

# Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

*The Sunday of the Last Judgment*

Tone 6  
Sticheron 1

Kievan Chant  
arr. from B. Ledkvosky

Soprano  
Alto

O Righteous Judge of all man-kind, You will come,

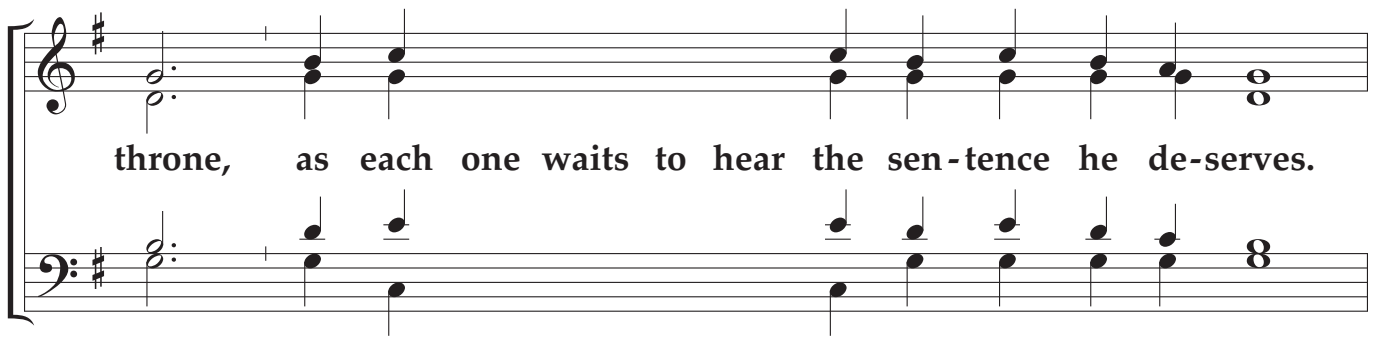
Tenor  
Bass

enthroned in glory and escorted by an - gels, to judge the

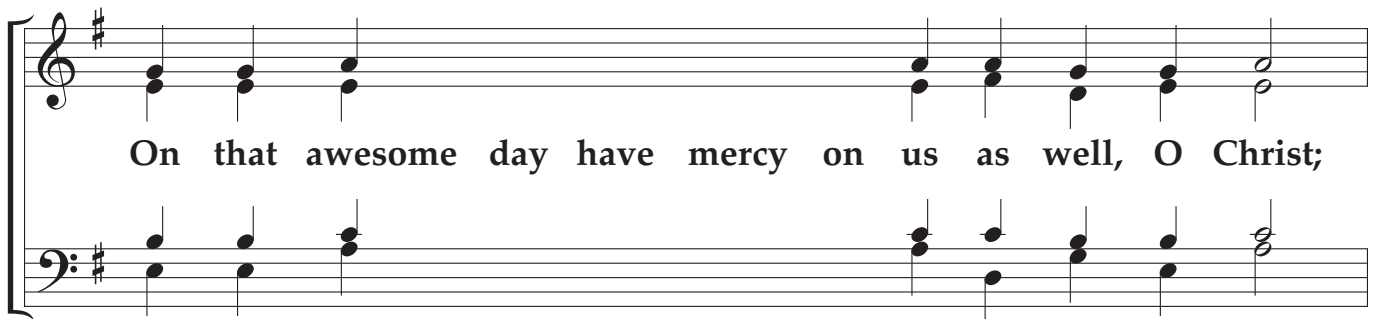
liv - ing and the dead. Every man will stand in fear be -

fore— You, trembling at the river of fire flowing past Your

[throne / as each . . .]



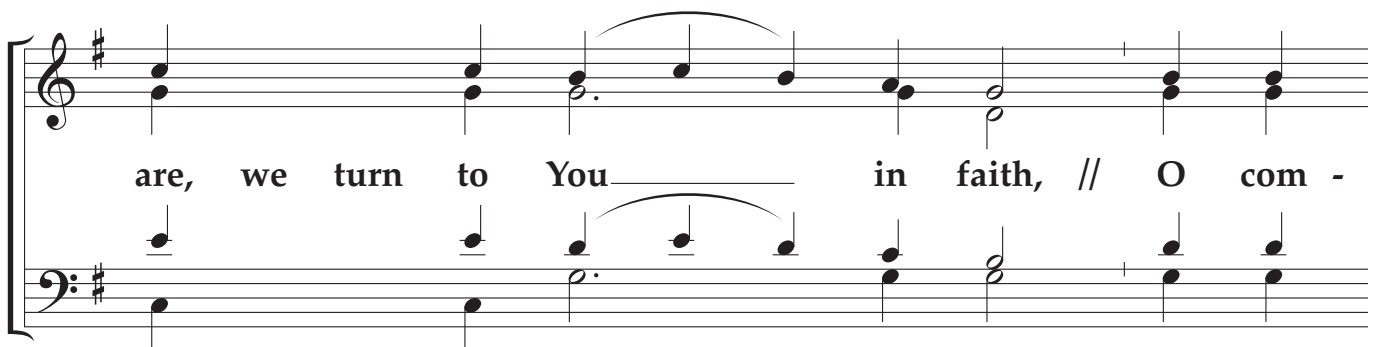
throne, as each one waits to hear the sen-tence he de-serves.



On that awesome day have mercy on us as well, O Christ;



count us worthy of sal-va - tion, for, worthless as we



are, we turn to You in faith, // O com -



pas-sion-ate and mer - ci - ful Lord!

Sticheron 2

The books will be opened, and the works of all men laid

bare; the vale of tears will echo with the gnash - ing of

teeth; the sinners will mourn in vain, as they depart to

eternal dam - na - tion. Your judgments are just, O

Lord Al - might - y! We beg You, O Master full of

[goodness and compassion,]

goodness and com - pas - sion, // take pity on us who

sing to You, O most mer - ci - ful One!

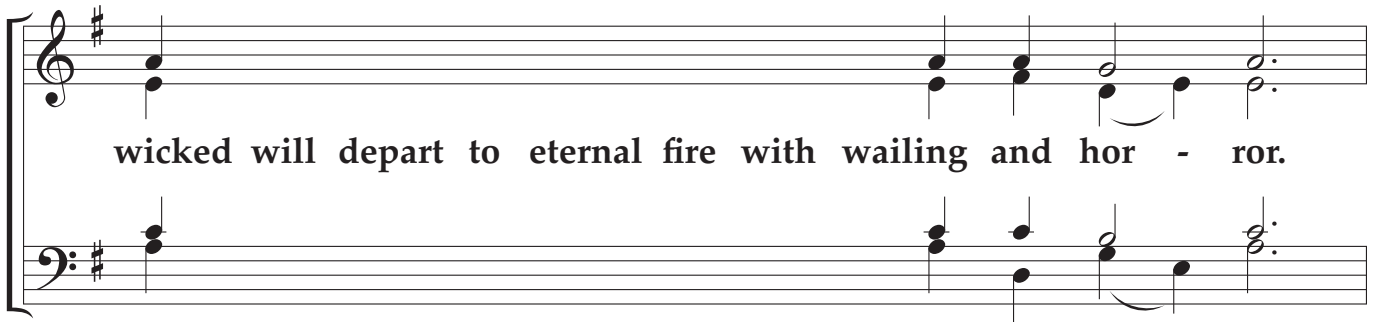
Sticheron 3

The trumpet shall sound, and the graves shall be o -

pened; all mankind will arise in trem - bling; the

righteous will rejoice as they re-ceive— their re-ward, but the

[wicked will depart . . .]



wicked will depart to eternal fire with wailing and hor - ror.



O Lord of Glory, have mer - cy on us! Number us with

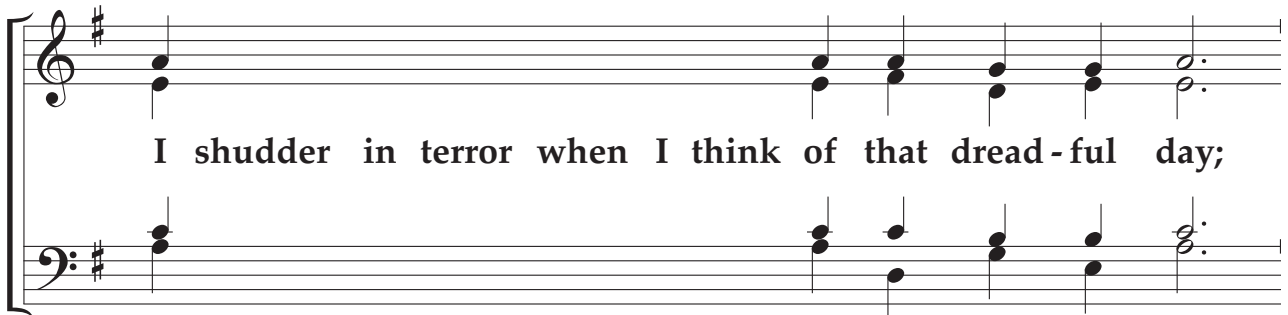


those who love You, // for You alone are



good, O Mas - ter!

Sticheron 4



I shudder in terror when I think of that dread - ful day;

[I weep as I . . .]

I weep as I consider the darkness that will nev - er see

light: there the worm shall not cease nor the fire be

quenched; the pain of those who reject You will nev - er end.

Save me, Your most worthless servant, O Right - eous Judge, //

for Your mercy and com - pas - sion are my on - ly hope!