

Sunday of the Prodigal Son
Doxasticon of the Vespers Aposticha
Tone VI

I have wast - ed the wealth which the Fa - ther gave to me and
in my wretch - - - ed ness I have fed with the dumb
beasts. Yearn - ing af - ter their food, I re - mained hun - gry
and could not eat my fill. But now I re - turn
to the com - pas - sion - ate Fa - ther, and cry out with tears:
I fall down be - fore Thy lov - ing
kind - ness. Re - ceive me as a hired serv - ant, and
save me.