

December 28th

The Holy Twenty Thousand Martyrs Burned in Nicomedia

Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Byzantine Chant Tone 1

Special melody: *O all-lauded Martyrs*

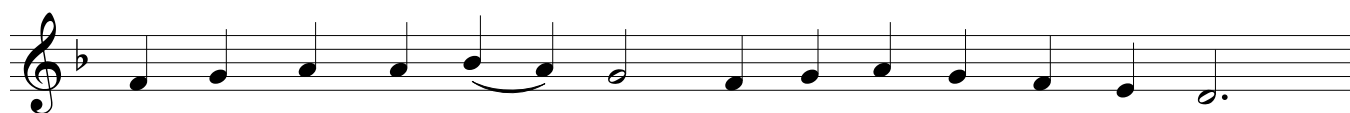
Adapted by Dn. John El Massih



1) As - sem - bled to - geth - er by God's grace in the Spir - it, O ye



Twen - ty Thou - sand Mar - tyrs of Christ, ye were a bless - ed com - pa - ny,



stars that beamed with splen - dor, end - ing er - ror's moon - less night;



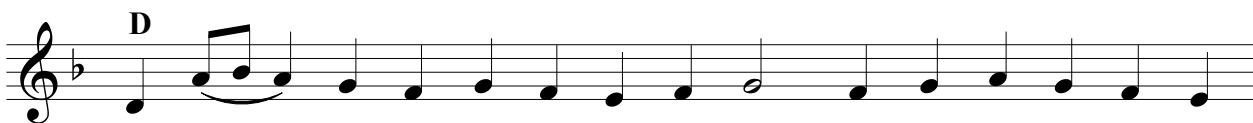
and ye have been con - veyed to the bright - ness of that



nev - er set - ting day. Do ye all now in - ter - cede with God



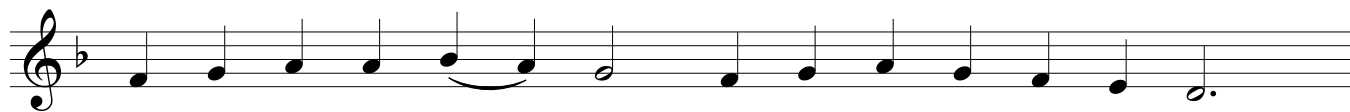
that He grant peace and great mer - cy to our souls.



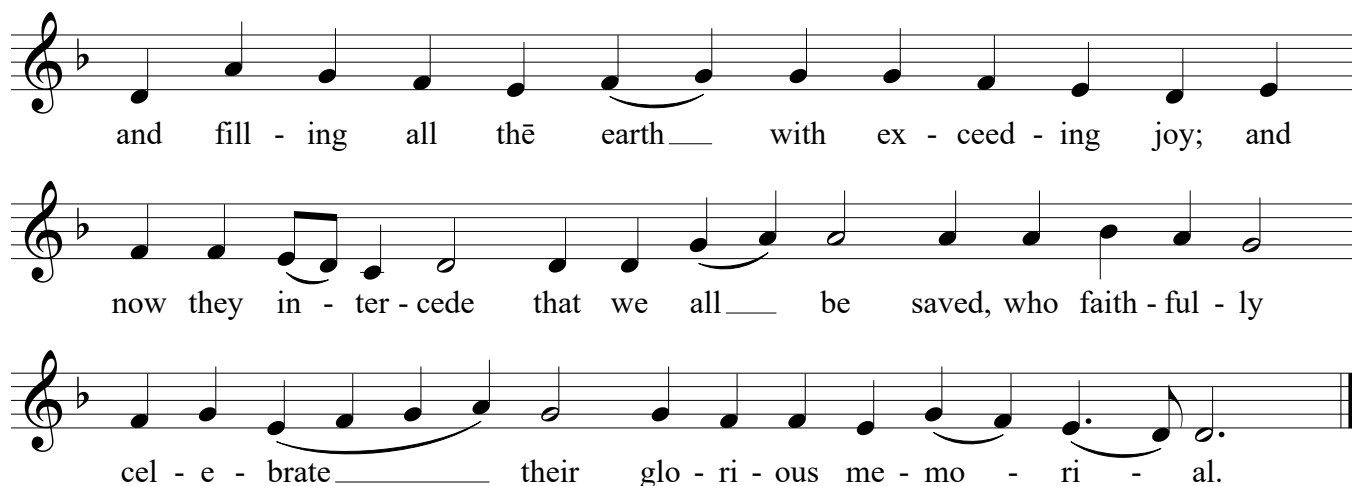
2) A mul - ti - tude man - i - fold and vast hath been sac - ri - ficed by



fire; and it hath filled up the Heav - ens with a fra - grance ver - y sweet,



cheer - ing thē e - lect host of the First-born in the heights,

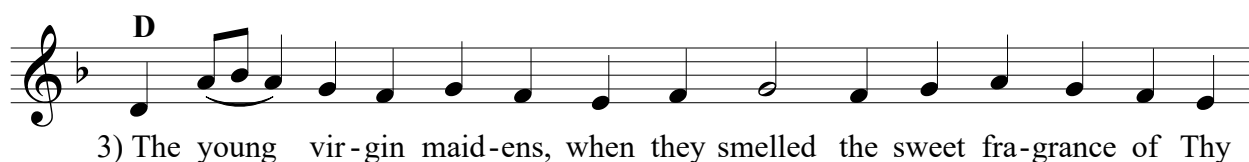


and fill - ing all thē earth___ with ex - ceed - ing joy; and

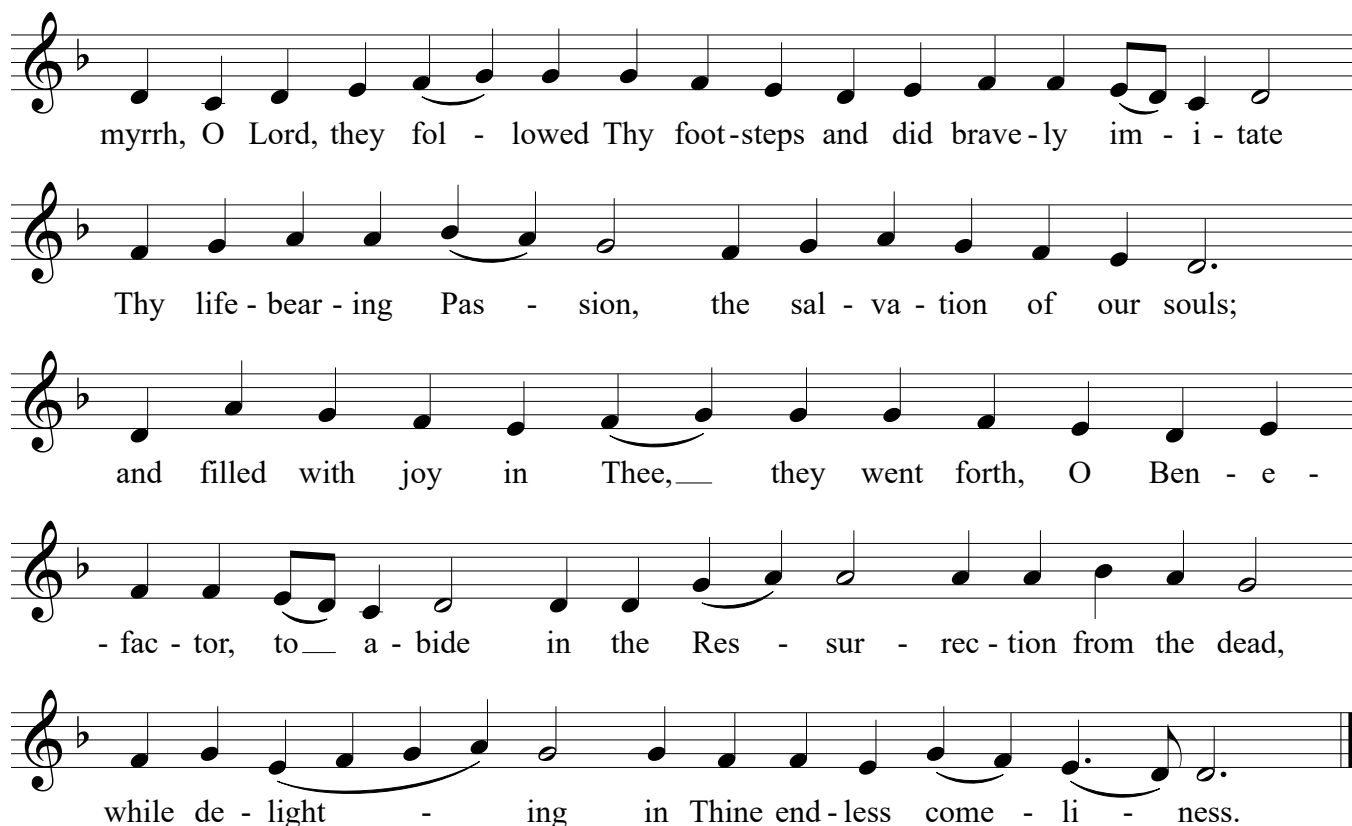
now they in - ter - cede that we all___ be saved, who faith - ful - ly

cel - e - brate___ their glo - ri - ous me - mo - ri - al.

D



3) The young vir - gin maid - ens, when they smelled the sweet fra - grance of Thy



myrrh, O Lord, they fol - lowed Thy foot - steps and did brave - ly im - i - tate

Thy life - bear - ing Pas - sion, the sal - va - tion of our souls;

and filled with joy in Thee,___ they went forth, O Ben - e -

- fac - tor, to___ a - bide in the Res - sur - rec - tion from the dead,

while de - light - ing in Thine end - less come - li - ness.