


# THE HYMN OF KASSIANI

*Short Version*

Plagal Fourth Tone

Text: Papadeas, Music: N. Takis

**Lento**




Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.




Now and e-ver and to the a-ges of a-ges. A-men. The



wom-an who had fall-en in-to man-y sins, per-ceiv-ing your di-vin-i-ty, O



Lord, as-sumes the role of a myrrh-bear-er, and la-ment-ing, she brings



myrrh to Your bur-i-al. "Woe to me," she said. "For me, night is an



ec-sta-sy of ex-cess, dark and moon-less and full of sin-ful de-sires.



Re-ceive the foun-tain of my tears, You Who gath-er in-to clouds the



wa-ters of the sea. In-cline to the groan-ings of my heart, You Who in your in-



- ef - fa - ble con - de - scen - sion bowed down the heav - ens.



I will em-brace and kiss Your sa-cred feet and wipe them a - gain with the



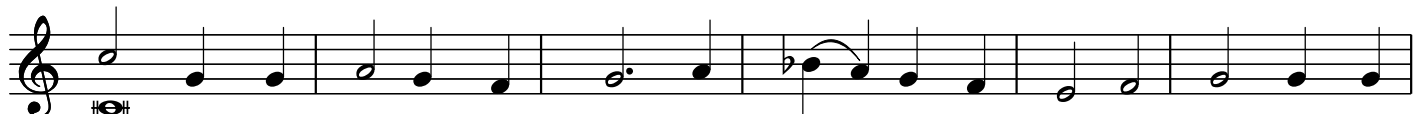
tress-es of the hair of my head, the feet at whose sound, Eve hid her-self in fear,



when she heard Your foot - steps while You were walk - ing in



Par - a - dise in the twi - light. O my Sav - ior, and the sav - er of my



soul, who can ev - er track down the mul - ti - tude of my sins and the



depths of Your judg - ment? Do not dis - re - gard me, Your ser - vant,



You, Whose mer - cy is bound - less."