

Stichera Aposticha

The Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15

Tone 4

Kievan Chant

Sticheron 1

arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

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

Detailed description: This system shows the vocal parts for Soprano and Alto (top staff) and Tenor and Bass (bottom staff). The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "Come, O peo - ple, let us sing the praises of the".

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

Detailed description: This system continues the vocal parts. The lyrics are: "pure and most ho - ly Vir - gin, from whom the Word of the".

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

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[womb that con-tained Christ.]

womb that con - tained — Christ! Having delivered your soul

in - to His ho - ly hands, // O most pure one, entreat Him to

save — our — souls!"

vs. Arise, O Lord, into Your resting place: You and the Ark of Your sanctification! (Ps 131:8)

Sticheron 2

O pure and most ho - ly Vir - gin, the multitude of Angels in

heav - en and man - kind on earth ex - tol your ven - 'ra - ble

[falling asleep . . .]

falling asleep and call it bless - ed, for you have 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 you, //

greatly-honored, unwedded The - o - to - - - kos!

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

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 ineffably . . .]

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 you

to be the The - o - to - - kos!"