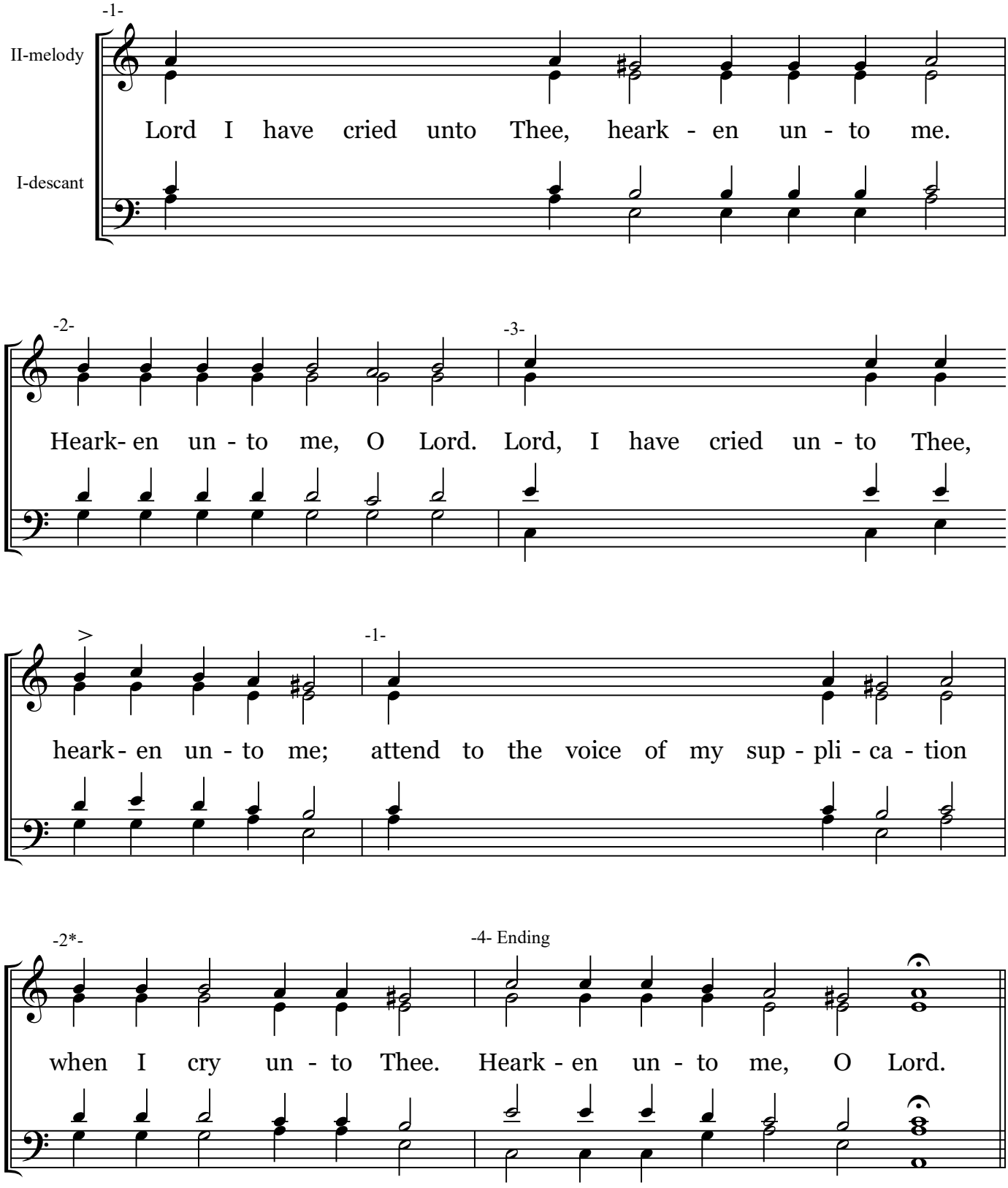
Lord I Have Cried

Kievan Chant

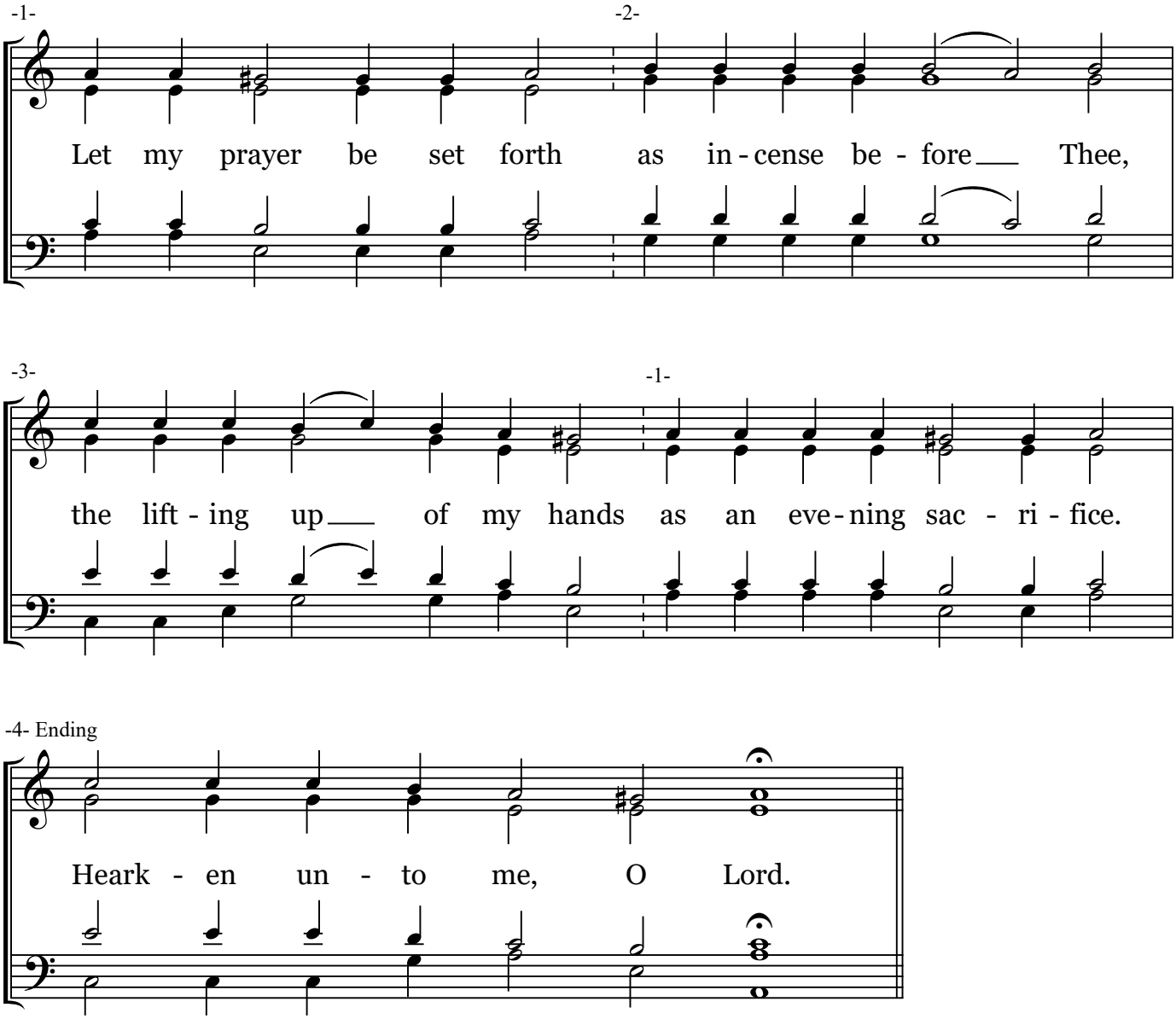
Tone 6

Reader: **In the 6th Tone, Lord I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.**



***Melody in 4 phrases [: 1 2 3 :] 4**

Octoechos - Tone 6
"Lord I have cried"



Then the Reader (may be sung at a Vigil) continues with the Psalm verses down to the point where the Stichera are to be inserted:

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

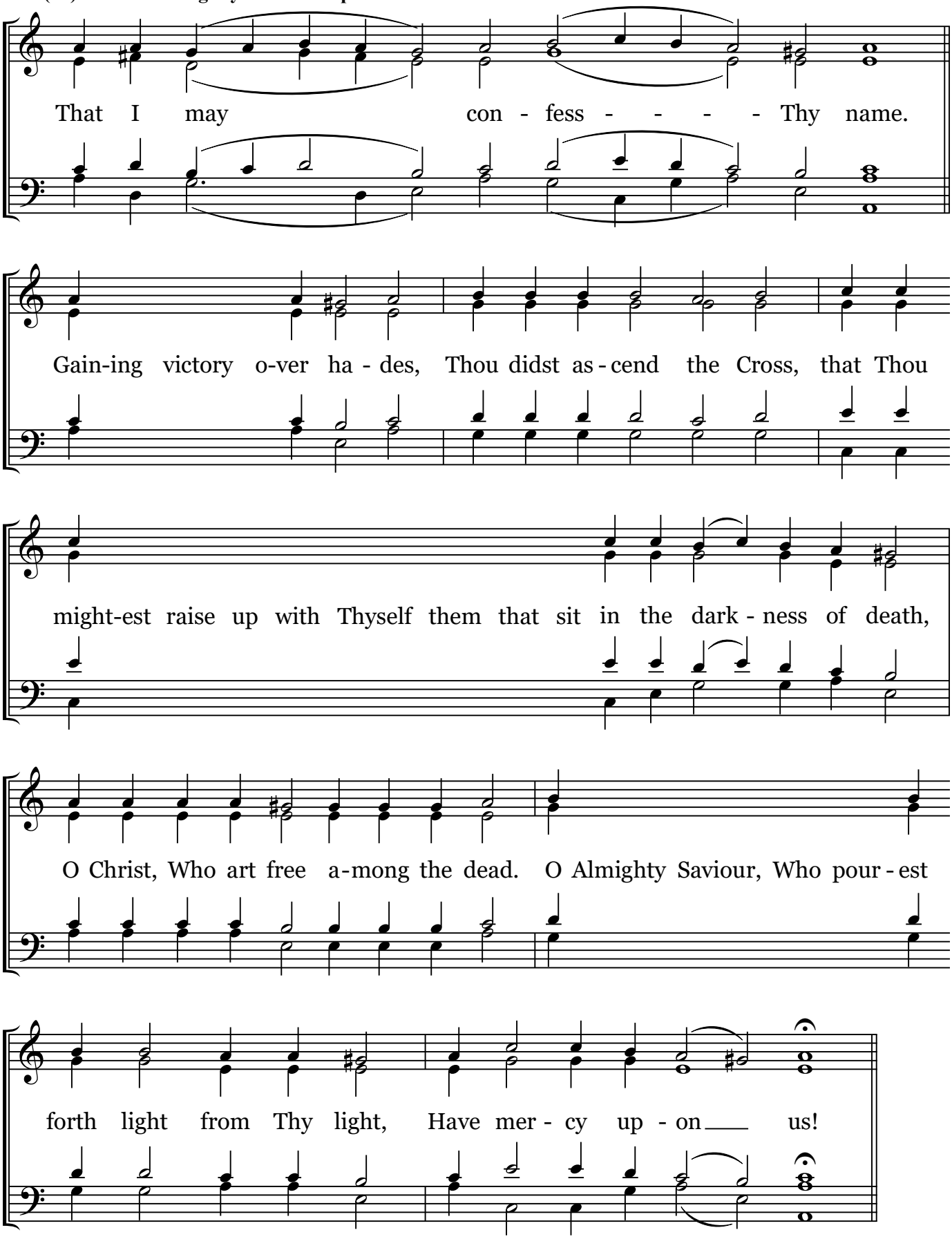
Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

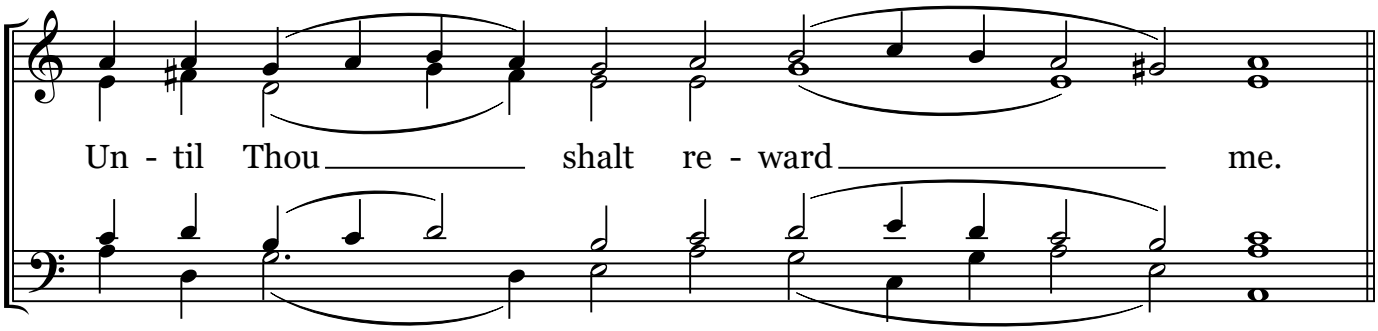
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

(10) ***Reader:*** **Bring my soul out of prison**

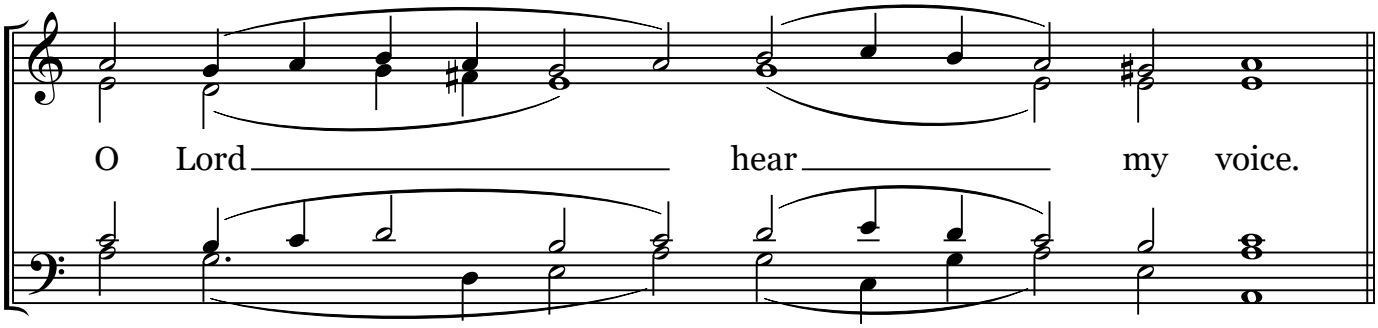


(9) *Reader:* The righteous shall wait patiently for me



Today hath Christ risen as He said, /
having trampled down death; /
and He hath granted joy to the world, /
that all of us, crying out, may thus utter a hymn: /
O almighty Saviour, well-spring of light, unapproachable Light, //
have mercy on us!

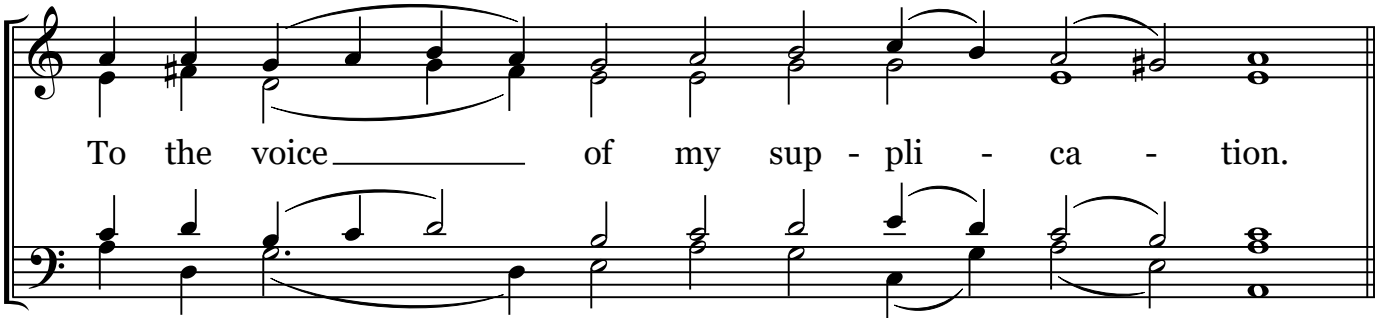
(8) Reader: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;



Whither can we sinners escape /
from Thee Who art over all creation, O Lord? /
Thou dwellest Thyself in heaven. /
In hades Thou didst trample down death. /
In the depths of the sea there is Thy hand, O Master. /
To Thee do we flee, and falling down before Thee, we pray: //
O Thou Who art risen from the dead, have mercy on us!

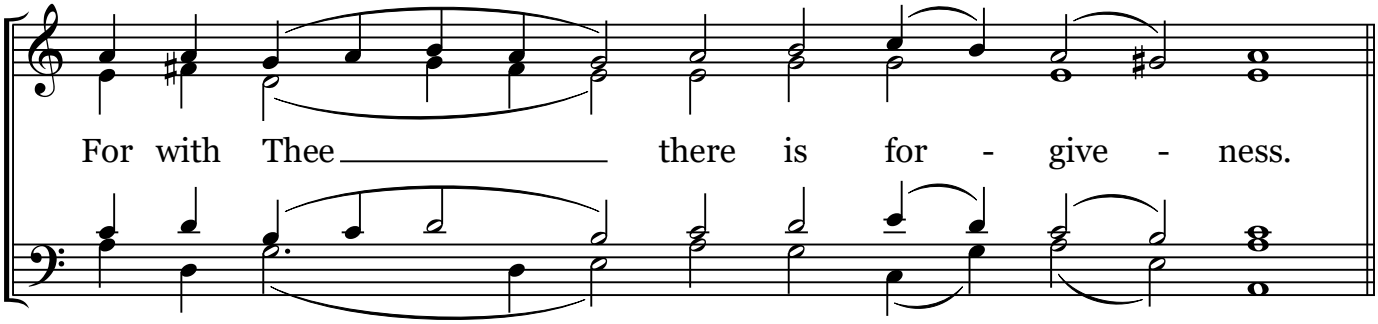
Octoechos - Tone 6
"Lord I have cried"

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



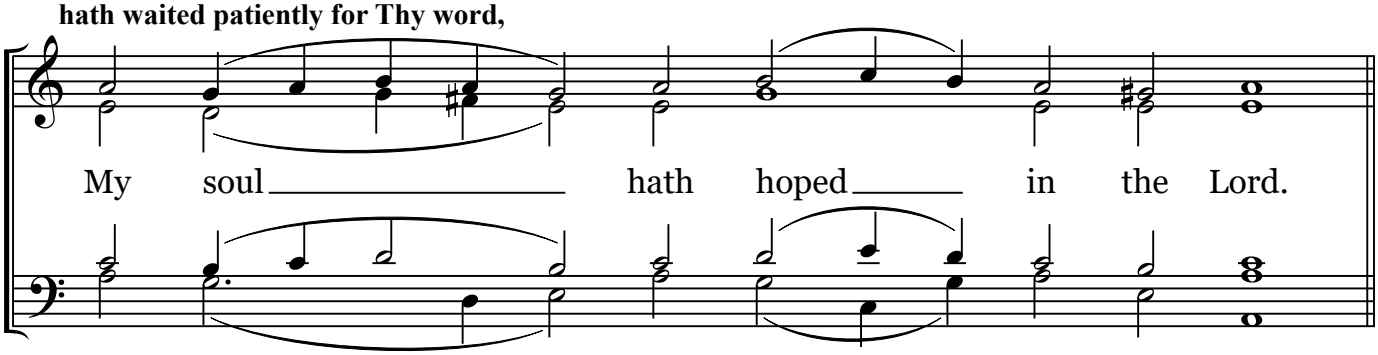
In Thy Cross do we boast, O Christ, /
and we hymn and glorify Thy resurrection; /
for Thou art our God, //
and we know none other than thee.

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



Continuously blessing the Lord, /
we hymn His resurrection; /
for, having endured the Cross, //
He destroyed death by death.

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



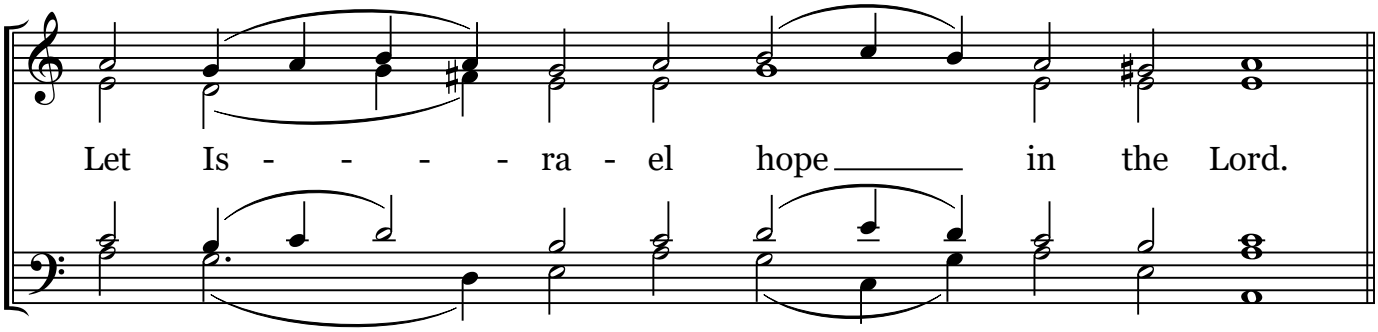
Glory to Thy power, O Lord; /

for Thou didst set at naught him who hath the might of death. /

By Thy Cross hast Thou renewed us, //

granting us life and incorruption.

(4) ***Reader:*** **From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch**



Thy burial, O Lord, breaking the bonds of hades, /

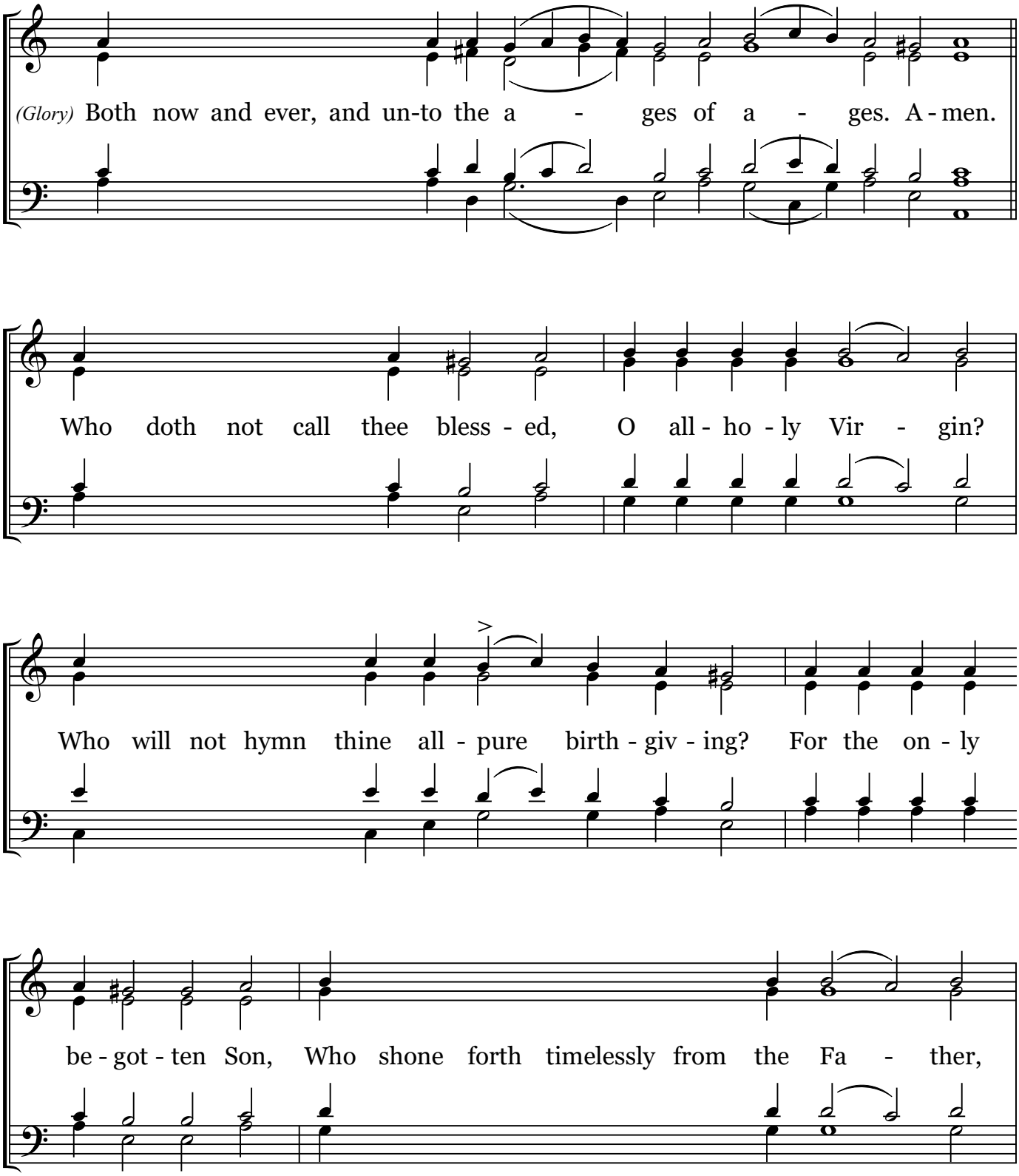
Hath rent them asunder. /

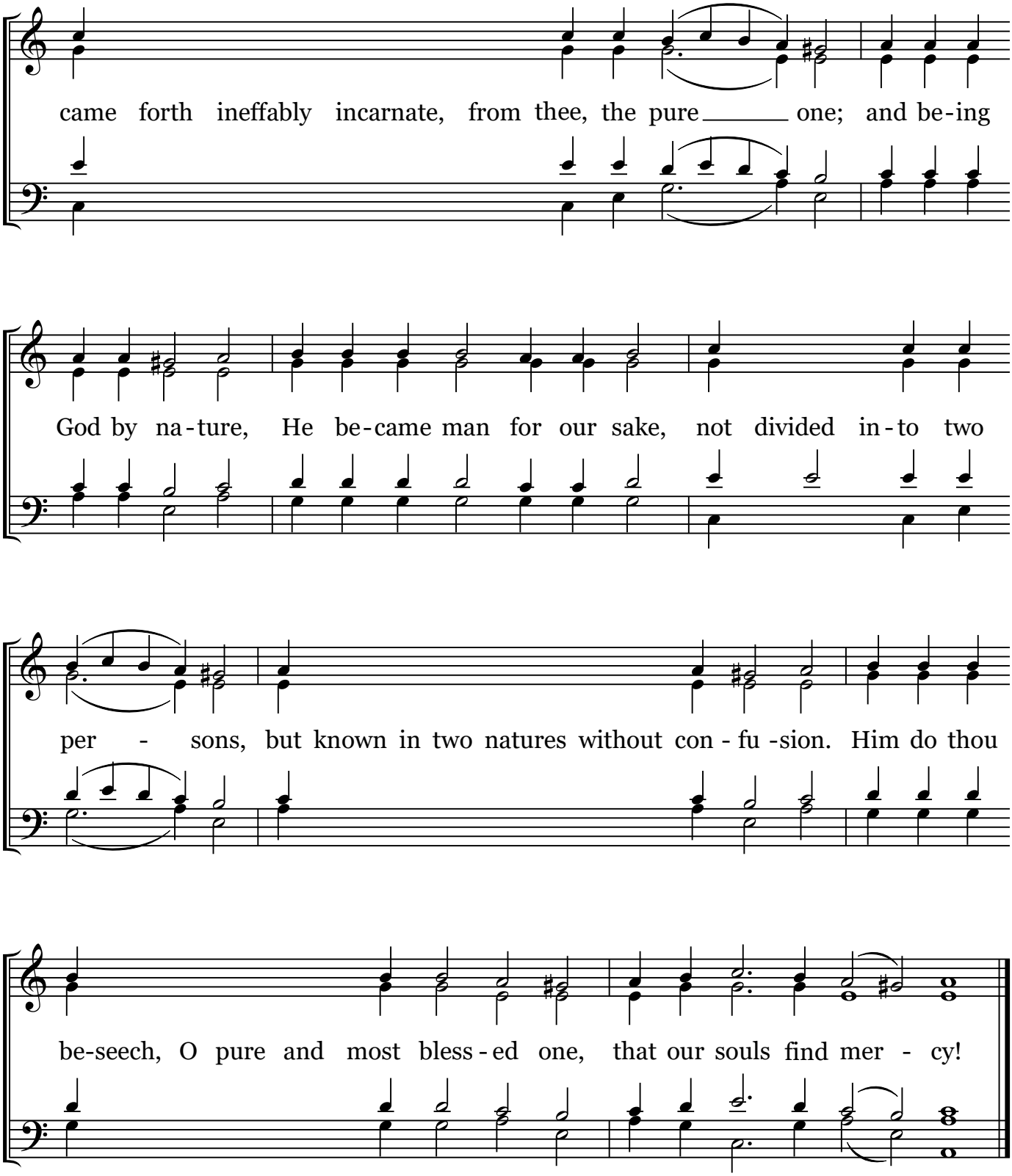
By Thy rising from the dead Thou hast enlightened the world, //

O Lord, glory be to Thee!

The Dogmatic Theotokion - Tone 6

Reader: *(Glory)* **Both now, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the 6th Tone.**



The Dogmatic Theotokion - Tone 6

Octoechos - Tone 6
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