

# the hymn of cassiane

*Plagal of Fourth Tone*

*C* *D*  
O Lord, the wo - man

*C* *D* *C*  
who had fall - en in -

*G* *C*  
to ma - ny sins per - ceived

*D*  
Thy di - vi - ni - ty, and tak - ing up - on her -

*C*  
self the du - ty of a myrrh - bear - er,

*D* *C*  
with lam - en - ta - tion she bring - eth Thee myrrh

*D*  
oils be - fore Thine en - tomb -

Thine en-tomb - ment. Woe un - to me,

saith she, for night is

be - come for me a fren - zy of

li - cen - tious - nes, a dark

and moon less love

of sin. Re - ceive

the foun - tains of my tears,

O Thou Who dost gath - er in - to

clouds the wa - ter of the sea. In - cline un -

to me, un - to the sigh - ings of

my heart, O Thou Who didst bow the heav - ens

by Thine - in - ef - fa - ble con - de - scen - sion. I will

kiss Thine im - ma - cu - late

feet, and wipe them a -

gain with the tress - es of

my head, those feet at whose sound Eve

hid her - self

for fear when she heard Thee walk - ing in

Pa - ra - dise in the cool of the day.

As for the mul - ti - tude

of my sins and the a - byss of

Thy judg - ments, who

can search them out, O Sav - iour of souls,

my Sav - iour. Do not dis - dain me, Thy hand -

