

# Stichera Aposticha

*The Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15*

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

Tone 4  
Sticheron 1

Soprano  
Alto

Come, O peo - ple, let us sing the praises of the

Tenor  
Bass

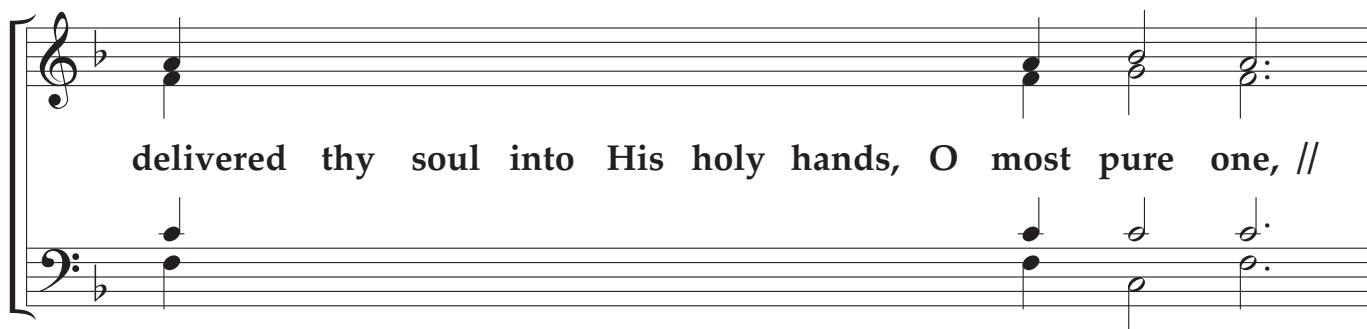
pure and most holy Vir - gin, from whom the Word of the

Father ineffably came forth in the flesh! Let us cry a -

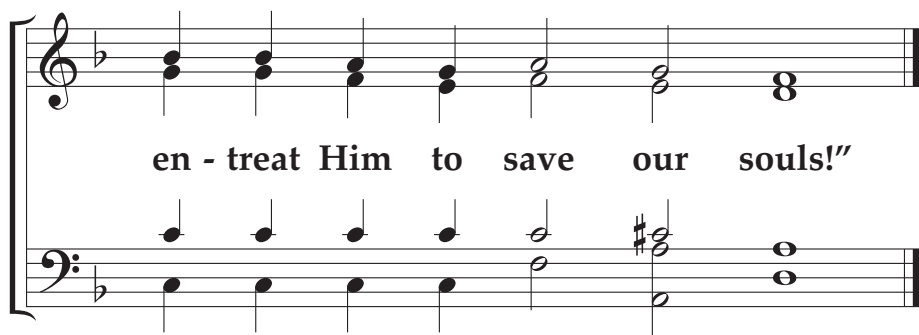
loud and say: "Blessed art thou among women, and

blessed is the womb that con-tained— Christ! Hav - ing

[delivered thy soul . . . ]



delivered thy soul into His holy hands, O most pure one, //



en - treat Him to save our souls!"

*v. Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest, Thou and the Ark of Thy sanctification! (Ps. 131:8)*

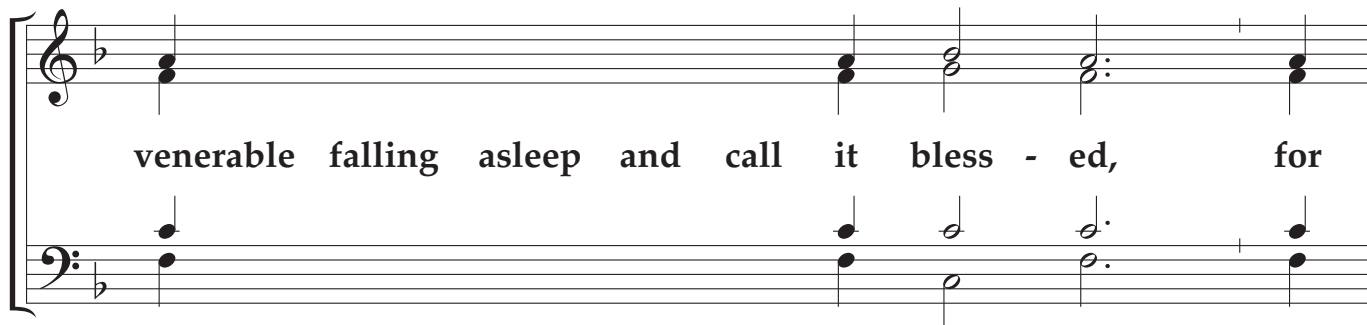
Sticheron 2



O pure and most holy Vir - gin, the multitude of



Angels in heaven and man-kind on earth ex - tol thy



venerable falling asleep and call it bless - ed, for

[thou hast become the . . . ]

thou hast become the Mother of Christ, our God and Cre -

a - tor of all. Never cease to intercede with Him on

our be-half, we pray, for next to God we have

put our hope in thee, // greatly honored, unwedded The - o -

to - kos!

*v. The Lord swore to David a sure oath from which He will not turn back. (Ps. 131:11a)*

Sticheron 3

Come, O peo - ples, let us sing today to Christ our  
God a song of Da - vid! As he says, "Vir - gins be-hind her  
shall be brought to the King. They shall be brought with  
joy and glad - ness." For she, through whom we have  
been made godlike, is of the seed of Da - vid,

[and gloriously and . . .]

and gloriously and ineffably commends herself into the

hands of her own Son and Mas - ter. Praising her as the

Moth - er of God, we cry out ——— to her and say:

“Save us from all distress, and deliver our souls from dan - gers, //

for we confess thee to be the The - o - to - kos!”