

Lenten Triodion
5th Wednesday of Lent


24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Byzantine Chant Tone 4

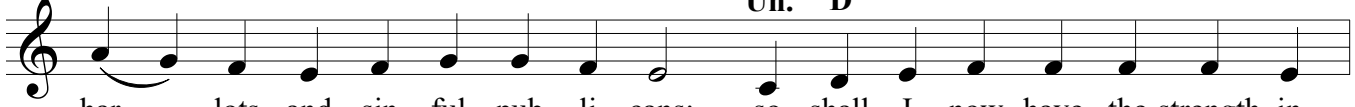
Special Melody: *O Lord, although I desired to blot out*

Verse: Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul


D E



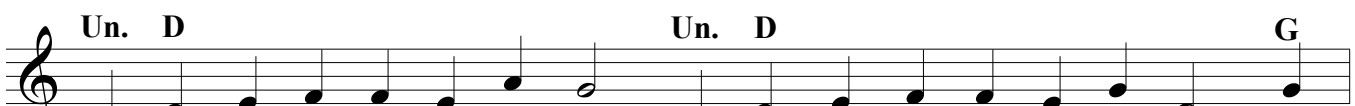
Un. D




E



Un. D Un. D G




E




Verse: I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.


D E



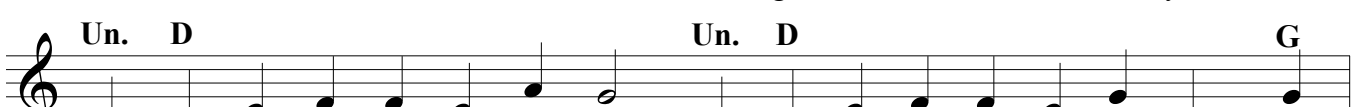
Un. D



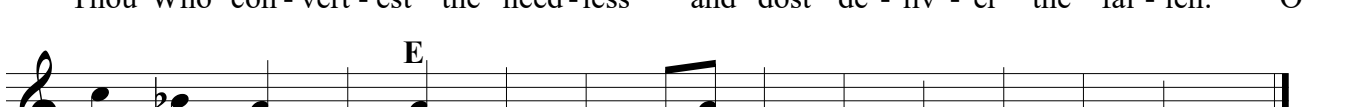
E



Un. D Un. D G



E



Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 2

Verse: Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.

D **E**

+) As be - ing earth-born, I cul - ti - vat - ed earth - ly things, be -

Un. D

-com - ing astum-bling-block to men; at Thy com-mand, I was joined in

E

mar - riage but trans-gressed Thine or - d'nance and I de - filed my bed.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

Thou Who of earth didst cre - ate me, do not dis - dain me, Thy crea - ture. O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.

D **E**

+) I am be - come now thē ex - e - cu - tion'r of my soul by

Un. D

mak - ing pro - vi - sion for the flesh, mak - ing my - self but the sport of

E

de - mons ser - ving sin - ful pleas - ures and pas - sions like a slave.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

Thou Who dost ban - ish the de - mons: for Thy com - pas - sion's sake, spare me: O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 3

Verse: Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.

D **E**

10) I have sinned will - ing - ly more than all men, for which cause have

Un. D

I _____ been for - sak - en ut - ter - ly. The car - nal mind is thē ad - ver -

E

- sar - y of my hap - less soul _____ and it sore be - night - eth me.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

O Light of those in the dark-ness, and cer - tain Guide of thē er - ring, O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.

D **E**

9) My soul shall live, O Lord, and shall praise Thee, said the Proph - et

Un. D

Da - vid in chant-ing un - to Thee. Seek out the sheep that is gone a -

E

-stray - ing and be pleased to num - ber me with Thy flock a - gain.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

Give me the time for re - pen - tance that I might cry to Thee, groan - ing: O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 4

Verse: Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.

8) I have sinned, I have sinned in re - ject - ing Thy di - vine com -

- mand - ments, O Sav - ior, Christ my God. Be gra - cious to me, O Ben - e -

- fac - tor, so that I might see clear - ly with thē in - ward eyes

and might es - cape from the dark - ness and might with fear loud - ly cry out: O

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

7) Now sav - age beasts are come round a - bout me: but, O Mas - ter,

snatch me out of the midst of them, Who wouldst have all to be saved, O

Sav - ior, and that all should come to the knowl - edge of the truth.

Do Thou, as Mak - er, save all men, and with them all, save me al - so. O

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 5

Verse: If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

6) Be Thou my heal - ing, O Ben - e - fac - tor, my Re - deem - er,

Sav - ior, and cast me not a - way. Be - hold me fal - len in my trans -

-gres-sions and now raise me up, since Thou art all - pow - er - ful,

that e - ven I might tell plain - ly all of my do - ings, while cry - ing: O

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

5) Hid - ing the tal - ent that I was giv - en, as a thank - less

ser - vant I bur - ied it in earth. And I am there - fore con - demned as

worth - less and no long - er dare I to plead my case with Thee.

For - bear - ing Lord, have com - pas - sion on me that I might cry al - so: O

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 6

Verse: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.

D **E**

4) Thou didst dry up the sea of her suf-frings for the bleed-ing

Un. D

wom - an who touched Thy gar-ment's hem; I shall re-ceive all my crimes' for -

E

-give-ness when I come to Thee with un-doubt-ing faith, O Christ.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

Re-ceive me as Thou re-ceivedst her and do Thou heal all my suf-frings. O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

D **E**

3) Thou at Thy word mad - est earth and heav - en; Thou, the Same, shalt

Un. D

come and shalt sit up - on a throne, and we shall all then stand in Thy

E

pres-ence and we shall de - clare un - to Thee our ev - 'ry sin.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

Be - fore that day come, O Sav - ior, in my re - pen-tance re - ceive me. O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 7

Verse: Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

D **E**

2) With Thy com - pas - sion - ate gaze re - gard me and, O on - ly

Un. D

Sav - ior, be gra - cious un - to me. And free - ly give flow - ing streams of

E

heal - ings to my wretch - ed soul in its hap - less mis - er - y,

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

and wipe it clean of the foul - ness of all my deeds, that I might sing: O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

D **E**

1) His swords hath Bē li - al drawn and sharp - ened, be - ing keen to

Un. D

hunt down and catch my wretch - ed soul. And he hath made me a foe and

E

strang - er to the light and knowl - edge of Thy fair coun - te - nance.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

Thou that in strength art most might - y, snatch me a - way from his mesh - es. O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 8

Verse: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaiden look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until He take pity upon us.

D **E**

J) I am en-slaved whol-ly to the pas-sions, and I have for-

Un. D

-sak-en the Law and ho-ly Writ. Heal me com-plete-ly, O Ben-e-

E

-fac-tor, Who for me be-cam-est like me, Thou Who art good.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

But turn me back in com-pas-sion, Thou Who de-destroy-est the pas-sions. O

E

Lord, be-fore I ut-ter-ly per-ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly humiliated. Let shame come on them that prosper; and abasement on the proud.

D **E**

I) Lord, with the tears that she wept, the har-lot fer-vent-ly be-

Un. D

-sprin-kled Thy pure and hon-ored feet, and so en-cour-aged all men to

E

has-ten and re-ceive the loos-ing of their in-iq-ui-ties.

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

Grant her faith un-to me al-so, that I may cry out, O Sav-ior: O

E

Lord, be-fore I ut-ter-ly per-ish, do Thou save me.

Lenten Triodion - 5th Wednesday of Lent - 24 Penitential Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried" - 9

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

H) Cleanse all my soul's filth, Thou Who be - cam - est, for my sake, a
 babe_ in the flesh and poor like me. Send down a drop of Thy mer - cy
 on me, who am sick and bro - ken, O Christ my Ran - som - er;
 and wash me clean of my foul - ness; com - plete - ly heal me, thē ail - ing. O
 Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

G) Do Thou es - tab - lish my soul, O Mas - ter, that it ev - er
 serve Thee and have re - course to Thee; Thou art my Guard - i - an and my
 shel - ter, Thou art my Pro - tec - tor_ and help and Res - cu - er.
 O God the Word, deem me wor - thy to cry out free - ly with bold - ness: O
 Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

D **E**

F) Be our im - preg - na - ble wall, O Je - sus, Thou that art our

Un. D

Sav - ior and God most mer - ci - ful, for we have fal - len in - to de -

E

- ceit - ful works and ways, but raise — up — a - gain what Thou hast made

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

as Ben - e - fac - tor, and be Thou now re - con - ciled through Thy mer - cy. O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

D **E**

E) I am a prod - i - gal son that scat - tered my pa - ter - nal

Un. D

wealth and with hun - ger waste a - way. I flee for re - fuge to Thy pro -

E

- tec - tion: Do Thou, O good Fa - ther, re - ceive me back like him;

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

grant me to be a par - tak - er at Thy great ta - ble, while cry - ing: O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

D) Through en - vy once, thē au - thor of ē - vil cast the first - cre -
 - at - ed man out of Par - a - dise. When on the Cross, he cried out: Re -
 - mem - ber, the good Thief re - cov - ered that bless - ed Par - a - dise.
 Re - mem - ber me, I cry al - so with faith and fear, O my Sav - ior: O
 Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, to Thou save me.

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

C) Stretch out Thy hand to me as to Pe - ter, and now bring me
 up - from the deep, O Christ my God. Grant me Thy grace and a - bun - dant
 mer - cy, through thē in - ter - ces - sion of her that seed - less - ly
 bore Thee, Thine all-blame-less Moth - er, and all Thy Saints that have pleased Thee. O
 Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

D **E**

B) Re-ceive me that dai - ly sing Thy prais - es, O Thou Lamb of

Un. D

God — that dost take my sin a - way. In - to Thy hands I com - mit com -

E

- plete - ly both my soul and bod - y — with full un - doubt - ing trust;

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

by day and night, as Thy debt - or, to Thee I cry out, while say - ing: O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.

Verse: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

D **E**

A) O thine in - ef - fa - ble ten - der mer - cies, O su - preme - ly

Un. D

good and for - bear - ing Lord of all! Thou Who art mer - ci - ful and with -

E

- out sin, cast me not a - way — from Thy ho - ly coun - te - nance,

Un. D **Un. D** **G**

that e - ven I, with thanks - giv - ing, might cry re - joic - ing and chant - ing: O

E

Lord, be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, do Thou save me.