

Lord, I call upon You, hear me. Hear me, O Lord. Lord, I call upon You hear me.

Re- ceive the voice of my prayer when I call u - pon You.

Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer a - rise

in Your sight as in - cense, and let the lifting up of my hands

be an eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord.

Reader: Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with the excuses in sins. With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head. For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; their judges have been swallowed up near by the rock.

They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto Hades.

For unto You, O Lord, O Lord, are my eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away. Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity. The sinners shall fall into their own net; while I alone escape.

(Ps. 141) With my voice I have cried unto the Lord, with my voice I have made my supplication unto the Lord.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, my affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then You knew my paths. In this way wherein I have walked they laid a snare for me.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that knew me. Flight has failed me, and there is none that watches out for my soul.

I have cried unto You, O Lord; I said: You are my hope, my portion in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low. Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Your name.

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until You shall reward me.

Out of the depths I have cried unto You, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If You should mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with You there is forgiveness, that You may be revered.

Tone 1

All cre - a - tion was changed by fear when it saw You hanging upon the cross, O Christ.

The sun was dark-ened, and the foundations of the earth were shak - en.

All things suf - fered with the Cre - a - tor of all.

O Lord, Who endured this for us, glo - ry to You.

Reader: For Your name's sake I have patiently waited for You, O Lord.

People: **All creation...**

Reader: My soul has waited patiently for Your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel hope in the Lord.

Tone 2

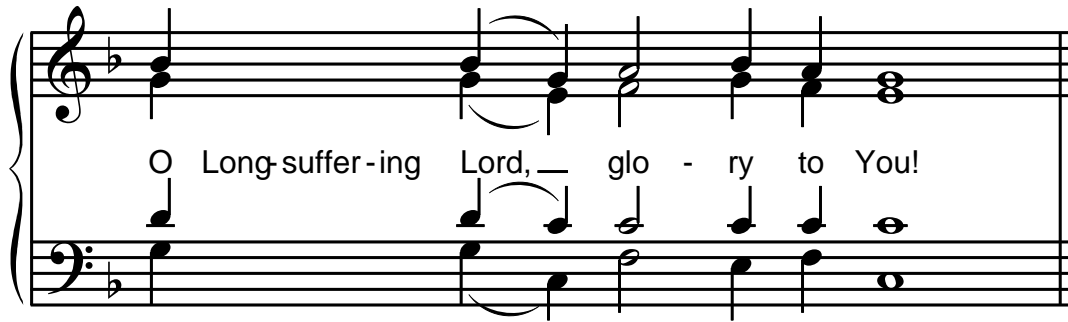
An impious and trans-gres-sing peo - ple why do they imagine vain things?

Why do they condemn to death the Life of all? O great won - der!

The Creator of the world is betrayed into the hands of law - less men.

He Who loves mankind is lifted up up - on the wood,

that He might free those bound in Ha - des who cry



O Long-suffer-ing Lord, glo - ry to You!

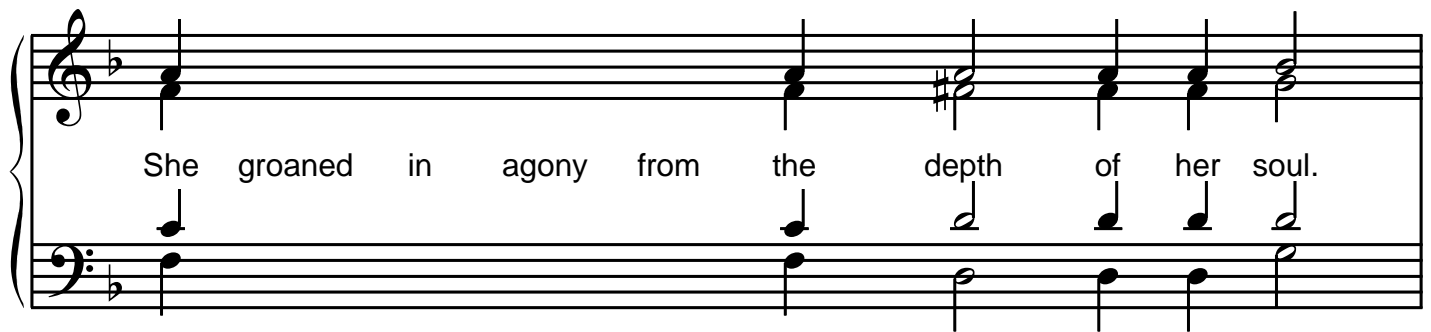
Reader: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.



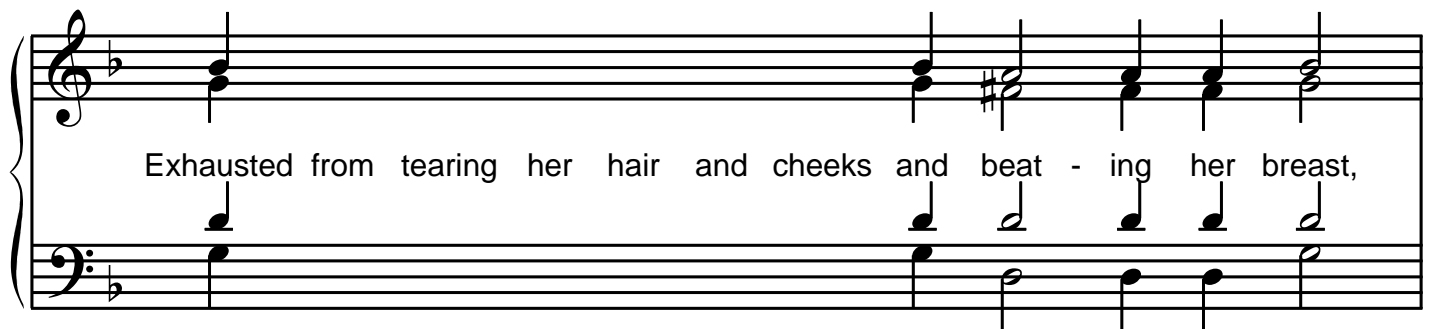
Today the blame-less Vir - gin saw You suspended upon the cross, O Word.



She mourned within herself and was sore - ly pierced in her heart.



She groaned in agony from the depth of her soul.



Exhausted from tearing her hair and cheeks and beat - ing her breast,

she cried out la-ment - ing: "Woe is me, O my di - vine Child!

Woe is me, O Light of the world! Why have you departed from my

eyes, O Lamb of God?" Then the bodiless hosts were seized with trem-bling and cried:

"O incomprehensible Lord\_ glo - ry to You!"

Reader: O praise the Lord, all you nations; praise Him, all you peoples.

When she who bore You with - out seed saw You suspended up-on the tree,

O Christ, the Cre - a - tor and God of all,

she cried bitterly: "Where is the beauty of Your form, O my Son?"

I cannot bear to see You unjustly cru - ci - fied. Has - ten and a - rise

that I too may see Your Resurrection from the dead on the third \_\_\_\_\_ day."

Reader: For He has made His mercy to prevail over us, and the truth of the Lord abides forever.

Tone 6

Obikhod

Today the Master of creation stands before Pi - late.

The first system of musical notation features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Today the Creator of all is condemned to die on the cross.

The second system continues the musical notation with the same clefs and key signature. The melody and accompaniment are clearly defined, with lyrics placed below the notes.

Of His own will, He is led as a lamb to the slaugh - ter.

The third system of musical notation includes a fermata over the word "slaugh" in the melody. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

He Who fed His people with manna in the desert is trans-fixed with nails.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piece with the same clefs and key signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

His side is pierced, and a sponge of vinegar touch - es His lips.

The fifth and final system of musical notation concludes the piece with the same clefs and key signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes.



The Redeemer of the world is slapped on the face. The Maker of all is mocked

by His own ser - vants. How great is the Master's love for man - kind!

For those who crucified Him, He prayed to His Father say - - - ing:

"Forgive them this sin, for they know not what they do."

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit...

See how the lawless assembly condemns the King of cre - a - tion to death.

They are not ashamed, even when He reminds them of His might - y works:

"My people, what have I done to you? Have I not filled Judea

with mir - a - cles? Have I not raised the dead by My word a - lone?

Have I not healed every sick - ness and disease? How have you re-paid Me?

Why have you a - ban - doned Me? In return for healing, you give Me blows;

in return for life, you put Me to death. You hang your Benefactor on the cross as an

e - vil - do - er; your Lawgiver, as a trans - gres - sor;

the King of all, as one con-demned." O Long-suffering Lord, glo - ry to You!

Reader: Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We see a strange and fearful mystery ac - com - plished to - day.

He Whom none may touch is seized. He Who loosed Adam from the curse is bound.

He Who tries the hearts of men is unjustly brought to trial.

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily composed of chords, with some single notes in the bass line. The lyrics are centered under the notes.

He Who closed the abyss is shut in pris - - - on.

The second system of music continues the same musical style. A long note in the treble clef spans across the words "pris - - - on", indicating a sustained sound. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment.

He before Whom the hosts of heaven stand with trembling stands before Pi - late.

The third system of music shows more complex chordal structures in the treble clef, particularly towards the end of the phrase. The bass line remains simple and rhythmic.

The Creator is struck by the hand of His crea - ture.

The fourth system of music maintains the established musical pattern. The lyrics are clearly aligned with the notes.

He Who comes to judge the living and the dead is con-demned to the cross.

The fifth and final system of music concludes the piece. The melody and bass line are consistent with the previous systems, ending with a final chord.

The Conqueror of Hades is enclosed in a tomb.

O You, Who have endured all these things in Your tender love,

You have saved all men from the curse. O Long-suffering Lord, glory to You!

### The Entrance with the Gospel

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: In the evening, in the morning, and at noonday...  
 ...For unto You are due all glory, honour and worship: Father, Son,  
 and Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your saints, always, now and ever and unto  
 ages of ages.

Deacon: Amen. Wisdom! Stand aright!