

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Martyr Tatiana of Rome - January 12

Tone 2

Sticheron 1

Optina Hermitage Chant

Model melody: "Joseph of Arimathea"

Soprano
Alto

Rich - ly il - lu - mined by the light of the

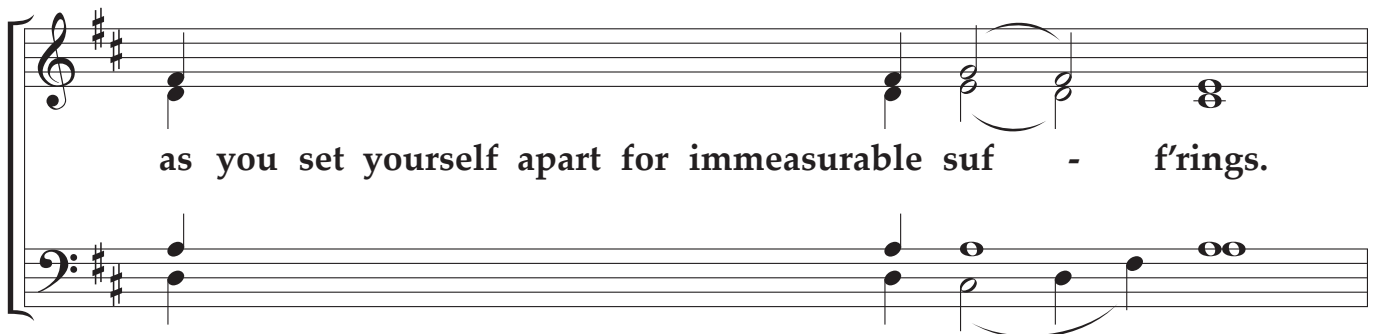
Tenor
Bass

Spir - it, you spurned earthly rich - es,

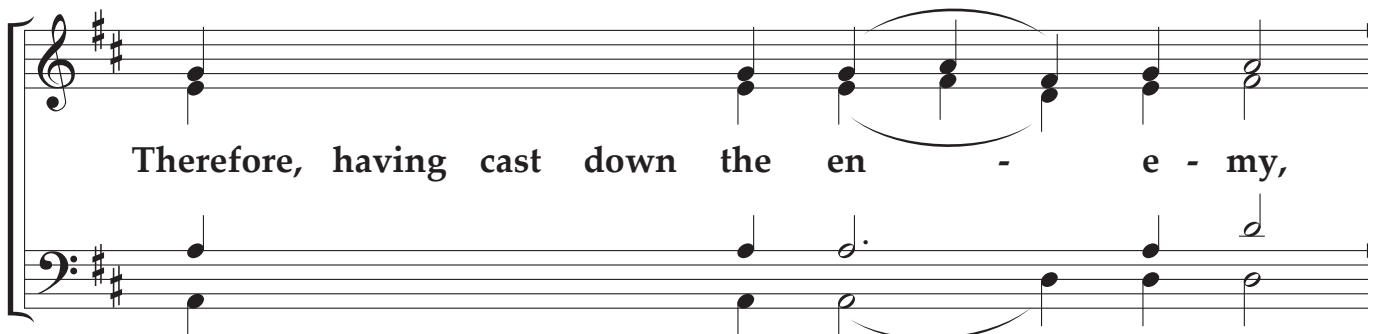
loving only those of heav - en, and were in -

vest - ed with the strength of the mar - tyrs

[as you set yourself . . .]



as you set yourself apart for immeasurable suf - f'rings.



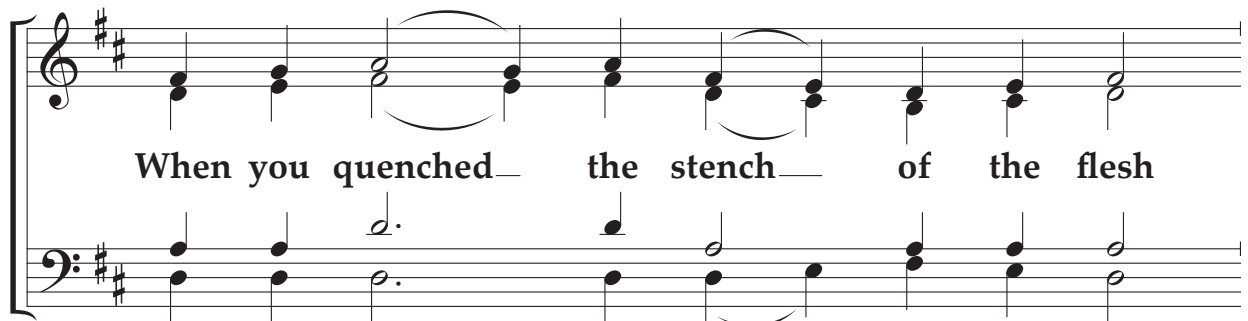
Therefore, having cast down the en - e - my,

you have plaited a wreath of vic - to - ry, //



O all - glo - rious mar - tyr.

Sticheron 2



When you quenched the stench of the flesh

[and the flame...]

and the flame of sin with the dew of the Holy Spir -

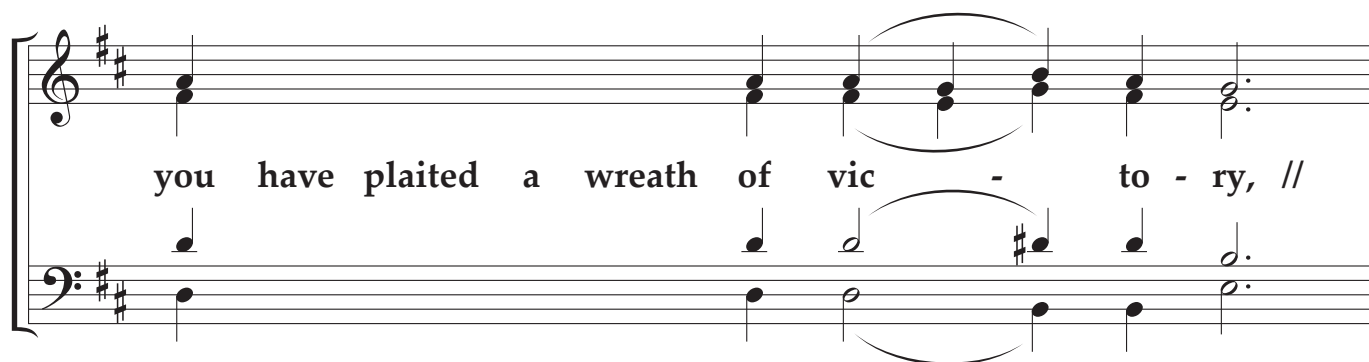
it Who worked with-in you, you tamed the

wild beasts in the midst of the a - re - na,

as you courageously gave yourself over to sufferings, O

hon-ored one. Therefore, having cast down the en - e - my,

[you have plaited...]



you have plaited a wreath of vic - to - ry, //



O Ta - tia - na, bless - ed of God.

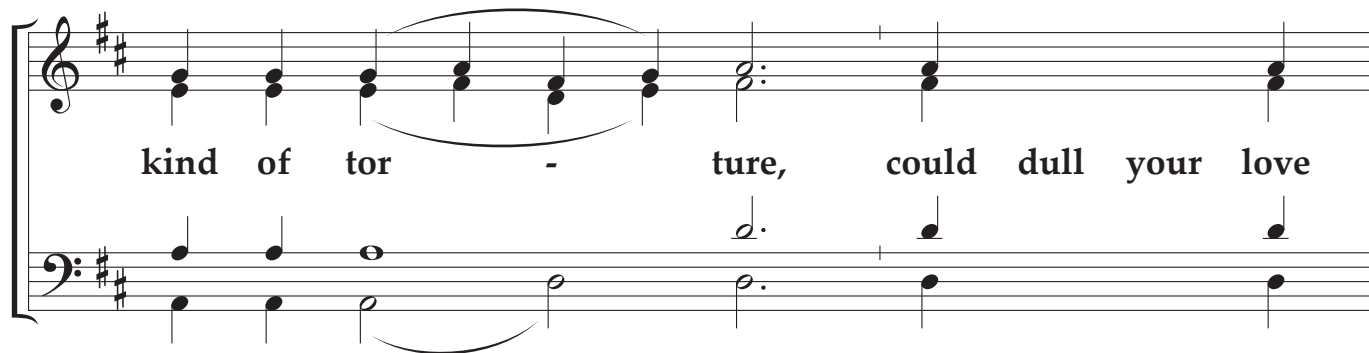
Sticheron 3



Nei - ther sword, nor fire, nor wounds,



nor trib - u - la - tions, nor starvation, nor any



kind of tor - ture, could dull your love

[and devotion...]

and de - vo - tion to the Lord. Seek - ing Him with a

heart a - flame, you spurned all visible things, O

mar - tyr, and you made your home

in the midst of the divine bridal cham - ber,

becoming the bride of the King of All.