

Open to Me the Doors of Repentance

sung at Matins on Sundays of the Triodion

D. Bortniansky

Moderato

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly

Spi - rit. O - pen to me the doors of re - pen-tance, O

Life - giv - er, for my spi - rit ris - es ear - -

ly to pray t'wards Thy ho - ly Tem - ple, bear - ing the

tem-ple of my bo - dy_ all_ de - filed. But in Thy com-

pas-sion pu - ri - fy me by the lov-ing-kind-ness of Thy mer -

cy. Now and ev - er and un-to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

Lead me on the paths of sal - va - tion, O Moth - er of God,

for I have pro-faned my soul_ with shame - ful sins,

and have wast - ed my life in la - zi - ness. But

by your in - ter - ces - sions de - liv - er me from all im -

pu - ri - ty. Have mer - cy on me, O God, ac - cord - ing to Thy

great mer - cy, and ac - cord - ing to the a - bun - dance of

Thy com - pas - sion blot out my trans - gres - sions.

When I think of the ma - ny ev - il things — I have

done, wretch that I am, — I trem - ble at the

fear - ful day of judg - - ment. But trust - ing in Thy

lov - ing-kind - ness, like Da - vid I cry — to Thee: “Have

mer - cy on me, O God, ac - cord - ing to Thy great mer - cy!”