

October 13th

# St. Jacob of Hamatoura

## Stichera at the Aposticha at Vespers

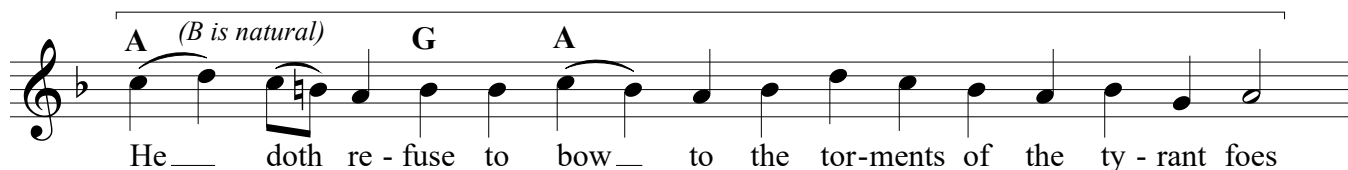
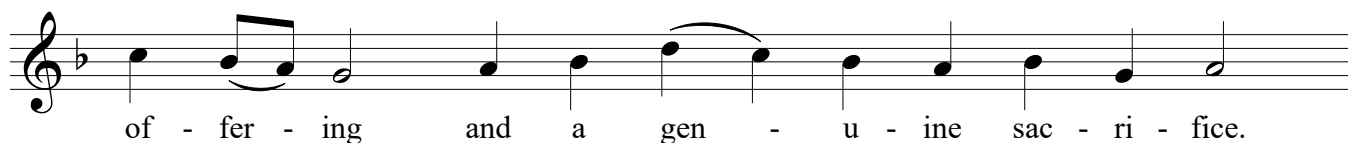
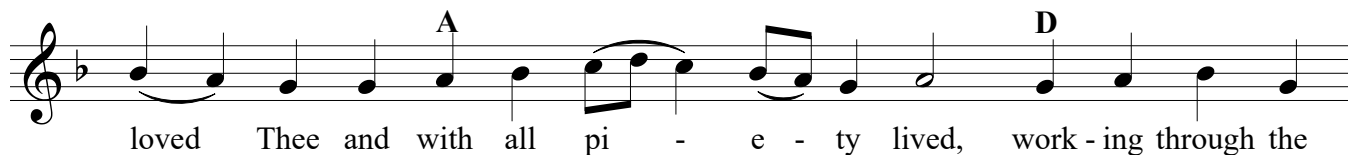
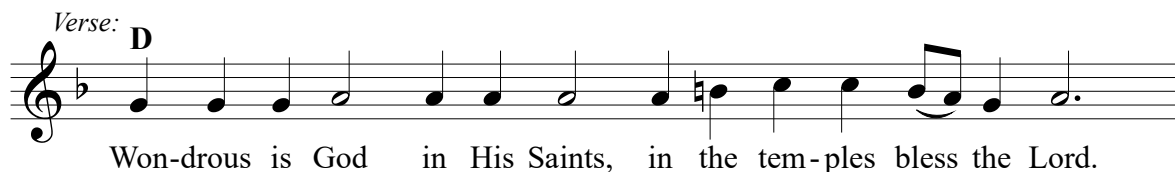
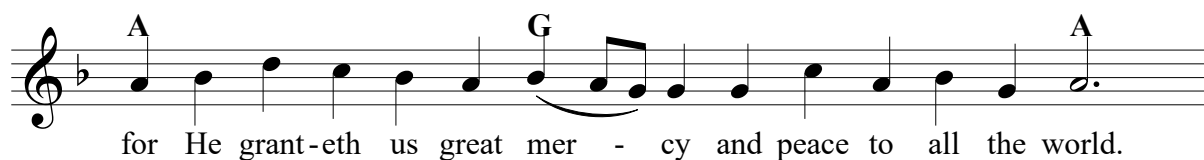
Byzantine Chant Tone 5  
Plagal First Mode  
Special Melody: *Rejoice*

*(Byzantine notation begins  
after the 4th page.)*

Chadi Karam

O ye who love to honor the feast, come let us  
praise with hymns the martyr of Christ the Lord, who wast forgotten a  
long time and after that wast revealed for the sake of those who  
love and honor him. Just like sweetest violets, in a  
secret and hidden way, yet with abundance, doth e -  
mit aromatic scent, and engulf us all with a heav - en - ly  
red - o - lence, he poureth out a - bun - dant - ly, a stream of  
bless - ing and of grace to ev - 'ry one who re - ver - eth him, and at all  
times doth be - hold with thanks the Lord's care and kind - ness,

October 13th - St. Jacob of Hamatoura - Stichera at the Aposticha at Vespers



October 13th - St. Jacob of Hamatoura - Stichera at the Aposticha at Vespers

fear - ing not a - ny in - jus - tice but fear - ing God his Cre -  
 - a - tor. There - fore, he was grant - ed the ma - jes - tic crown of  
 glo - ry and in - cor - up - tion.  
 God hath made His Saints who are on thē earth won - drous.  
 Has - ten, O hier - o - mar - tyr of Christ, to sup - port  
 all the monks in thy mon - as - ter - y now, and do bless our gen - er -  
 - a - tion, O right - eous Ja - cob, to - day, as thou didst bless the  
 prio - or gen - er - a - tion. Dis - pers - ing our fee - ble - ness  
 and sup - port - ing us in our fight, so that we al - ways  
 praise the Lord as is tru - ly meet, be - ing strength - ened

October 13th - St. Jacob of Hamatoura - Stichera at the Aposticha at Vespers



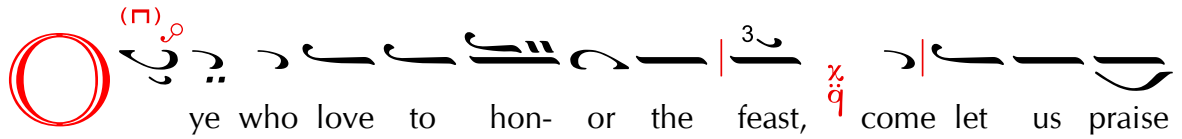
in our rag - ing spir - i - tual wars. Stead - fast and with a firm  
will, through - out all ca - lam - i - ties, joy - ful - ly prais - ing and  
wor - ship - ping, de - spite ad - ver - si - ty and dis - tress, the Lord of true  
con - test, for He grant - eth us great mer - cy and  
par - don of our sins.

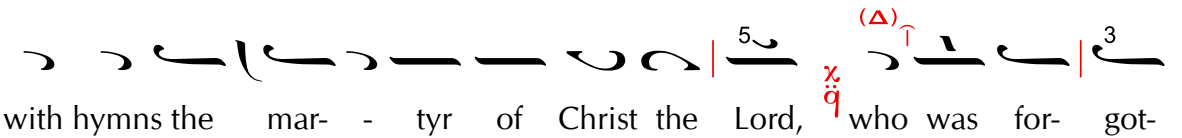
# AT THE APOSTICHA

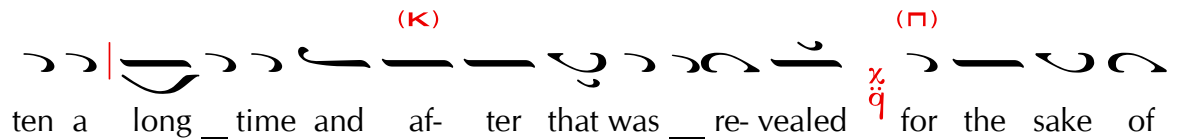
(Original Melody: Rejoice)

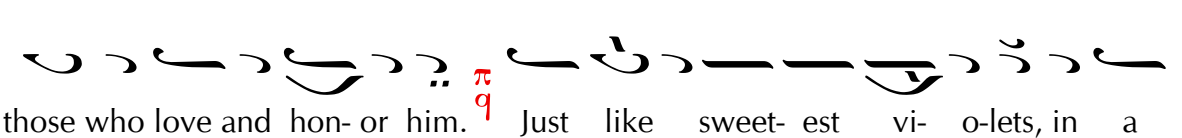
Plagal First Mode

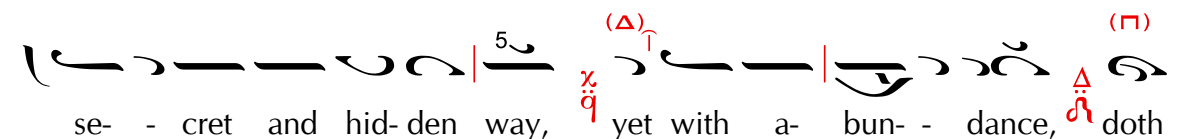
Ἦχος λ π ρ κ ε

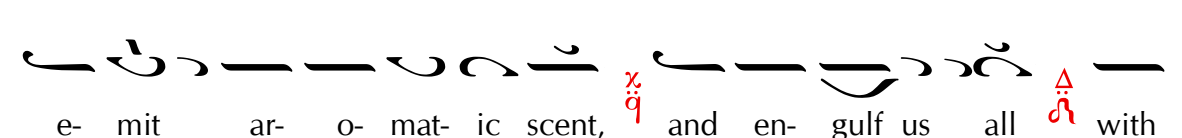

 ye who love to hon- or the feast, come let us praise

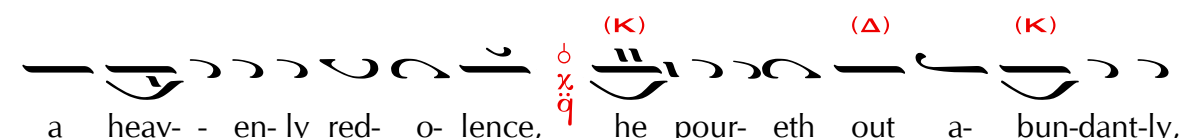

 with hymns the mar- - tyr of Christ the Lord, who was for- got-

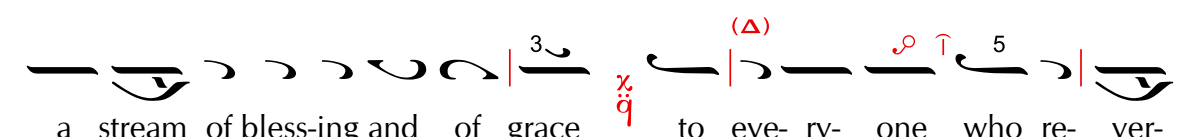

 ten a long\_ time and af- ter that was \_\_re- vealed for the sake of

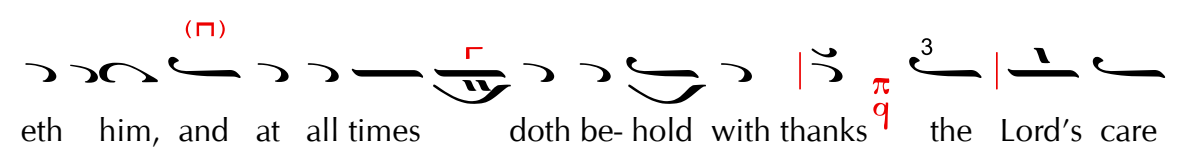

 those who love and hon- or him. Just like \_\_sweet- est vi- o-lets, in a


 se- - cret and hid- den way, yet with a- bun- - dance, doth


 e- mit \_\_ar- o- mat- ic scent, and en- gulf us \_\_all with


 a heav- - en- ly red- o- lence, he pour- eth out a- bun- dant-ly,


 a stream of bless- ing and of grace to eve- ry- one who re- ver-


 eth \_ him, and at all times \_\_ doth be- hold with thanks the Lord's care

and kind- - ness, <sup>(K)</sup> for He grant-eth us great mer- - - cy and <sup>(Δ)</sup>

peace to all the world. <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup>

<sup>(Ⲡ)</sup> **W**on-drous is God in His Saints, <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> in the tem- ples

bles\_ the Lord. <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup>

<sup>(Ⲡ)</sup> **T**hy Name, O Ho- ly One, glo- ri- fy <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> by means of glo-

ri- fy- ing Ja- - cob Thy mar-tyred Saint <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> who, loy- al- ly, al-

ways loved\_Thee and with all pi- e- ty lived, <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>(Ⲡ)</sup> <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> work-ing through the

day and vig- il- ant at night. <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> Strug- gling, for- bear- - ing, and con- test-

- ing un- til the end, <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> and un- to Christ, the\_ Lord, <sup>(Ⲡ)</sup> <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> bow- ing

down his neck sub- miss- ive- ly, <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> as an of- fer- ing <sup>ⲗⲓⲓⲛ</sup> and a

gen- - u-ine sac- ri- fice. He doth \_re- fuse to bow \_\_ to the

tor-ments of the ty- rant foes, fear- ing not a- ny in- jus- - tice

but fear- ing God \_\_\_ his Cre- a- - tor. There- fore, he was grant- -

ed the ma- jes- tic crown of glo- - - ry and in- cor- rup-

- tion.


God hath made His Saints who are on the earth \_\_ won-

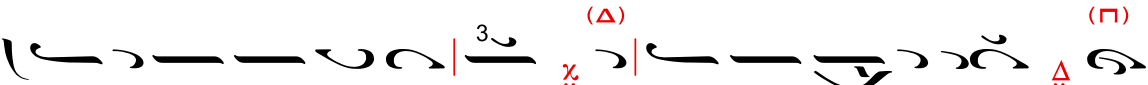
drous.


H as- ten, O hier- o- mar- tyr of Christ, to sup- port all

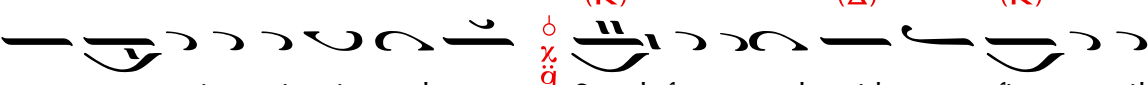
the monks in thy \_\_ mon- as- ter- y now, and do bless our gen-

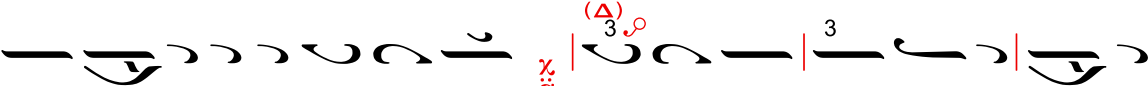
er- a- - tion, O right-eous Ja- cob, \_to- day, as thou didst bless the



  
 pri- or gen- er- a- - tion. <sup>π</sup> Dis- pers- - ing our fee- ble-ness and sup-



  
 port- - ing us in our fight, <sup>Δ</sup> so that we al- - ways <sup>Π</sup> praise



  
 the Lord \_\_\_ as is tru- ly meet, <sup>Δ</sup> be- ing strength- ened <sup>Δ</sup> in


  
 our rag- - ing spir- i- tual wars. <sup>Κ</sup> Stead- fast \_\_\_ and with a firm \_\_\_ will,


  
 through-out \_\_\_ all ca- lam- i- ties, <sup>Δ</sup> joy- ful- ly prais- ing and wor-ship-


  
 ping, de-spite ad- ver- - si- ty and dis-tress, <sup>Π</sup> the Lord of true con-


  
 - test, <sup>Κ</sup> for He grant- eth us great mer- - - cy and par- don


  
 of our sins. <sup>Κ</sup>