

# Stichera at the Litya

*St. Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia - December 6*

**Tone 1**  
**Sticheron 1**

**Russian Imperial Court Chant**  
**arr. by L'vov/Bakhmetev**

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

Gaz - ing steadfastly upon the height of know - ledge,

you plumbed secretly the depth of wis - dom. You en -

riched the world by your teachings, O Fa - ther. // Ev - er pray

to Christ for us all, Bishop Ni - cho - las!

Sticheron 2

Faith-ful ser - vant and man of God; minister of His

mysteries and man filled with the desire of the Spir - it;

liv - ing pil - lar and breath - ing i - con: // the Church

of Myra claims you as her treasure and the inter - ces - sor

for our souls.

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and keyboard. It consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system begins with a treble staff containing a series of chords and a bass staff with a single note. The second system features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a single note. The third system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a single note. The fourth system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a single note. The fifth system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a single note.

Tone 2  
Sticheron 3

Christ our God has revealed you to your flock, O Bishop

Ni - cho - las, as an example of faith and an image of

meek-ness. For you brought a sweet fragrance in - to My - ra,

shining brightly by your divine acts of vir - tue, as the

advocate of orphans and wid - ows. // Therefore never cease

[to intercede...]

to intercede that our souls may be saved!

Sticheron 4

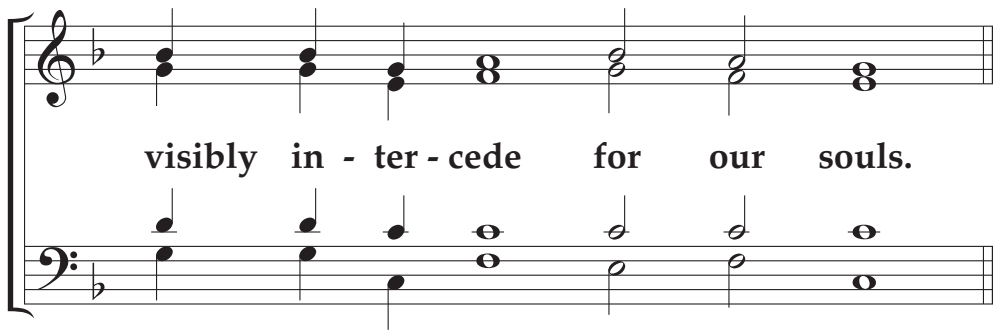
O Fa - ther Ni - cho - las, the shrine of your

fragrant relics graces Myra a - bun - dant - ly. And as you ap -

peared in a dream to the em - per - or, setting free those

unjustly condemned to prison, death and bonds, // so now also you

[visibly inter-cede...]



visibly in - ter - cede for our souls.


## Sticheron 5



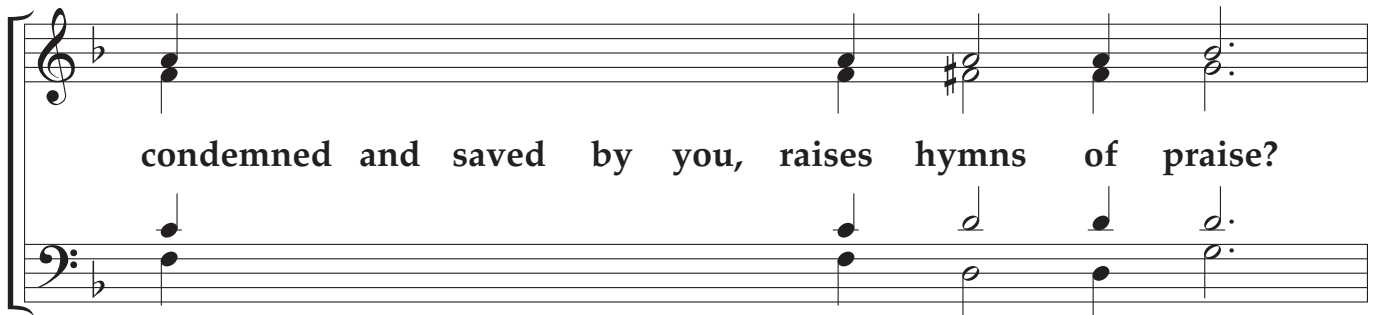
O Fath - er Ni - cho - las, should the city of Myra be



si - lent, yet the whole world, enlightened by the fragrance



of your myrrh and man - y won - ders, joined by those



condemned and saved by you, raises hymns of praise?

[Together with the people...]

Together with the people of Myra we also cry a - loud in

songs: // "Intercede that our souls may be saved!"

Tone 4  
Sticheron 6

Father Nicholas, you are the fragrant temple of the All-Holy

Spir - it, a fountain flowing with the myrrh of gladness, the

di - vine spic - es of Christ. For you have gone out

[into all the earth]

in - to all the earth as an imitator of the A -

pos - tles, through the telling of your won -

ders. You have appeared in dreams to people far and near,

delivering those who were to die un - just - ly from the sword,

and saving from dangers those — who call on you.

[As we praise you...]

As we praise you un - ceas - ing - ly, // set us free from

approaching calamities by your in - ter - ces - sions!

Tone 8

Sticheron 7

The fruit of your brave deeds, O holy Fa - ther, has

enlightened and brought joy to the hearts of the faith - ful.

Who cannot wonder at your measureless pa - tience and hu -



mil - i - ty, at your graciousness to - wards the poor,

at your compassion for the af - flict - ed? Bishop Nicholas,

you have divinely taught all things well, // and now, wearing

your unfading crown, you inter - cede for our souls!