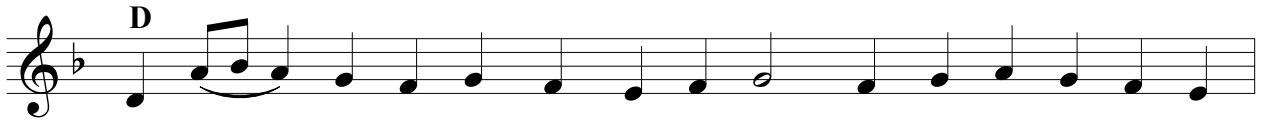


From the Octoechos
Friday Vespers - Tone 1
Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Byzantine Chant Tone 1
Special melody: *O all-lauded Martyrs*

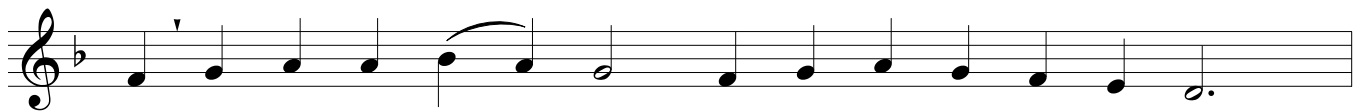
Adapted by Dn. John El Massih



1) I died long a - go, wretch that I am, when, in - cit - ed by the



coun - sel of the ser - pent, I tast - ed of the tree and was cast out



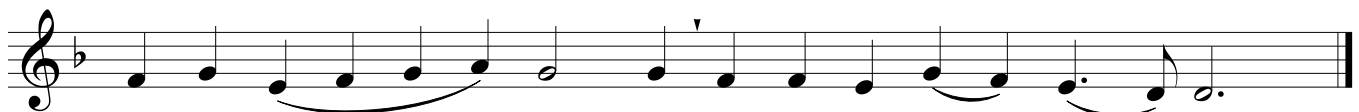
from thy di - vine glo - ry; and so I, the hap - less one,



am slain by sin; but since Thou, O Friend of man, art



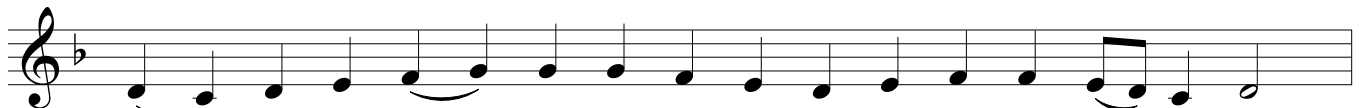
eas - y to en - treat and a - lone art swift - ly rec - on - ciled,



do Thou make me a dwell - er of Par - a - dise.



2) For - sak - ing all things, O hap - less soul, now con - sid - er thy last

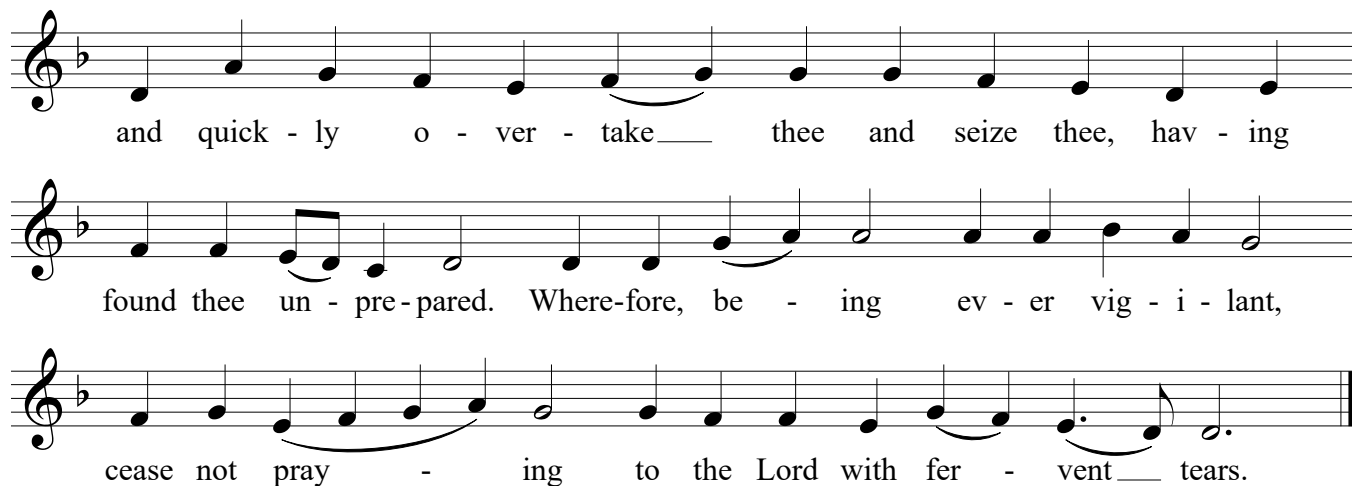


hour and take heed to thy - self, that thou be found in read - i - ness



for that last de - par - ture, lest death sud - den - ly should come

From the Octoechos - Friday Vespers - Tone 1 - Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 2



and quick - ly o - ver - take___ thee and seize thee, hav - ing
found thee un - pre - pared. Where - fore, be - ing ev - er vig - i - lant,
cease not pray - ing to the Lord with fer - vent___ tears.

D



3) Of Thine___ own di - vine au - thor - i - ty, slay the mind of pas - sions
trou - bling me, and calm thē un - god - ly move - ments of thē in - ner man,
God with - out be - gin - ning from be - fore e - ter - ni - ty;
and since Thou art com - pass - ion - ate, grant me the for -
- give - ness of___ my falls, as for - giv - ing and most mer - ci - ful
in the rich - es of Thy good - ness, O Friend of___ man.