

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

The Third Sunday of Great Lent - The Veneration of the Cross

Tone 5

Russian Imperial Court Chant

Sticheron 1

arr. L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Shine, O Cross of the Lord! Illumine the hearts

of those who hon - or thee! With love inspired by God,

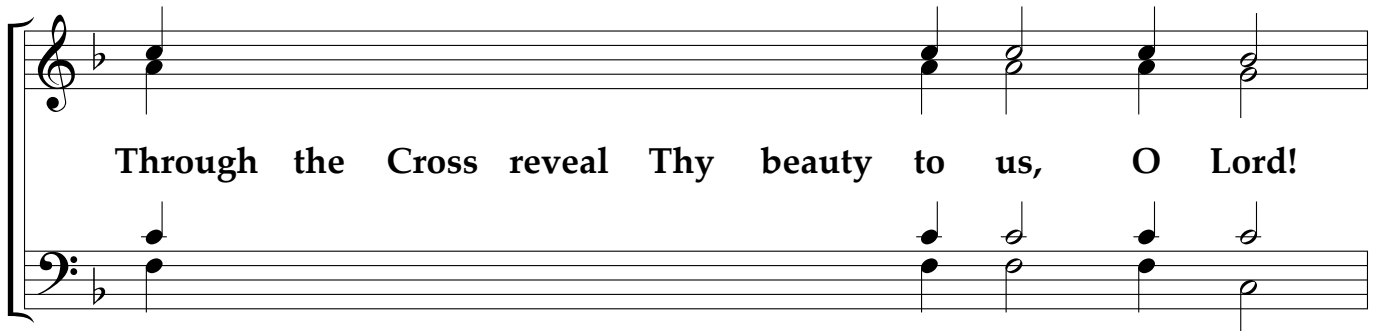
we em-brace— thee, for thou art the only hope of the world.

Through thee our tears are wiped a - way, the snares of death are

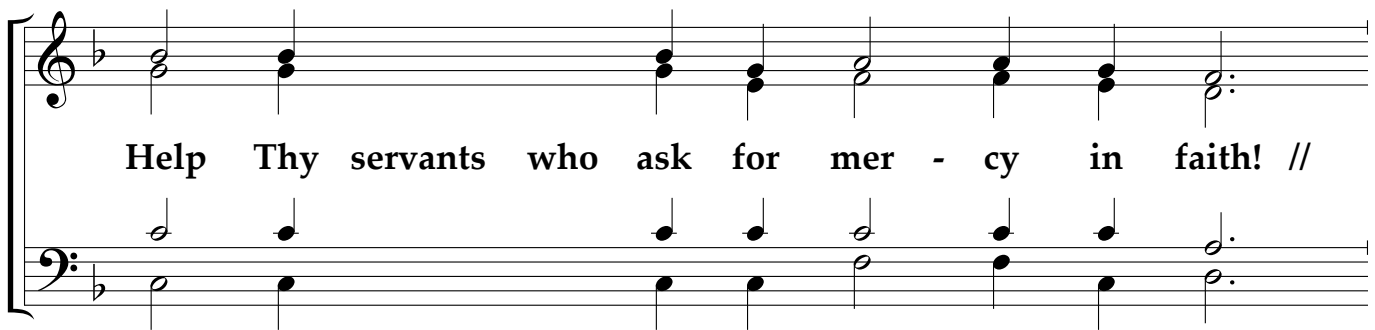
[sprung, / and we pass . . .]



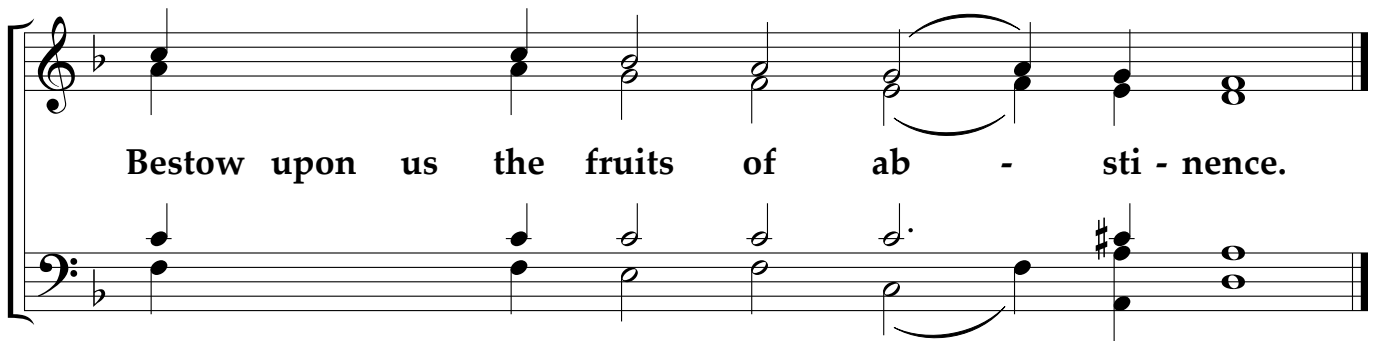
sprung, and we pass o - ver into ever - last - ing joy.



Through the Cross reveal Thy beauty to us, O Lord!



Help Thy servants who ask for mer - cy in faith! //



Bestow upon us the fruits of ab - sti - nence.

Sticheron 2

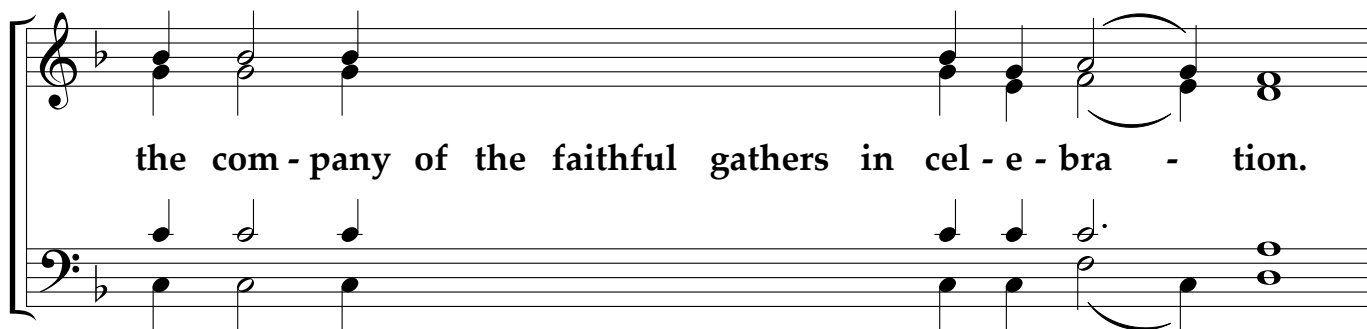
Re - joice, O life - bear - ing Cross: bright paradise

of the Church, the tree of incor - rup - tion! Thou hast

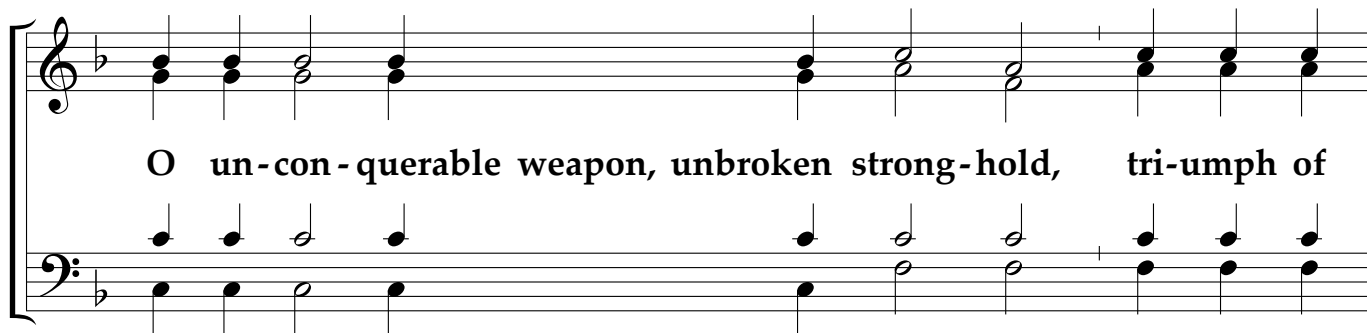
ob-tained for us the joy of ever-last - ing glo - ry.

Through thee, the host of demons are driv - en out;

the choirs of angels are a - mazed and re - joice;



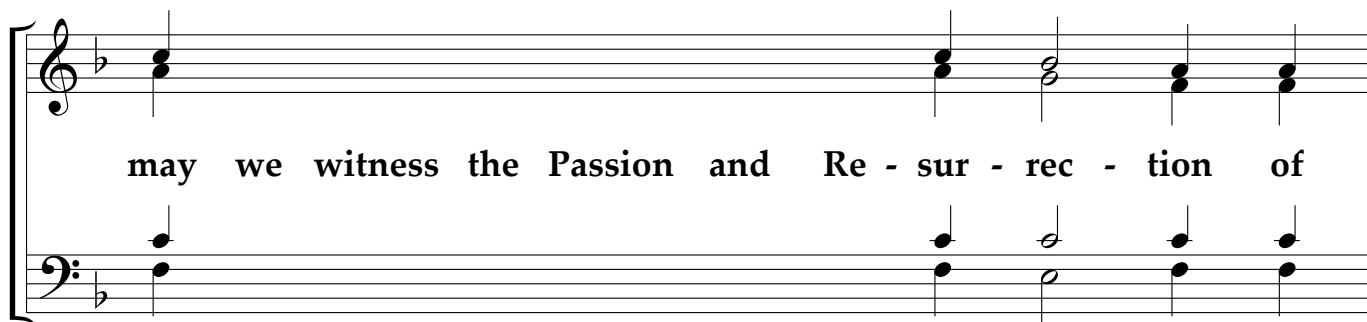
the com - pany of the faithful gathers in cel - e - bra - tion.



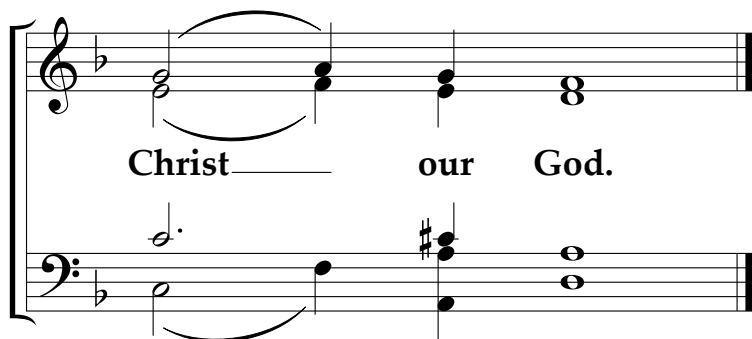
O un - con - querable weapon, unbroken strong - hold, tri - ump of



Orthodox Christians and pride of priests, // by following thee



may we witness the Passion and Re - sur - rec - tion of

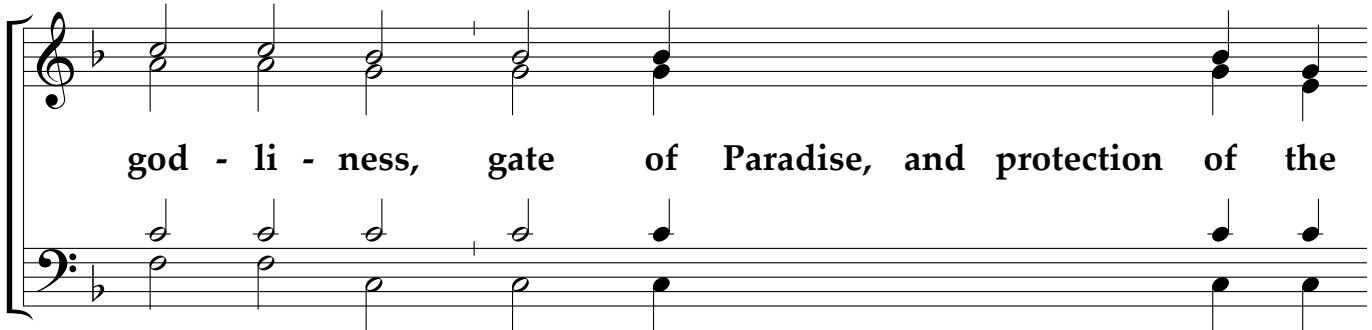


Christ our God.

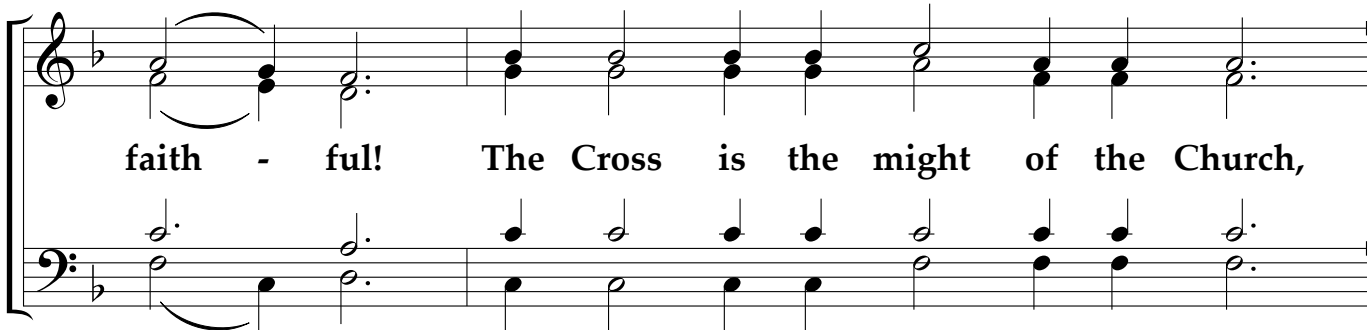
Sticheron 3



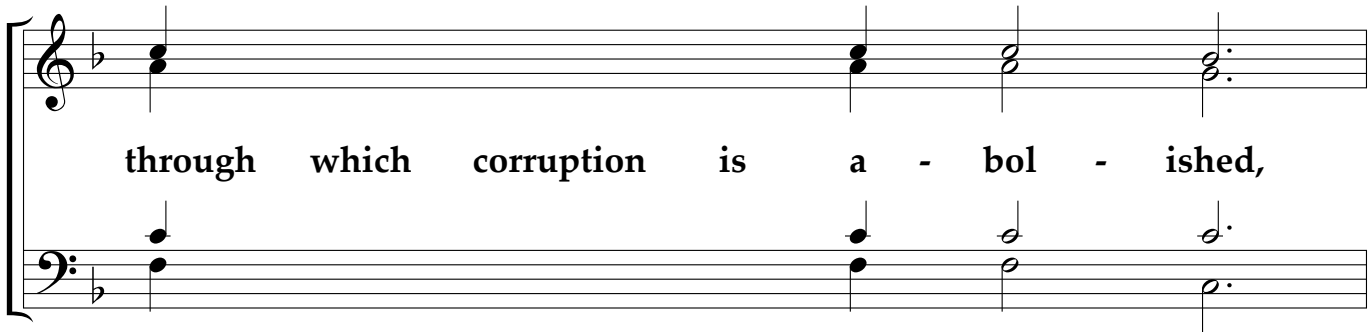
Re-joyce, O Life - bear-ing Cross: invincible weapon of




god - li - ness, gate of Paradise, and protection of the



faith - ful! The Cross is the might of the Church,



through which corruption is a - bol - ished,



through which the pow - er of death is crushed,

[and we are raised...]

and we are raised from earth to heav - en. O invincible

weapon, the adversary of de - mons, the glo - ry of 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 Adam and Eve, our first father and moth - er,

who fell from divine glo - ry through the en - vy of the

mur - der - er of man. Bit - ter was the pleasure of the


Tree of old; but see, the honored Tree of the Cross draws

near! Run with haste and em - brace it in joy,

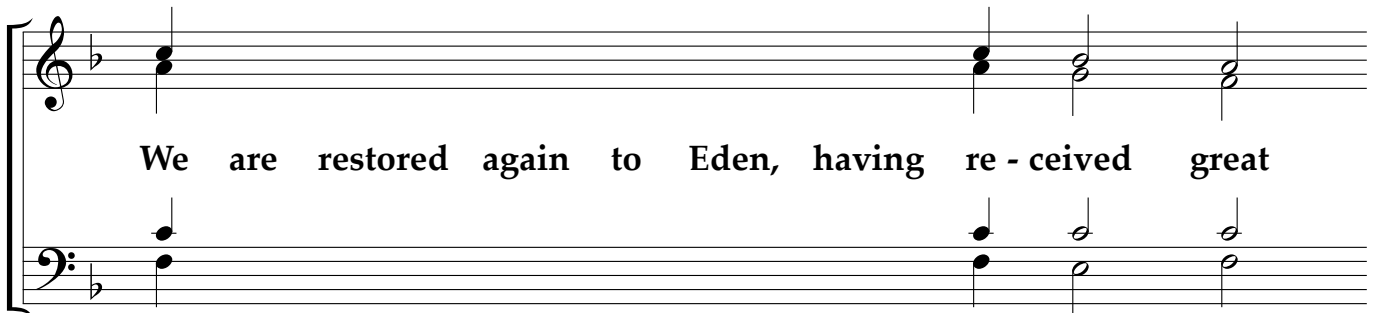
[cry-ing out with faith:]



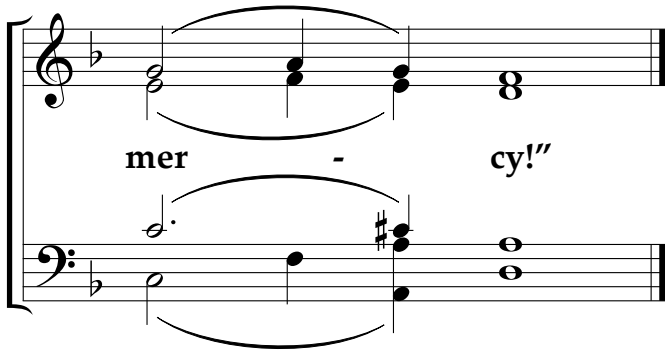
cry - ing out with faith: "Thou art our help, O most -



pre-cious Cross! We eat thy fruit and gain in - cor - rup - tion!//



We are restored again to Eden, having re - ceived great



mer - cy!"