

Stichera of the Lita, Tone 6

Obikhod
N. Bakhmetev

II

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - - - ly

I

Spi - - - rit. The sun hid it's rays, the moon and stars

were turned to blood, the moun-tains were a-fraid, the hills trem-bled,

when Par - a-dise was shut Adam departed, beating his hands upon his face

and say - ing: I am fallen: merciful Lord, have mer - cy on me.

Theotokion (in the same tone.)



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

Mystically we sing thy praises, /
O Mary Theotokos. /
For thou hast been revealed as throne of the great King, /
holy tabernacle more spacious than the heavens, /
chariot of the cherubim, /
higher than the seraphim, /
bridal chamber of glory; /
for from thee the God of all came forth incarnate. //
Pray to Him for the salvation of our souls.