

# Stichera at "Lord, I Call"

*The Fourth Sunday of Pascha - Sunday of the Paralytic*

Tone 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant

Sticheron 1

arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

With Your pure hand, You cre - at - ed man, and You

came to heal the sick, O com - pas - sion - ate Christ. By Your

word You raised the paralytic at the Sheep's Pool, and

cured the pain of the wom - an with the is - sue of blood.

[You had mercy . . . ]

You had mer - cy on the daughter of the Canaan - ite wom - an,

and did not reject the request of the cen - tu - ri - on.

There-fore we cry to You: // "Glory to You, O al-might - y Lord!"

Sticheron 2

The Par - a - lyt - ic was like an un-bur - ied corpse. He

saw You and shouted: "Lord, have mer - cy on me! My bed has

[become my grave! Why . . . ]

be - come my grave! Why should I live? What use is the

Sheep's Pool to me? I have no one to put me into the

pool when the wa - ters are stirred, but I come to

You, O Fountain of heal - ing. Raise me up, that with all I

may cry to You: // 'Glory to You, O al - might - y Lord!'"