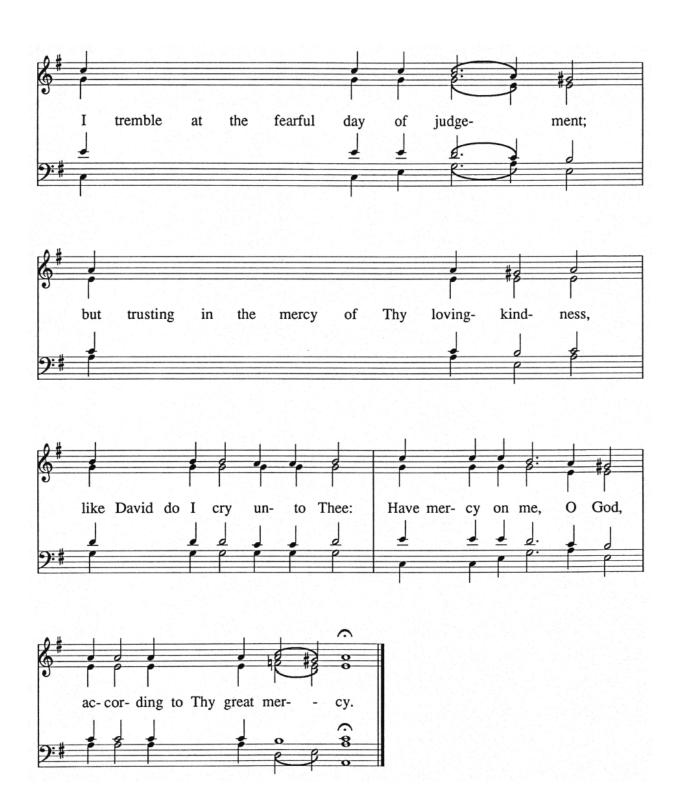
Obikhod, Tone VIII and VI











#### The Canon

We use four troparia (including the Irmos) from the Canon of the Resurrection, two troparia from the Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection, two troparia from the Canon to the Theotokos, all in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos; and then the Canon of the Triodion with six troparia, by Joseph.

#### Ode I

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

O Jesus my God, as the Prodigal Son now accept me also in repentance. All my life I have lived in carelessness and provoked Thee to anger.

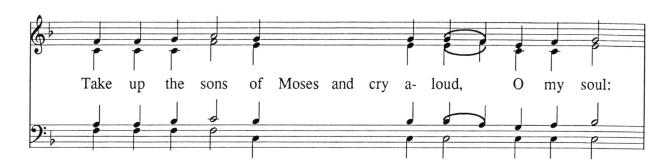
The divine wealth that once Thou gavest me I have sinfully wasted. I have departed far from Thee and lived as the Prodigal, O compassionate Father. Accept me also now as I return.

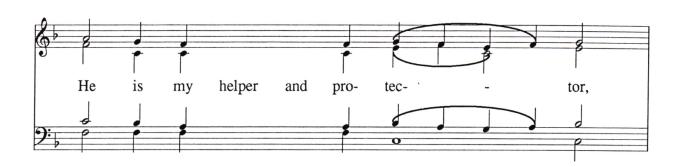
Open Thy fatherly embrace now and accept me also as the Prodigal Son, O most merciful Lord, that I may glorify Thee with thanksgiving.

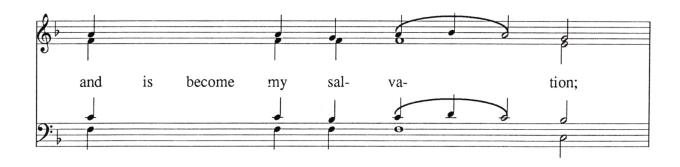
#### **Theotokion**

O God, bestow the fullness of Thy grace upon me. Be Thou my Benefactor, and at the holy prayers of Thy Mother pass over the multitude of my offences.

## Katavasia – Ode I Tone II









#### Ode III

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Utterly beside myself, I have clung in madness to the sins suggested to me by the passions. But accept me, O Christ, as the Prodigal.

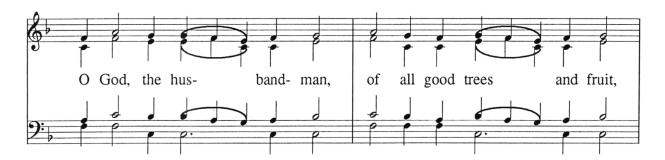
With the words of the Prodigal I cry aloud: I have sinned, O Father; like him, receive me now in Thine embrace and reject me not.

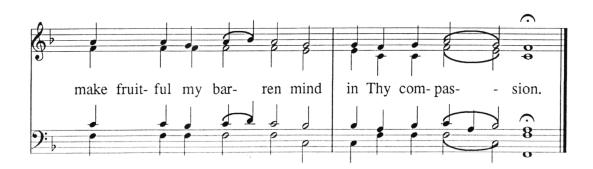
Open Thine arms, O Christ, and in loving-kindness receive me as I return from a far country of sin and passions.

#### Theotokion

O fair among women, my many sins have brought me to poverty: enrich me, O pure Virgin, with the vision of beauty, that I may glorify thee.

#### Katavasia - Ode III





### **Sessional Hymn**

#### Tone I

Make haste to open unto me Thy fatherly embrace, for as the Prodigal I have wasted my life. In the unfailing wealth of Thy mercy, O Saviour, reject not my heart in its poverty. For with compunction I cry to Thee, O Lord: Father, I have sinned against heaven and before Thee.

Glory to the Father...

Repeat.

Both now...

#### Theotokion

O pure Theotokos Virgin who hast not known man, thou art the only guardian and protection of the faithful: deliver from danger and affliction and distress all who have put their hope in thee, O Maiden, and save our souls by thy divine intercession.

#### Ode IV

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The wealth of blessings which Thou gavest me, heavenly Father, have I wrongly wasted and become the slave of strangers. Therefore I cry aloud to Thee: I have sinned against Thee; receive me like the Prodigal of old, opening Thine arms to me.

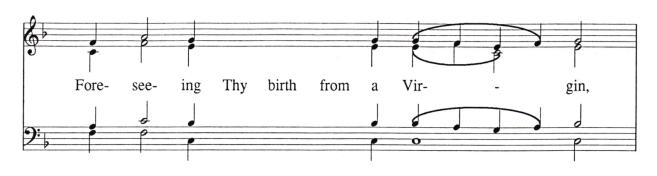
I have become enslaved to every evil and in my wretchedness I have bowed down before the demons that provoke the passions; through heedlessness I have lost possession of myself. O Saviour, heavenly Father, take pity on me as I flee for refuge to Thy many mercies.

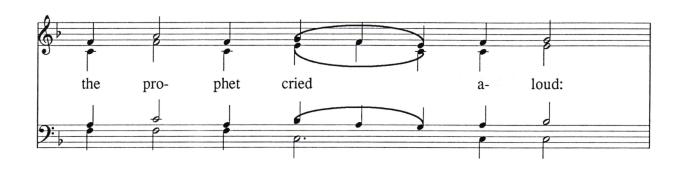
I am filled with every shameful thing and dare not look up at the height of heaven, for I have foolishly bowed down to sin. But now I return and cry aloud in compunction: I have sinned against Thee; receive me, King of all.

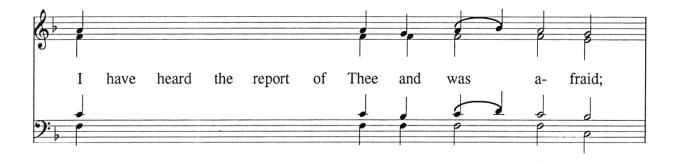
#### **Theotokion**

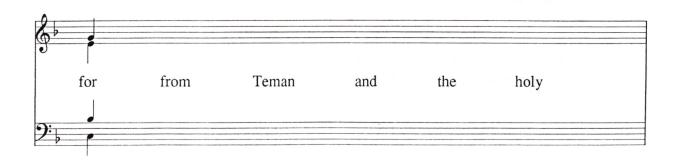
Thou art the help of men, the sure hope of all Christians, O Virgin undefiled, and the refuge of the saved. Save me by thy motherly intercessions and count me worthy of the life to come.

## Katavasia - Ode IV











#### Ode V

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

I was enslaved to strangers, an exile in the land of corruption, and I was filled with shame. But now I return, merciful Lord, and cry to Thee: I have sinned.

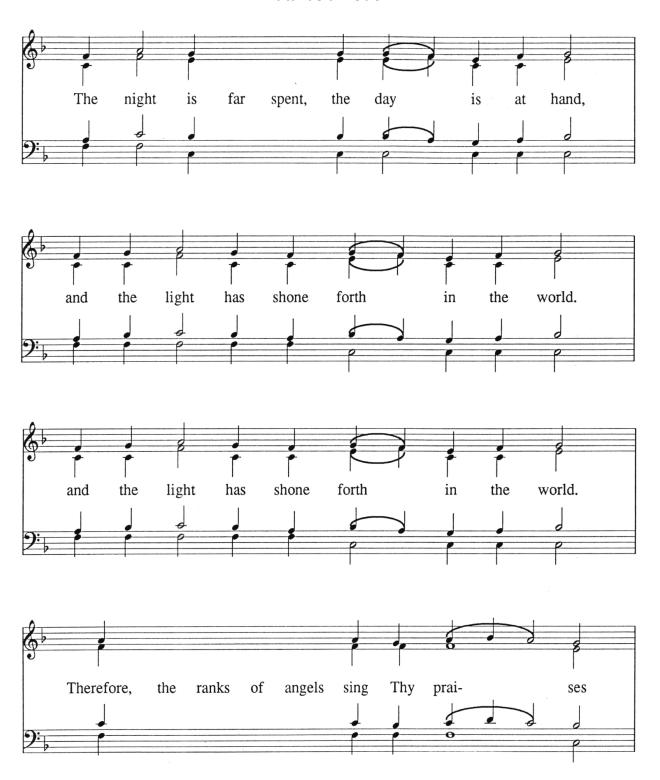
Accept me now, O heavenly Father, in Thy fatherly compassion as I return from evil, and reject me not in Thine exceeding mercy.

I have angered Thee beyond measure, O Christ, and I dare not look up at the height of heaven. But knowing Thy compassion, merciful Lord, I cry: I have sinned, be merciful to me and save me.

#### **Theotokion**

All-holy Virgin, full of grace, who hast borne the propitiation of all, by thy prayers lighten the heavy burden of my sins.

## Katavasia - Ode V



#### Ode VI

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The depth of sin ever holds me fast, and the tempest of transgressions overwhelms me. Pilot me, O Christ my God, to the haven of life and save me, King of glory.

I have wasted in evil living the riches which the Father gave me, and now am brought to poverty. I am filled with shame and enslaved to fruitless thoughts. Therefore I cry to Thee who lovest mankind: Take pity on me and save me.

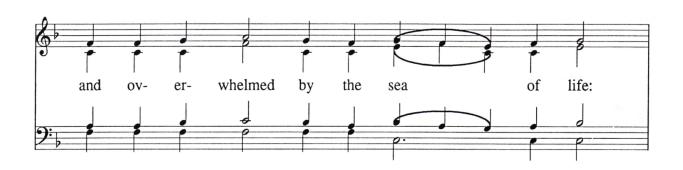
I am wasted with hunger, deprived of every blessing, and an exile from Thy presence, O Christ supreme in loving-kindness. Take pity on me as I now return, and save me as I sing the praises of Thy love for mankind.

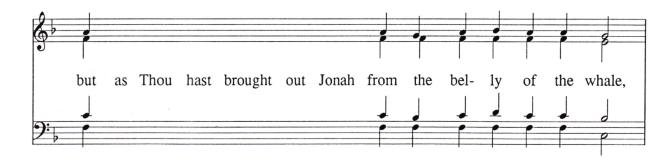
#### Theotokion

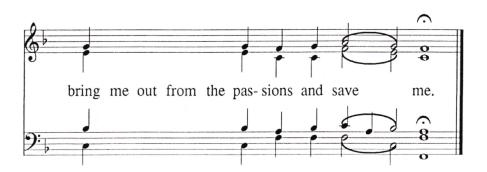
O Maiden who hast conceived Christ the Saviour and Master, though in my poverty I lack all good, count me worthy of salvation, O pure Virgin, that I may sing the praises of thy majesty.

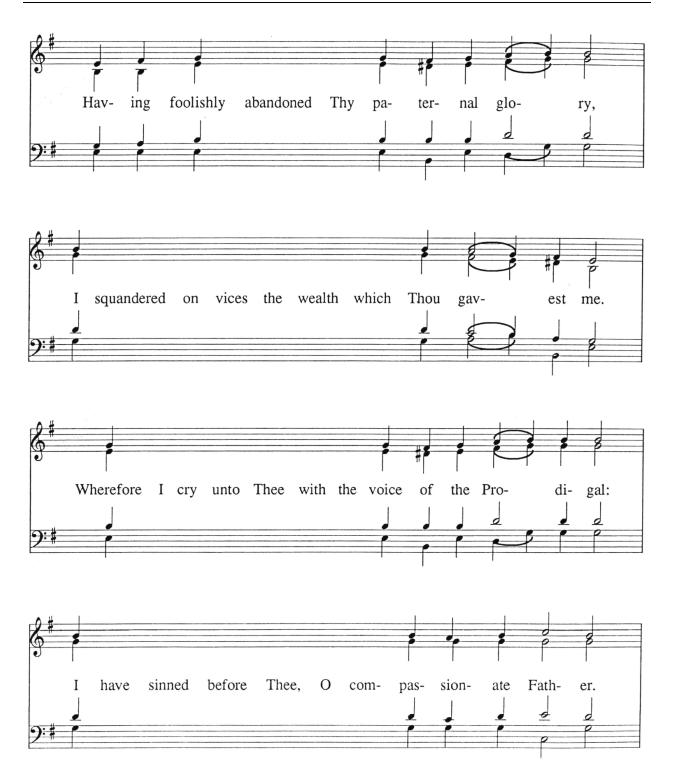
## Katavasia - Ode VI

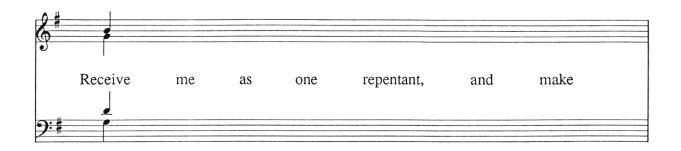


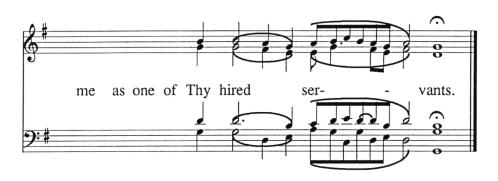












Ikos

Our Saviour teaches us every day with His own voice: let us therefore hearken to the Scriptures concerning the Prodigal who became wise once more, and with faith let us follow the good example of his repentance. With humbleness of heart let us cry out to Him who knows all secrets: We have sinned against Thee, merciful Father, and are not worthy ever again to be called Thy children as before. But since Thou art by nature full of love for man, accept me and make me as one of Thy hired servants.

#### Ode VII

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

I have bowed down miserably to the pleasures of the body and have become wholly enslaved to the demons that provoke the passions; and I have become a stranger to Thee who lovest mankind. But now I cry with the voice of the Prodigal: I have sinned, O Christ, despise me not, for Thou alone art merciful.

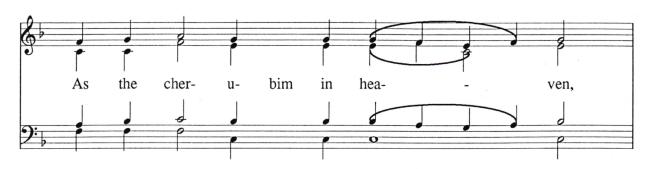
I call out, "I have sinned," and I dare not look up at the height of heaven, O King of all; for in my foolishness I alone have angered Thee, rejecting Thy commandments. Therefore, since Thou alone art good, cast me not away from Thy presence.

At the prayers of the apostles, the prophets, the saints, the holy martyrs and the righteous, O Christ my Lord, forgive me all the offences which have provoked Thee to anger in Thy goodness, and I shall sing Thy praises for evermore.

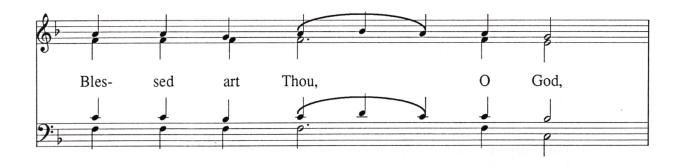
#### Theotokion

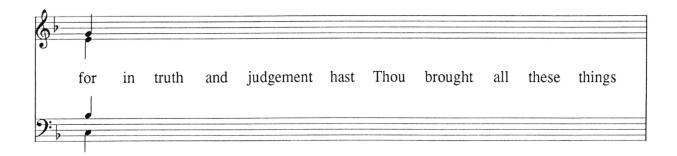
O Theotokos, thou art more glorious than the cherubim and seraphim and all the heavenly hosts. With them, O Virgin undefiled, entreat Him who took flesh from thee, God the Word from the Father without beginning, that we may all be counted worthy of eternal blessings.

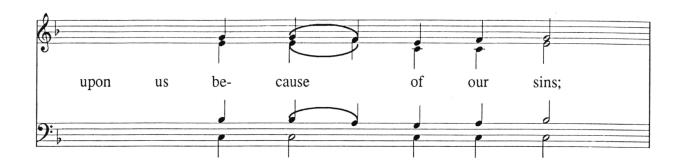
# Katavasia - Ode VII

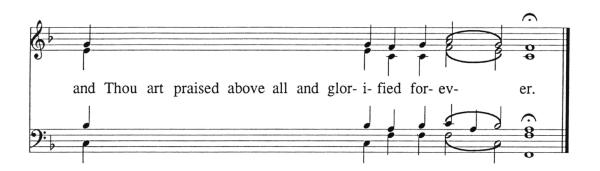












## **Ode VIII**

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

O Thou who in great mercy hast come down upon earth to save the world through Thy voluntary poverty, in Thy compassion save me, for I am poor in all good works.

I have departed far from Thy commandments and in utter wretchedness I am enslaved to the deceiver. But now I turn back as the Prodigal of old: accept me as I fall before Thee, heavenly Father.

We bless Father, Son and Holy Spirit: the Lord.

Ruled by corrupting thoughts, I am full of darkness and separated far from Thee, and I have lost all possession of myself, O merciful Lord. Therefore save me as I fall before Thee in repentance.

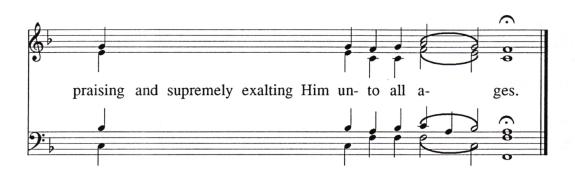
Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

## Theotokion

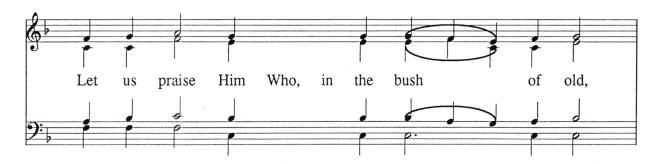
O pure Mother of God, the only restoration of the fallen, raise me up, for I am wholly crushed and humbled by every kind of sin.

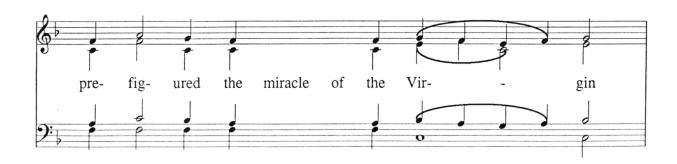
We Praise, We Bless
Tone II

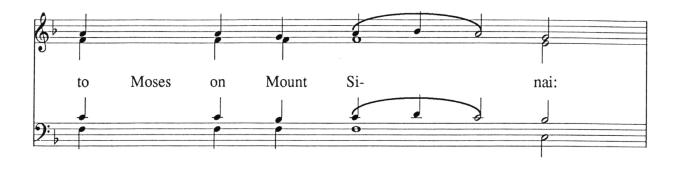


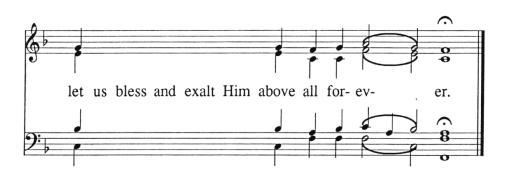


# Katavasia - Ode VIII









#### Ode IX

Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Behold, O Christ, the affliction of my heart; behold my turning back; behold my tears, O Saviour, and despise me not. But embrace me once again in Thy compassion and count me with the multitude of the saved, that with thanksgiving I may sing the praises of Thy mercy.

As the Thief I cry to Thee, "Remember me". As the Publican, with eyes cast down to earth, I beat my breast and say, "Be merciful". As the Prodigal deliver me from every evil, O King who pities all, that I may sing the praises of Thy boundless compassion.

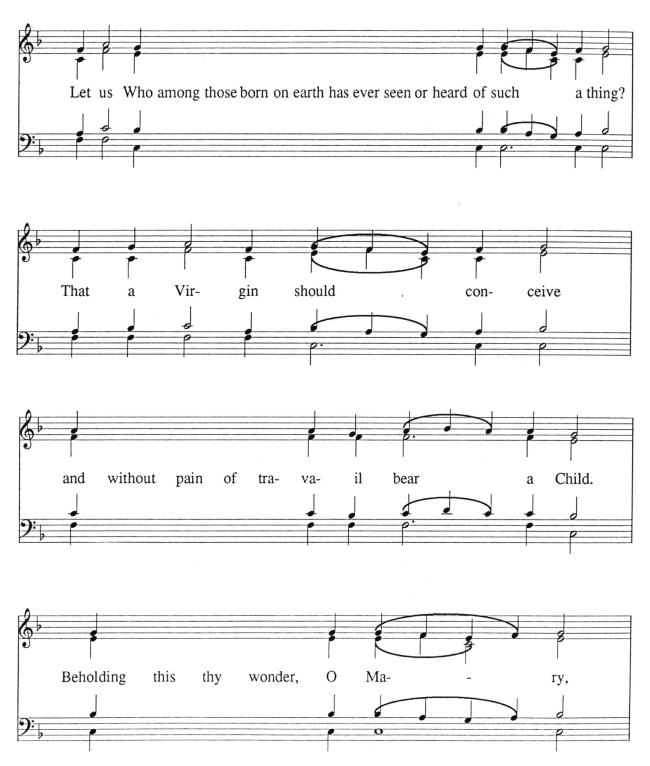
Groan now, my soul, all-wretched, and cry aloud to Christ: O Lord who for my sake hast become poor of Thine own will, in my poverty I lack every good work: make me rich with the abundance of Thy blessings, for Thou alone art full of love and mercy.

O loving Lord, once Thou hast rejoiced at the voluntary return of the Prodigal: rejoice now because of me, wretched though I am: open Thy holy embrace to me, that saved I may sing the praises of Thy boundless compassion.

## **Theotokion**

I pray thee, Virgin, through thy light-giving intercessions enlighten the eyes of my mind darkened by evil, and lead me into the paths of repentance. So shall I sing thy praises as is right: for thou hast given flesh to the Word that is beyond all speech.

# Katavasia - Ode IX





# **Exapostilarion**

The appointed Exapostilarion of the Resurrection, and then:

The wealth of grace that Thou hast given me, in my wretchedness I have wasted sinfully; all to no purpose I have left my true home, and as the Prodigal I have scattered my riches deceitfully among the demons. But now on my return accept me as the Prodigal, merciful Father, and save me.

Glory to the Father...

## Another Exapostilarion

I have wasted and spent all Thy riches, O Lord, and in my misery have become the servant of the evil demons. But, compassionate Saviour, take pity on the Prodigal, cleanse me from filth, and give me back once more the robe of Thy Kingdom.

Both now...

## Theotokion

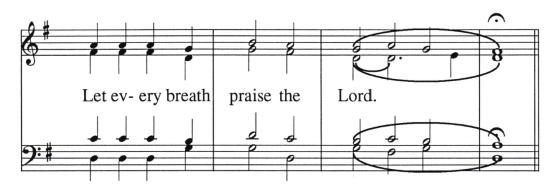
O holy Virgin Mother of God, boast and glory of the apostles, martyrs, prophets and the saints, gain the gracious favour of thy Son and Lord towards us thy servants, when He shall sit to judge each man according to his due.

## **Psalms of Praise**

Five stichera of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week, from the Octoechos, and then the following three stichera from the Triodion:

### **Tone II**

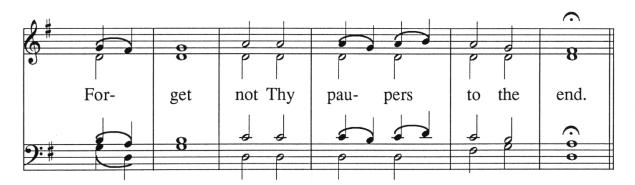
Stichos: Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation:



I come before Thee, Lord, with the cry of the Prodigal:/ I have sinned in Thy sight, gracious Master;/ I have wasted the riches of Thy gifts of grace.// But receive me in repentance, Saviour, and save me.

**Tone IV** 

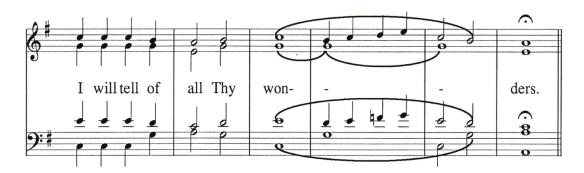
*Stichos:* Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hands be lifted high:



As the Prodigal Son I come to Thee, merciful Lord./ I have wasted my whole life in a foreign land;/ I have scattered the wealth which Thou gavest me, O Father.// Receive me in repentance, O God, and have mercy on me.

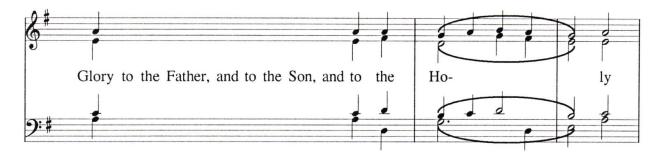
**Tone VIII** 

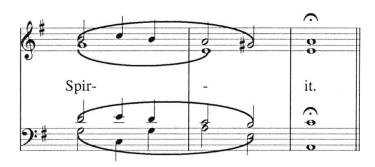
Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart:



As the Prodigal I have wasted the riches which the Father gave me;/ I have spent them all and now am destitute,/ dwelling in the land of evil citizens./ No longer can I bear to live among them,/ but turning back I cry to Thee, merciful Father:/ I have sinned against heaven and before Thee,/ and I am not worthy to be called Thy son:/ make me as one of Thy hired servants, O God,// and have mercy upon me.

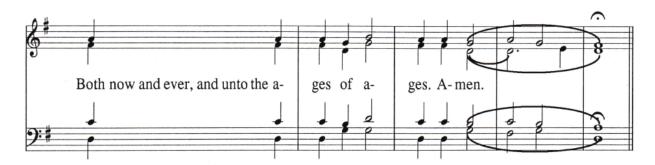
## Glory, Tone VI





O loving Father,/ I have departed far from Thee,/ but forsake me not,/ neither reject me from Thy Kingdom./ The evil enemy has stripped me and taken all my wealth;/ I have wasted like the Prodigal the grace given to my soul./ But now I have arisen and returned,/ and to Thee I cry aloud:/ Make me as one of Thy hired servants./ For my sake on the Cross Thou hast stretched out Thy sinless hands,/ to snatch me from the evil beast and to clothe me once again in my first raiment,// for Thou alone art full of mercy.

## Both Now, Theotokion, Tone II



Most blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of Thee is hades led captive,/ Adam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free,/ death slain, and we are given life./ Wherefore, we cry aloud in praise:/ Blessed is Christ God// Who hast been so pleased, glory to Thee.

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

# Holy Myrrh-bearers Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

**≱**ВБД. MMXXIV