

Stichera at "Lord, I Call..."

Penitential Stichera from the Octoechos - Sunday Evening

Tone 8
Sticheron 1

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

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

fall be - fore 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
ov - er - whelmed 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!"

The musical score for Sticheron 2 consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written in English and are aligned with the notes. The first system covers the first line of lyrics, the second system covers the second line, the third system covers the third line, and the fourth system covers the fourth line. The music is written in a style typical of Kievan chant, with a focus on the text and a simple harmonic accompaniment.

Sticheron 3

When I grasp with my mind the great number of terrible

The musical score for Sticheron 3 consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written in English and are aligned with the notes. The music is written in a style typical of Kievan chant, with a focus on the text and a simple harmonic accompaniment.

[things I have done,]

things I have done, and go in my thoughts to that terri - ble

reck - on-ing, then I trem-ble with fear-ful-ness. I flee for

refuge to Thou, O God and Lov - er of man-kind. I hum-bly

pray: "Do not turn from me, O sin - less Lord, //

but grant my lowly soul compunction before the end, and

[save me!"]

save me!"

Sticheron 4

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

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

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; go in peace!"