

The Fourth Sunday of Lent — St. John of *The Ladder*
Apolitikion

Ταῖς τῶν δακρύων σου



Like warm and gen - tle rain, your



tears of com - punc - tion made the



de - - sert burst forth in



bloom. Your pa - tient en -




du - rance made your suf - f'rings bear



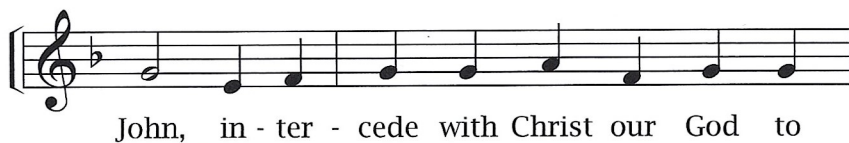
fruit one - hun - dred - fold and your



won - drous deeds have filled all the world with



light. O ho - ly fa - ther



John, in - ter - cede with Christ our God to



save our souls.