

Stichera at "Lord, I Call..."

Penitential Stichera from the Octoechos - Sunday Evening

Tone 8
Sticheron 1

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

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

Tenor
Bass

fall be - fore You, 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 you are im-mort - al, O my soul, do not be
ov - er - whelmed by the waves of this life! Come to your
senses and cry out to your 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,]

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 You, 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 You once gave 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 You 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: "Your faith has

saved you; go in peace!"