

Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

Martyrs Aceptsimas the Bishop, Joseph the Presbyter, and Aithalas the Deacon - November 3

Tone 8
Sticheron 1

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

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Oh, most glo - ri - ous won - der! The noble Aképsimas,

Detailed description: This system shows the first two lines of the musical score. The Soprano and Alto parts are written on a single staff with a treble clef. The Tenor and Bass parts are written on a single staff with a bass clef. The music is in a minor key (one flat) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "Oh, most glo - ri - ous won - der! The noble Aképsimas,"

who ministered to the mar - tyrs, to-day is crowned with a

Detailed description: This system shows the second two lines of the musical score. The lyrics are: "who ministered to the mar - tyrs, to-day is crowned with a"

wreath of hymns. He puts before us the suffering he endured for

Detailed description: This system shows the third two lines of the musical score. The lyrics are: "wreath of hymns. He puts before us the suffering he endured for"

his wor - ship of God and wounds the bodiless En - e - my.

Detailed description: This system shows the final two lines of the musical score. The lyrics are: "his wor - ship of God and wounds the bodiless En - e - my."

[What great gifts ...]

What great gifts of grace he re-ceived! Through his prayers,

save our souls, O Christ, // since You are com-pas-sion-ate!

Sticheron 2

Oh, most glo-ri-ous won-der! Joseph shines forth as a

star from Per-sia. Through the Spirit he destroyed the

out-rage of sor-er-y; with the streams of his blood

[he extinguished the ...]

he extinguished the impious wor - ship of fire. How great is

the strength by which he cast down the de - mons! Through his

prayers, save our souls, O Christ, // since You are com-pas-sion - ate!

Sticheron 3

Oh, most glo - ri - ous won - der! The steadfast Aithalas,*

a champion of suf - fer-ing, is revealed as an ever-blos-som-ing

*AY-tha-las

[gar-den]

gar - den. Cut down, it brings forth the flow - er of

wounds; slain, it then be-gins — to live. How great the strength of

his na - ture, through which he en-dured! Through his prayers, save

our souls, O Christ, // since You are com-pas-sion-ate!