

January 18th

Our Fathers Among the Saints Athanasius & Cyril, Patriarchs of Alexandria

Stichera at the Praises

Byzantine Chant Tone 1
Special Melody: *Thou art the joy*



1) Come, O ye feast - lov - ers, let us all keep a
2) *Those mys - tic stars who shone bright with the rays of*
3) With hymns of praise, let us laud those two zeal - ots
4) By thē en - treat - ies of Thy di - vine hier - archs,



fes - ti - val, hon - 'ring the bless - ed mem - 'ry of the
right be - lief poured forth exceed - ing splen - dor in their
of the Lord, the sa - cred pair of teach - ers, our God -
O Christ God, from Heav - en do Thou vis - it Thine e -



glo - ri - ous teach - ers, who by the Di - vine Spir - it
Or - tho - dox writ - ings; one shut up the God - hat - ed
- giv - en in - struc - tors: stead - fast Ath - a - na - sius the
- lect flock, O Mas - ter, which graze a - mid ma - li - cious and



cast down the pride of re - frac - to - ry her - e - sies;
jab - ber - ing mouth of thē im - pi - ous Ar - i - us;
Great, and with him, god - ly Cyr - il, the flame of fire;
men - ac - ing wolves, whose great pride do Thou o - ver - turn.



and with their teach - ings, which thun - der with God's own voice,
and by thē oth - er; Nes - to - ri - us, who was mad,
for now ū - nit - ed in Heav - en, they cease - less - ly
For, lo, the scan - dals of her - e - sies e - ven now



they made strong and sure the Church of Christ.
was cast down with vain Sa - bel - li - us.
in - ter - cede with God in our be - half.
have in no wise come un - to an end.