

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Venerable Patapius of Thebes - December 8

Tone 1
Sticheron 1


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

Soprano
Alto




O Fa - ther Pa - ta - pius, you quenched the fires of


Tenor
Bass



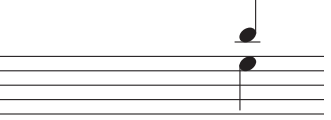
fleshly passion with ab - sti - nence. Like E - li - jah of old you



lived in the de - sert; you purified your mind with in - ces - sant



prayer to God. // Pray now that He may grant our souls peace



[and great mer-cy!]

and great mer - cy!

O Fa - ther Pa - ta - pius, you enrolled yourself in the

ranks of those who fast, cloth - ing yourself with dis - pas - sion.

Now you live in the man - sions of the ven - 'ra - ble ones,

where the light does not fade, and the Tree of Life stands. //

[Pray now that peace . . .]

Pray now that peace and great mercy may be grant - ed to

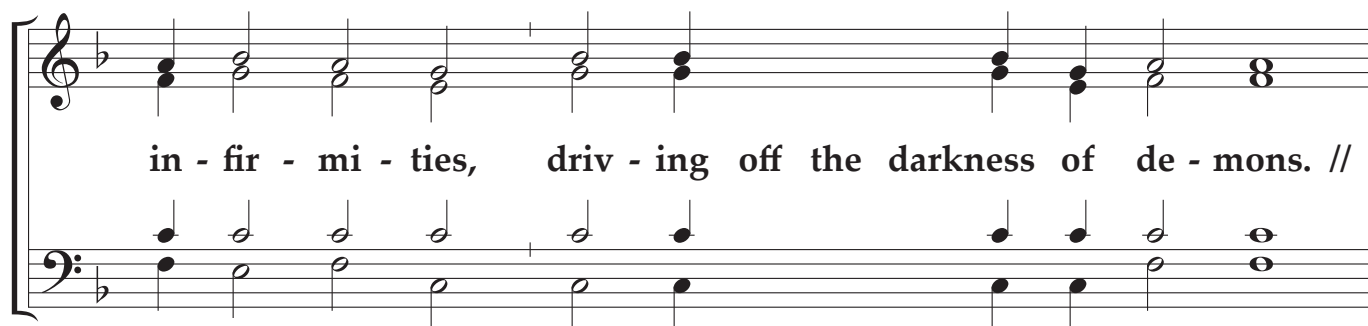
our souls!

O Fa - ther Pa - ta - pius, you shone forth as a beacon from

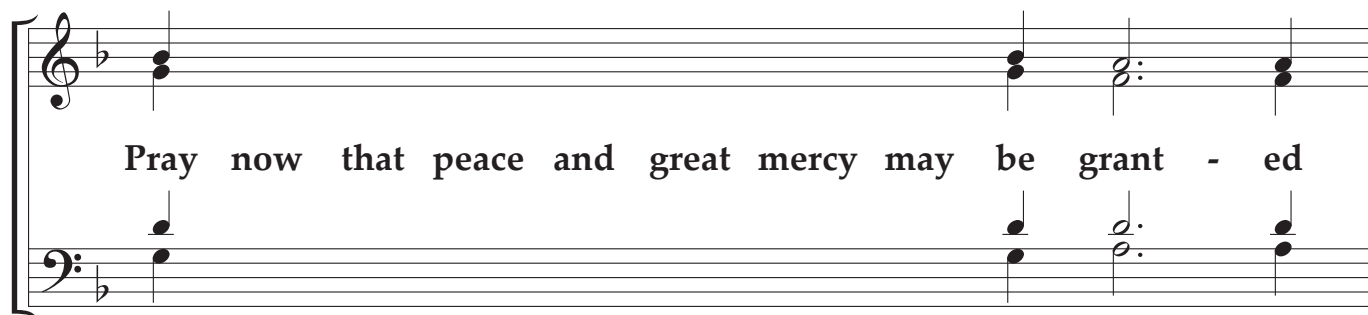
E - gypt, en - light - ening the world with the brightness of

your mir - a - cles. You dispelled the gloom of soul - de - stroy - ing

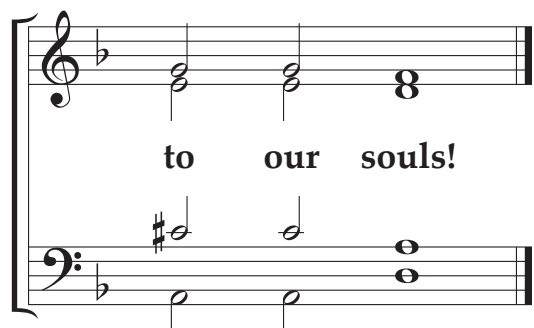
[in-fir-mi-ties,]



in - fir - mi - ties, driv - ing off the darkness of de - mons. //



Pray now that peace and great mercy may be grant - ed



to our souls!