

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

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line begins with a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics "Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly" are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

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

This section continues the musical setting. The vocal line begins with a sustained note followed by eighth-note chords. The lyrics "Spi - rit. O - pen to me the doors of re - pen-tance, O" are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the harmonic structure established in the previous section.

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

This section continues the musical setting. The vocal line begins with eighth-note chords. The lyrics "Life - giv - er, for my spi - rit ris - es ear - - -" are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

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

This section concludes the musical setting. The vocal line begins with eighth-note chords. The lyrics "ly to pray t'wards Thy ho - ly Tem - ple, bear - ing the" are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

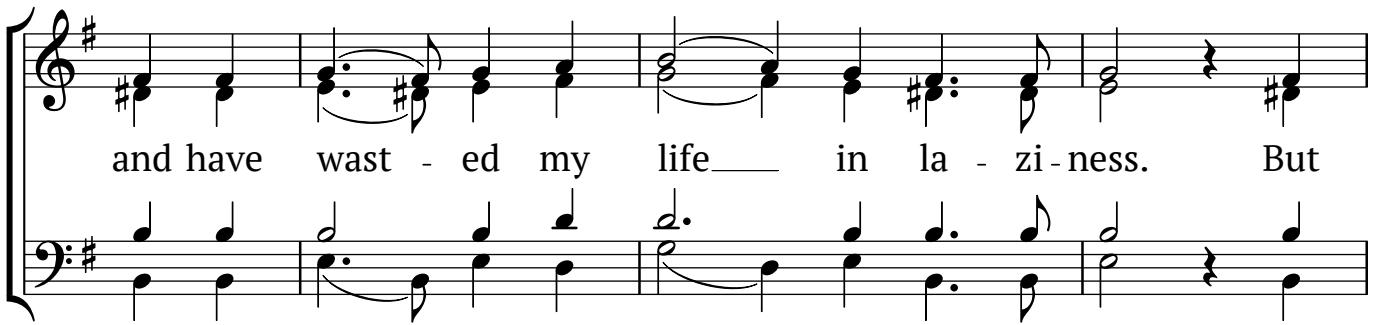
tem-ple of my bo - dy all de - filed. But in Thy com-

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



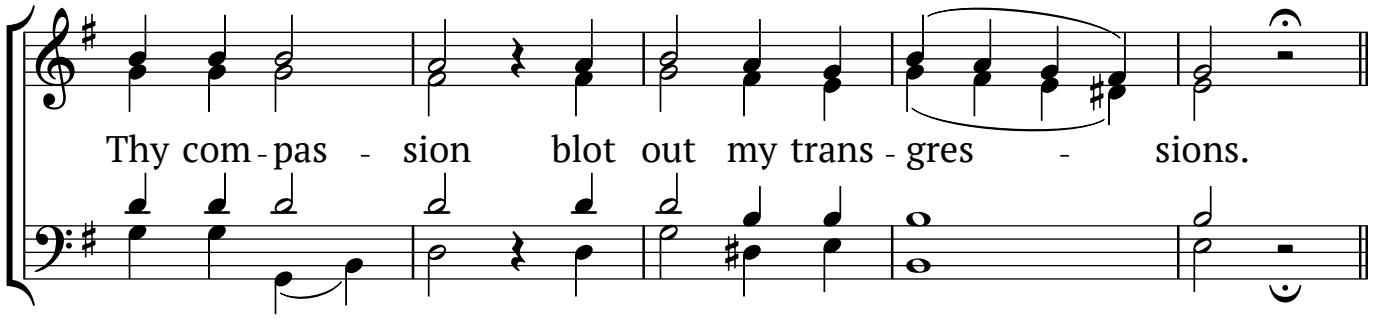
by your in - ter - ces - sions de - liv - er me from all im -



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!"