

Apolytikion. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic

E

F

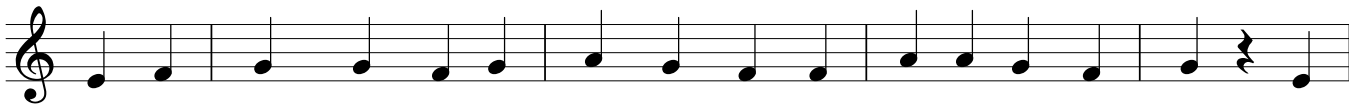
E



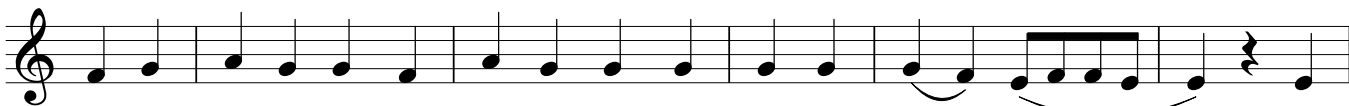
Your own ewe-lamb cries to You loud-ly, O Je-sus, and she says,

F

E



"For my Bride-groom do I long, and seek-ing You I now con - tend; and



I am cru-ci-fied and bur-ied with You in Your bap - tism. I

D

E

G

F



suf-fer for Your sake, that I may reign with You. I die for You that

E

D

E



I may al - so live in You. Ac - cept me as an un-blem-ished

F

E

D



sac - ri - fice as I of-fer my - self to You with love." At her en-

E

G

E



- treat-ies and in-ter-ces-sions, save our souls, O Mer - ci - ful Lord.