

Martyred Monk Nikon and his 200 Disciples
Stichera on "Lord I have cried", Tone 4
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.

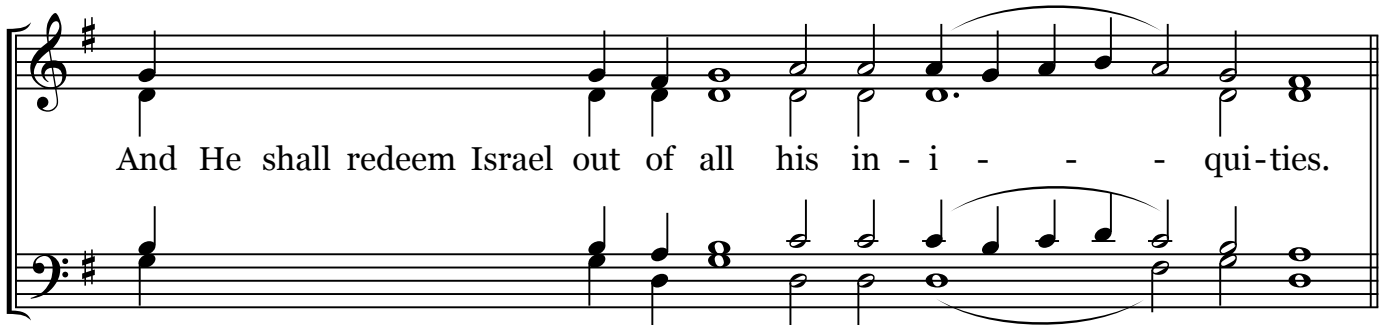
I-descant



✦ *Sticheron below: "With the bit of abstinence..."*

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.

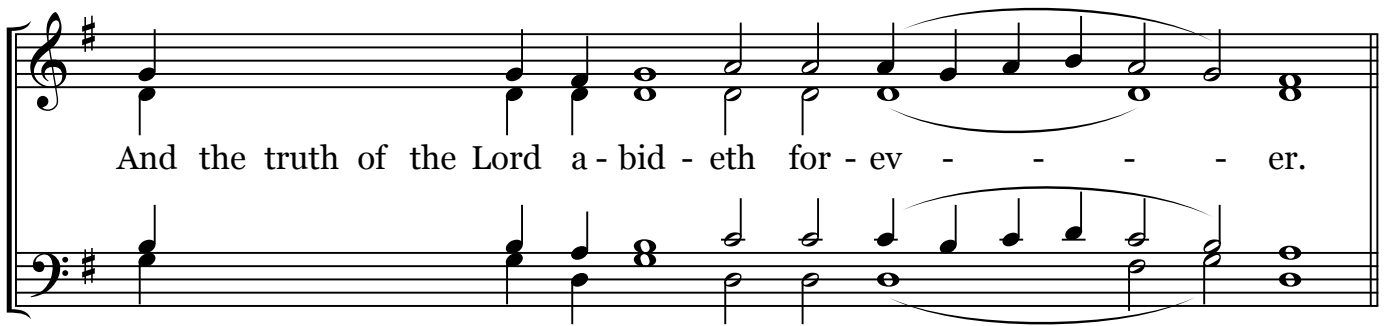
✦ With the bit of abstinence / thou didst curb the pleasures of the body /
and the recalcitrance of the flesh, O blessed one, / vanquishing the full
force of the enemy / with the power of the Spirit, as one who art brave. /
Hence, thou wast a leader of monastics, // who ever followed thy most
and divine preaching, O Nicon.

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

Praise Him, all ye peoples.

Shining forth from the East like the sun, /
O most glorious one, /
thou didst bring light to the whole world /
with the radiance of thy miracles, /
guiding the choir of thy luminous disciples like a star. /
With them thou didst suffer mightily, beheaded by the sword, //
and placing your souls in the hands of the King and Master of all.

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

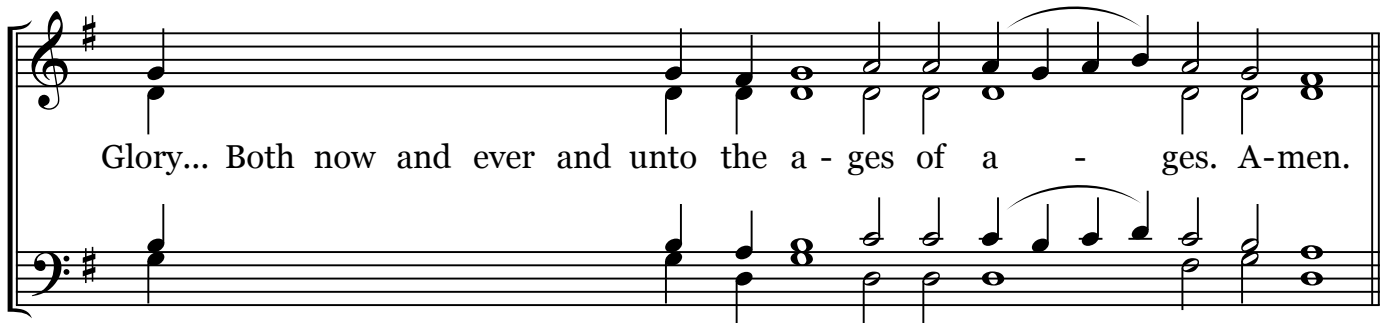


And the truth of the Lord a - bid - eth for - ev - - - er.

Neither starvation, nor tribulation, nor nakedness, /
nor wounding, nor a truly violent death /
were able to separate you from the love of God, /
O right wondrous ones; /
but following the Shepherd, like sheep led to the slaughter, /
from the West ye reached the never-ending rest /
of the heavenly kingdom, //
O crown-bearing athletes.

Note: Refer to the Typicon for the correct Theotokion. On Friday evening, instead of the following we sing the Dogmatic Theotokion of the Tone of the week.

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 all-holy Bride of God, /
deliver my lowly soul /
from condemnation and grievous transgressions, /
and by thy supplications release it from death, /
and grant that I may receive on the day of trial /
the justification which the councils of the saints have received. //
Before the end show me to be cleansed by repentance and the shedding of tears.

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 desired Son?" /
How hath the faithless and iniquitous assembly recompensed thee, /
they who have enjoyed Thy miracles? //
but glory to Thine ineffable condescension, O Master!"