

Stichera on "Lord, I Call"

Martyrs Chrysanthus and Daria - March 19

Sticheron 1
Tone 4

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The eyes of your heart— were en - light - ened when you

Detailed description: This system shows the first two staves of the musical score. The Soprano and Alto parts are written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Tenor and Bass parts are written on a single staff with a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics are: "The eyes of your heart— were en - light - ened when you".

re - ceived the illumination of the know - ledge of God. You wise - ly

Detailed description: This system shows the second two staves of the musical score. The lyrics are: "re - ceived the illumination of the know - ledge of God. You wise - ly".

a - bandoned the darkness of delusion, O wise one. You con - fessed

Detailed description: This system shows the third two staves of the musical score. The lyrics are: "a - bandoned the darkness of delusion, O wise one. You con - fessed".

Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all. There - fore, most

Detailed description: This system shows the final two staves of the musical score. The lyrics are: "Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all. There - fore, most".

praised — Chry - san - thus, you were made strong by the

might of the Spir - it, // and were shown to be stronger

than your tor - - - tur - ers.

Sticheron 2

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

You counted the bait of the enemy and the burning of pleasures

to be like a spi - der's web. As you stood in the dark

dun - geon, you were il - lu - mined with divine re - splend - ence

and filled with spiritual fra - grance though you were surrounded

by the stench of filth. As a most excellent es - cort,

you led as a blameless bride to Christ // the woman who had

sought to de - file you.

Sticheron 3

Soprano
Alto

O Daria of glo - rious fame, you were wounded with the

Tenor
Bass

sweetest love of the Cre - a - tor and turned a - way from all

un - god - li - ness. Through the many torments of your bod - y,

you be-trothed — your - self to Christ and found within yourself a

brid - al cham - ber of God. You were a divine vessel of the

Spir - it, // the adornment of athletes and the splen - dor of

vir - - - - - gins.