

# Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

*Martyr Eutropius - March 3*

Tone 1  
Sticheron 1

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

Soprano  
Alto

O mar - tyrs, three in num - ber, you contended mightily

Tenor  
Bass

against those who cruelly con-demned — you. You en-dured

many cruel pains with faith and re-ceived the King-dom on high. //

Therefore, pray that God will grant our souls peace and great

[ mer-cy! ]

mer - cy!

Sticheron 2

Let us praise Eu-tro-pius with spir-it-ual songs, together with the

steadfast Cleónicus and Basil - is - cus! By the grace of

pi - e - ty, they utterly consumed the tin - der of un-god - li-ness

with fire. Now they illumine the ends of the earth like bril-liant

[ beacons with divine ... ]

beacons with divine and fiery ra - diance, // casting all delusion into

dark - ness.

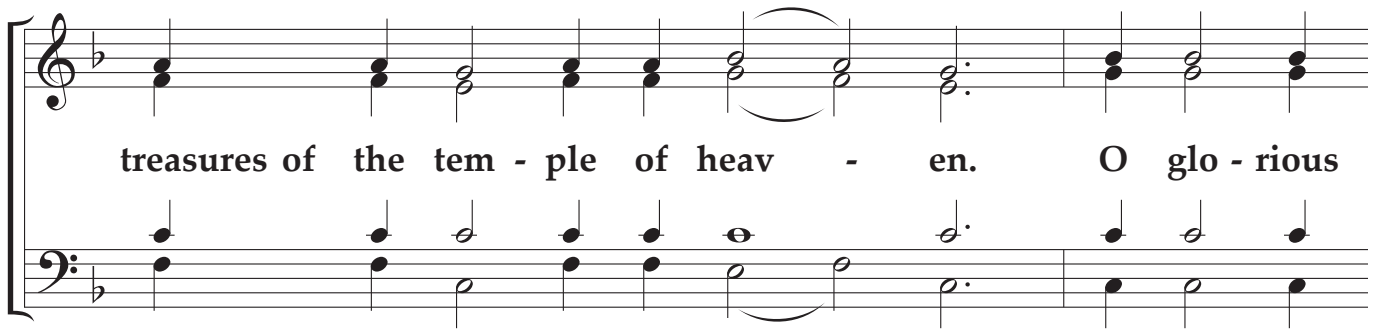
Sticheron 3

When your heads were cut off, O coura-geous suf - fer - ers,

you crushed the head of the Enemy beneath your beau - ti - ful feet.

You are un - wa - vering stars and living sac - ri - fic - es,

[ treasures of the tem-ple]



treasures of the tem - ple of heav - en. O glo - rious



Eutropius, Basiliscus and Cle - o - ni - cus, // en - treat for peace



for us all!