

***MARONITE  
INTER-EPARCHIAL MUSIC COMMISSION***

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***Ash Monday***

**February 2012**

# Ash Monday

(Supplication of Saint James – Version 1)

## O Lord, I Yearn For Your Pardon

Syriac: *bo'ooto dmor ya'qoob* (Lent)

1. O Lord, I yearn for your pardon to come to me.  
So grant me tears of repentance while there is time.  
I thirst for your mercy, Jesus, to give me life.  
O Sea of love and compassion, wash over me.
2. O Lord, I have sinned against you; now hear my plea.  
I beg of you to forgive all my sins and faults.  
The great abyss of sin's evil has swallowed me;  
stretch forth your hand lest I perish. Lord, rescue me!
3. We sing your praise, O Good Shepherd, who saved your flock.  
You came to earth and you brought back the sheep that strayed.  
Can anyone truly praise you, O Hidden Son,  
and honor your Father and give your Spirit thanks?

# Ash Monday

## (Supplication of Saint James - Version 1)

Syriac: *bo'ooto dmor ya'qoob* (Lent)

Eng Adapt: Inter-Eparchial Music Commission  
(2012)



O Lord, I yearn for your par - don to come to me. So  
O Lord, I have sinned a - gainst you; now hear my plea. I  
We sing your praise, O Good Shep - herd, who saved your flock. You



grant me tears of re - pen - tance while there is time. I  
beg of you to for - give all my sins and faults. The  
came to earth and you brought back the sheep that strayed. Can



thirst for your mer - cy, Je - sus, to give me life. O  
great a - byss of sin's e - vil has swal - lowed me; stretch  
a - ny - one tru - ly praise you, O Hid - den Son, and



Sea of love and com - pas - sion, wash o - ver me.  
forth your hand lest I pe - rish. Lord, res - cue me!  
ho - nor your Fa - ther and give your Spi - rit thanks?

# Ash Monday

## (Supplication of Saint James – Version 2)

### I Yearn For Your Pardon, O Lord

Syriac: *bo'ooto dmor ya'qoob* (Minor)

1. I yearn for your pardon, O Lord,  
give me tears to repent in this Season of Lent.  
Lord, have mercy.

I beg for your favors, O Lord,  
for your mercy I thirst, for your kindness and love.  
Lord, have mercy.

2. Against you, O Lord, I have sinned,  
hear the cry of my voice; turn your ear to my prayer.  
Lord, forgive me.

O wash me, O Lord, from my guilt;  
purify me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
Lord, forgive me.

3. O Jesus our Lord and our God,  
you have saved all your flock in your mercy and love.  
O Good Shepherd!  
You came to return all the sheep  
who had wandered and strayed from the love of our God.  
O Good Shepherd!

# Ash Monday

## (Supplication of Saint James - Version 2)

Syriac: *bo'ooto dmor ya'qoob* (Minor)

Eng Adapt: Geoffrey Abdallah  
(1997)

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in G minor. It consists of four systems of music, each with a line of lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are in English, adapted from the Syriac text.

**System 1:** Chords: Dm, Gm, Dm, F. Lyrics: I yearn for your par - don, O Lord, give me tears to re - A - gainst you, O Lord, I have sinned, hear the cry of my O Je - sus our Lord and our God, you have saved all your

**System 2:** Chords: Bb, C, Dm, Bb, C, Dm. Lyrics: pent in this Sea - son of Lent. Lord, have mer - cy. I voice; turn your ear to my prayer. Lord, for - give me. O flock in your mer - cy and love. O Good Shep - herd! You

**System 3:** Chords: Dm, Gm, Dm, F. Lyrics: beg for your fa - vors, O Lord, for your mer - cy I wash me, O Lord, from my guilt; pu - ri - fy me and came to re - turn all the sheep who had wan - dered and

**System 4:** Chords: Bb, C, Dm, Bb, C, Dm. Lyrics: thirst, for your kind - ness and love. Lord, have mer - cy. I shall be whi - ter than snow. Lord, for - give me. strayed from the love of our God. O Good Shep - herd!

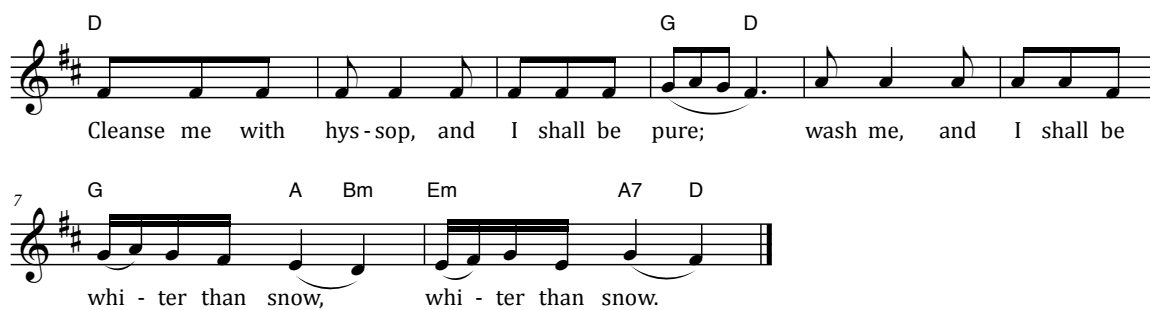


# Ash Monday

## (Blessing of the Ashes)

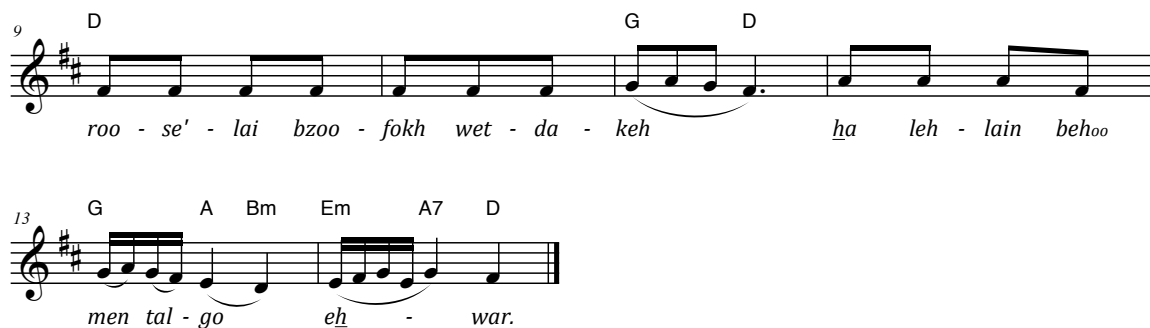
Psalm 51:9  
Syriac: *roos 'lai bzoofokh*

Eng Adapt: Inter-Eparchial Music Commission  
(2012)



Cleanse me with hys-sop, and I shall be pure; wash me, and I shall be  
whi - ter than snow, whi - ter than snow.

### (Syriac)



roo - se' - lai bzoo - fokh wet - da - keh ha leh - lain behoo  
men tal - go eh - war.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I shall be pure;  
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow,  
whiter than snow.

*roo-se'-lai bzoo-fokh wet-da-keh*  
*ha-leh-lain beh oo-men tal-go*  
*eh-war.*

# Ash Monday

(Hymn 1 - Version 1)

## Let Us Seek a Remedy

Syriac: *bsafro salee doneeyel* (Departed)

1. Let us seek a remedy  
for the sickness of our souls  
and ask pardon for our sins  
with sorrow and tears.  
For the Lord of love calls out:  
“If you wish to live in me,  
repent and seek pardon now  
while there is still time.”
2. At your gate we stand and knock,  
begging you to hear our prayer  
and open your treasury  
of mercy and love.  
Pour your wealth on those in need;  
do not turn your face from us.  
We come with repentant hearts,  
O Merciful One.
3. Look upon your people, Lord,  
and have mercy on your flock  
because of your Mother’s prayers  
and those of your saints.  
May your lasting peace prevail  
everywhere throughout the world.  
O Lord, guard your holy Church  
from evil and harm.

# Ash Monday

## (Hymn 1 - Version 1)

Syriac: *bsafro salee doneeyel* (Departed)

Eng Adapt: Inter-Eparchial Music Commission  
(2012)



Let us seek a re - me - dy for the sick - ness of our souls and  
At your gate we stand and knock, begg - ing you to hear our prayer and  
Look u - pon your peo - ple, Lord, and have mer - cy on your flock be -



ask par - don for our sins with sor - row and tears. For the Lord of  
o - pen your trea - su - ry of mer - cy and love. Pour your wealth on  
cause of your Mo - ther's prayers and those of your saints. May your last - ing



love calls out: "If you wish to live in me, re - pent and seek  
those in need; do not turn your face from us. We come with re -  
peace pre - vail e - very - where through - out the world. O Lord, guard your



par - don now while there is still time."  
pen - tant hearts, O Mer - ci - ful One.  
ho - ly Church from e - vil and harm.

# Ash Monday

(Hymn 1 - Version 2)

## Let Us Seek a Remedy

*Syriac: bsaфро salee doneeyel*

1. Let us seek a remedy  
for the sickness of our souls  
and ask pardon for our sins  
with sorrow and tears.  
For the Lord of love calls out:  
“If you wish to live in me,  
repent and seek pardon now  
while there is still time.”
2. At your gate we stand and knock,  
begging you to hear our prayer  
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# Ash Monday

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pen - tant hearts, O Mer - ci - ful One.  
ho - ly Church from e - vil and harm.

# Ash Monday

## (Hymn 2)

### Since My Sins Are Greater

Syriac: *lbait 'aneedeh*

1. Since my sins are greater than the sins of all,  
I do not know where to turn for refuge, Lord.  
Truly nothing can assist me but your grace,  
which calls to me like a mother with great love.  
Seeking sinners, Lord, your grace goes far and wide  
and calls to them: "Come to me, O weary souls!  
Find true comfort in repentance; turn to me.  
I promise you: I will give you rest and peace."
  
2. Come, O sinners! Like the Ninevites, repent!  
Come, fast and pray, keeping vigil for the Lord.  
Put on garments of repentance as they did,  
and cleanse your hearts, putting ashes on your head.  
Ask for pardon and forgiveness from the Lord,  
who loves us all, Jesus Christ, the Son of God.  
Beg his mercy while you can, before you die  
and lose your chance, when the door is closed to you.
  
3. Neither heights nor depths nor mountains could outweigh  
my many sins if you placed them on a scale.  
With a drop of your pure mercy, Christ our Lord,  
deliver me; set me free from all my sins.  
I am troubled by my thoughts; they judge me, Lord.  
Where can I hide, when you seek to punish me?  
In your mercy and compassion, make me pure,  
O Son of God; cleanse me from my guilt and sin.

# Ash Monday

## (Hymn 2)

Syriac: *lbait 'aneedeh*

Eng Adapt: Inter-Eparchial Music Commission  
(2012)

C F G C



Since my sins are grea - ter than the sins of all, I do not know  
Come, O sin - ners! Like the Ni - ne - vites, re - pent! Come, fast and pray,  
Nei - ther heights nor depths nor moun - tains could out - weigh my ma - ny sins

5 F G C C F



where to turn for re - fuge, Lord. Tru - ly noth - ing can as - sist me  
keep - ing vi - gil for the Lord. Put on gar - ments of re - pen - tance  
if you placed them on a scale. With a drop of your pure mer - cy,

10 G C F G C



but your grace, which calls to me like a mo - ther with great love.  
as they did, and cleanse your hearts, putt - ing a - shes on your head.  
Christ our Lord, de - li - ver me; set me free from all my sins.

15 C F G C



Seek - ing sin - ners, Lord, your grace goes far and wide and calls to them:  
Ask for par - don and for - give - ness from the Lord, who loves us all,  
I am trou - bled by my thoughts; they judge me, Lord. Where can I hide,

19 F G C C F



"Come to me, O wea - ry souls! Find true com - fort in re - pen - tance;  
Je - sus Christ, the Son of God. Beg his mer - cy while you can, be -  
when you seek to pu - nish me? In your mer - cy and com - pas - sion,

24 G C F G C



turn to me. I pro - mise you: I will give you rest and peace."  
fore you die and lose your chance, when the door is closed to you.  
make me pure, O Son of God; cleanse me from my guilt and sin.

