

Stichera at the Praises

The Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15

Tone 4
Sticheron 1

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

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

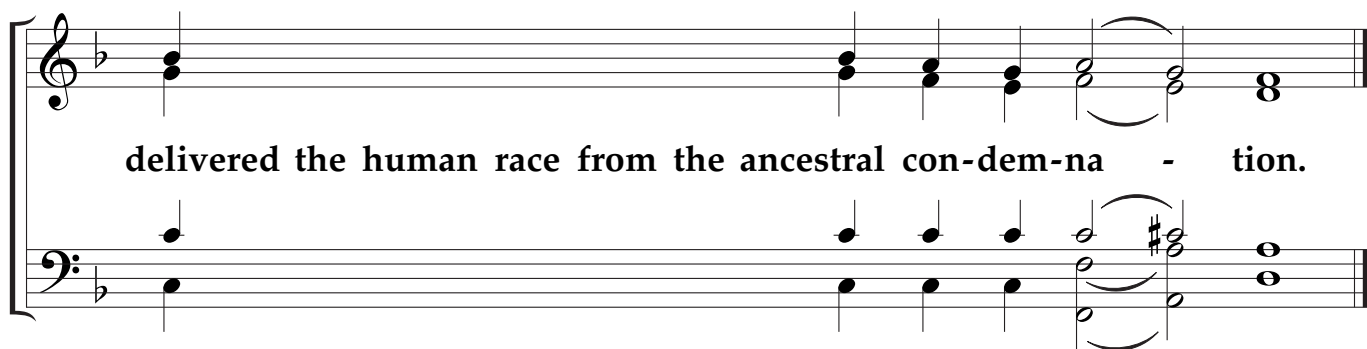
At your glorious Dor-mi - tion the heavens rejoice, and the

ar-mies of An - gels ex - ult. The whole earth is glad, addressing

its funeral hymn to you, the Mother of the Master of all —

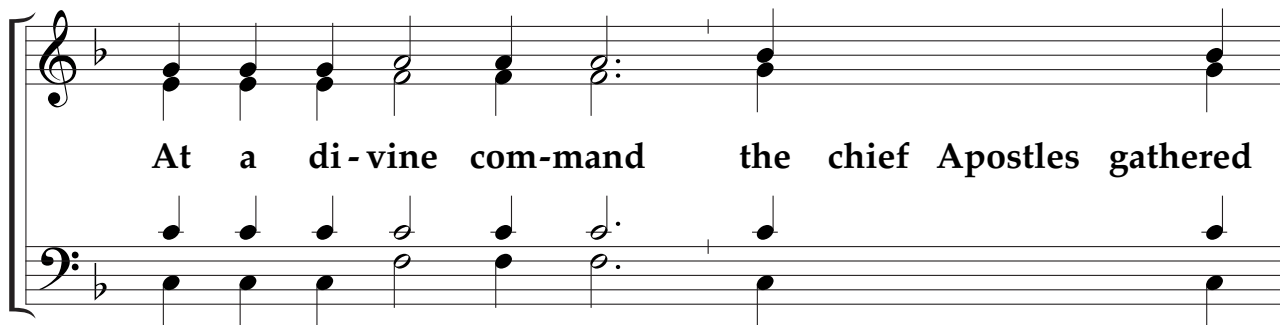
things, all-holy Virgin who knew not — wed - lock, // who have

[delivered the human race ...]

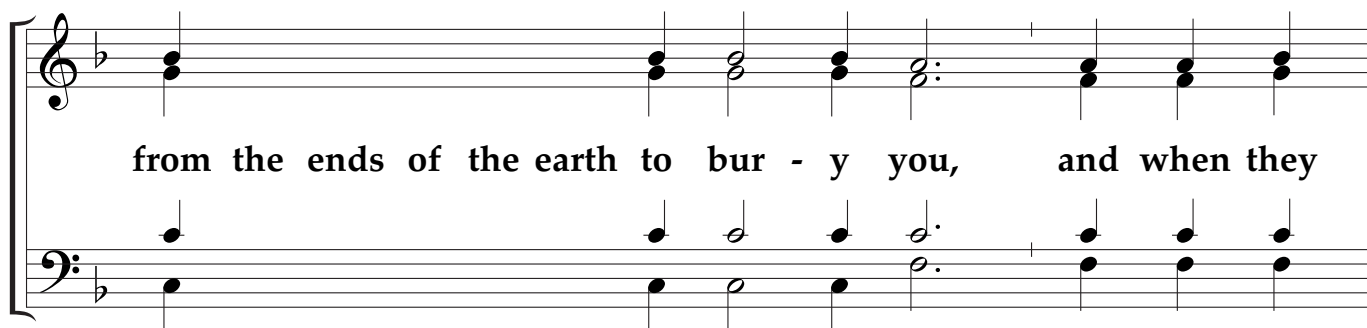


delivered the human race from the ancestral con-dem-na - tion.

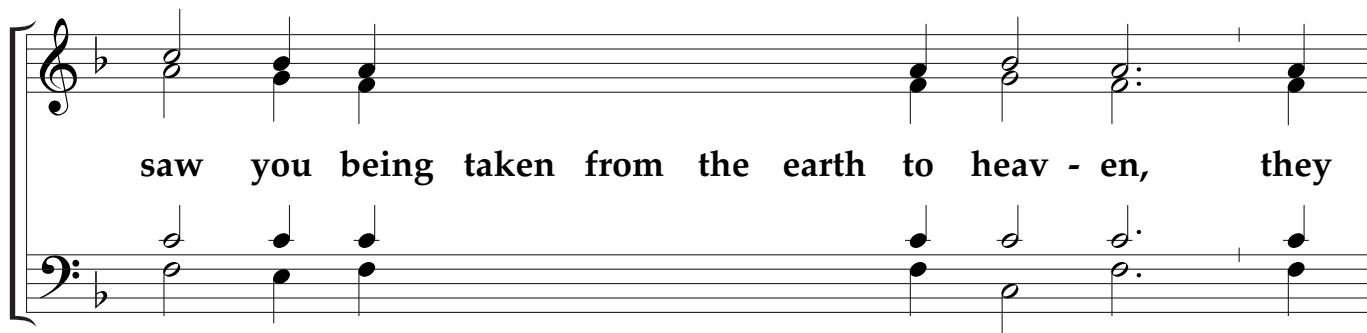
Sticheron 2



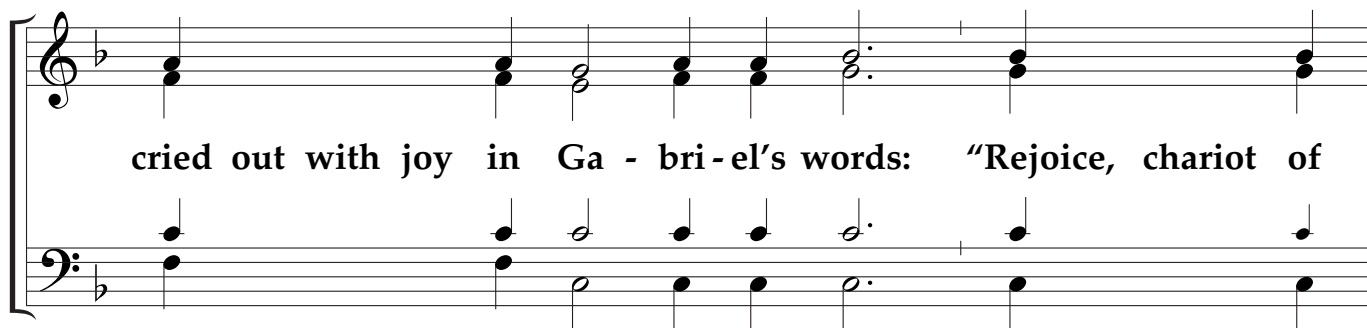
At a di-vine com-mand the chief Apostles gathered



from the ends of the earth to bur - y you, and when they



saw you being taken from the earth to heav - en, they



cried out with joy in Ga - bri-el's words: "Rejoice, chariot of

[the whole Godhead!]

the whole God - head! Rejoice, for you alone by

your child-bear - ing // have joined together things on earth with

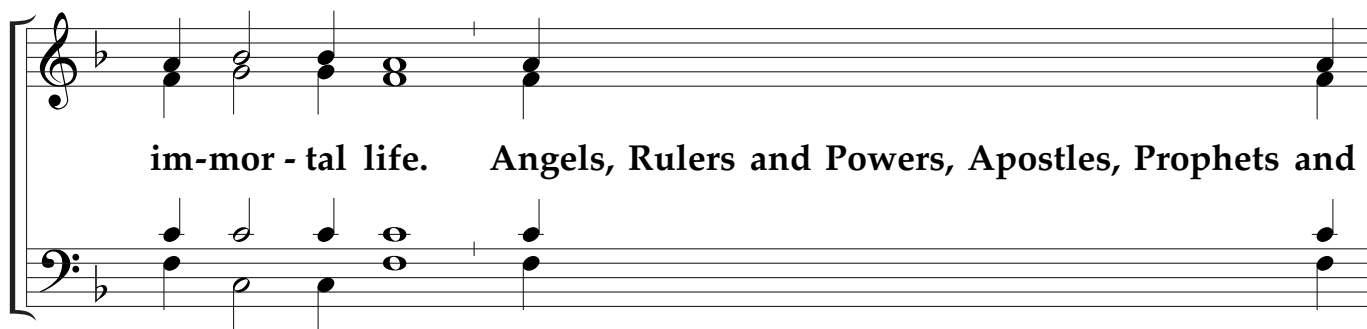
those on high!"

Sticheron 3

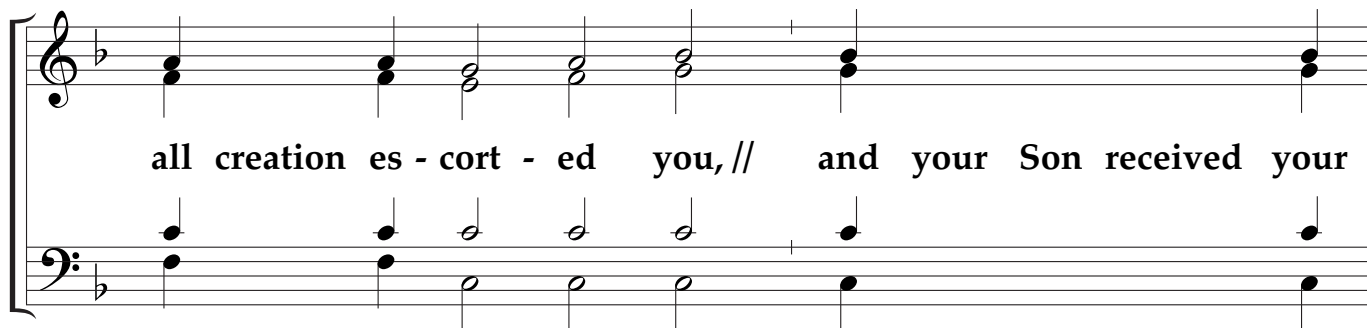
Virgin Mother, Bride of God, who carried the Life with-in your

womb, by your re - vered Falling Asleep you have passed over to

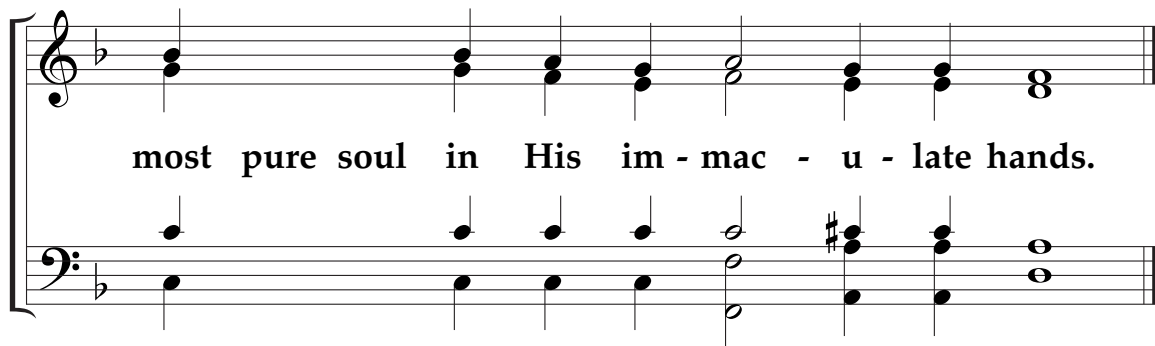
[im-mor-tal life.]



im-mor - tal life. Angels, Rulers and Powers, Apostles, Prophets and



all creation es - cort - ed you, // and your Son received your



most pure soul in His im - mac - u - late hands.