

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Martyr Julian of Tarsus - June 21

Tone 4
Sticheron 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

O blessed Martyr Jul - ian, we celebrate thy divine and

Tenor
Bass

light - bearing me - mo - ri - al. We know thee as a ra - diant sun,

shining on the whole world with the bril - liance of thy mind,

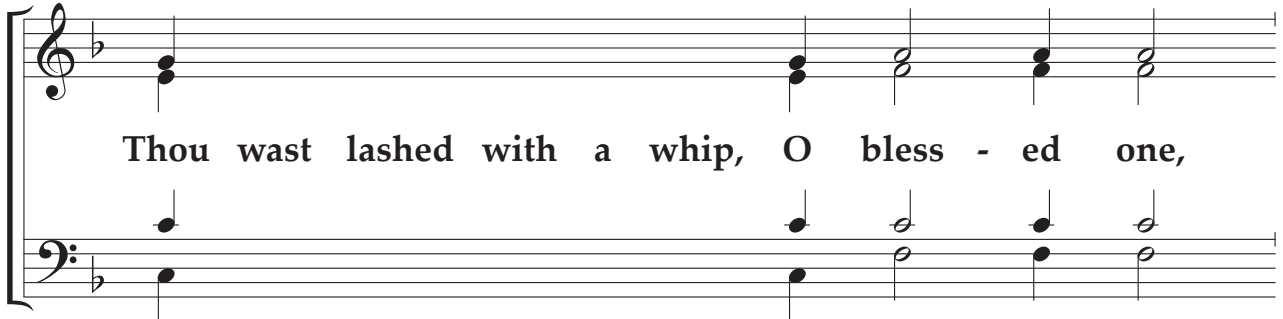
casting out the night of disbe - lief in the true God! //

[As we venerate thy relics,]




As we venerate thy relics, we gain strength of soul.

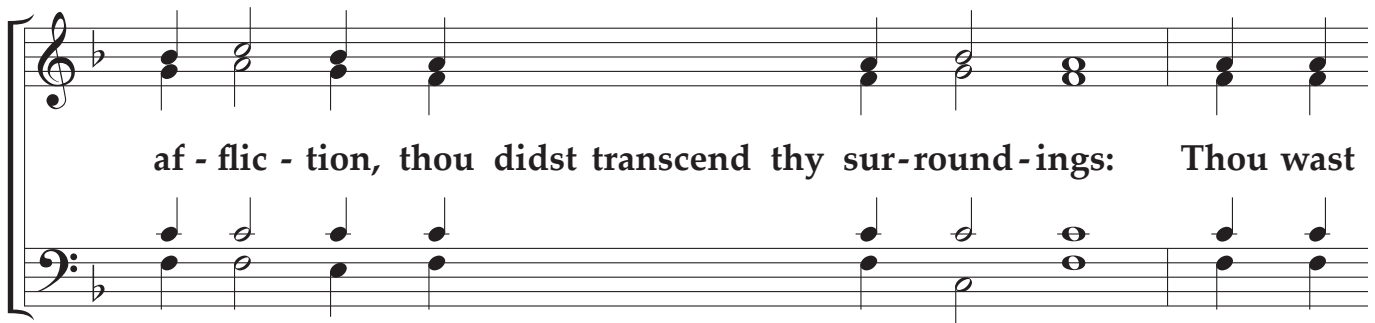
Sticheron 2



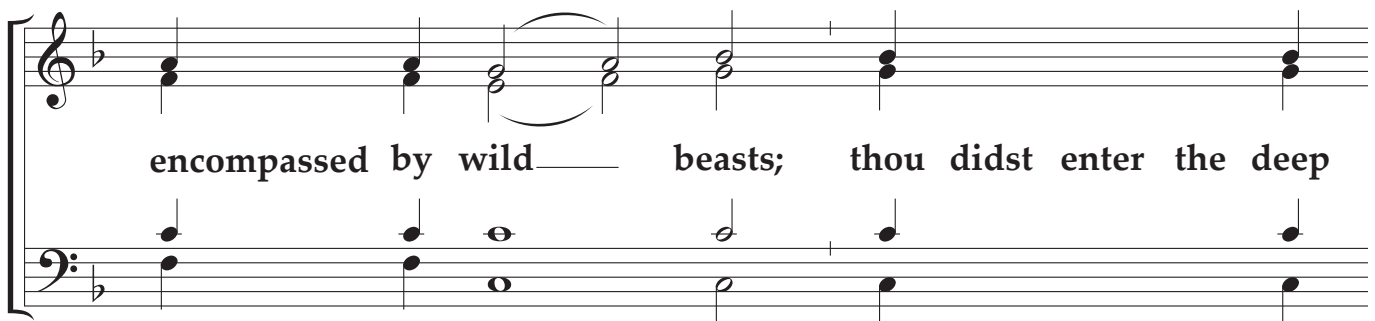
Thou wast lashed with a whip, O bless - ed one,



kicked frightfully and confined in pris - on. While in



af - flic - tion, thou didst transcend thy sur-round-ings: Thou wast



encompassed by wild ——— beasts; thou didst enter the deep

[and wast drowned . . .]

and wast drowned by the sea. Thou didst receive thy

holy end without denying the Mas - ter of all. // Thou art

greatly blessed, O glory of the mar - tyrs.

Sticheron 3

From the depths of the sea thou wast drawn to the

dry land by the guid - ance of the Spir - it. When the

[honorable woman . . .]

honorable woman be-held thee, she received thee with

faith, O Mar-tyr Ju-lian, and committed to

burial thine immaculate and much-suffering bod-y, //

which had triumphed over the tyranny of the devil by

the work-ing of grace.