

The Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise (Cheesefare Sunday)

At "LORD, I CALL"

Note: At "Lord, I Call" we sing six stichera of the Resurrection in the tone of the week, and the following stichera from the Triodion.

Common Chant,
arranged from
LVOV/BAKHMETEY

Sticheron 1: Tone 6

Soprano Alto
(Melody in Alto)

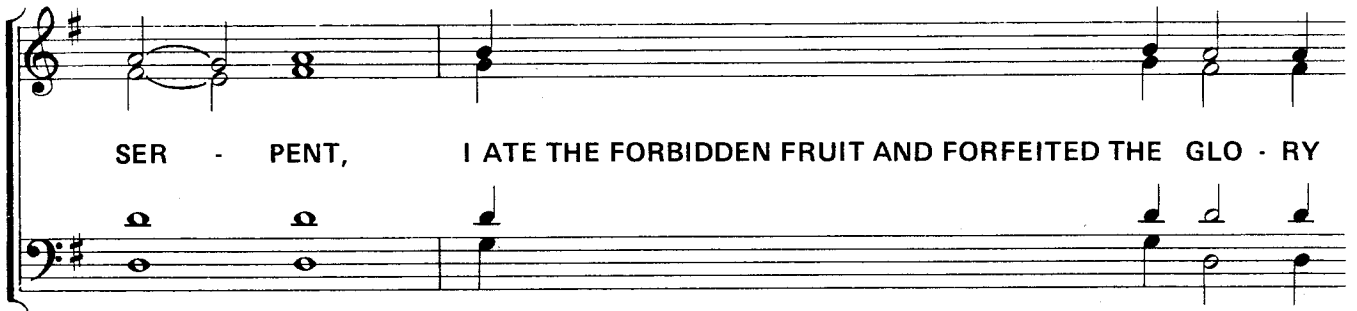
Tenor Bass

THE LORD TOOK A HANDFUL OF DUST FROM THE EARTH. HE BREATHED

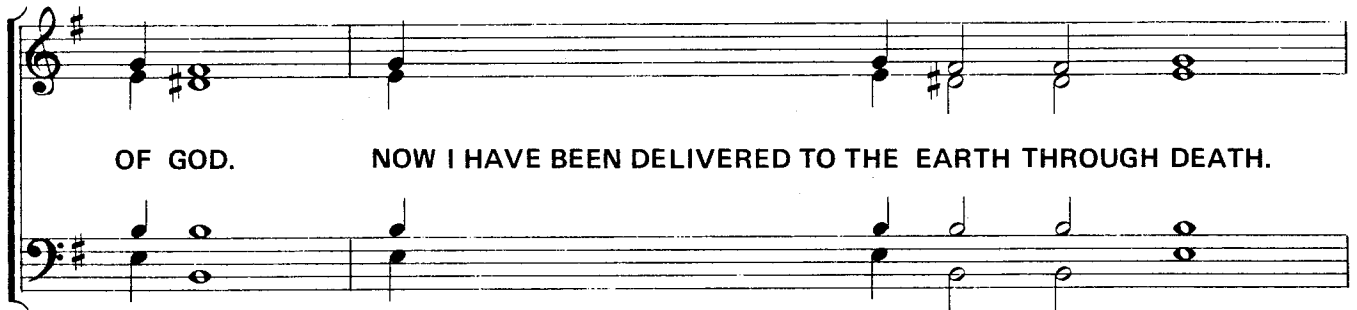
INTO IT, AND CREATED ME, A LIV - ING MAN! HE MADE ME LORD AND

MAS - TER OF ALL THINGS ON EARTH; TRULY I ENJOYED THE LIFE OF THE

AN - GELS! BUT SATAN THE DECEIVER TEMPTED ME IN THE GUISE OF A



SER - PENT, I ATE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT AND FORFEITED THE GLO - RY

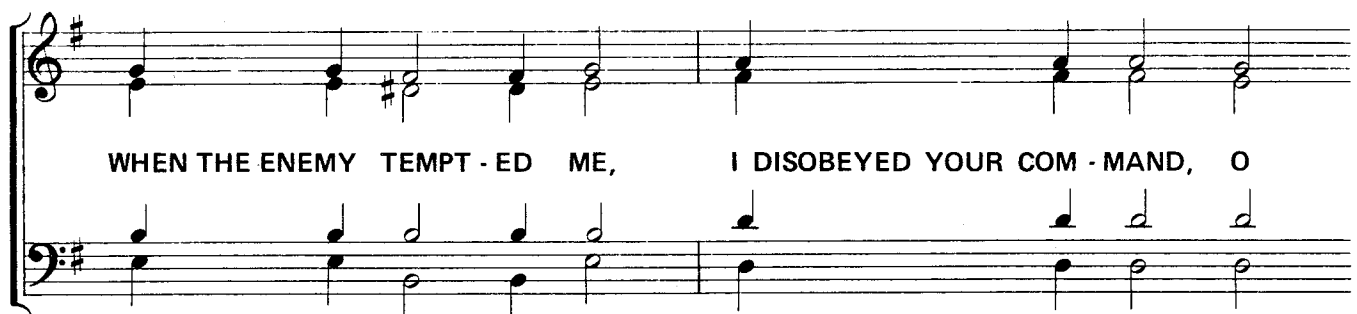


OF GOD. NOW I HAVE BEEN DELIVERED TO THE EARTH THROUGH DEATH.

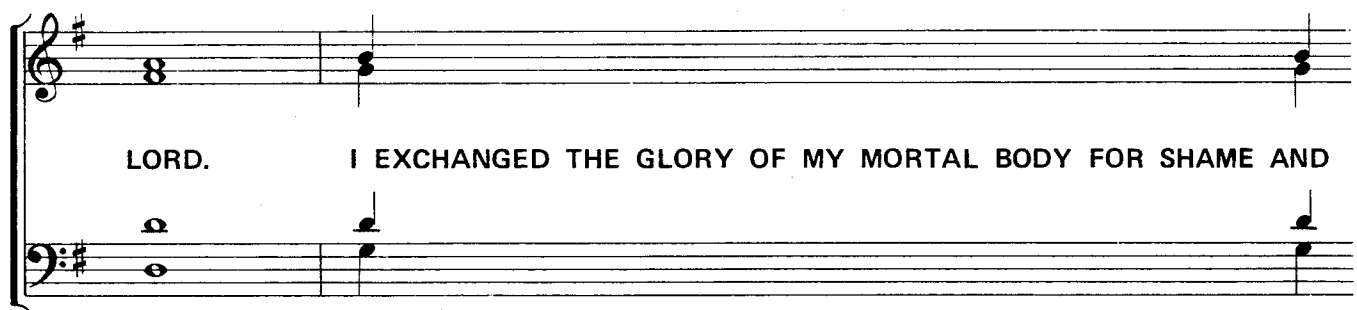


O MY COMPASSIONATE LORD, CALL ME BACK TO E - DEN.

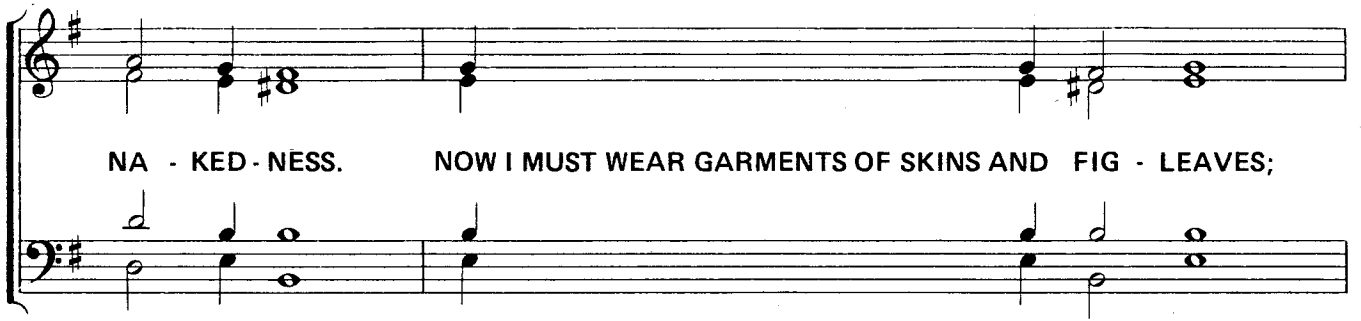
Sticheron 2: In the same Tone



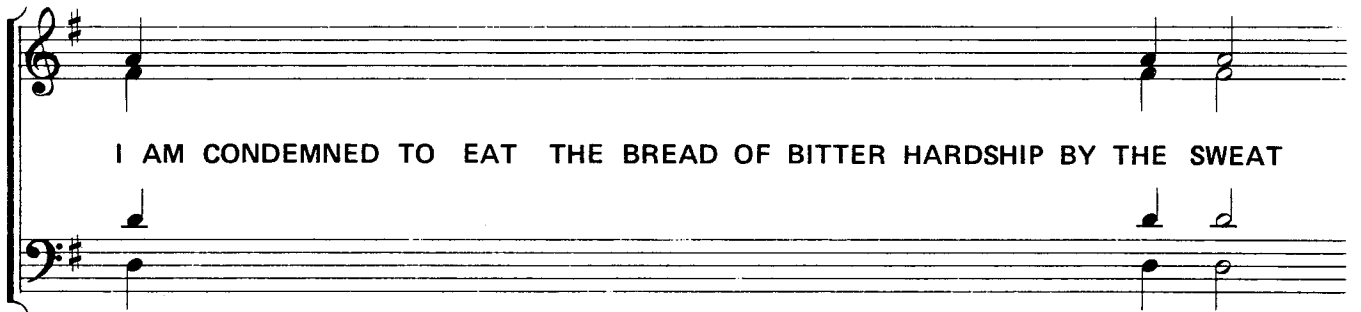
WHEN THE ENEMY TEMPT - ED ME, I DISOBEYED YOUR COM - MAND, O



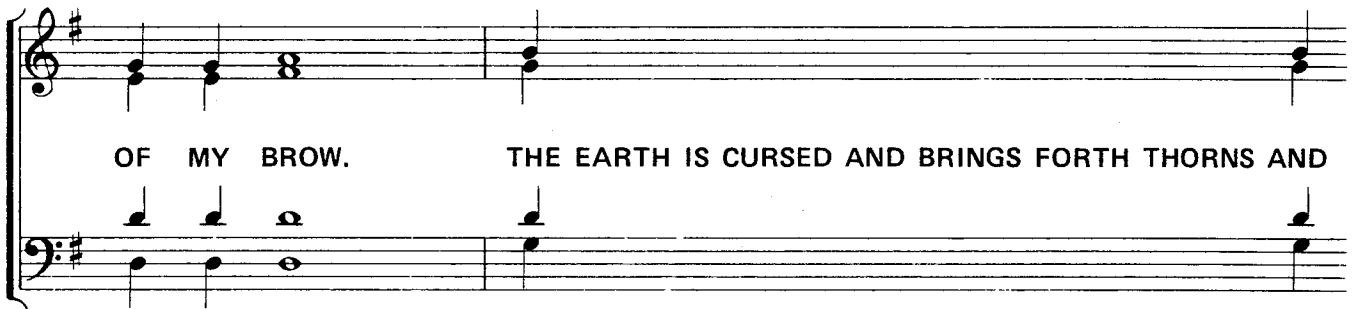
LORD. I EXCHANGED THE GLORY OF MY MORTAL BODY FOR SHAME AND



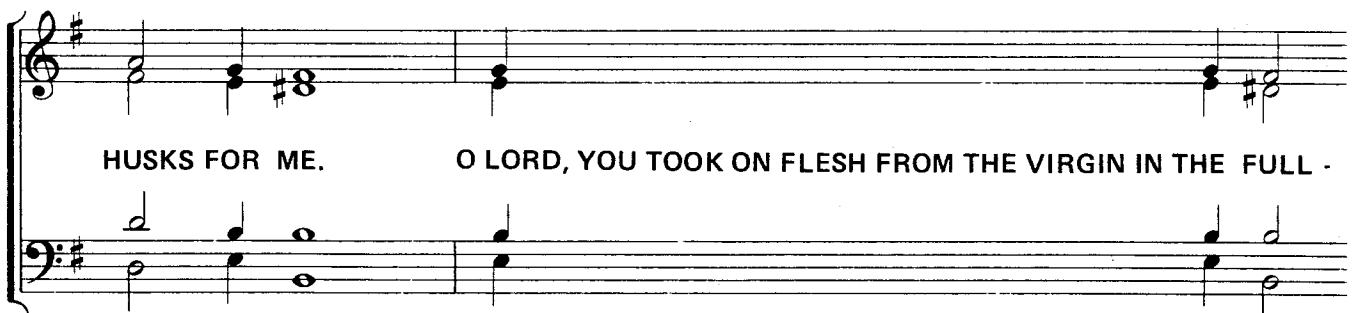
NA - KED - NESS. NOW I MUST WEAR GARMENTS OF SKINS AND FIG - LEAVES;



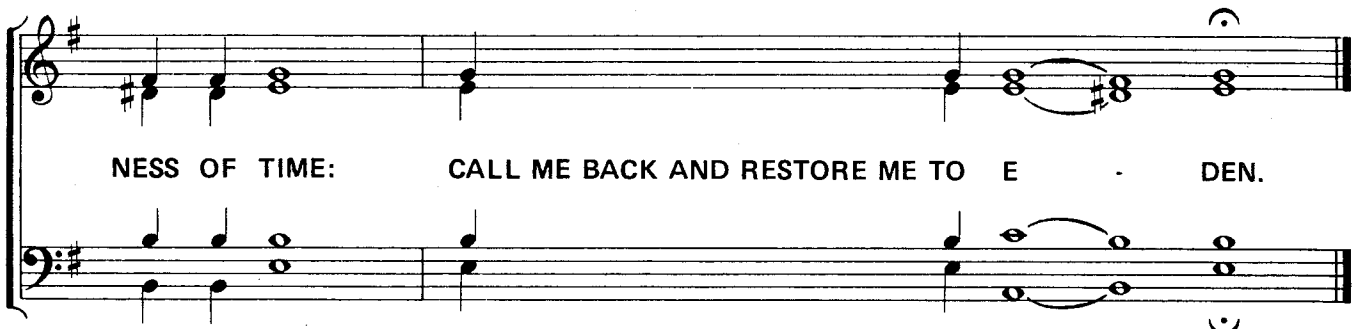
I AM CONDEMNED TO EAT THE BREAD OF BITTER HARDSHIP BY THE SWEAT



OF MY BROW. THE EARTH IS CURSED AND BRINGS FORTH THORNS AND



HUSKS FOR ME. O LORD, YOU TOOK ON FLESH FROM THE VIRGIN IN THE FULL -



NESS OF TIME: CALL ME BACK AND RESTORE ME TO E - DEN.

Sticheron 3: In the same Tone

O PARADISE, GARDEN OF DELIGHT AND BEAU - TY, DWELLING - PLACE MADE

PER - FECT BY GOD, UNENDING GLADNESS AND E - TER - NAL JOY,

THE HOPE OF THE PROPHETS AND THE HOME OF THE SAINTS, BY THE MUSIC

OF YOUR RUSTLING LEAVES BESEECH THE CRE - A - TOR OF ALL TO OPEN TO ME

THE GATES WHICH MY SINS HAVE CLOSED, THAT I MAY PARTAKE OF THE TREE OF

LIFE AND GRACE WHICH WAS GIVEN TO ME IN THE BE - GIN - NING.

Sticheron 4: In the same Tone

ADAM WAS EXILED FROM PARADISE THROUGH DIS - O - BE - DI - ENCE;

HE WAS DRIVEN FROM ETERNAL BLISS, DECEIVED BY THE WORDS OF EVE;

HE SAT NAKED AND WEeping BEFORE THE GATES OF PAR - A - DISE.

LET US HASTEN TO ENTER THE SEASON OF FAST - ING; LET US CAREFULLY

O - BEY THE GOS - PEL COM - MANDS, THAT WE MAY BE MADE ACCEPTABLE TO

CHRIST OUR GOD, AND REGAIN OUR HOME IN E - DEN.

After "Glory...": In the same Tone

ADAM SAT BEFORE THE GATES OF E - DEN, BEWAILING HIS NAKEDNESS AND

CRY - ING OUT: "WOE TO ME! I HAVE LISTENED TO WICK - ED

DE - CEIT; I HAVE LOST MY GLORY, AND NOW AM DRIV - EN A - WAY!

WOE TO ME! MY OPEN-MINDEDNESS HAS LEFT ME NAK - ED AND CON - FUSED!

NO LONGER WILL I ENJOY YOUR DELIGHTS, O PAR - A - DISE; NO LONG-ER

CAN I SEE MY LORD, MY GOD AND CRE - A - TOR. HE FORMED ME FROM DUST,

AND NOW TO THE DUST I RE - TURN! I BEG YOU, O COM - PAS -

SION - ATE LORD: HAVE MERCY ON ME WHO HAVE FALL - EN!"