

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

THIRD SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT

Optina Hermitage Melody
Tone 5, Pattern melody: "Rejoice"
arr. G. Ealy & V. Morosan

Sticheron 1

Soprano Alto

(A) Shine, O — Cross of the Lord! (B) Il - lu - mine the

Tenor Bass

hearts of those who hon - or thee! (C) With love in -

(D) spired — by God, we em - brace thee, for thou art the only

(A) hope — of the — world. Through thee our tears are wiped — a -

(B) way, the snares of death are sprung, and we pass over into ev - er -

[... last-ing joy.]

last - ing joy. Through the Cross reveal Thy beauty to

us, O Lord! Help Thy ser - vants who ask for mer -

cy in - faith! // Bestow upon us the fruits of ab - sti-nence!

Sticheron 2

Re-joice, O life - bear-ing Cross: bright par - a - dise

of the Church, and tree of in - cor - rup - - - tion!

[Thou hast obtained...]

(C) Thou hast ob - tained — for us the joy of ev - er -

last - ing glo - ry. Through thee, the hosts of

de-mons are driv - en out; the choirs of An - gels are

a-mazed — and re-joice; the com - pa - ny of the faithful

gathers in cel - e - bra - tion. O un - con - quer - a - ble

weapon, unbroken stronghold, triumph of Orthodox Christians and

pride of priests, // by following thee may we witness the

Passion and Resur - rec - tion of Christ our God!

Sticheron 3

Re - joice, O life - bear - ing Cross: in - vin - ci - ble

tri-umph of god - li - ness, gate of Par - a - dise,

[... and protection of the faithful.]

(D) and pro-tec - tion of the faith - ful! (A) The Cross is the might


(B) of the Church, through which cor-rup-tion is a - bol - ished,

(C) through which the pow-er of death is crushed, (D) and we are raised from

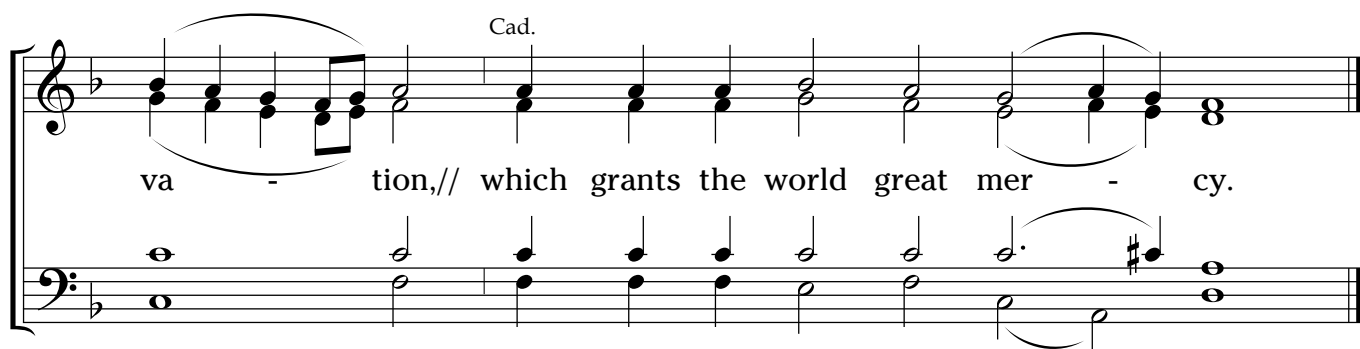
(A) earth to heav - en. O In-vin - ci-ble weap - on,

(B) the ad - ver-sar - y of de - mons, (C) the glo - ry of

[...the martyrs, the true adornment]



martyrs, the true adornment of ven' - ra-ble saints, and the ha - ven of sal -

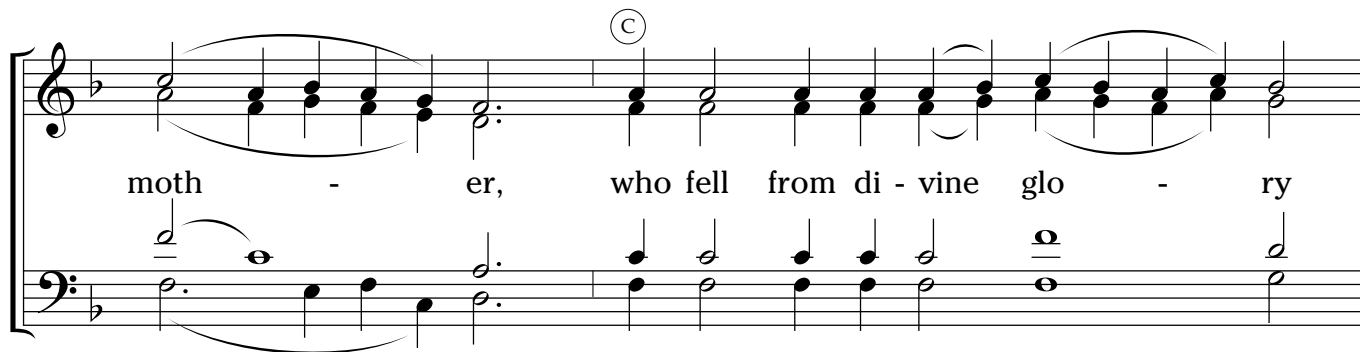


va - tion, // which grants the world great mer - cy.

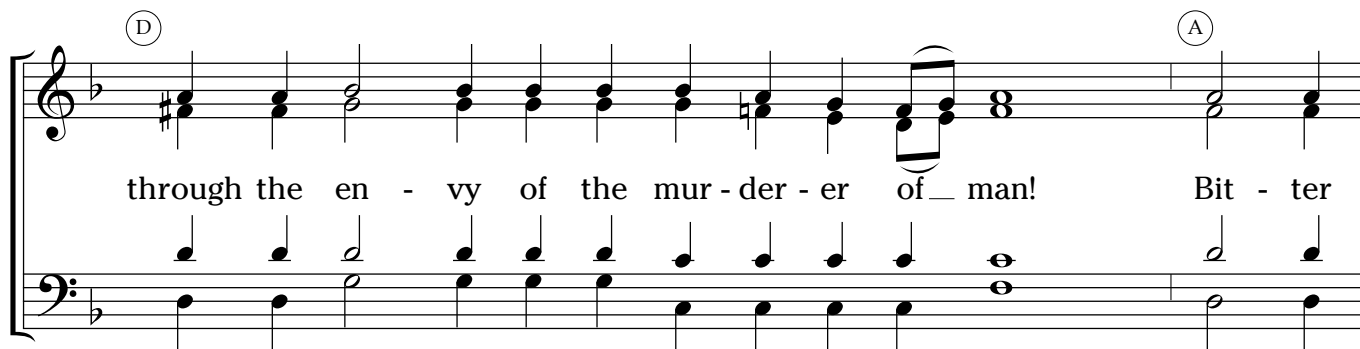
Sticheron 4



Come, O Ad - am and Eve, our first fa - ther and



moth - er, who fell from di - vine glo - ry



through the en - vy of the mur - der - er of man! Bit - ter

[... was the pleasure]

was the pleasure of the Tree of old; but see, the hon-ored

Tree of the Cross draws near! Run with haste and em-

brace it in joy, crying out with faith: "Thou art our help,

O most-precious Cross! We eat of thy fruit and gain incor-

ruption! We are re-stored again to

Cad.

E - den, hav - ing re - ceived great mer - cy."