

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

The Third Sunday of Pascha - Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women

Tone 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant

Sticheron 1

arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Early in the morn - ing, the myrrhbearing women brought

spices to the tomb of the Lord. They found the

stone unexpected - ly rolled a - way, and they asked

a - mong them - selves: "Where are the seals of the tomb?

[Where are Pilate's guards?]

Where are Pi - late's guards?" The radiant Angel came to the

wondering women and pro - claimed to them: "Why do you

seek with tears the Life Who gives life to the hu - man race?

Christ our God has risen from the dead as al - might - y, //

granting us incorruption, life, enlightenment, and great

mer - cy!"

Sticheron 2

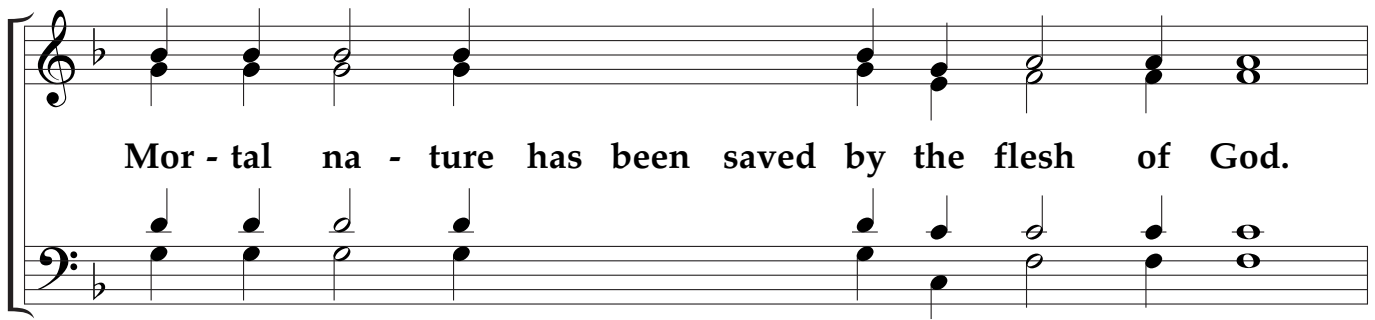
O women dis - ci - ples, why do you mingle

myrrh with your tears? The stone is gone; the tomb is emp - ty.


Behold, corruption de - stroyed by life! The seals

witness that the guards of the godless have watched in vain.

[Mortal nature has been . . .]



Mor - tal na - ture has been saved by the flesh of God.



Hell is wail - ing. Go with joy, and proclaim to the A - pos -

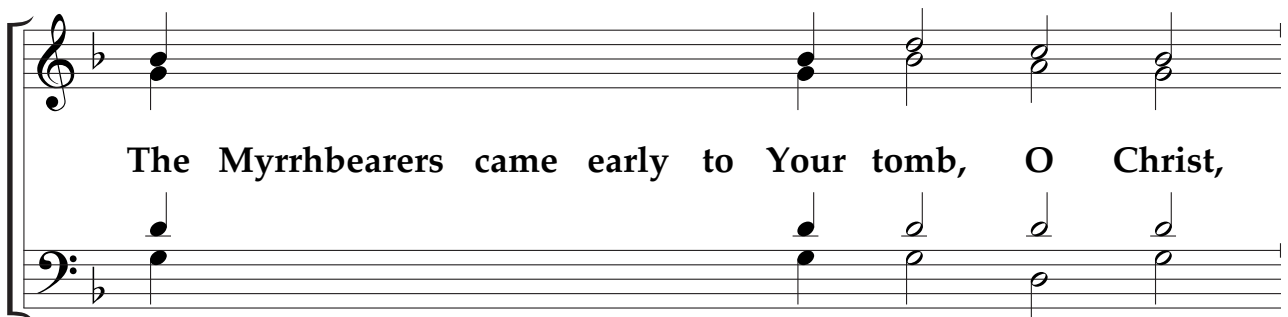


tles: "Christ has slain death as the first - born of the



dead. // He awaits you in Gal - i - lee!"

Sticheron 3



The Myrrhbearers came early to Your tomb, O Christ,

[seeking You to anoint . . .]

seeking You to anoint Your most pure Bod - y.

En - light - ened by the An - gel's words, they

proclaimed joyous tidings to the A - pos - tles: "The Leader of our

sal - va - tion has been raised; He has cap - tured death, //

granting the world eternal life and great mer - cy!"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 6

Soprano
Alto

The myrrhbearing women reached Your tomb and saw the

seals of the tomb bro - ken. Not finding Your most pure

Body, they lamented, say - ing: "Who has sto - len our

hope? Who has taken the dead One, naked and a - noint -

ed, the sole consolation of His Moth - er?

[How can the Life . . .]

How can the Life of the dead have died? How can the

Capturer of hell have been bur - ied? // But arise in

three days as You said, O Savior, and save our souls!"