

Sunday of Cheese-fare

Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise



1. Lord and Cre - a - tor, from clay you formed me,
2. Stripped of my heav - n'ly gar - ment through sin - ning,
3. In dis - o - be - dience, Ad - am was ban - ished;
4. As we be - gin this sea - son of fas - ting,



Gave me a soul through life - giv - ing breath;
Clothed now with leaves and gar - ments of skin,
Par - a - dise closed! He sat there and cried.
Thus sanc - ti - fy - ing bod - y and soul,



O - ver cre - a - tion made me a rul - er!
I eat my bread through work - ing and swea - ting.
Give us your grace to wel - come this sea - son;
Flee - ing from pas - sions, vir - tues e'er seek - ing,



But Sa - tan tempt - ed, lured me to death.
Your voice is deaf - ened through e - vil's din.
Fast - ing and pray'r will hum - ble our pride.
We set Christ's Pas - cha as fi - nal goal!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Cheese-fare Saturday and Sunday
Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi*, 1969)