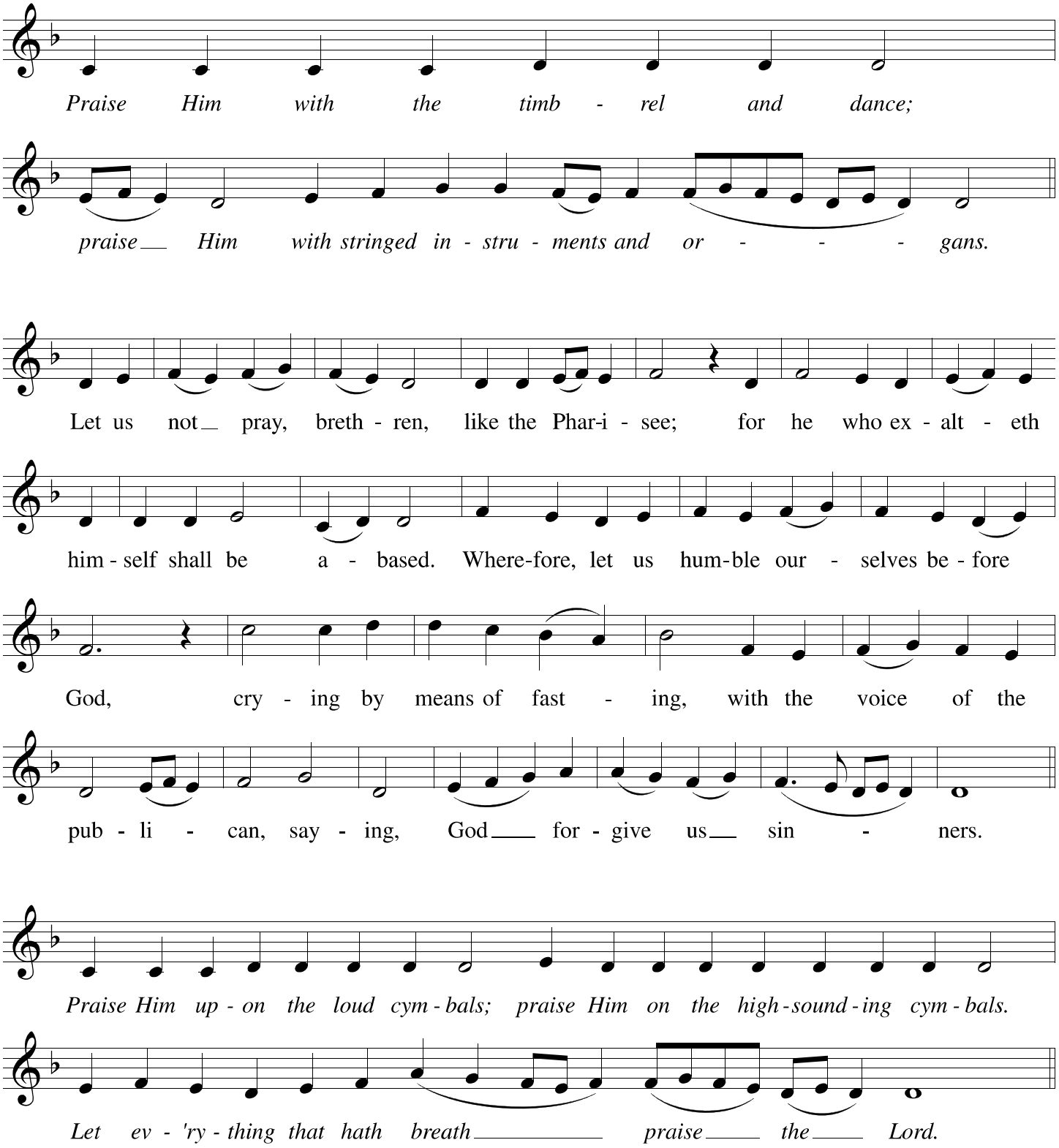
Sunday of the Pharisee and the Publican

Stichera at the Praises

Basil Kazan
(Verses by Rassem El Massih)

Tone 1



When the Phar - i - see went down with emp - ty glo - ry, and the

pub - li - can bowed him - self in re - pent - ance, they came to

thee a - lone, O Mas - ter. But the one through boast-ing lost

his re - ward, and the oth - er by his si - lence de - served gifts.

Where - fore, by those sighs con - firm me, O Christ God, since

thou art the lov - er of man - kind.

Tone 3

F D

A - rise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and for - get not the hum - ble.

C F

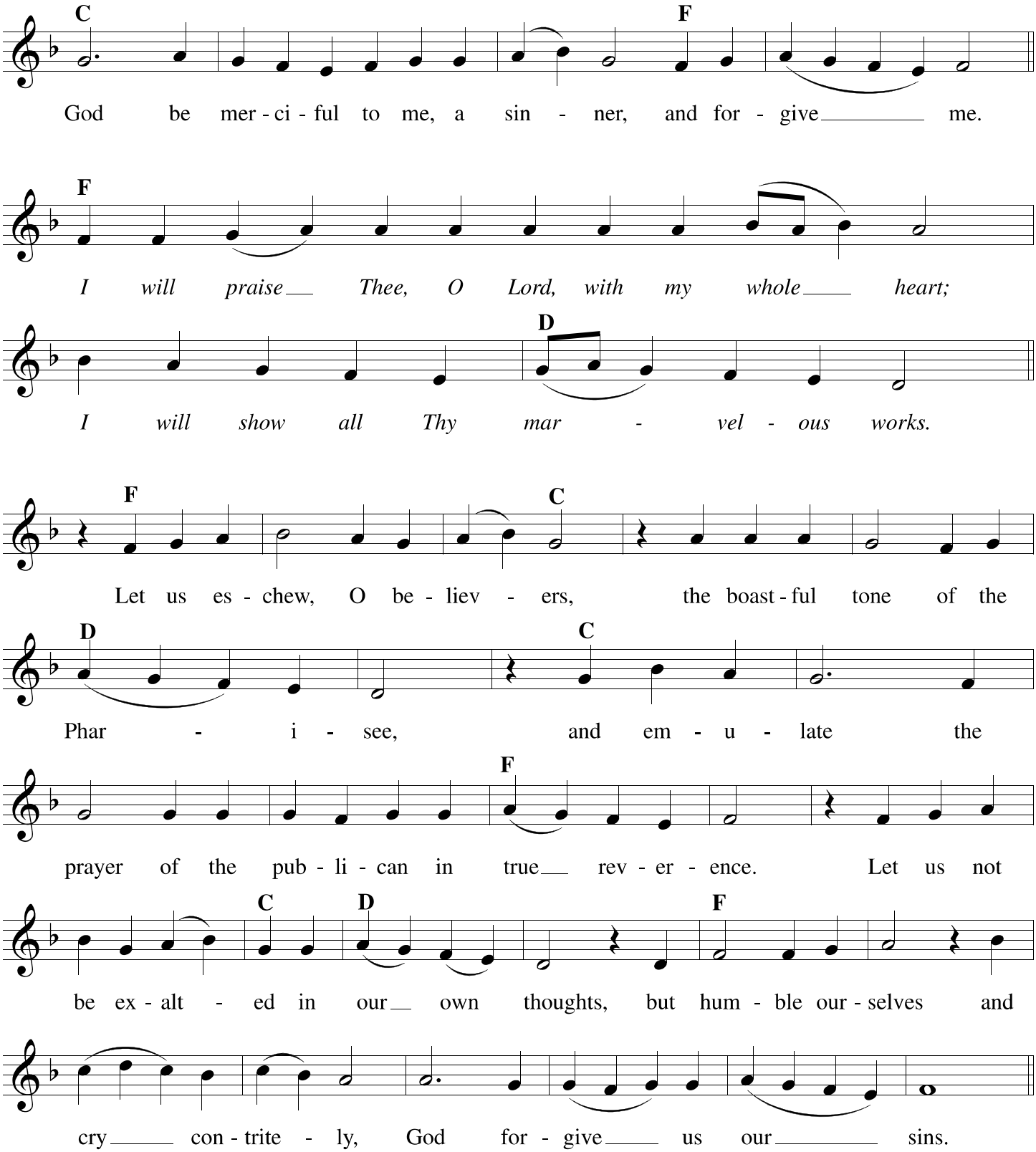
Hav - ing known, O my soul, the dif - fer - ence be - tween the Phar - i - see

D C

and the pub - li - can, loathe thou the tone of that brag - gart, and

F

em - u - late this one's prayer of true rev - er - ence, cry - ing,


C F
God be mer - ci - ful to me, a sin - ner, and for - give me.
F
I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart;
D
I will show all Thy mar - vel - ous works.
F C
Let us es - chew, O be - liev - ers, the boast - ful tone of the
D C
Phar - i - see, and em - u - late the
F
prayer of the pub - li - can in true rev - er - ence. Let us not
C D F
be ex - alt - ed in our own thoughts, but hum - ble our - selves and
cry con - trite - ly, God for - give us our sins.