

November 28th

Venerable-martyr Stephen the New
Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Byzantine Tone 6/Plagal Second Mode
Special Melody: Having laid up all their hope

1) Be - ing whol - ly set a - part un - to the Lord from thy
child - hood, thou didst far tran - scend the flesh
and ev - 'ry af - fin - i - ty with the fal - len world;
the Di - vine Spir - it's pure ves - sel thou be - cam - - - est,
Fa - ther Ste - - - phen, and a peer - less monk;
for hav - ing shut thy - self in a nar - row dwell - ing, O bless - ed one,
thou gav - est wings un - to thy mind,
which soared up and saw the in - ef - fa - ble

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The musical score consists of six staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are integrated directly onto the musical staff.

Staff 1:

G E G
beau - ty in the Heav - - - ens of Christ our King and

Staff 2:

God; and wor - ship - ping His ho - ly like - - ness, O sa - cred one,

Staff 3:

F E
stead - fast - ly didst thou____ con - - tend._____

Staff 4:

G
2) Held in pris - on, thou didst fast for for - ty days like the

Staff 5:

Mas - ter; so didst thou pre - pare thy - - self

Staff 6:

E
for thy con - test soon to come and thy mar - tyr - dom,

Staff 7:

G
O thou strong staff of monks, sa - cred Fa - ther Ste - - - phen,

Staff 8:

F
thou a - adorn - - - ment of the Mar - tyrs' hosts.

Where - fore, the mer - ci - less fell up - on thee wild - ly like sav - age beasts,

and drag - ging thee, un - just - ly they

man - gled thee like un - to a guile - less lamb;

and a - mong the law - less they bur - ied thee when

thou hadst stead - fast - ly con - test - ed; now, with great bold - ness thou

pray - est in our souls' be - half.

3) Law-less peo - ple sub - ject to the law - less ty - rant's trans -

- gres - sions spared thee not, O right - eous one,

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when they stoned thee like the First Mar - tyr of the Lord;

and thine all - ho - ly head did they crush, O Fa - - - ther;

and then as _____ they dragged thee through the streets

with bru - tal sav - age - ry, they spilled out thy bow - els and in - ward parts,

thus show - ing thee no clem - en - cy

e - ven af - ter death, O all - bless - ed one.

O thy man - ly cour - - - age! O staunch re - solve, O

pa - tience pas - sing great! where-by, O Ste - phen, thou hast re - ceived

crowns that nev - er fade____ a - way_____