

Lenten Triodion
Sunday of the Pharissee & Publican

Stichera at the Praises

Byzantine Chant Tone 1
First Mode *(Byzantine notation begins on page 5.)*

Chadi Karam

D

Praise Him with the tim - brel and dance; praise Him with stringed

in - stru - ments and or - - - gans.

D

Breth - ren, let us not pray as the Phar - i - see: for

Un. D

he who ex - alts him - self shall be

C D

hum - bled. Let us hum - ble our - selves be - fore God,

and with fast - - - ing cry a - loud

as the Pub - li - can: God be mer - ci - ful to

us sin - - - ners.

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D



Praise Him up - on the loud cym-bals: praise Him up - on the high-sound-ing



cym-bals. Let ev - 'ry - thing that hath breath _____ praise _____ the _____ Lord.

Un. **D**



A Phar - i - see, o - ver - come with vain - glo - ry,

G *(transposed down a 5th)*



and a Pub - li - can, bowed down _____ in re -

D **Un.** **D**



-pent - ance, _____ came _____ to _____ Thee _____ thē on - ly _____

C **D** *(hard chromatic)* **Un.**



Mas - ter. The one boast - ed and was de - prived _____ of _____

D



bless - ings, while thē oth - er kept si - - lent and was

F



count - ed wor - thy _____ of _____ gifts. Con - firm me, O

D



Christ our _____ God, in these his cries of sor - row, for _____ Thou



lov - - - est _____ man - kind.

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Byzantine Chant Tone 3
Third Mode


A - rise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and for - get
not the hum - ble.
Un - der - stand - ing, O my soul, the dif - fer -
ence be - tween the Pub - li - can and the Phar -
i - see, hate the proud words of the
one, and ea - ger - ly im - i - tate the con -
trite prayer of the oth - er,
cry - ing a - loud: God be mer - ci - ful to
me a sin - ner and have pit -
y on me.

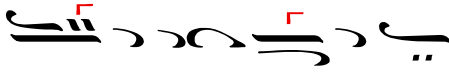
Lenten Triodion - Sunday of the Pharisee & Publican - Stichera at the Praises - 4

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will
show all Thy marvelous works.
O ye faithful, let us hate the boastful words
of the Pharisee and emulate the con-
trite prayer of the Publican.
Let us not think proud thoughts, but hum-
bling ourselves in con-tri-tion let us cry:
God be mer-ciful to our sins.

Π^(Π)raise Him up- on the loud cym- bals: praise Him up- on
the high- sound- ing cym- bals. **Χ**^{π q} Let eve- ry-thing that hath breath
_____ praise _____ the _____ Lord. **π q**

APhar- i- - see, o- ver- come _____ with _____ vain- glo-
- - ry, **π q** and a Pub- li- can, **π q** bowed down _____
In re- - pent- - - - ance, **Δ q** came _____ to _____ Thee _____
the on- - ly Mas- - - ter. **π q** The one boast- - - -
- - ed **π q** and was de-priv- ed _____ of _____ bless- ings, **π q** while the
oth- er kept si- - - lent **π q** and was count- ed wor- -
- - thy _____ of _____ gifts. **π q** Con- firm _____ me, O Christ _____

(□) 
our ____ God, __ in these his cries of sor- row, for __ Thou lov- - -


est ____ man- - - kind.

π
9

^(Γ)
I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will

^(Π)
show all Thy marvelous works.

^(Ζ) O ye faith-ful, let us hate the boast-ful words of the

Phar-see and emulate the con-trite prayer

of the Publican. Let

us not think proud thoughts, but hum-bling

ourselves in con-tri-tion let us cry:

God be merciful to our sins.