

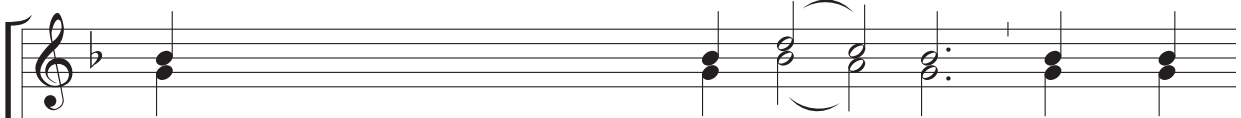
# Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Martyr Tatiana - January 12

Tone 2  
Sticheron 1


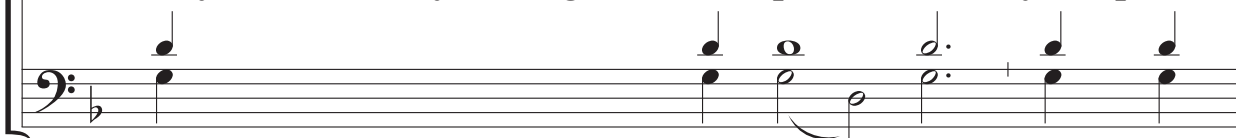
Russian Imperial Court Chant  
arr. by L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano  
Alto




Richly illumined by the light of the Spir - it, you spurned

Tenor  
Bass



earthly riches, loving only those of heav - en, and were in - vest - ed



with the strength of the mar - tyrs as you set yourself apart for



immeasura - ble suf - fer - ings. Therefore, having cast down the



[ en - e - my, // ]

en - e - my, // you have plaited a wreath of victory,

O all - glo - rious mar - tyr.

Sticheron 2

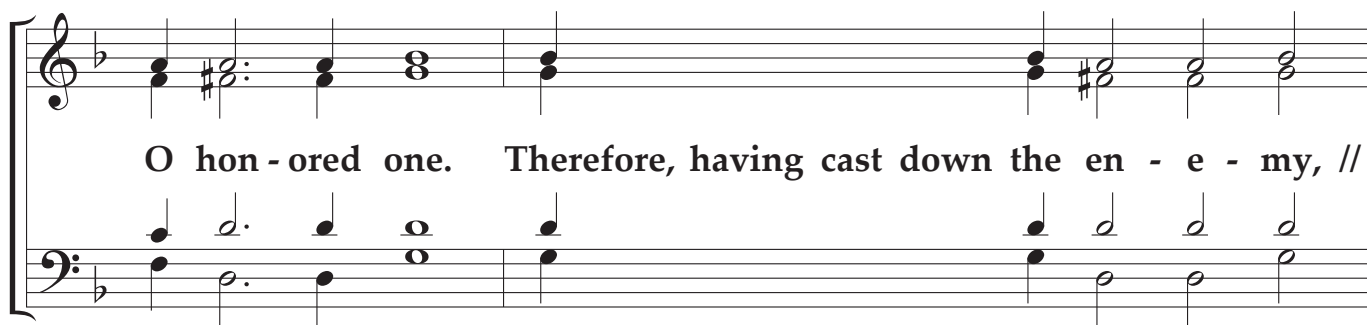
When you quenched the stench of the flesh and the flame

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

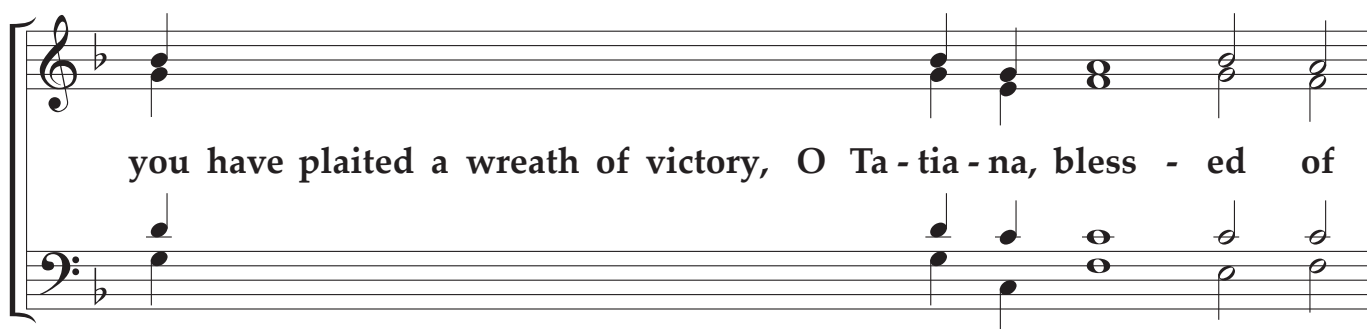
in you, you tamed the wild beasts in the midst of the

[ a-re-na, ... ]

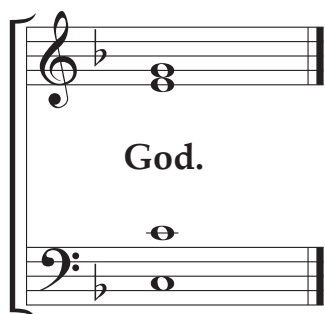
a - re - na, as you courageously gave yourself over to sufferings,



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

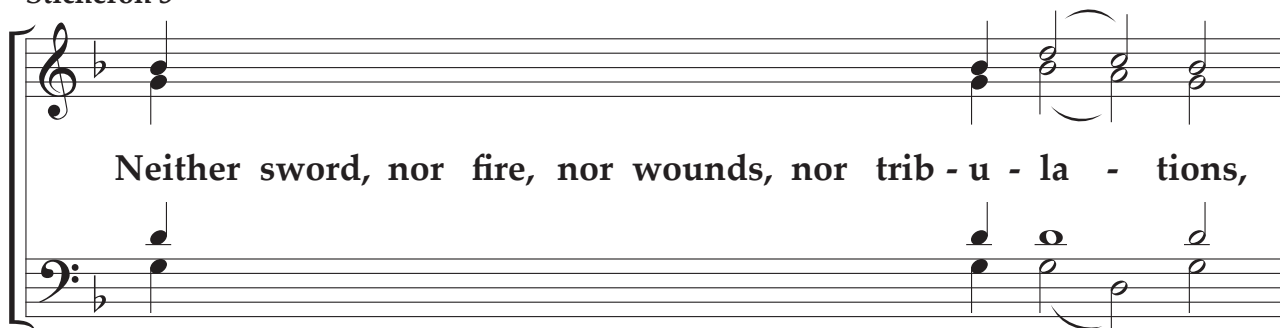


you have plaited a wreath of victory, O Ta - tia - na, bless - ed of



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 your

love and de - vo - tion to the Lord. Seeking 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 brid - al cham - ber, //

becoming the bride of the King — of All.