

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Martyr Tatiana - January 12

Tone 2
Sticheron 1

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

Soprano
Alto

Richly illumined by the light of the Spir - it, thou didst

Tenor
Bass

spurn earthly riches, loving only those of heav - en, and wast in -

vest - ed with the strength of the mar - tyr's as thou didst set thyself

apart for immeasura - ble suf - fer - ings. Therefore, having cast

[down the en-e-my, //]

down the en - e - my, // thou hast plaited a wreath of victory,

O all - glo - rious mar - tyr.

Sticheron 2

When thou didst quench the stench of the flesh and the flame

of sin with the dew of the Holy Spirit Who worked with -

in thee, thou didst tame the wild beasts in the midst of the

[a-re-na, ...]

a - re - na, as thou didst courageously give thyself over to sufferings,

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

thou hast plaited a wreath of victory, O Ta - tia - na, bless - ed of

God.

Sticheron 3

Neither sword, nor fire, nor wounds, nor trib - u - la - tions,

[nor starvation, . . .]

nor starvation, nor any kind of tor - ture, could dull thy

love and de - vo - tion to the Lord. Seeking Him with a heart a -

flame, thou didst spurn all visible things, O mar - tyr, and thou didst

make thy home in the midst of the divine brid - al cham - ber, //

becoming the bride of the King — of All.