

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Translation of the Relics of St. John Chrysostom - January 27

Tone 4
Sticheron 1

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Let us joyfully sing the prais - es of Chrys - os - tom, the

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of music. It features two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano staves (Tenor and Bass). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Let us joyfully sing the prais - es of Chrys - os - tom, the". The vocal parts are written in a style that combines traditional chant with modern notation, using eighth and quarter notes with stems. The piano accompaniment consists of block chords and simple rhythmic patterns.

gold-en trumpet, the divinely-in-spired or - gan, the in - ex-haust - i - ble

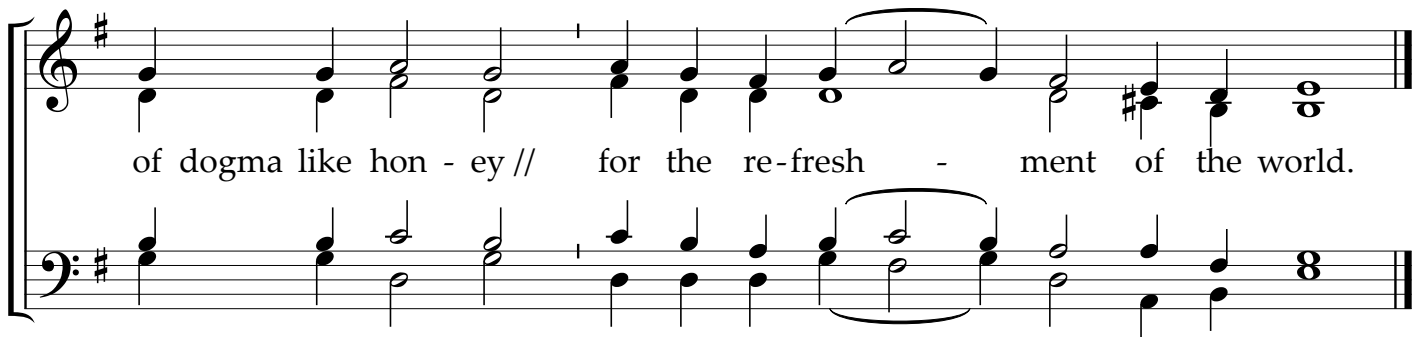
Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. It features two vocal staves and two piano staves. The lyrics are: "gold-en trumpet, the divinely-in-spired or - gan, the in - ex-haust - i - ble". The notation continues with similar rhythmic and harmonic patterns as the first system.

sea of doc - trine, the pillar of the Church, the heav - en - ly mind, the

Detailed description: This system contains the third line of music. It features two vocal staves and two piano staves. The lyrics are: "sea of doc - trine, the pillar of the Church, the heav - en - ly mind, the". The notation continues with similar rhythmic and harmonic patterns.

a - byss of wis - dom, the gild - ed vase. He pours forth sweet streams

Detailed description: This system contains the fourth and final line of music. It features two vocal staves and two piano staves. The lyrics are: "a - byss of wis - dom, the gild - ed vase. He pours forth sweet streams". The notation concludes with a final cadence.



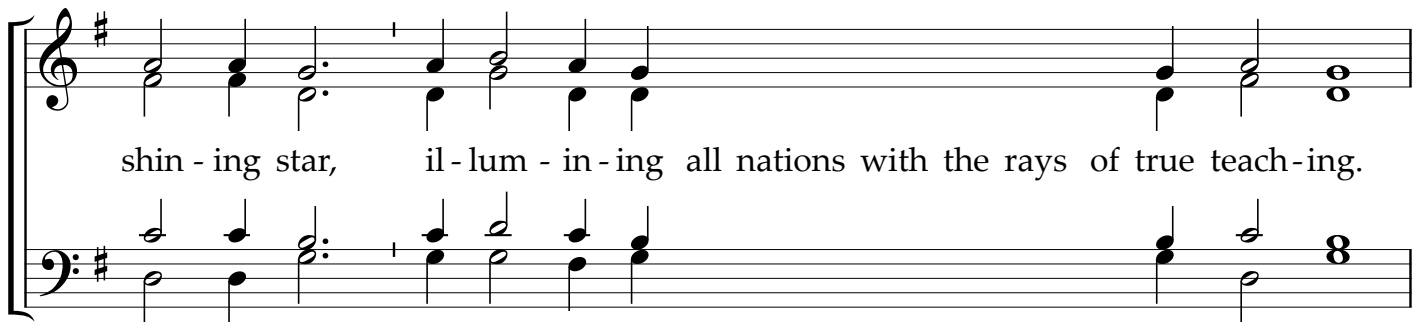
of dogma like hon - ey // for the re-fresh - ment of the world.

Sticheron 2

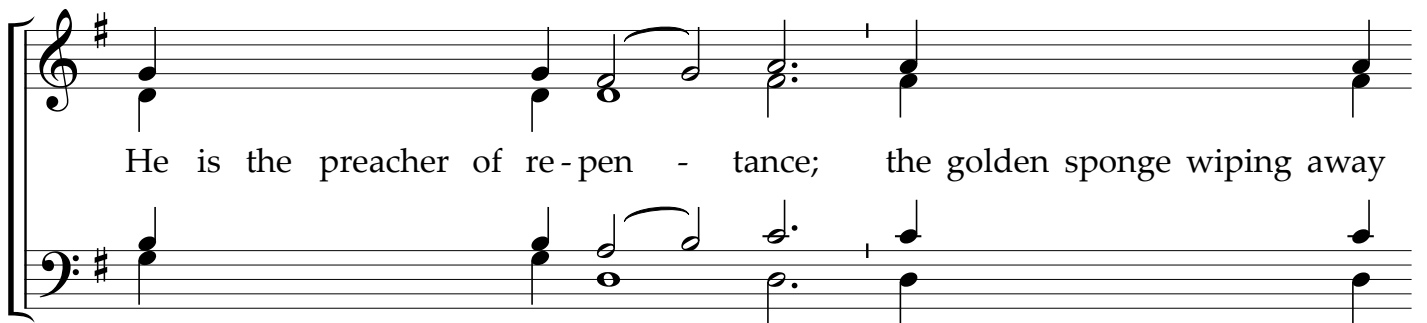


Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

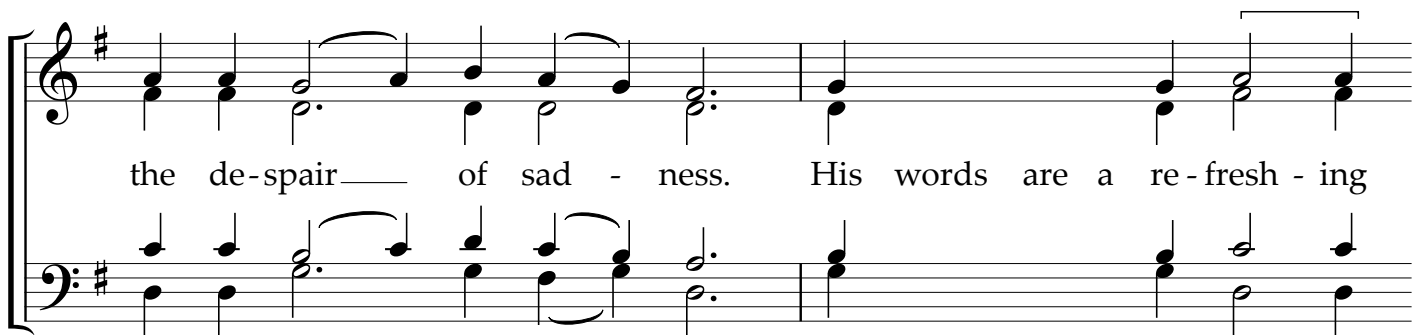
Let us worthily honor John— Chrys - os - tom: he is the ev - er -



shin - ing star, il - lum - in - ing all nations with the rays of true teach - ing.



He is the preacher of re - pen - tance; the golden sponge wiping away



the de - spair — of sad - ness. His words are a re - fresh - ing

dew // reviving hearts that are worn by sin.

Sticheron 3

Soprano
Alto

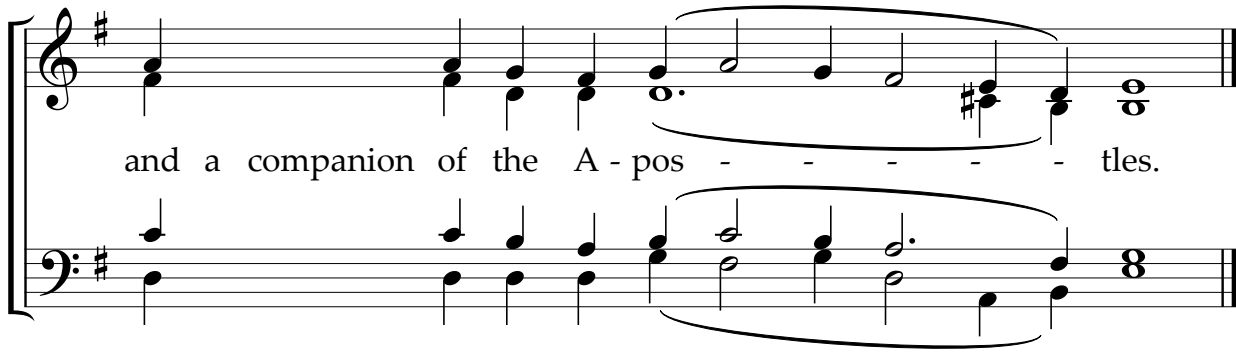
Tenor
Bass

With joyful hymns let us praise— Chrys - os - tom, an earthly angel

and a heav - en - ly man! He is a sweet and well-tuned harp, a

treasury of vir - tues; an immovable rock, a model of the faith - ful,

an imitator of the martyrs, a dweller with the ho - ly An - gels, //



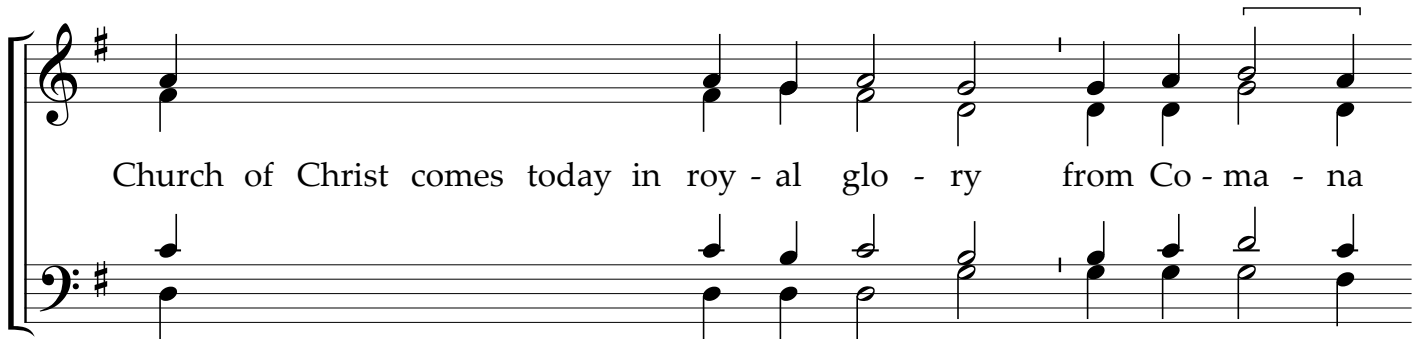
and a companion of the A - pos - - - - tles.

Sticheron 4

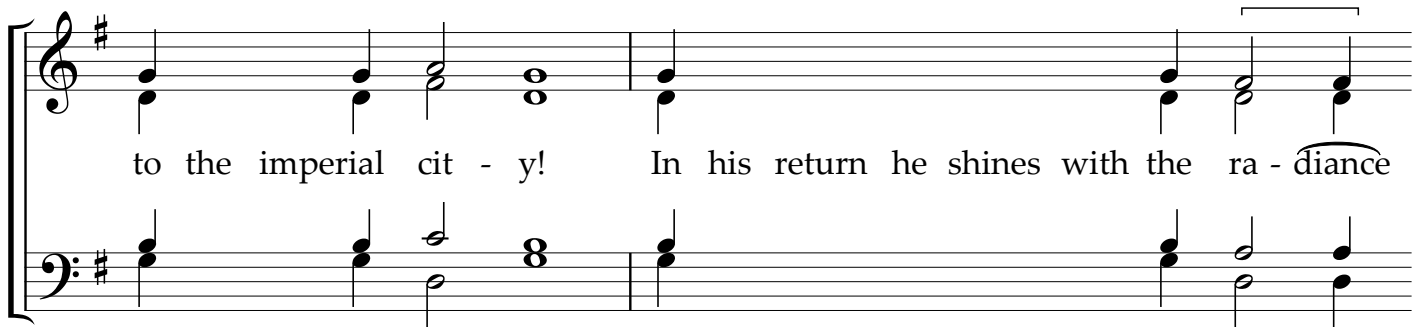


Soprano Alto
Tenor Bass

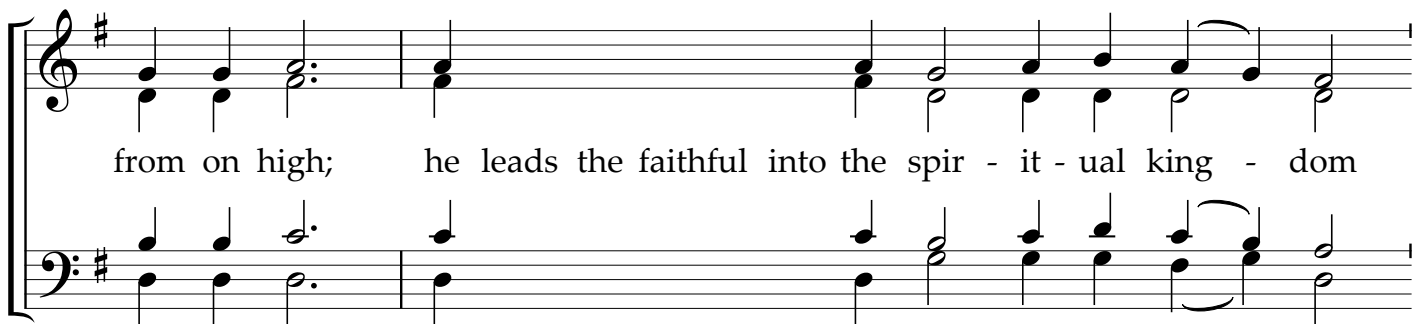
Let us form a sa - cred cho - rus, for the golden crown of the



Church of Christ comes today in roy - al glo - ry from Co - ma - na



to the imperial cit - y! In his return he shines with the ra - diancē



from on high; he leads the faithful into the spir - it - ual king - dom

and u-nites all to the King. Therefore let us cry a-loud: "O Fa-ther

of golden name, divine and gold - en Chrys - os - tom, // en - treat

Him to save and en - light - - - en our souls!"

Sticheron 5

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

As the radiant sky of the Church descends towards the west, O

Chrys - os - tom, you underwent a most cruel im - pris - on - ment; but now

you rejoice and shine as an unsetting sun upon cre - a - tion. You warm

it, adorned with the stars of miracles, O wise — one; you bear Christ,

Who outshines the sun — in His form. He now en-light - ens your

re-turn. There-fore we cry a - loud: "O all-wise and most radiant

golden mouth of ra - di - ant preach - ing, // entreat Him to save and

en - light - - - en our souls!"

Sticheron 6

Soprano
Alto

Heaven and Angels now join the cho - rus, and the as - sem - blies

Tenor
Bass

of men rejoice with cre - a - tion, for he who is on earth points the

way to see all with heav - en - ly thoughts. By the divine ladder of

his hon - ora - ble words, he ascends on high by di - vine - ly

trodden rungs. Like a new Jacob, he points out God's An - gels

who now rejoice in his trans-la - tion. There-fore we cry a - loud:

"O most blessed one of golden preach - ing, converser with the bodiless

An - gels, // en-treat God that our souls may be saved!"