

“O Lord, although I desired to blot out...”

«Ἦθελον δάκρυσιν ἐξαλειψαι...»

Hymn of Compunction at the Aposticha of Sunday Vespers, Fourth Mode

Basil Crow

Ἦχος Γτος Βδ

O Lord, al - though I de - sired to blot
out with my tears the hand - writ - ing of my man -
y sins, and for the rest of my life to please Thee
through sin - cere re - pent - ance, yet doth the en -
e - my lead me a - stray, as he war - reth
a - gainst my soul with his cun - ning. O Lord, be - fore I ut -
- ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.