

Tone 1

How shall I, the un wor - thy one, appear in the splendour of Your saints?

For if I dare enter Your bri - dal cham - ber with them,

my gar - ments will be - tray — me; they are un - fit for a wed - ding.

The angels will cast me out in chains. Cleanse the filth of my soul, O Lord,

and save me in Your love for man - kind.

Reader: Praise Him with trumpet sound, praise Him with lute and harp!

People: How shall I the unworthy...

Reader: In the 2nd tone: Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe!

Tone 2

O Christ the Bride - groom, my soul has slumbered in la - zi-ness.

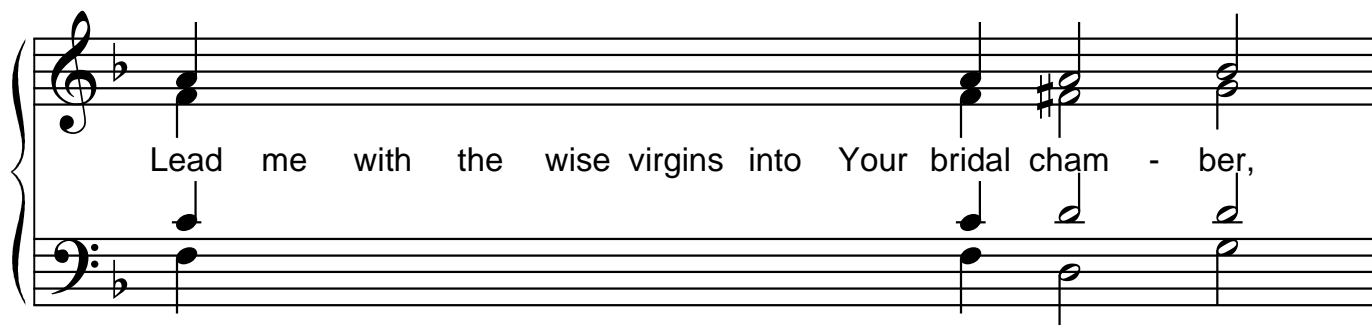
I have no lamp a - flame with vir - tues.

Like the foolish virgins I wander aimlessly when it is time for work.

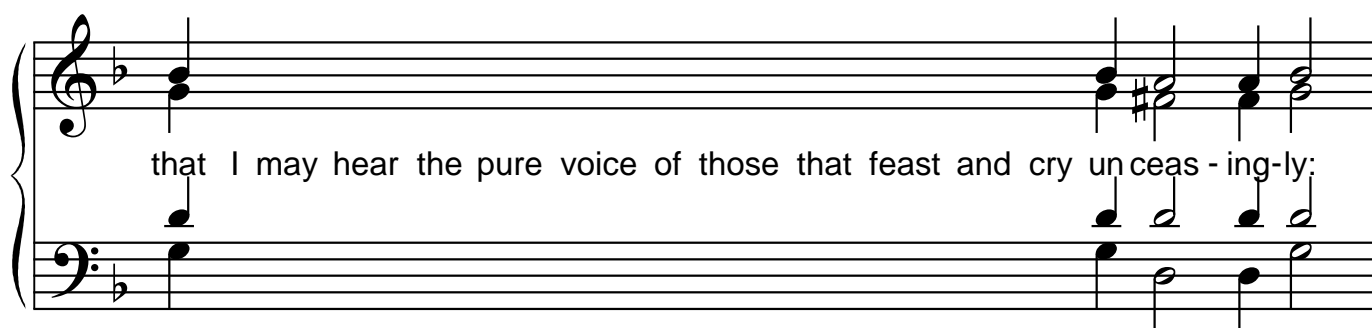
But do not close Your compassionate heart to me, O Mas - ter.




Rouse me, shake off my heavy sleep.



Lead me with the wise virgins into Your bridal chamber,



that I may hear the pure voice of those that feast and cry unceasingly:



"O Lord, glory to You!"

Reader: Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise Him with loud clashing cymbals! Let everything that has breath praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

People: O Christ the bridegroom...

Reader: In the 4th tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 4

You have heard the con - dem - na - tion, O soul,

of the man who hid his ta - lent. Do not hide the word of God.

Pro claim His won - ders, that, in-creas - ing the gift of grace,

you may enter in - to the joy of your Lord.