

Сомниіон Нуні

Kievian - Stikheron tone 6

O Lord, Who wast born of a Vir - gin, o - ver - look my faults,

and pu - ri - fy my heart, and make it a temple for thy spotless Bo - dy and Blood.

Let me not be rejected from thy pre - sence,

O Thou Who hast infinitely great mer - cy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

How can I who am un - wor - thy

dare to come to the Communion of thy Ho - ly Things?

For even if I should dare to ap - proach Thee with those who are wor - thy,

my gar - ment be - trays me, for it is not a fes - tal robe,

and I shall cause the condemnation of my sin - ful soul.

Cleanse, O Lord, the pol - lu - tion from my soul,

and save me as the Friend of Man.

Both now and ever, and unto the a - ges of a ges. A - men.

Great is the multitude of my sins, O Mo - ther of God.

To thee, O pure one, I flee and implore sal - va - tion.

Visit my sick and fee - ble soul and intercede with thy Son and our God,

that He may grant me forgiveness for the terrible things I have done,

O thou who a - lone art bless - ed.