

The Third Sunday of Great Lent

Stichera on "Lord I have cried..."

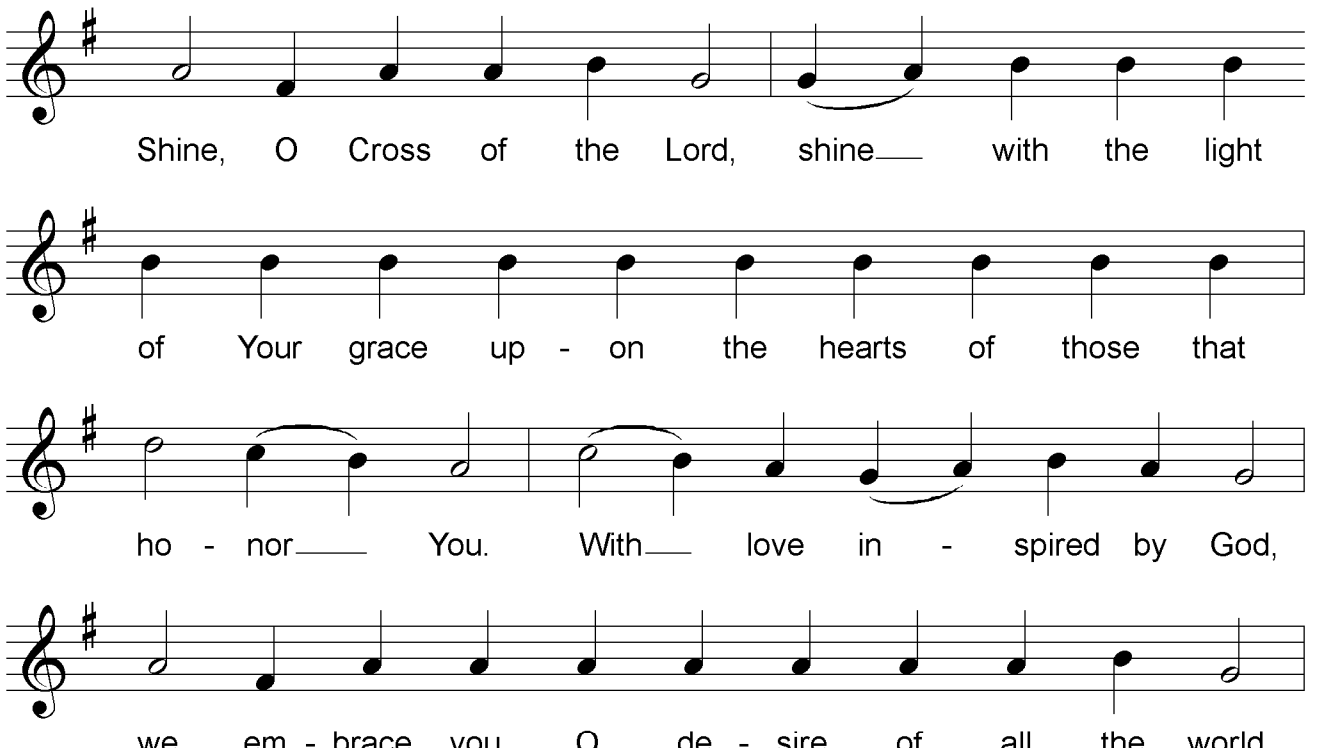
At Lord I have cried we sing 10 stichera, six from the Resurrection in the tone of the week and four for the Cross in Tone five:

Verse 7:

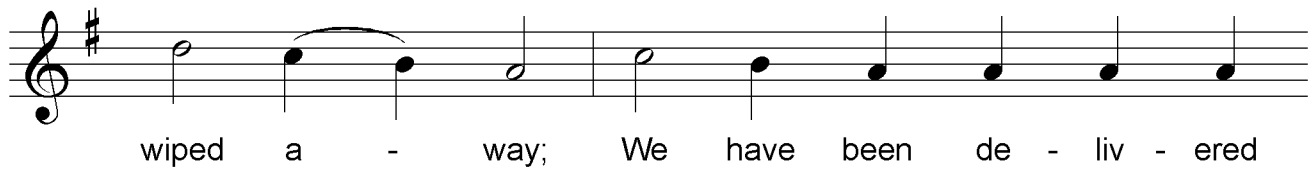


From the morn - ing watch un - til the night, from the morn - ing watch
let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

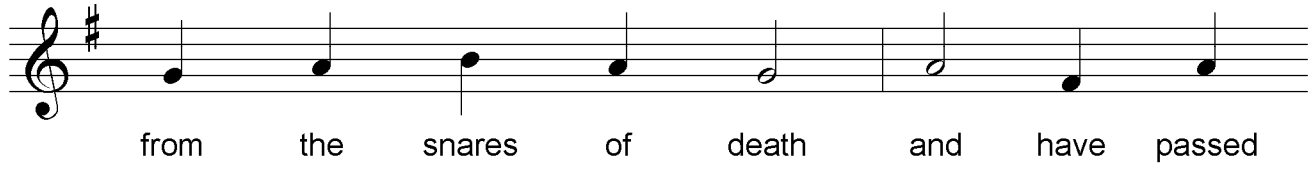
Stichera 7:



Shine, O Cross of the Lord, shine with the light
of Your grace up - on the hearts of those that
ho - nor You. With love in - spired by God,
we em - brace you, O de - sire of all the world.
Through You our tears of sor - row have been



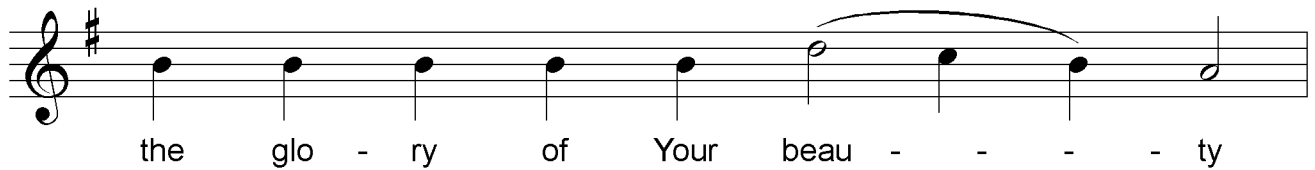
wiped a - way; We have been de - liv - ered



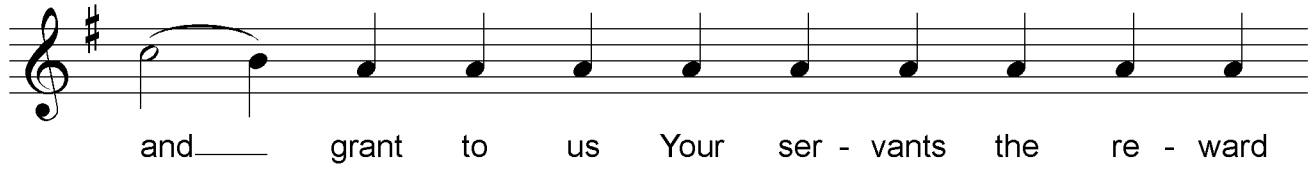
from the snares of death and have passed



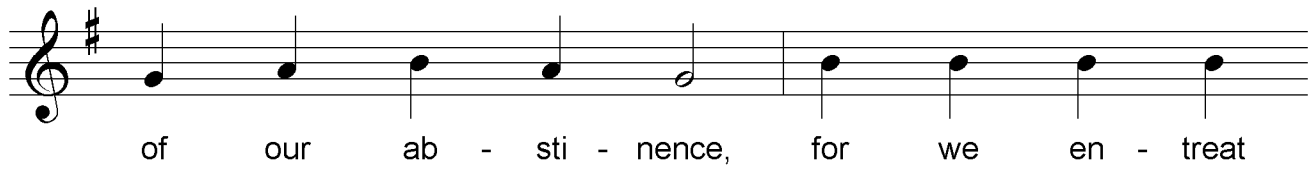
ov - er to un - end - ing joy. Show — us



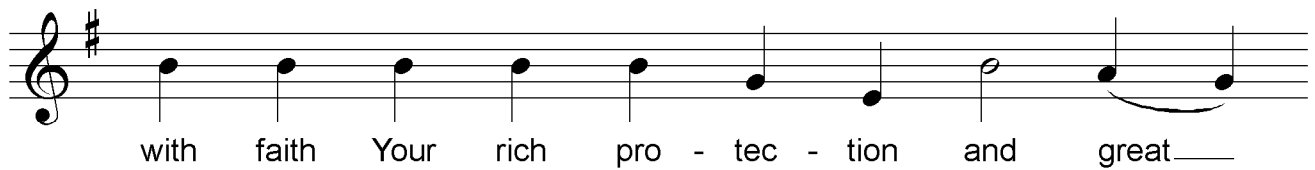
the glo - ry of Your beau - - - - ty



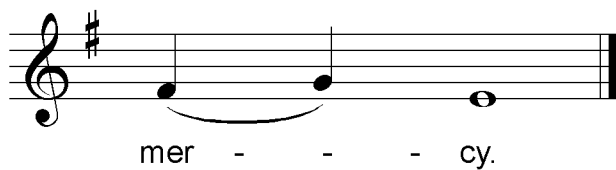
and — grant to us Your ser - vants the re - ward



of our ab - sti - nence, for we en - treat

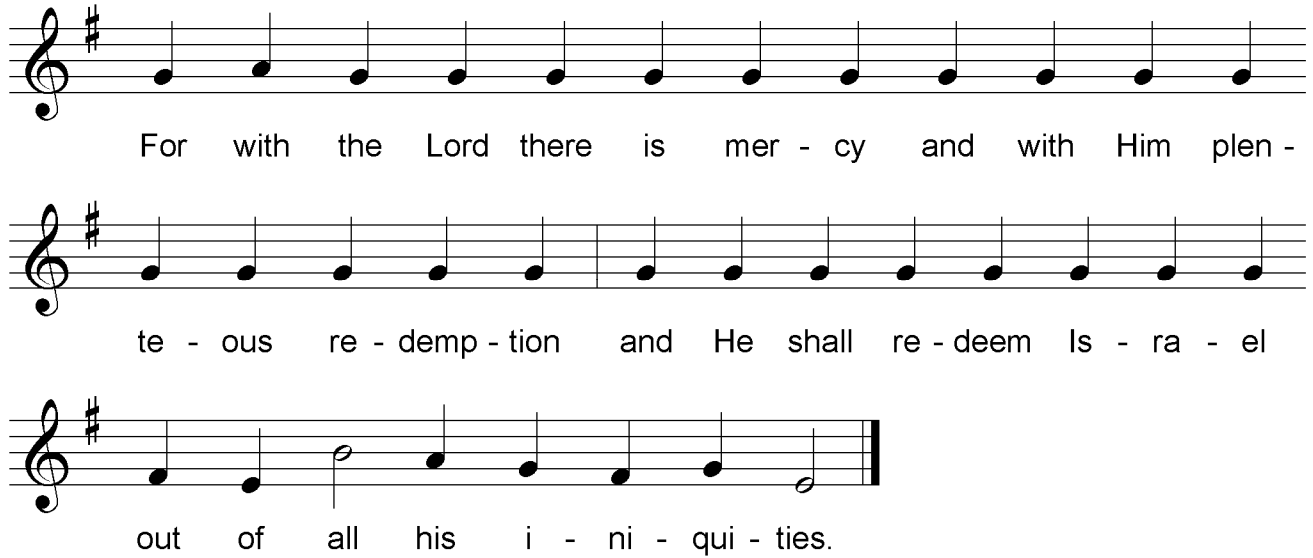


with faith Your rich pro - tec - tion and great —



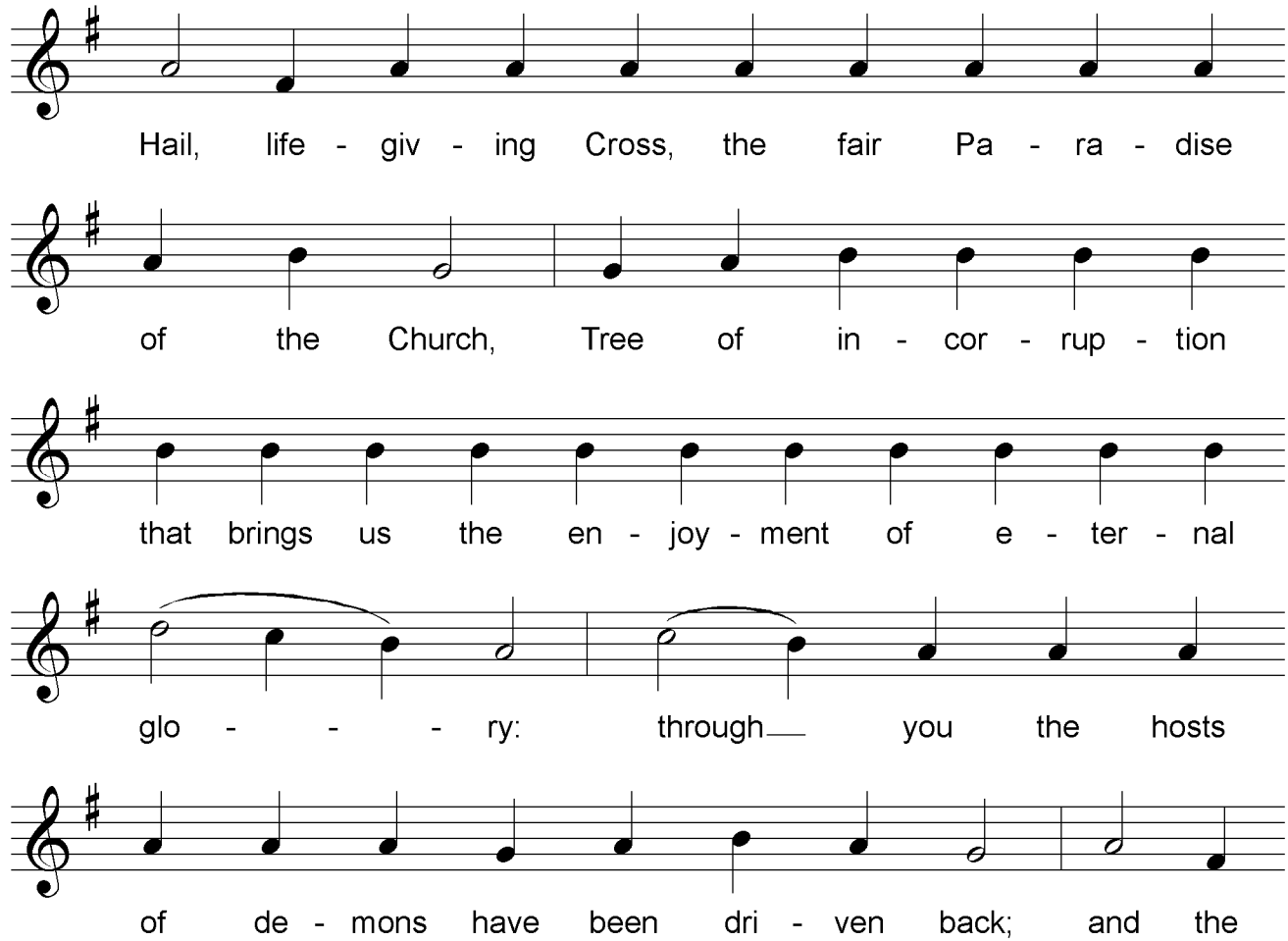
mer - - - cy.

Verse 8:

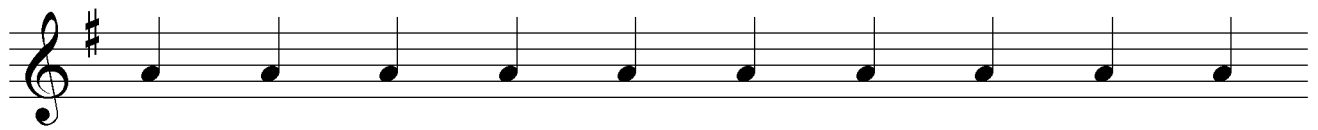


For with the Lord there is mer - cy and with Him plen -
te - ous re - demp - tion and He shall re - deem Is - ra - el
out of all his i - ni - qui - ties.

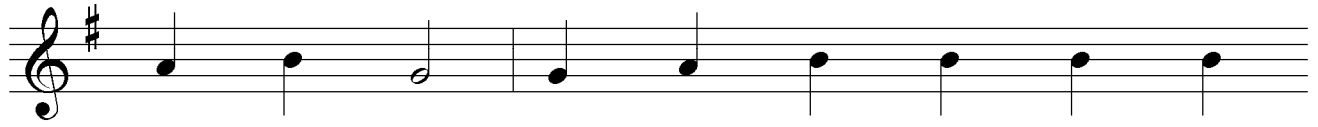
Stichera 8:



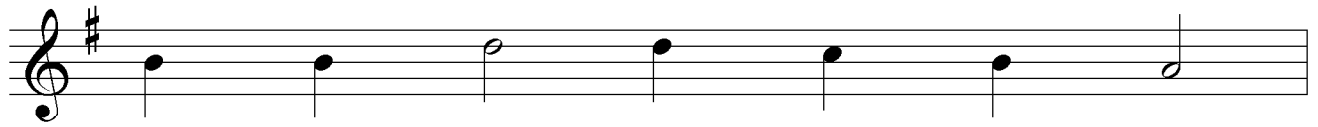
Hail, life - giv - ing Cross, the fair Pa - ra - dise
of the Church, Tree of in - cor - rup - tion
that brings us the en - joy - ment of e - ter - nal
glo - - - ry: through— you the hosts
of de - mons have been dri - ven back; and the



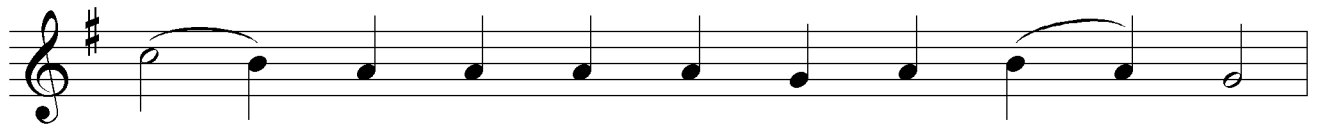
hi - er - arch - ies of an - gels re - joice with



one ac - cord, as the con - gre - ga - tions



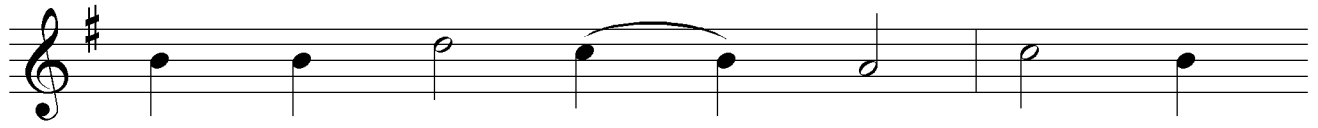
of the faith - ful keep the feast.



You are an in - vin - ci - ble wea - pon,



an un - bro - ken strong - hold; You are the



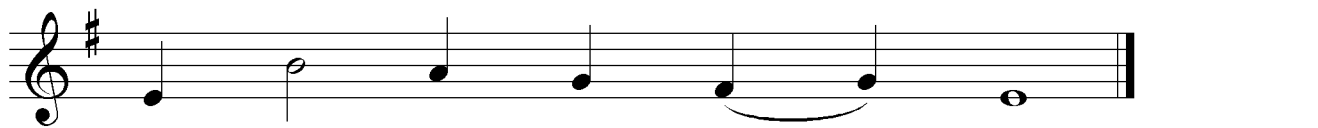
vic - to - ry of kings and the



glo - ry of priests Grant us now

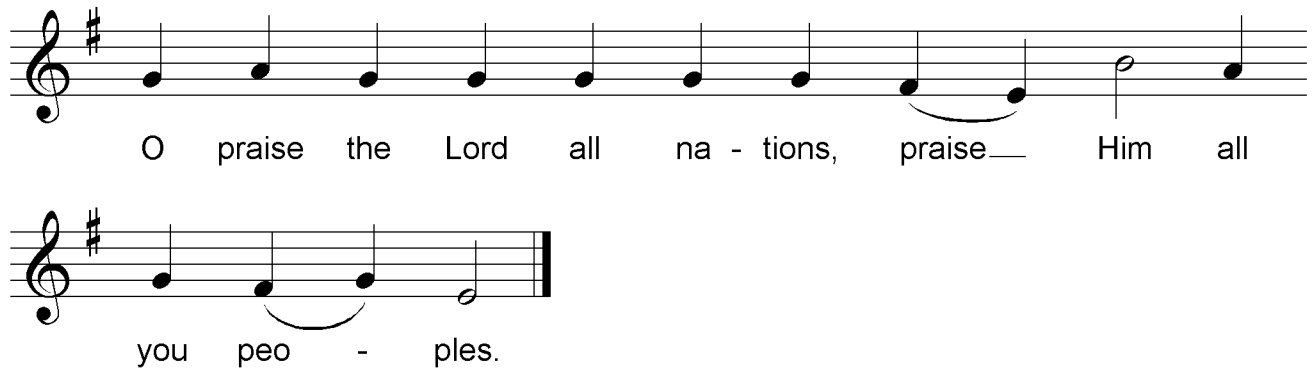


to draw near to the Pas - sion of Christ and



to His Re - sur - rec - - - tion.

Verse 9:



O praise the Lord all na - tions, praise— Him all
you peo - ples.

Stichera 9:



Hail, life - gi - ving Cross un - con - que - ra - ble
tro - phy of the true faith, door to Pa - ra -
dise suc - cour of the faith - - - ful,
ram - part set a - - - bout the Church.
Through you the curse is ut - ter - ly des - troyed,
The— pow - er of death is swal - lowed— up,

and we are raised from earth to hea - ven:

in - vin - ci - ble wea - pon, ad - ver - sa - ry

of de - mons, glo - ry of mar - - tyrs,

true a - dorn - ment of _____ ho - ly monks,

ha - ven of sal - va - tion be - stow - ing on

the world great _____ mer - - - cy.

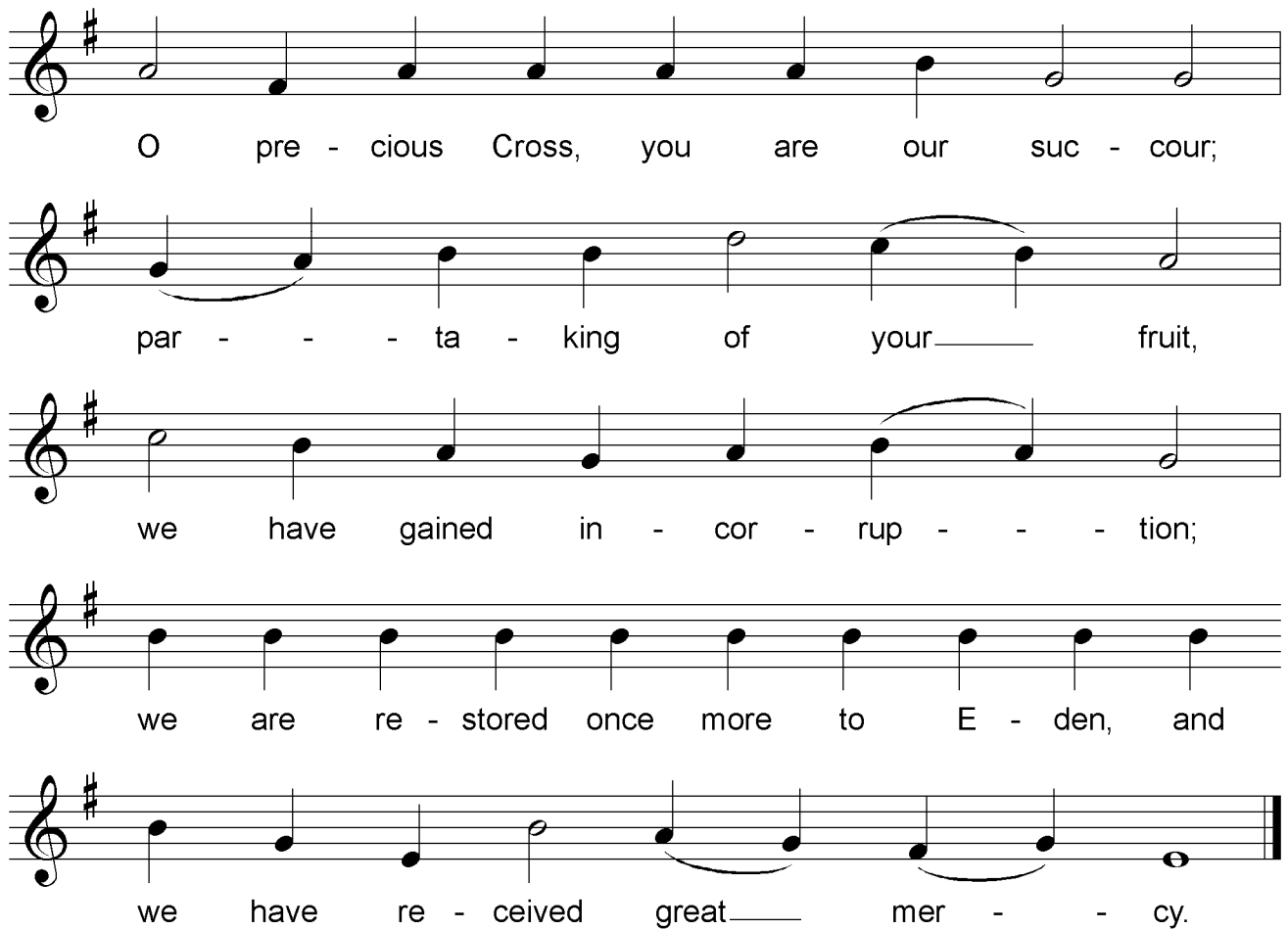
Verse 10:

For He has made His mer - cy to pre - vail ov - er us,

and the truth of the Lord en - dures for - ev - er.

Stichera 10:

Come, A - dam and Eve, our first fa - ther
and mo - ther, who fell from the choir
on high through the en - vy of the mur - der -
er of _____ man, when of old with bit - ter
plea - sure you tas - ted from the tree in
Pa - ra - dise. See, the Tree of the Cross,
re - vered by all, draws near! Run with haste
and em - brace it joy - ful - - - ly,
and _____ cry to it with _____ faith:



O pre - cious Cross, you are our suc - cour;
 par - - - ta - king of your fruit,
 we have gained in - cor - rup - - - tion;
 we are re - stored once more to E - den, and
 we have re - ceived great mer - - - cy.

In Tone Three

Glory Verse:



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and
 to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

Glory Stichera:



O Christ our God, of Your own will You

have ac - cep - ted Cru - ci - fix - - - ion,

that all man - kind might be re - stored to life.

ta - king the quill of the Cross

out of love for man in the red ink of

roy - al - ty with blood - y fin - gers

You have signed our ab - so - lu - - - tion.

We are in dan - ger once a - - - gain

of be - ing part - ed from You; O

for - sake us not! Take pi - ty

on Your peo - ple in dis - - - tress,
 for You a - lone are long - suf - fer - ing.
 Rise up and fight a - gainst our e - ne - mies
 in Your al - might - y pow - - er.

At the “*Now and Ever...*” we sing the Theotokian (Dogmatikon) in the tone of the week from the Octoechos, followed by the Entrance, O Gladsome Light, and the Prokimen for Saturday, “*The Lord is King...*”

The Aposticha

We sing the Aposticha in the tone of the week from the Octoechos, and then:

In Tone Four

Glory Now and Ever Verse

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and
to the Ho - ly Spi - rit, now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - men.

Glory Now and Ever Stichera:

O Lord Who has helped gen - tle Da - vid in
the com - - - - bat and en - a - bled
him to o - ver - come the Phi - lis - tines,
Come to the aid of Your Or - tho - dox peo - ple,

and by the wea - pon of the Cross cast
down our e - ne - mies. In Your com - pas -
sion show us Your mer - cy as of old.
and make them know in truth that You are God,
and we that put our trust in You
shall con - quer. At the con - stant in - ter -
ces - sions of Your most pure Mo - ther,
grant us Your great mer - cy.

Tropars and Theotokian

We sing the Tropar in the tone of the week from the Octoechos, "Glory" and the tropar of the Cross (see below), and "Now and ever..." and the Theotokian in the tone of the week from the Octoechos.

In Tone One



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son
and to the Ho - ly Spi - - - rit.
O Lord, save Your peo - ple and bless Your
in - her - it - ance, grant Or - tho - dox Chris -
tians vic - to - ry o - ver their e - ne - mies,
and pro - tect Your peo - ple with Your Cross.