

***From the Octoechos
Saint or Feast***
Stichera at the Aposticha at Vespers

Byzantine Chant Tone 5
Special Melody: *Rejoice*

Adapted by Dr. John El Massih

Hav - ing great and in - nu - m'ra - ble sins,
hard - ened in heart and with a mind made more dark than night,
I cry to thee in com - punc - tion and with con - tri - tion of
mind: Let thy light now guide my soul's be - night - ed eyes.
For thou hast con - ceived the Light nev - er set - ting in eve - ning gloom,
the Light that mak - eth all the ends of the earth to shine
with the bea - con - fires of the full knowl - edge of Him - self.
With thy bright shin - ings, light my mind; and by thine un - ceas - ing prayers,
ac - count me wor - thy, O La - dy, to be a son of the
light in truth, O all - blame-less Vir - gin, im - por - tun - ing Christ, Who
grant - eth great mer - cy to the world.