

Stichera at "Lord, I Call..."

Penitential Stichera from the Octoechos - Sunday Evening

Tone 8
Sticheron 1

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

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The An - gels never cease singing prais - es to Thee, and I

fall before Thee, O King and Mas - ter; and cry out like the

Pub - li - can: // "Be merciful to me, O God, and save me!"

Sticheron 2

Since thou art im - mort - al, O my soul, do not be

[overwhelmed by the waves...]

overwhelmed by the waves of this life! Come to thy senses and

cry out to thy Ben - e - fac - tor: // "Be merciful to me, O

God, and save me!"

Sticheron 3

When I grasp with my mind the great number of terrible things

I have done, and go in my thoughts to that terrible reck - on - ing,

[then I tremble...]

then I trem-ble with fear-ful-ness. I flee for refuge to Thee, O

God and Lov-er of man-kind. I humbly pray: "Do not turn from

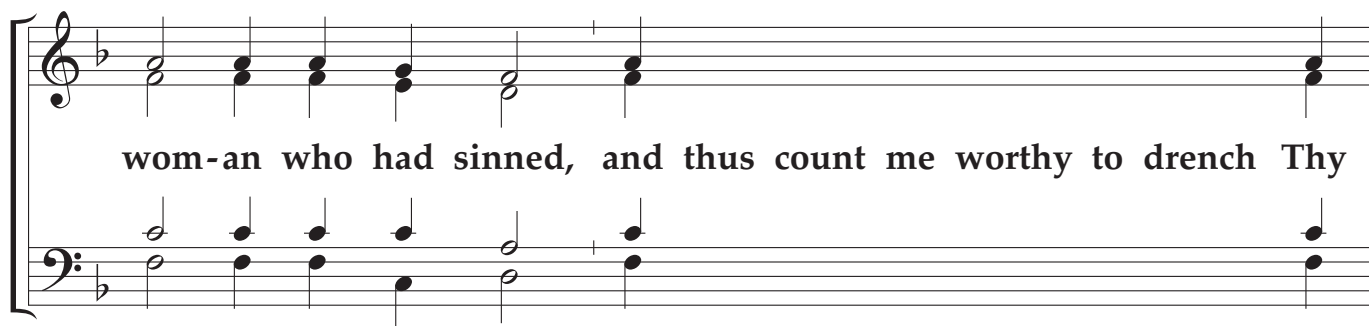
me, O sin-less Lord, // but grant my lowly soul compunction

before the end, and save me!"

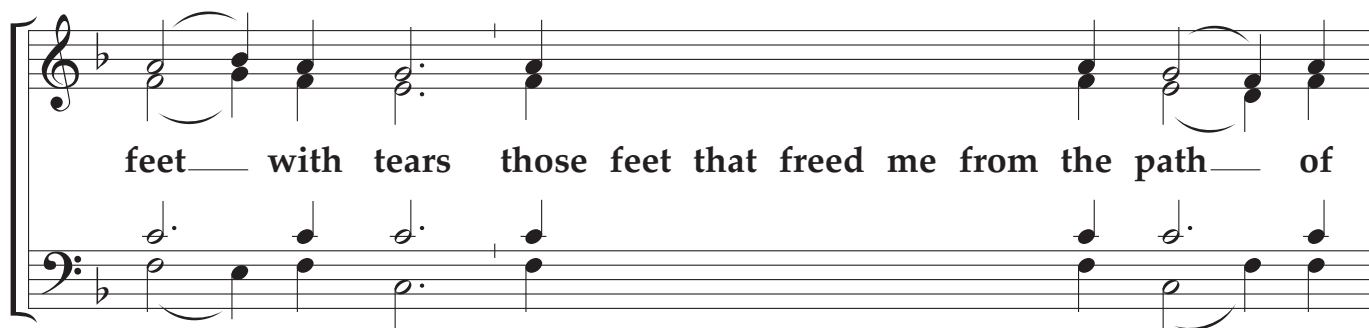
Sticheron 4

Give me tears, O God, as Thou once gavest them to the

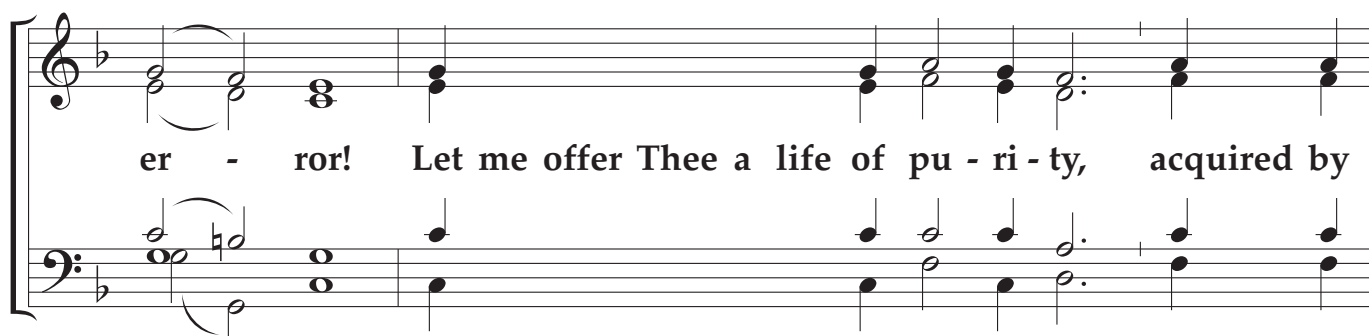
[woman who had sinned,]



wom-an who had sinned, and thus count me worthy to drench Thy



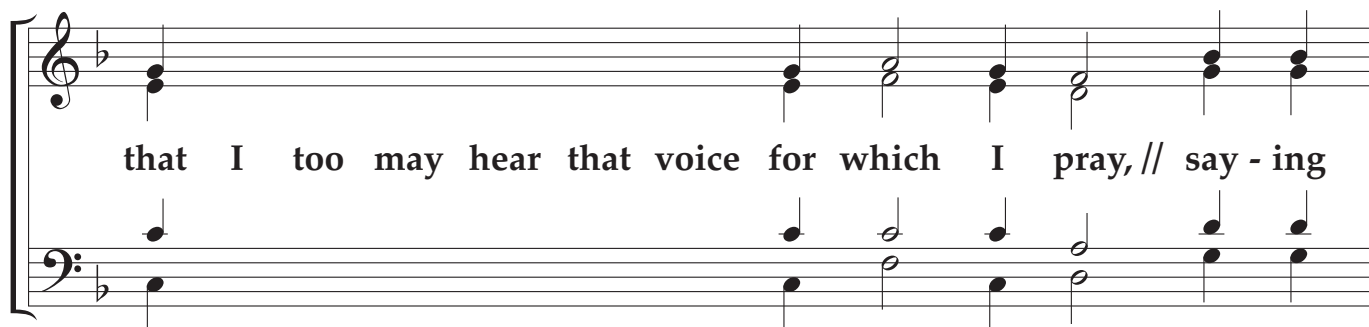
feet with tears those feet that freed me from the path of



er - ror! Let me offer Thee a life of pu - ri - ty, acquired by



me through re - pen - tance, as fra - grant oint - ment,



that I too may hear that voice for which I pray, // say - ing

["Thy faith has saved thee...]

"Thy faith has saved thee; go in peace!"