

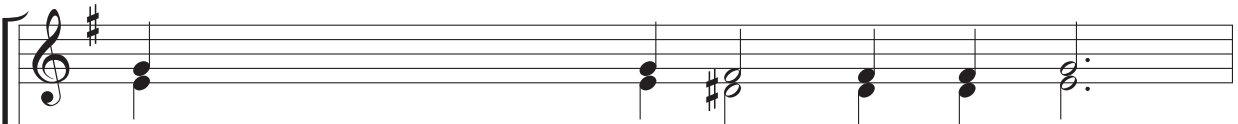
# Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

*The Expulsion of Adam from Paradise*

Tone 6  
Sticheron 1

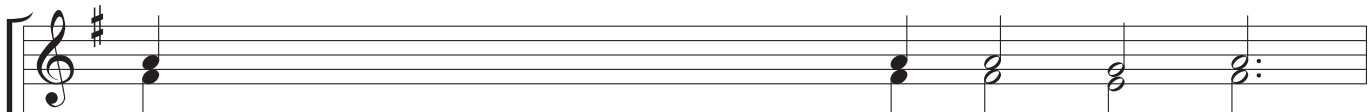
Russian Imperial Court Chant  
arr. by L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano  
Alto

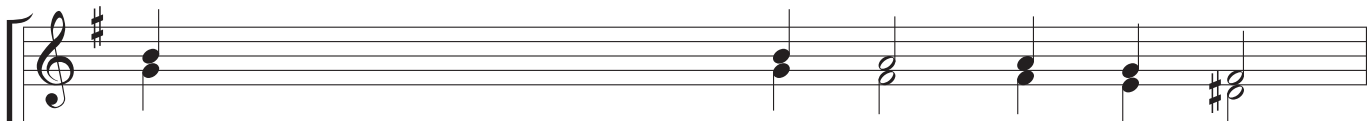
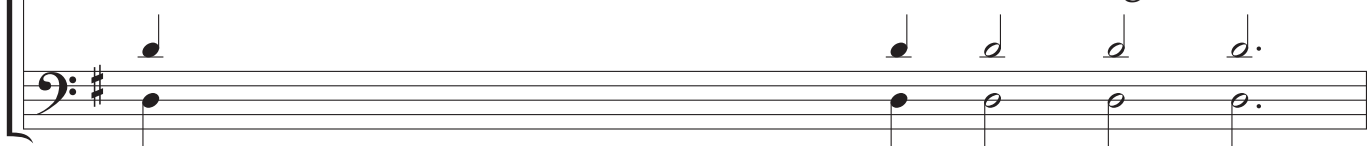


Tenor  
Bass

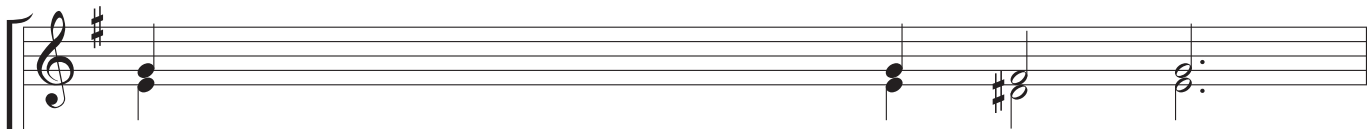
The Lord took a handful of dust from the earth.



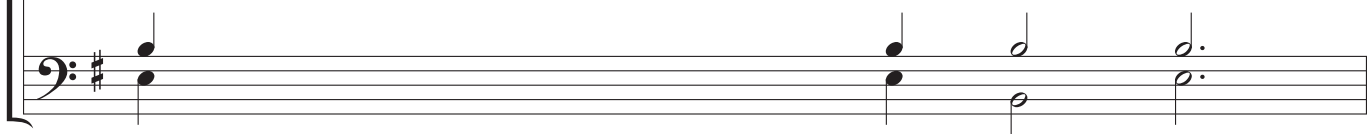
He breathed into it, and created me, a liv - ing man!



He made me Lord and master of all things on earth;



truly I enjoyed the life of the an - gels.



[But Satan the deceiver . . .]

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

When the Enemy tempt - ed me, I disobeyed Thy 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]

thorns and husks for me. O Lord, Thou didst take on flesh from

the Virgin in the full - ness of time; // call me back and

re - store me to E - den!

Sticheron 3

O Paradise, garden of delight and beau - ty, dwell - ing -

place made per - fect by God, unending gladness and e - ter - nal

[joy, the hope . . .]

joy, the hope of the prophets and the home of the saints,

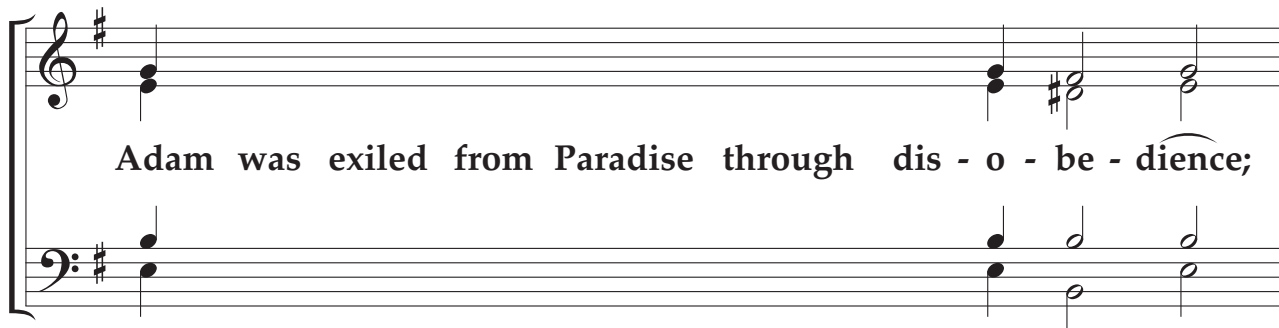
by the music of thy rustling leaves beseech the Cre - a - tor of

all to open to me the gates which my sins have closed,

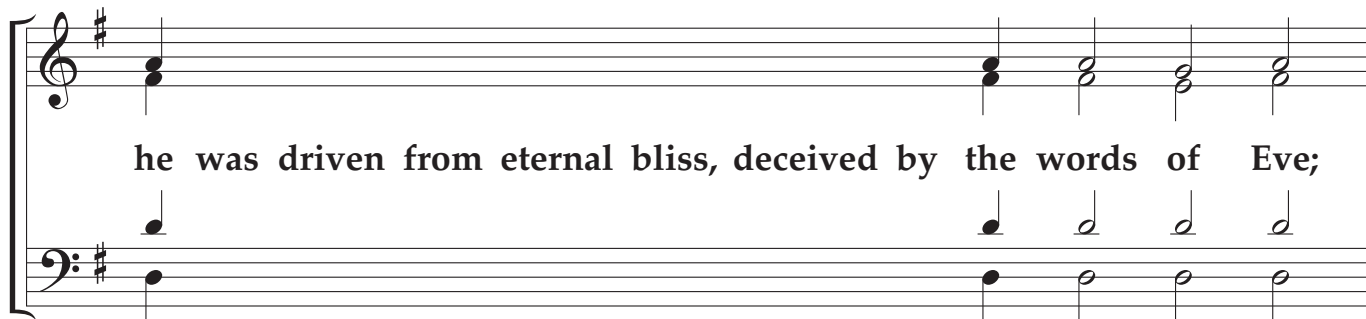
that I may partake of the Tree of Life and Grace //

which was given to me in the be - gin - ning!

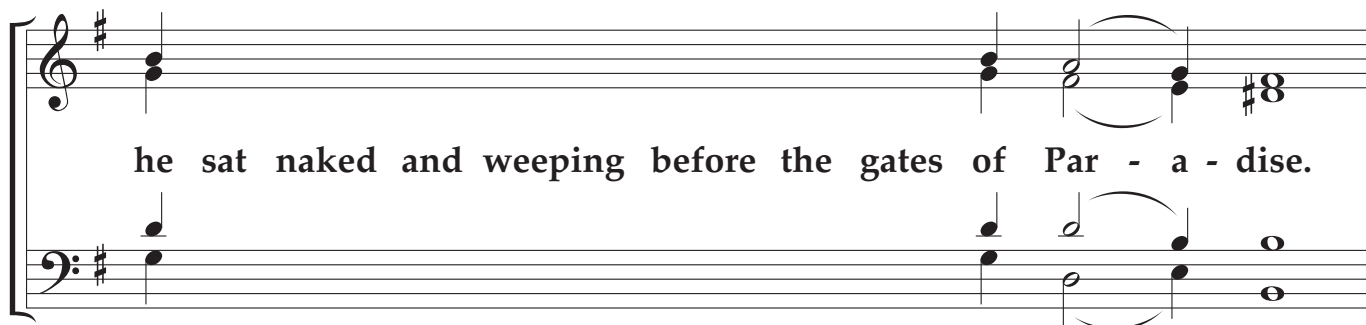
Sticheron 4



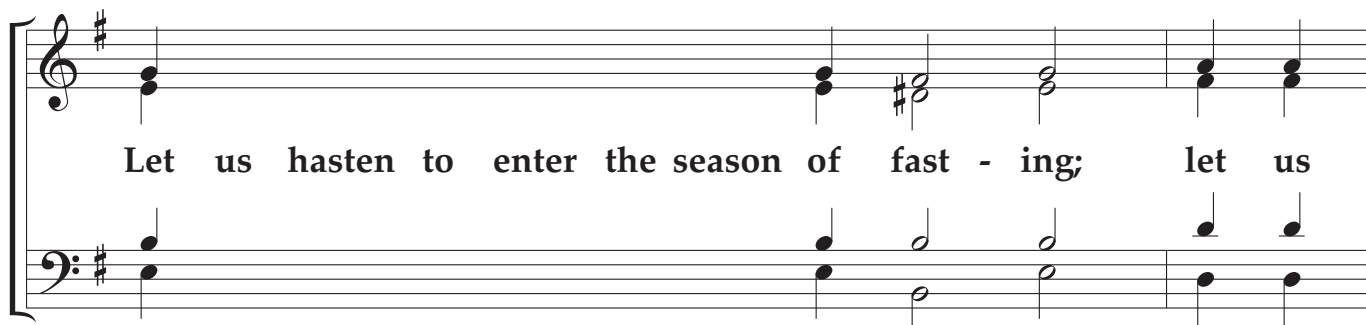
Adam was exiled from Paradise through dis - o - be - dience;



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 obey the Gos - pel com - mands, that we may be

[made acceptable . . .]

made acceptable to Christ our God, // and regain our home in

E - den!