

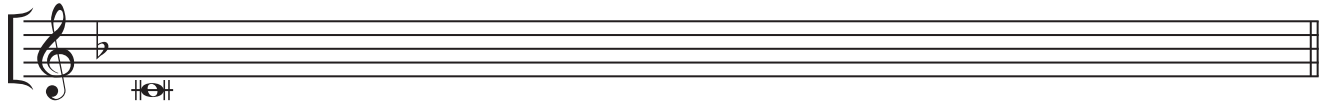
Wednesday of the 5th Week

"Lord I Call" stichera from the Triodion

Translation
OCA

Mode 4 Plagal Ni = C

Byzantine Chant
χείρ J. Suchy-Pilalis



v: Let the sinners together fall into their own nets; let me alone pass through!



My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretch-ed man. My mind has



been robbed, and I ___ have been sore - ly beat - en. My soul



is wound - ed, and I am stripped of vir - tues. I lie na - ked



in the high - way of life. The priest_ saw my pain and hope-less



wounds and looked a - way. The Le - vite could not bear my



groan - ing and passed me by. But You were pleased to come, O Christ

The ison is indicated by notes with downward stems or breves which are held until a new indication is given.



sword, for Your__ sake, Who bowed the heav - ens and came down. They shed



their blood for You, Who emp - tied Your - self, tak - ing the



form__ of a ser - vant. They hum - bled them-selves



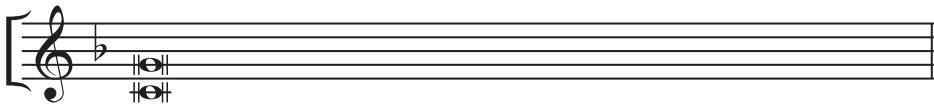
e - ven un - to death, fol - low - ing the ex - am - ple of__ Your low - li - ness.



By their prayers*__ have mer - cy on us, O God, ac - cord - ing



to__ Your a - bun - dant mer - cy!



v: When my spirit departs from me, You know my way.



You made Your dis - ci - ples in - to liv - ing heav - ens, O Lord.

*Diphthong set as two syllables



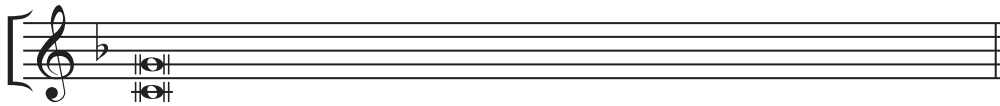
By their prayers*__ de - liv - er me from the e - vils of this earth,



and by ab - sti - nence lift____ up my thoughts to Your Pas - sion,



for You are mer - ci - ful and love__ man - kind!



v: In the path where I walk, they have hidden a trap for me.



This sea - son of fast - ing helps us all to__ do the works of God.



Let us weep, then, with our whole heart__ and cry to__ the Sav - ior:



"Through Your dis - ci - ples, save____ us, O Lord of great mer - cy,



as with rev - er - ence we sing of Your great love__ for man-kind!"



v: I look to the right and watch, but there is none who knows me.



O A - pos - tles, wor - thy of all praise and in - ter - ces - sors for the



world, phy - si - cians of the sick and guard - i - ans of health, pro - tect



us on all sides as we pass— through the fast! By God's grace



may we re - main at peace with one an - oth - er! Pre - serve our



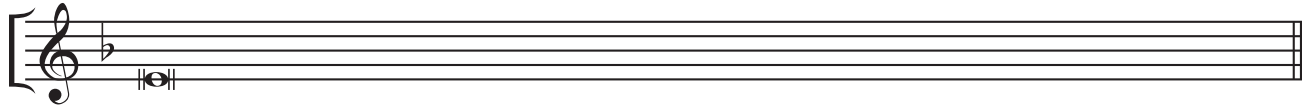
minds— un - trou - bled by pas - sions, so that we all may sing



prais - es to the ris - en and vic - to - ri - ous Christ.

Alphabetical Acrostic Verses of Simeon the Translator

Mode 4 You = B



v: No refuge remains for me, no man cares for my soul.



A (1)

I have wast - ed my whole life with har - lots and pub - li - cans.



Will I be a - ble to re - pent of my man - y sins e - ven



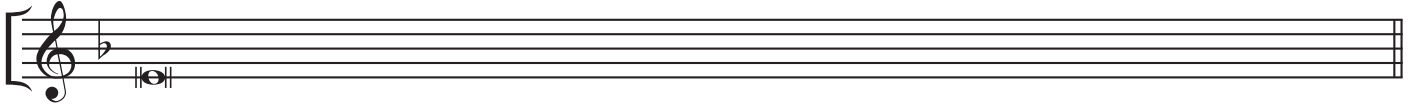
when I grow old? I cry — to You, the Cre - a - tor



of all and Heal - er of the sick: "Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly



per - ish, O Lord!"



v: I cry to Thee, O Lord; I say: "You are my hope, my portion in the land of the living."



Weighed down with in - dif - fer - ence, I wal - low in sin.



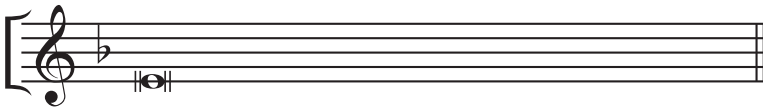
Pierced_ by the dev - il's darts, I have de - filed* Your im - age



in me. Yet You con-vert the heed - less and save the sin - ful.



Save me_ be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!



v: Give heed to my cry, for I am brought very low!



I have be - come a stum - bl - ing block. Born of earth, I have

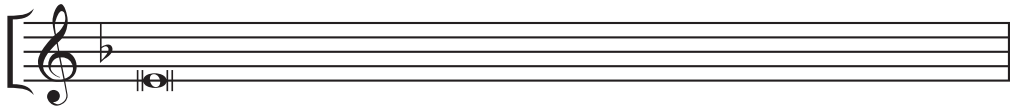




spare me! Put the de - mons to flight! Save me be - fore I



com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!



Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!



More than all _____ men I have will - ful - ly sinned, and this



has left me help - less and for - sak - en. As the en - e - my



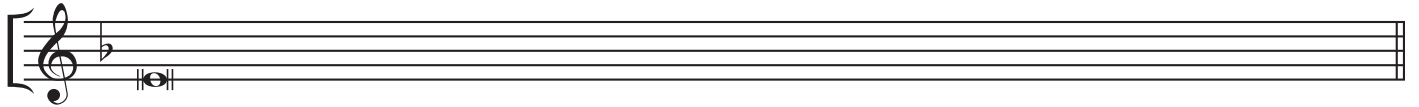
of my own _____ soul, I have car - nal thoughts that dark - en it.



O Light of those in dark - ness, Guide of all _____ who go a - stray:



“Save me— be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!”



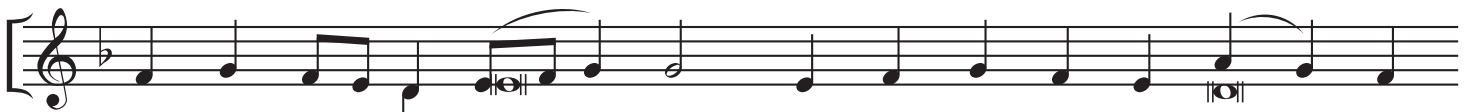
v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.



“My soul shall live and praise you, Lord,” said the Pro - phet. Seek me



out, the lost— sheep, and num - ber me a - mong your flock. Al - low



me time for re - pent - ance that, with sighs, I may cry— out



to you “Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord.



v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!



I have sinned, O Christ my— God. I have sinned and re-ject-ed



Your com - mand - ments. Be mer - ci - ful to me, O Boun - ti - ful



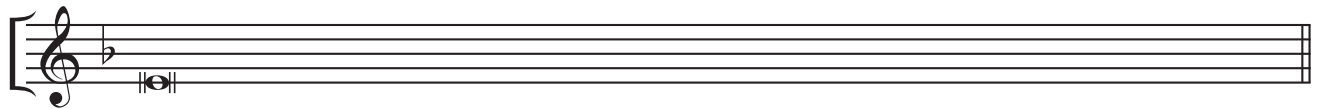
One, so that es - cap - ing from the dark-ness I may see



with my in - ner eyes and cry to You in fear: "Save me be - fore



I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord!"



v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!



Sav-age beasts sur - round me, but snatch me from them, Mas - ter.



For You de - sire* — that all — should be saved and come to



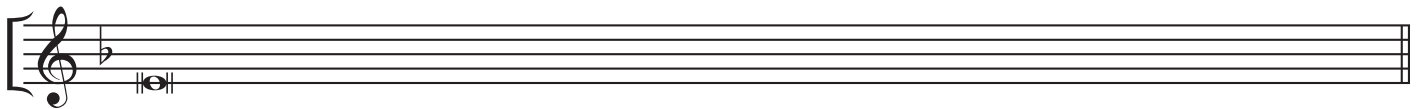
the knowl-edge of the truth. Lord, as Cre - a - tor, save all



peo - ple, me a - mong them. "Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly



per - ish, O Lord!"



v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.



O my Ben - e - fac - tor, my Re - deem - er and my Sav - ior,



be al - so — my heal - er and re - ject me — not!



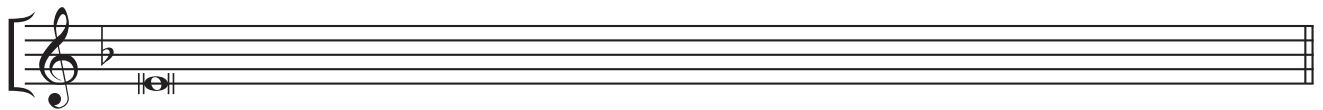
Look on me as I lie in sin, and raise me___ up,



O Al - might - y One! Then shall I con - fess Your deeds and



cry to You: "Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!"



v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.



Like the fool - ish ser - vant I have hid - den the tal - ent giv - en



to me and bur - ied it in the ground. I am con - demned



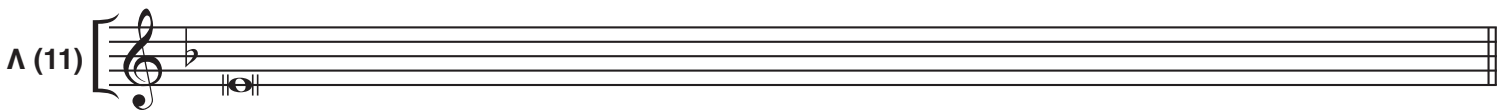
as use - less and no long - er dare to ask You for for - give - ness.



But in Your pa - tience pit - y me, so that I may cry to You:



“Save me_ be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O____



v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!



When the wom - an with an is - sue of blood touched the hem of



Your gar - ment, You dried up the source of her suf - fer - ings.



If I al - so_ ap - proach You with un - wa - ver - ing faith,



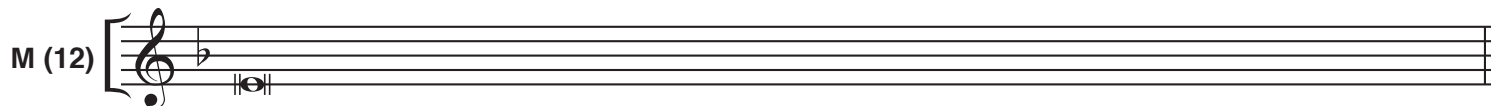
I will re - ceive for - give - ness of my sins. Ac - cept me as



You ac - cept - ed her, and heal*____ my grief and pain! “Save me



be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!”



v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.



O — Lord, Who cre - at - ed heav - en and earth by Your word,



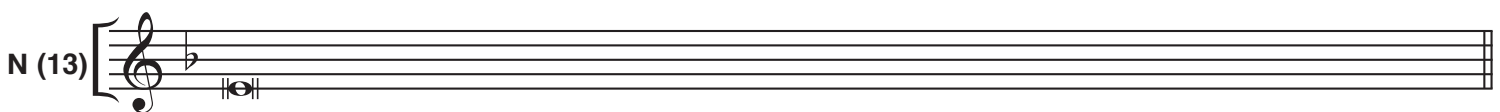
You will sit up - on the throne for judg - ment. All of us will stand in Your



pres - ence and con - fess our sins. Be - fore that day comes, ac - cept me



in re - pent - ance! "Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!"



v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples



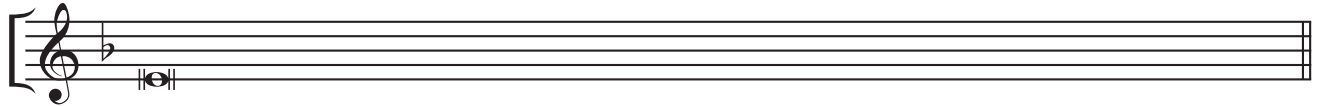
O on - ly Sav - ior, look on me with com - pas - sion, and have mer - cy



on me! Wash me clean from the filth — of my sins, so that I



may sing: "Save me be-fore I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord!"



v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures for ever.



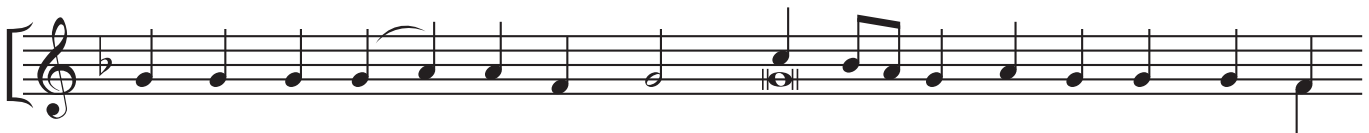
The dev - il has pre-pared his weap-ons to hunt down



my hum-ble soul. He has made__ me a stran-ger to the light__



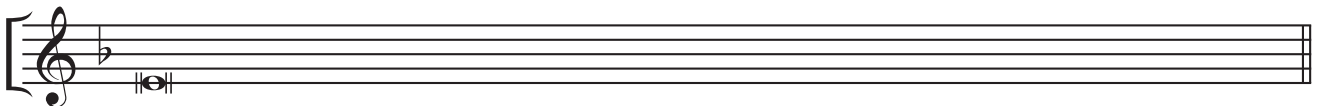
of the knowl-edge of Your face. But res - cue me from his traps,



for You are might - y in strength! Save me be-fore I com-plete-ly



per - ish, O Lord!



v: I lift up my eyes to You, enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till He have mercy upon us. (Ps 122/123:1-2)

O (15)

I am com-plete - ly en-slaved by the pas-sions. I have for - sak - en
 the Law__ and the Ho - ly Scrip - tures. Heal*__ my eve - ry
 part, O lov - ing Ben - e - fac - tor, Who for my sake be - came as
 I____ am! Pit - y me and con - vert me, O mer - ci - ful
 De - stroy - er of__ the pas - sions! Save me__ be - fore I
 com-plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!



v: Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud. (Ps 122/123:3-4)

Π (16)

The har - lot washed Your pure and pre - cious feet__ with her tears. She

Wednesday of the 5th Week - Kekragaria Verses from the Triodion - 18



en - cour - ag - es all to ap - proach You and re - ceive re - mis - sion of



their sins. Grant al - so un - to me her faith, O Sav - ior, so that I



may cry to You: "Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!"



Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!



P (17) For my sake You were made poor and be - came a young child* in



the flesh. Now cleanse my soul of _ all filth, O Christ! I _ am



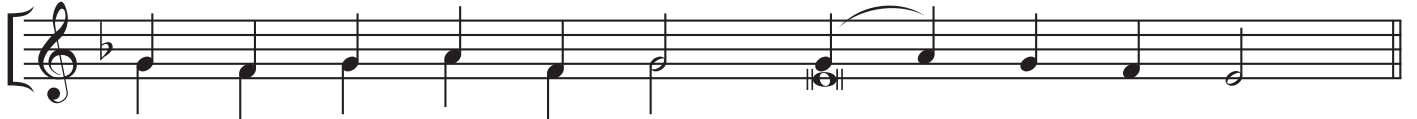
weak and bro - ken; send down a drop of Your mer - cy on me!



Wash a - way the dirt, and heal* _ me of my sick - ness!



Save me — be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!



Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!



Σ (18) Strength - en my soul, O Mas - ter! Let me run to You and al - ways



serve You, for You — are my Guard - i - an and Pro - tec - tor,



my De - fense and help! En - a - ble me to cry to You with bold - ness,



O Word of God: "Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!"



Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!



T (19) Be our un - shake - a - ble ram - part, O Je - sus, our Sav - ior



and mer - ci - ful God, for we have fall - en in - to de - ceit - ful



ways and deeds! Raise up Your crea-ture, O Ben - e - fac - tor, and



rec - on - cile* us to You in Your com - pas - sion! Save me be - fore



I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord!



Y (20)

Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!



I am like the Prod - i - gal Son, for af - ter wast - ing my



rich - es I now am dy - ing of hun - ger. Re - ceive me as



You re - ceived him, O lov - ing Fa - ther, for I seek ref - uge be - neath



Your pro - tec - tion! Let me eat at_ Your ta - ble, so that I may



cry to You: "Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!"



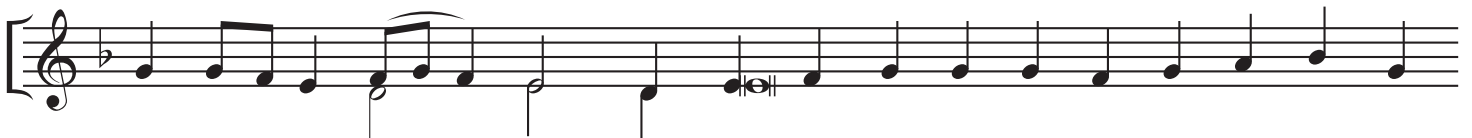
Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!



Out of en - vy the au - thor of e - vil drove Ad - am from



Par - a - dise, but by say - ing "Re - mem - ber me," the thief on



the cross re - gained it. With faith and fear I al - so cry to You, "Re -



mem - ber me!" Save me be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!



Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!



Stretch out Your hand to me as to Pe - ter, and raise me



from the depths, O God! Grant me grace and mer - cy, through the



prayers* of Your all-pure Moth - er, who gave birth to You with-out seed,



and of all Your saints! Save me be-fore I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord!



Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!



Re-ceive me as I sing to You each day, O Lamb, Who take a - way



my sins! I com-mend my soul and bod - y en - tire - ly*



in - to Your — hands, and, as is my du - ty, I cry to You both



day and night: "Save me be - fore I com-plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!



Glo-ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it;



What in - ex - press - i - ble lov - ing kind-ness, O gra - cious and



long - suf - fer - ing Lord! Do not cast me a - way — from



Your face, O sin - less and com - pas - sion - ate Sav - ior,

so that with thanks-giv - ing and re - joic - ing I may cry to You:

"Save me_ be - fore I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!"

Theotokion

Now and ev - er, and un - to ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

What in - ex - press - i - ble con - de - scen - sion! What a won - der - ful birth!

How does the Vir - gin car - ry You as a babe in her arms,

for You are her Cre - a - tor and God? O Ben - e - fac - tor

Who con - sent - ed to take flesh from her, "Save me be - fore I

com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!"