Cheesfare Sunday: The Casting out of Adam from Paradise
Stichera on "Lord I have cried", Tone 6 (Kievan)

(4) Reader: In the 6th Tone: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

II-chant melody

I-descant

Let Is - - - - ra - el hope ___ in the Lord.

The Lord my Creator took me as dust from the earth and formed me

into a living crea - ture, breathing into me the breath of life and

giv-ing me a soul; He honored me, setting me as rul - er up-on earth

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over all things visible, and making me a companion of the angels. But Satan the deceiver, using the serpent as his instrument enticed me by food; he parted me from the glory of God and gave me over to the earth and to the lowest depths of death.

But, Master, in compassion call me back again.
(3) Reader: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;

And He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

In my wretchedness I have cast off the robe woven by God, disobeying

Thy divine command, O Lord, at the counsel of the enemy;

and I am clothed now in fig leaves and in garments of skin.
I am condemned to eat the bread of toil in the sweat of my brow,

and the earth has been cursed so that it bears thorns and this-tles for me.

But, Lord, Who in the last times was made flesh of a Vir-gin,

call me back again and bring me in-to Para-dise.
Praise Him all ye peoples.

O precious Paradise, unsurpassed in beauty,
tabernacle built by God, unending gladness and delight,
glory of the righteous, joy of the prophets, and dwelling of the saints,
with the sound of thy leaves pray to the Maker of all:

may He open unto me the gates which I closed by my transgression,

and may He count me worthy to partake of the Tree of Life

and of the joy which was mine when I dwelt in thee before.
(1) Reader: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,

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

Adam was banished from Paradise through dis-o-be-di-ence

and cast out from de-light, beguiled by the words of a wo-man.

Naked he sat outside the garden, lament-ing: 'Woe is me!'
Therefore let us all make haste to accept the season of the Fast.

and hearken to the teaching of the Gospel, that we may gain Christ's mercy and receive once more a dwelling place in Paradise.


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