

Stichera at The Praises - Tone 4

(This version of Tone 4 is used for Lord, I Call and the Praises.)

Serbian Chant
arr. P. Drobac

v. 1

To ex - e - cute on them the judge - ment - writ - en;

this glo - ry — shall be to all His — faith - ful — ones.

1.

O — You — who — en - dured the — cross

and — death, — and — a - rose — from

the — dead, O — all - pow - er - ful — Lord,

glo - ry to — Your res - ur - rec - tion.

v. 2

Praise God — in His sanc - tu - a - - - ry;

praise Him in — His might - y fir - ma - ment.

2.

By — Your — cross, — O — Christ, You —

have — de - liv - ered — us — from the — an -

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cient — curse, and by Your death You have de-destroyed the

dev - il, who tyr - an - nized our na - ture, and by

Your a - ris - - - ing You have filled all — things with

joy. — — — — — And — — — — — so, — — — — — we — — — — — cry to — — — — —

You: “O Lord, — — — — — who — — — — — rose from — the — dead, glo -

- - - - - ry to — — — — — You!”

v. 3 Praise Him for his might - y — — — — — deeds; praise Him ac -

cord - ing to — His ex - ceed - ing — great - ness.

3. By Your cross, O Christ — Sav - - - iour, lead us

in Your truth, — and de - liv - er us — — — — — from — the — — — — —

en - e - my's — — — — — snares. O You — — — — — who — a -

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rose from the dead, raise us up who have
fall - en in - to sin, stretch - ing forth Your hand
to us, O Friend of man, through the
prayers of Your saints.
v. 4 Praise Him with trum - pet sound; praise
Him with lute and harp.
4. With - out leav - ing Your Fa - ther's bos - om You
came to earth, O On - ly - be - got -
ten Word of God, and with - out change - be -
came man out of love for man, suf - fer - ing the
cross and death in the flesh, though Your

Res Octoechos - Stichera at the Praises T4 p.4

di - vin - i - ty is im - pas - si - ble.

And ris - ing from the dead, you grant - ed

im - mor - tal - i - ty to the race of man, for

You a - lone are all - pow - er - ful.

v. 5 Praise Him with tim - brel and dance; praise

Him with strings and pipe.

5. You ac - cept - ed death in the flesh to se -

cure us im - mor - tal - i - ty, O

Sav - - iour, and You took up Your a -

bode in the grave that we might be freed from Ha -

des, rais - ing us up to - geth - er with Your - self:

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for You suf - fered as a man, — but — a - rose
as — God. And so, we cry a - loud: "Glo - ry to
You, O life - giv - ing Lord, and on - ly — Friend of — man!"
v. 6 Praise — Him with sound - ing — cym - bals; praise
Him with loud — clash - ing cym - bals. Let — eve - ry
thing — that breathes — — — — — praise the — — — Lord.
6. The rocks were rent a - sun - der, O — Sav - iour,
when Your — cross — — — — — was plant - ed — — — on — — —
Cal - va - ry; the gate - keep - ers of Ha - des — —
were — — — ter - ri - fied when You were placed — in the tomb
as a — mor - - - tal; and when — You — — — — — had — — —

Res Octoechos - Stichera at the Praises T4 p.6

crushed the might of death, You
grant - ed the dead in - cor - rup - tion by Your
res - ur - rec - tion, O Sav - iour. O
life - giv - ing Lord, glo - ry to You.
v. 7 A - rise, O Lord my God; let Your hand be lift - ed
up, for You reign for - ev - er.
7. The wom - en longed to see Your res - ur - rec - tion, O
Christ God; Mar - y Mag - da - lene came be - fore the
oth - ers and found the stone rolled a - way
from the tomb, and an an - gel sit - ting there, who
said to her: "Why do you seek the

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liv - ing a - mong the dead? He is ris -

en as God, that He might save all things."

v. 8 I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with my whole

heart; I will speak of all Your mar - vel - lous works.

8. Tell us, O Ju - de - ans, where is Je - sus, whom you

hoped to guard? Where is He whom you laid in the grave,

seal - ing it with a stone? Give back the

dead man, O you who de - nied Life; give back the

One whom you bur - - - ied, or else be -

lieve in Him who is ris - - - en.

Though you keep si - lent a - bout His a - ris - ing,

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the ver - y stones de - clare it, es - pe - cial - ly the
one rolled a - way from the tomb. Great is Your
mer - cy! Great is the mys - t'ry of Your dis - pen - sa -
tion, O our Sav - iour! Glo - ry to You!

The musical score is written on four staves in a single system. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. Dynamics are indicated by 'F' (forte) and 'C' (crescendo). The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.