

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Martyr Julian of Tarsus - June 21

Tone 4
Sticheron 1

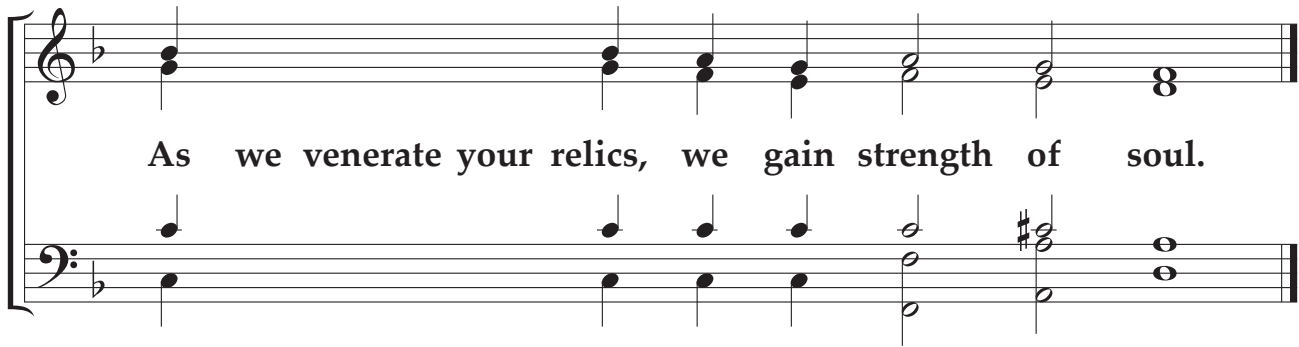
Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

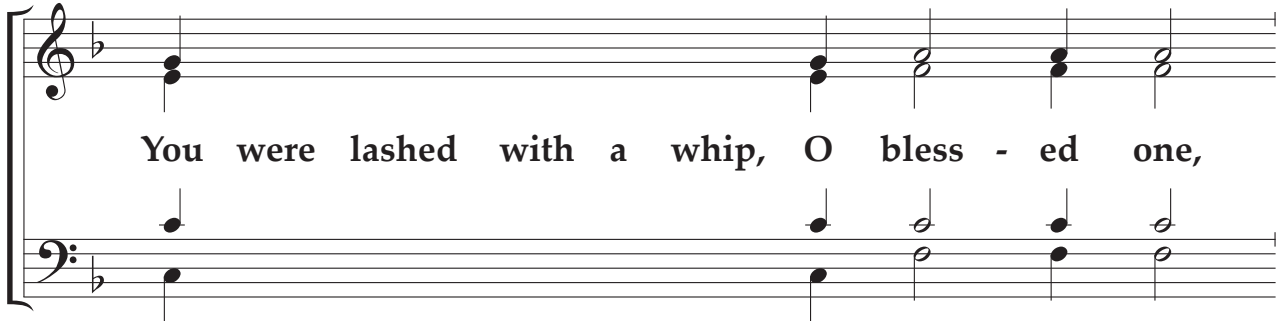
O blessed Martyr Jul - ian, we celebrate your divine and
light-bearing me-mo - ri - al. We know you as a ra - diant sun,
shining on the whole world with the bril - liance of your mind,
casting out the night of disbe-lief in the true God! //

[As we venerate your relics,]

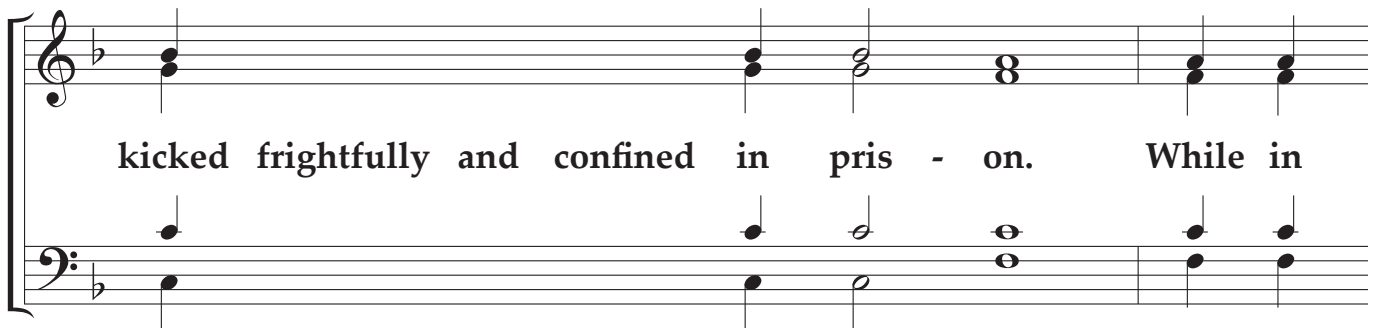


As we venerate your relics, we gain strength of soul.

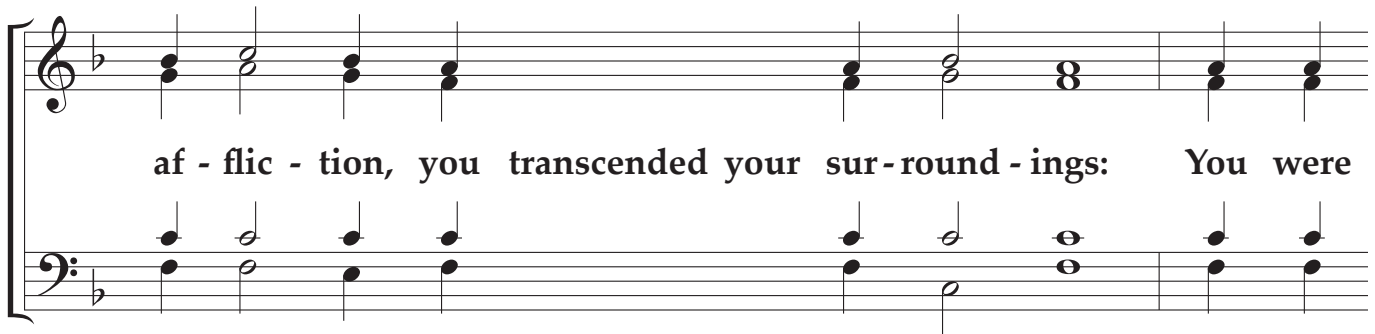
Sticheron 2



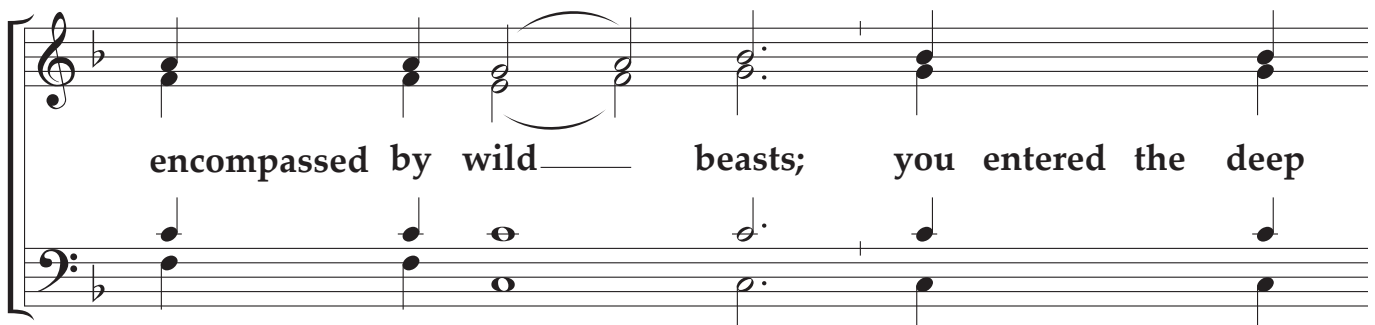
You were lashed with a whip, O bless - ed one,



kicked frightfully and confined in pris - on. While in



af - flic - tion, you transcended your sur - round - ings: You were



encompassed by wild ——— beasts; you entered the deep

[and were drowned . . .]

and were drowned by the sea. You received your

holy end without denying the Mas - ter of all. // You are

greatly blessed, O glory of the mar - tyrs.

Sticheron 3

From the depths of the sea you were drawn to the

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

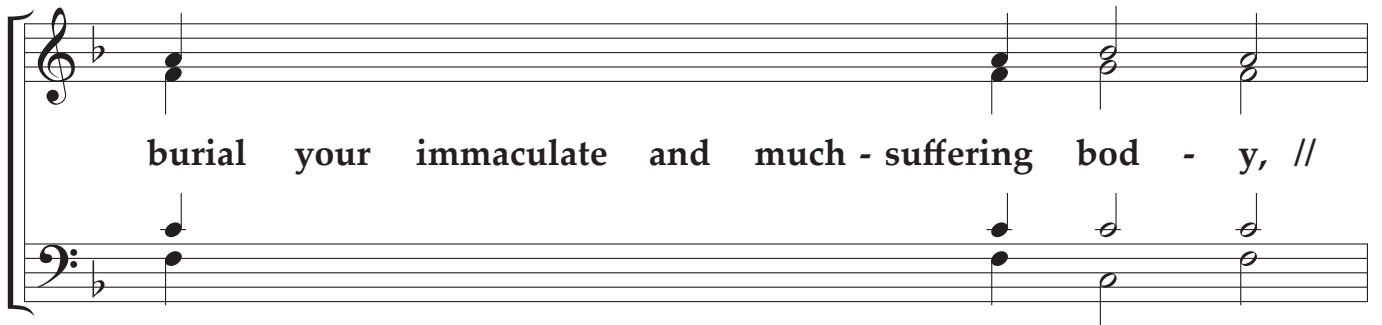
[honorable woman ...]



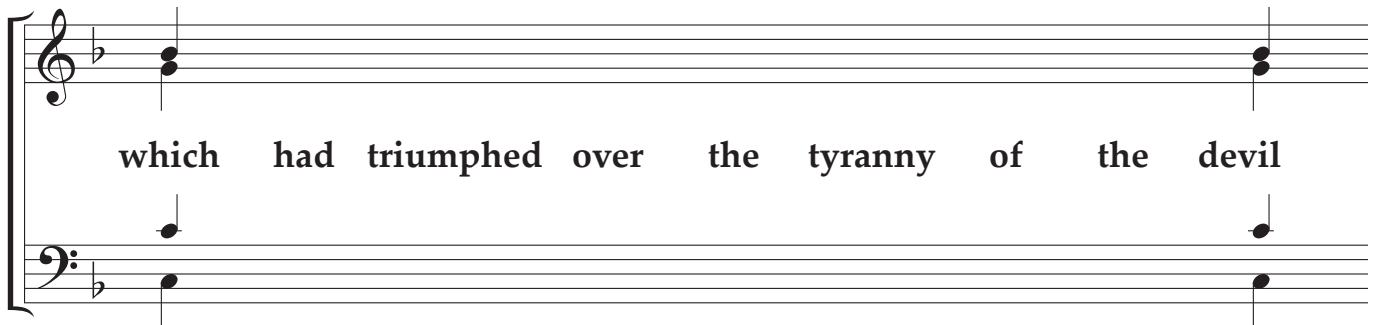
honorable woman be-held you, she received you with



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



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



which had triumphed over the tyranny of the devil



by the work-ing of grace.