

Stichera for Friday Vespers on "Lord I have cried" Tone 8 - Kievan

(8) *Reader:* Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;

II - chant
melody

O Lord, hear my voice.

I - descant

O martyrs of the Lord, ye hallow every place /
and heal every ill: /
and now we entreat you //
to pray that our souls may be delivered from the snares of the enemy.

(7) *Reader:* Let Thine ears be attentive

To the voice of my supplication.

O martyrs of the Lord, we beseech you, /
offering intercession to our God: /
pray for abundant mercy on our souls //
and the forgiveness of our many sins.

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(6) Reader: If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

Musical score for Stichera (6) in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "For with Thee there is for - give - - - - - ness." The melody is simple and homophonic, with the bass line providing a steady accompaniment. The text "for - give - - - - - ness." is written with long dashes under the word "give" to indicate a long note or a pause.

Thy mart^{yr}s, O Lord, forgetting the things of the present life, /
and despising torture in their longing for the life to come, /
were granted this eternal life as their inheritance, /
and now they rejoice with the angels. /

At their supplications bestow upon thy people Thy great mercy.

(5) Reader: For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,

Musical score for Stichera (5) in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "My soul hath hoped in the Lord." The melody is simple and homophonic, with the bass line providing a steady accompaniment. The text "My soul hath hoped in the Lord." is written with a long dash under the word "hoped" to indicate a long note or a pause.

If there be any virtue and if there be any praise, /
rightly are these things ascribed to the saints. /
They bowed their necks beneath the sword, for Thy sake /
Who has bowed the heavens and come down. /
They shed their blood for Thee, /
who hast emptied Thyself and taken the form of a servant; /
they humbled themselves even unto death, /
following the example of Thy poverty. /
At their prayers have mercy upon us, O God, //
according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies.