

From the Octoechos
Thursday Vespers - Tone 4
Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Byzantine Chant Tone/Mode 4
Special Melody: *Unto them that fear thee*

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

E Un. E

1) When the whole cre - a - tion saw Thee be - ing will - ing - ly

cru - ci - fied, it was changed and it shook with fear; in

ter - ror, thē earth did quake, all in a - gi - ta - tion;

out of fear, the veil of the ho - ly tem - ple rent in twain,

when Thou wast wan - ton - ly mocked and vil - i - fied; the

rocks were rent a - sun - der and the sun with - drew its far -

- shin - ing rays, know - ing Thee as its Fash - ion - er,

O long - suf - fer - ing Word of God.

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E **Un.** **E**

Now thē an - cient writ a - gainst fore - fa - ther Ad - am is

torn a - part, as Thy wor - ship - ful side is pierced, O

G **E**

Mas - ter most mer - ci - ful; and the ban - ished na - ture

of man - kind is sanc - ti - fied by the drops of Thy pure Blood,

and it doth shout: Glo - ry to Thy sov - 'reign might, and

glo - ry to Thy dread and ho - ly Cru - ci - fix - ion, O

G **E**

Friend of man, O my Je - sus, Al - might - y Lord,

Thou di - vine — Sav - ior of our souls.

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3) Shak - en with the de - mons' fierce as - saults, and thirst in the

yawn - ing pit of de - struc - tion, I cry to thee: O

La - dy, de - liv - er me, show me thy com - pas - sion,

set me on the rock of the vir - tues stead - fast and se - cure,

scat - ter the coun - sels of all mine en - e - mies, and

grant me to per - form the bid - ding of thy Son and our

Sov - 'reign God, that for - give - ness might be my lot

in the dread - day of reck - on - ing.