

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

Byzantine Tone 2  
Special Melody: *When he took thee*

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

1) When, with all Thy ho - ly An - gel hosts, Thou O Christ, shalt  
come in Thy glo - ry to judge all things\_ that ex - ist,  
when all stand be - fore Thee na - ked for to  
give\_ de - fense for the things\_ that they did in life,  
O Word, do Thou rank\_ me in that hour with  
all Thy sheep that stand at Thy\_ right\_ hand,  
grant - ing me hence - for - ward the loos - ing  
of all mine of - fenc - es, O Sav - ior,  
where - with I have sinned through - out my\_ life on earth.

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff. It begins with a G-clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some half notes and rests. There are several fermatas (long horizontal lines) placed over certain notes, indicating a pause or a long note. The score is divided into eight lines of music, each corresponding to a line of text. The text is written in a simple, sans-serif font below the staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

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2) Break the chains of pas - sions bind - ing me, dry up thē in -  
 - cur - a - ble fes - ter - ing sores dis - tress - ing my soul,  
 grant a - bun - dant tears of warm com - punc - tion  
 un - to me, and en - light - en my dark - ened heart;  
 I pray Thee, re - deem me from the storm of  
 ad - verse mis - haps, from ca - lam - i - ties,  
 and from ev - 'ry kind of temp - ta - tion  
 of the wick - ed foe and the rul - er  
 of this fal - len world, O on - ly Friend of man.

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3) From my child - hood, I have thor - ough - ly served the shame - ful  
 pas - sions and dark - ened the per - fect im - age of God  
 with a - bun - dant want - on - ness and woe - ful  
 prof - li - ga - cy, and I trem - ble and quail be - fore  
 the com - ing dread judg - ment, when I stand be -  
 - fore thy Son and God, O all - hymned Maid.  
 Now, be - fore thē end, do thou give me  
 cleans - ing of my pas - sions, O pure one,  
 and re - demp - tion from my fail - ings and my sins.