

St. Cyril, Archbishop of Jerusalem
Stichera on "Lord I have cried"
Kievan Chant

begin here for 4 stichera

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

II-chant melody

Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

I-descant

✦ *Sticheron below:* "Shining forth like a star..."

begin here for 3 stichera

(3) *Reader:* For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption;

And He shall redeem Israel out of all his in - i - - - qui-ties.

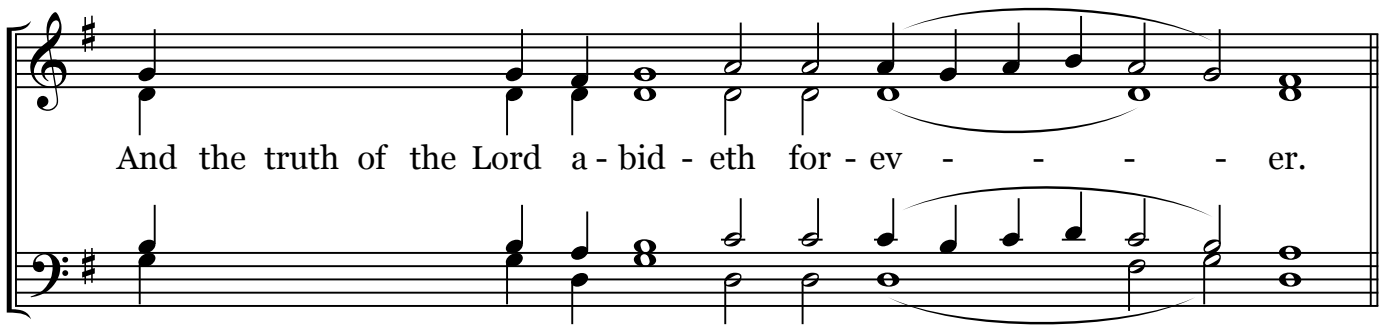
✦ Shining forth like a star, / thou didst illumine the faithful / with the sacred splendors of thy dogmas, / and didst cast heresies into darkness. / and utterly victorious / as a servant thou didst increase the talent given thee; / and having been well-pleasing to God //
thou didst surrender thy spirit into His hands, O Cyril blessed of God.

(2) *Reader:* O praise the Lord, all ye nations;

Praise Him, all _____ ye _____ peo _____ ples.

In the wisdom of thy words /
and the splendor of thy manner of life /
didst thou shine forth like a most radiant star /
amid the council of the fathers, /
O right wondrous one, /
and didst choke with the cords of grace /
the godless Macedonius who was insanely blasphemous /
and manifestly committed iniquity //
against the Holy Spirit of God Who giveth life unto all.

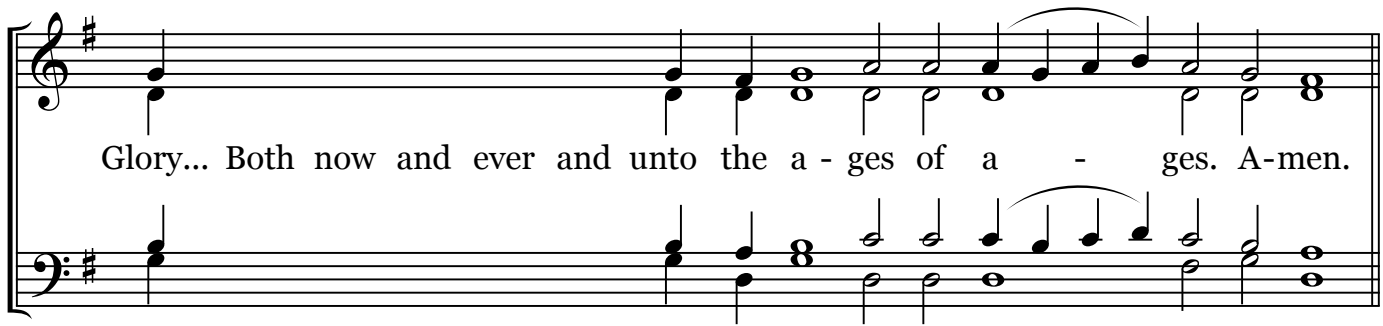
(1) Reader: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us;



And the truth of the Lord a - bid - eth for - ev - - - er.

The pernicious reasoning /
of the most mindless Manes /
didst thou put to shame, denouncing most wisely and well /
the vile teachings of his foolishness, /
O chief among teachers, splendor of priests, /
godly champion of the Church of Christ. //
Wherefore, in gladness we celebrate thy holy repose.

Reader: Glory, both now, in the same tone and melody:



Glory... Both now and ever and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

O Virgin who gavest birth to God my S̄avior, /
by thy supplications /
grant that I may escape impending torment /
and receive grace divine, /
excellent repentance, /
saving healing, streams of tears, //
and mindfulness of the dread and terrible hour //
and the judgement which is impartial.

Or this Stavrotheotokion—

As she beheld Thee nailed to the Cross, O Lord, /
the Ewe-lamb, Thy Mother, marvelled, and cried out: /
"What is this that I see, O my Son most desired? /
Thus doth the disobedient and iniquitous assembly repay Thee /
which enjoyed Thy many wonders! //
Yet glory to Thine ineffable condescension, O Master!"