

"Lord I Call..." – Tone 8

Reader: In the Eighth Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon You!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Soprano  
Alto

Lord, I call up - on You, hear — me. Hear me, O Lord!

Tenor  
Bass

Musical notation for Tenor and Bass parts of the first line of the hymn.

Lord, I call up - on You, — hear — me; re - ceive the voice of my prayer

Musical notation for Tenor and Bass parts of the second line of the hymn.

when I call up - on — You. Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer a - rise

Musical notation for Tenor and Bass parts of the third line of the hymn.

in Your sight as in - cense, and let the lift - ing up of —

Musical notation for Tenor and Bass parts of the fourth line of the hymn.

my hands be an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

*Reader: (Reads text from service book)*

*v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!*

**Tone 8**

**Idiomelon**

*(from the Lenten Triodion)*

We have completed the forty days that profit our souls.

Now let us beg the Lover of Man:

enable us to see the Holy Week of Your passion,

that we may glorify Your mighty work,

Your wonderful plan for our salvation,

as we sing with one heart and voice://

"O Lord, glory to You!"

We have com - plet - ed the forty days that prof - it our souls.

Now let us beg the Lov - er of Man: enable us to see the Holy Week of Your pas - sion,

that we may glorify Your might - y work, Your wonderful plan for our sal - va - tion,

as we sing with one heart and voice: "O Lord, glor - y to You!"

*v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.*

We have completed the forty days that profit our souls.

Now let us beg the Lover of Man:

enable us to see the Holy Week of Your passion,

that we may glorify Your mighty work,

Your wonderful plan for our salvation,

as we sing with one heart and voice://  
"O Lord, glory to You!"

We have com - plet - ed the forty days that prof - it our souls.

Now let us beg the Lov - er of Man: enable us to see the Holy Week of Your pas - sion,

that we may glorify Your might - y work, Your wonderful plan for our sal - va - tion,

as we sing with one heart and voice: "O Lord, glor - y to You!"

*v. (8) In the Eighth Tone, Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

**Tone 8**

*(for the Martyrs)*

O martyrs of the Lord,  
we beseech you to intercede with our God,  
that He may forgive our many sins, //  
and grant our souls abundant mercy.

O mar - tyrs of the Lord, we beseech you to in - ter - cede with our God,

that He may for - give our ma - ny sins, and grant our souls abundant mer - cy.

*v. (7) In the Sixth Tone, Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

**Tone 6**

*(from the Triodion, by Emperor Leo)*

Wishing to see the tomb of Lazarus, O Lord,  
 since of Your own will, You were soon to dwell in a tomb,  
 You asked: "Where have You laid him?"  
 Learning that which was already known to You,  
 You cried to Your beloved friend: "Lazarus, come forth!"  
 He who had no breath obeyed the Lord Who gave him breath, //  
 for You are the Savior of our souls.

Wishing to see the tomb of Laz - a - rus, O Lord,  
 since of Your own will, You were soon to dwell in a tomb,  
 You asked: "Where have You laid him?" Learning that which was already known to You,  
 You cried to Your beloved friend: "Laz - a - rus, come forth!"  
 He who had no breath obeyed the Lord Who gave him breath,  
 for You are the Sav - ior of our souls.

*v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*

Wishing to see the tomb of Lazarus, O Lord,  
 since of Your own will, You were soon to dwell in a tomb,

You asked: "Where have You laid him?"  
 Learning that which was already known to You,  
 You cried to Your beloved friend: "Lazarus, come forth!"  
 He who had no breath obeyed the Lord Who gave him breath, //  
 for You are the Savior of our souls.

Wishing to see the tomb of Laz - a - rus, O Lord,  
 since of Your own will, You were soon to dwell in a tomb,  
 You asked: "Where have You laid him?" Learning that which was already known to You,  
 You cried to Your beloved friend: "Laz - a - rus, come forth!"  
 He who had no breath obeyed the Lord Who gave him breath,  
 for You are the Sav - ior of our souls.

*v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

You have come to the place of the burial of Lazarus, O Lord,  
 the tomb of a man four days dead.  
 Weeping for Your friend, O Bread of Life, You raised him up.  
 Therefore death was bound by Your voice,

and grave clothes were loosened by Your hand.  
 The band of disciples was filled with joy.  
 One song of adoration was sung by all://  
 "Blessed are You, O Savior! Have mercy on us!"

You have come to the place of the burial of Laz - a - rus, O Lord,  
 the tomb of a man four days dead.  
 Weeping for Your friend, O Bread of Life, You raised him up.  
 Therefore death was bound by Your voice, and grave clothes were loos-ened by Your hand.  
 The band of disciples was filled with joy. One song of adoration was sung by all:  
 "Blessed are You, O Savior! Have mer - cy on us!"

*v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel hope on the Lord!*

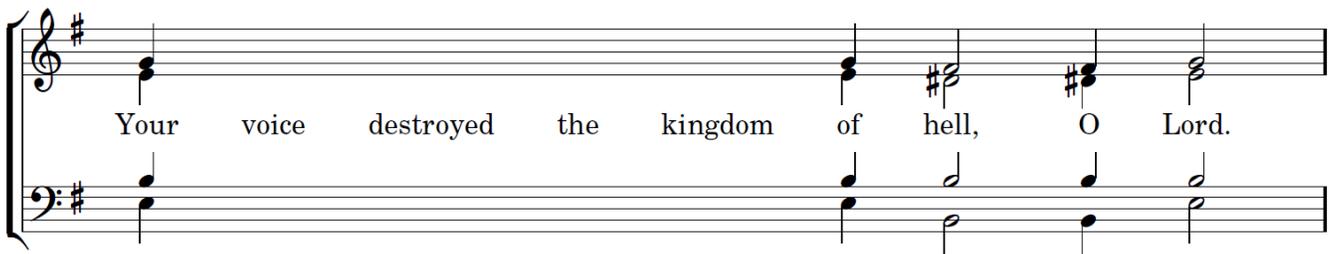
You have come to the place of the burial of Lazarus, O Lord,  
 the tomb of a man four days dead.  
 Weeping for Your friend, O Bread of Life, You raised him up.  
 Therefore death was bound by Your voice,  
 and grave clothes were loosened by Your hand.  
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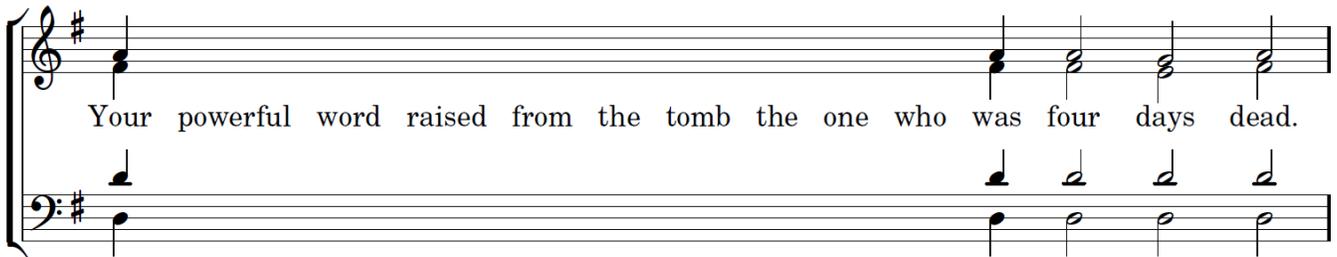
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the tomb of a man four days dead.  
Weeping for Your friend, O Bread of Life, You raised him up.  
Therefore death was bound by Your voice, and grave clothes were loos-ened by Your hand.  
The band of disciples was filled with joy. One song of adoration was sung by all:  
"Blessed are You, O Savior! Have mer - cy on us!"

*v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

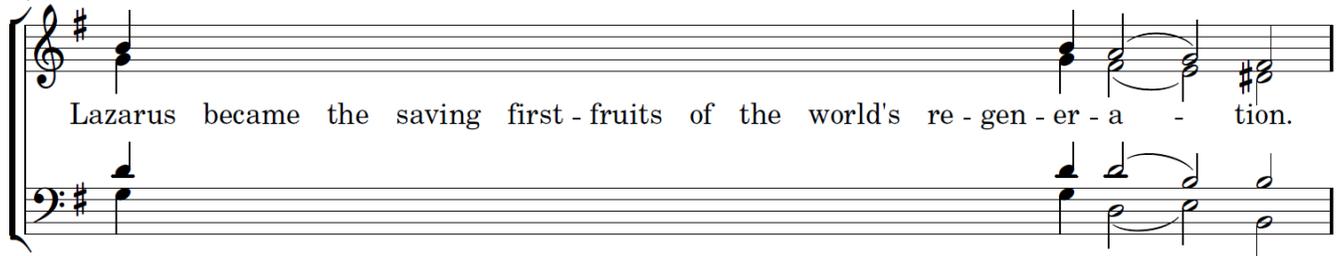
Your voice destroyed the kingdom of hell, O Lord.  
Your powerful word raised from the tomb the one who was four days dead.  
Lazarus became the saving first-fruits of the world's regeneration.  
All things are possible for You, O Lord and King of all://  
Grant Your servants cleansing and great mercy!



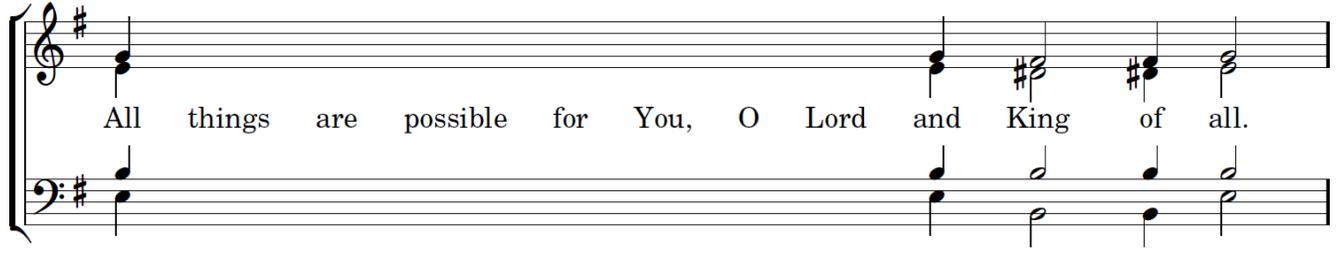
Your voice destroyed the kingdom of hell, O Lord.



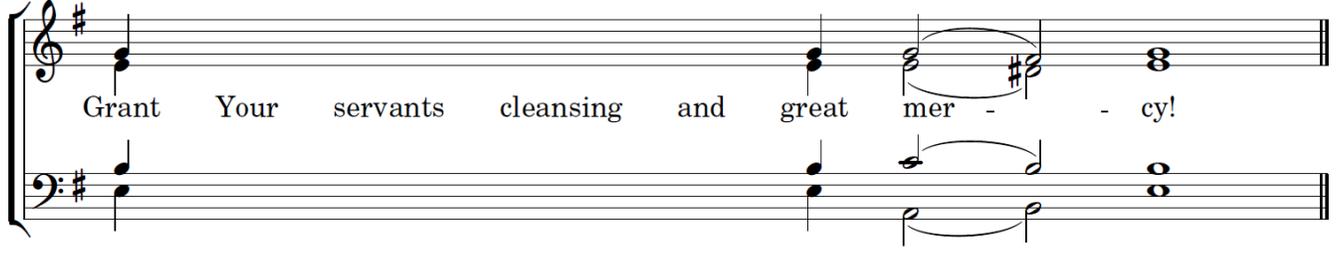
Your powerful word raised from the tomb the one who was four days dead.



Lazarus became the saving first-fruits of the world's re-gen-er-a-tion.



All things are possible for You, O Lord and King of all.



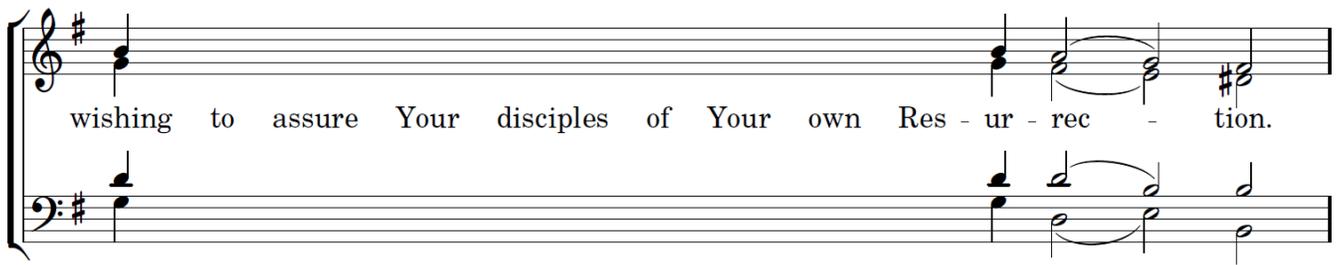
Grant Your servants cleansing and great mer-cy!

*v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

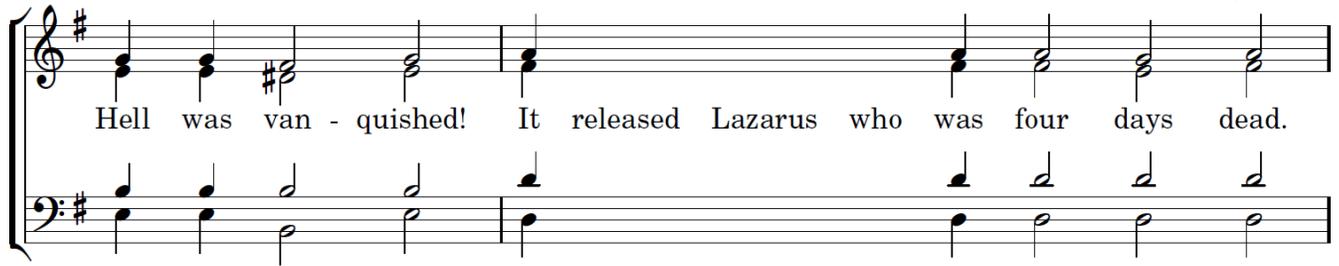
You came to the tomb of Lazarus, O Lord.  
 You called him by name,  
 wishing to assure Your disciples of Your own Resurrection.  
 Hell was vanquished!  
 It released Lazarus who was four days dead.  
 He cried out to You://  
 "Glory to You, O blessed Lord!"



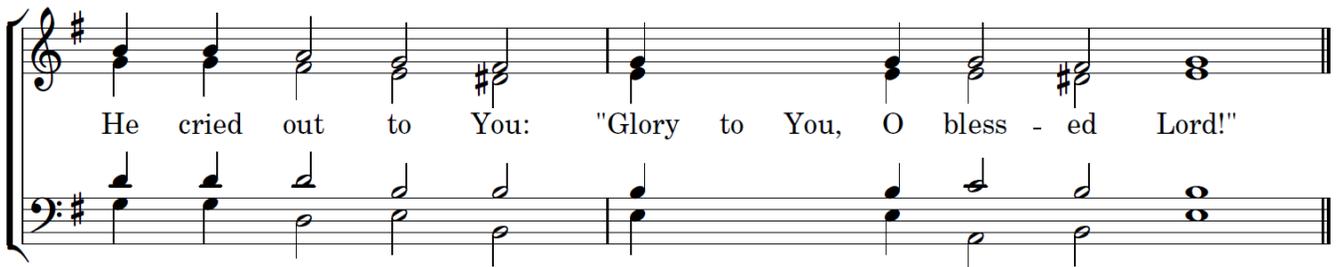
You came to the tomb of Laz-a-rus, O Lord. You called him by name,



wishing to assure Your disciples of Your own Res - ur - rec - tion.



Hell was van - quished! It released Lazarus who was four days dead.



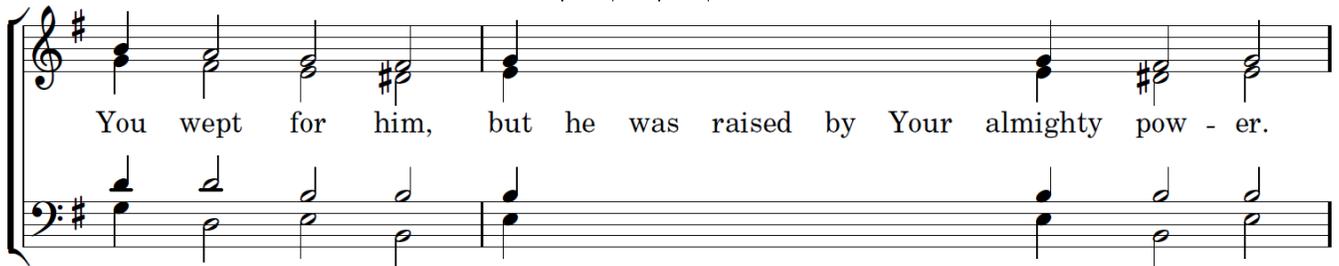
He cried out to You: "Glory to You, O bless - ed Lord!"

*v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures for ever.*

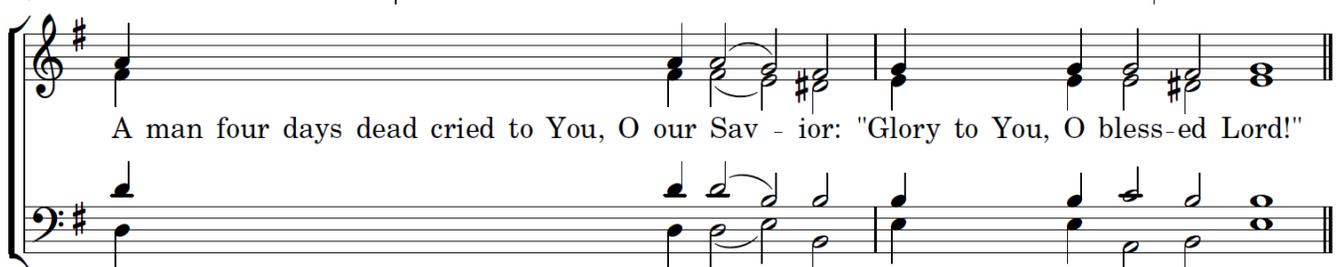
You came to Bethany to wake Lazarus, O Lord,  
 accompanied by Your disciples.  
 You wept for him,  
 but he was raised by Your almighty power.  
 A man four days dead cried to You, O our Savior://  
 "Glory to You, O blessed Lord!"



You came to Bethany to wake Laz - a - rus, O Lord, accompanied by Your dis - ci - ples.



You wept for him, but he was raised by Your almighty pow - er.



A man four days dead cried to You, O our Sav - ior: "Glory to You, O bless - ed Lord!"

*In the Eighth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

## Tone 8

Standing by the tomb of Lazarus, O Savior,  
You called to Your friend, who was dead.  
He heard Your voice, and awoke as from sleep.  
Mortality was shaken by immortality.  
By Your word the bound was unbound.  
All is possible! All things serve and submit to You, O Loving Lord.//  
O our Savior, glory to You!

Stand-ing by the tomb of Lazarus, O Sav-ior, You called to Your friend, who was dead.

He heard Your voice, and a - woke as from sleep.

Mortality was shaken by im-mor-tal - i - ty. By Your word the bound was un-bound.

All is possible! All things serve and submit to You, O Lov - ing Lord.

O our Savior, glor - y to You!

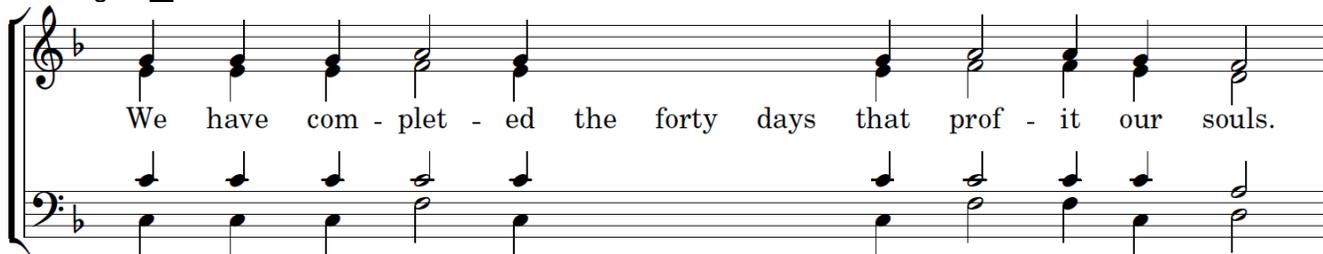
*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

## Tone 8

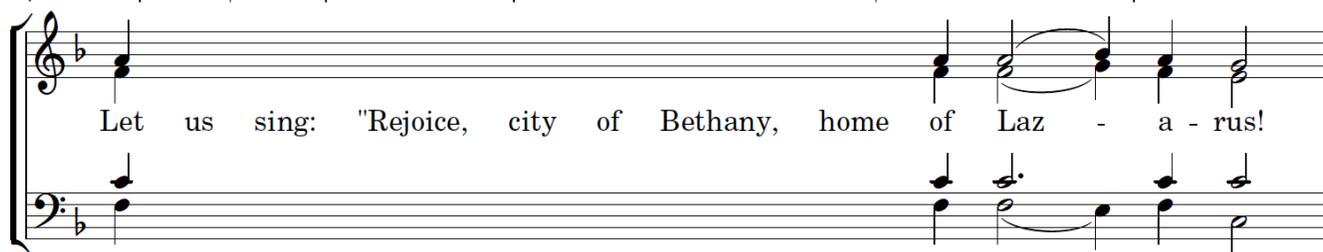
*(from the Triodion, by Andrew the Blind)*

We have completed the forty days that profit our souls.  
Let us sing: "Rejoice, city of Bethany, home of Lazarus!  
Rejoice, Mary and Martha, his sisters!  
Tomorrow Christ will come and raise your dead brother to life.  
Bitter and unsatisfied, hell will hear His voice.  
Shaking and groaning, it will release bound Lazarus.  
The assembly of Hebrews will be amazed.  
They will greet Him with palms and branches.

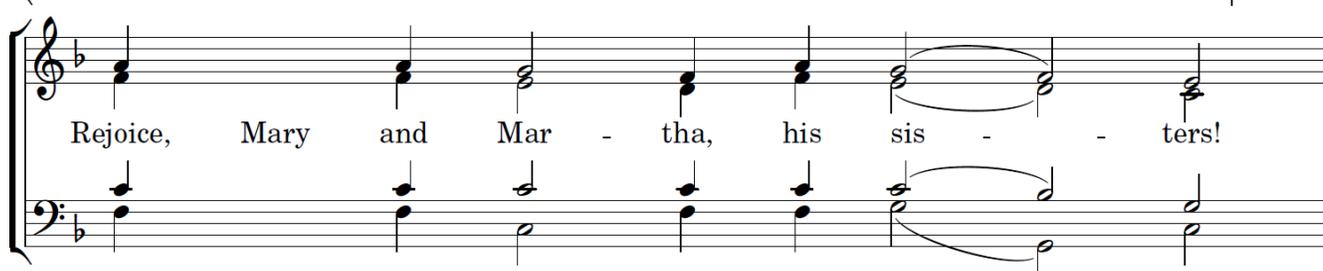
Though their priests and elders look on Him with envy and malice,  
the children shall praise Him in song:  
'Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord, //  
the King of Israel!'"



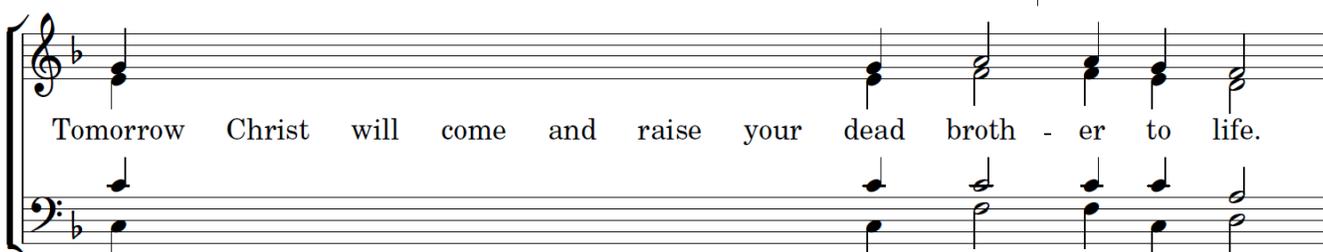
We have com - plet - ed the forty days that prof - it our souls.



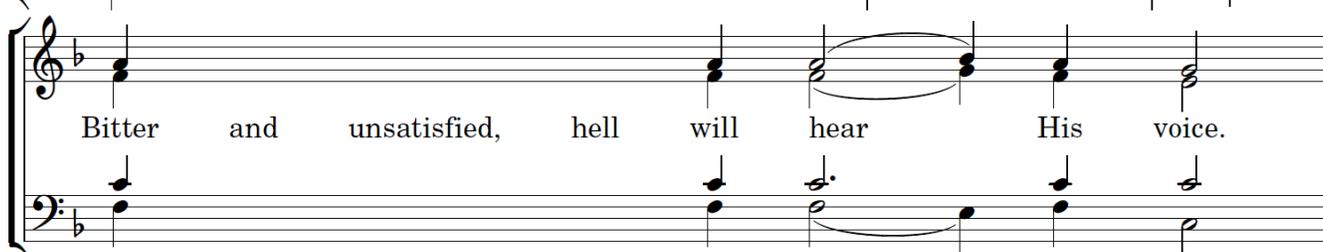
Let us sing: "Rejoice, city of Bethany, home of Laz - a - rus!



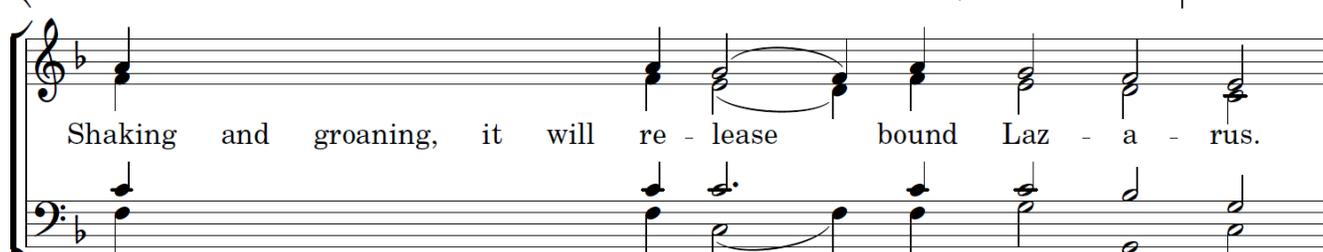
Rejoice, Mary and Mar - tha, his sis - - ters!



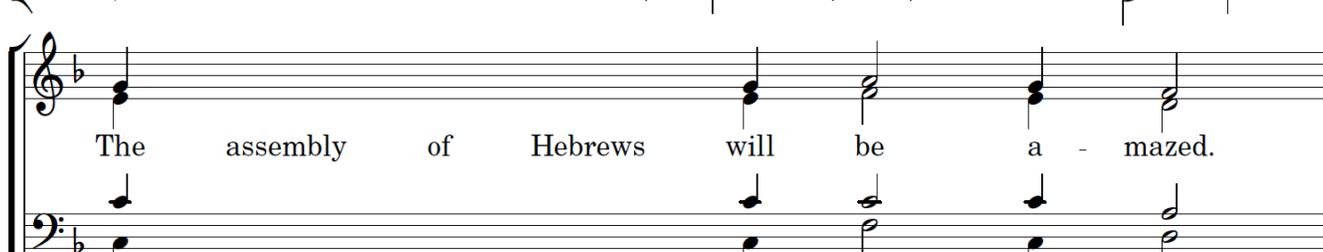
Tomorrow Christ will come and raise your dead broth - er to life.



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Shaking and groaning, it will re - lease bound Laz - a - rus.



The assembly of Hebrews will be a - mazed.

They will greet Him with palms and branch - es.

Though their priests and elders look on Him with en - vy and mal - ice,

the children shall praise Him in song:

Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord, the King of Is - rael!"

*Priest: Wisdom! Stand Upright!*

*Choir/People: O Gladsome Light ...*

*The Holy Doors remain opened.*

**Tone 6**

**Prokeimenon**

*Celebrant: The Evening Prokeimenon!*

**Reader: The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone, My help is from the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.**

*Choir:*

My help is from the Lord Who made heaven and earth.

**Reader: "If it had not been the Lord Who was on our side," let Israel now say.**

Choir:

My help is from the Lord — Who made hea - ven and earth.

**Reader: Our help is in the name of the Lord, ...**

Choir: ... Who made heaven and earth.

Who made hea - ven and earth.

*Celebrant: Wisdom!*

**Reader: The Reading from the First Book of Moses called Genesis.** (*Genesis 49:33-50:26*)

*Celebrant: Let us attend!*

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***The Holy Doors are closed.***

*Reader:* And when Jacob had finished commanding his sons, he drew his feet up into the bed and breathed his last, and was gathered to his people. Then Joseph fell on his father's face, and wept over him, and kissed him. And Joseph commanded his servants the physicians to embalm his father. So the physicians embalmed Israel. Forty days were required for him, for such are the days required for those who are embalmed; and the Egyptians mourned for him seventy days. Now when the days of his mourning were past, Joseph spoke to the household of Pharaoh, saying, "If now I have found favor in your eyes, please speak in the hearing of Pharaoh, saying, 'My father made me swear, saying, "Behold, I am dying; in my grave which I dug for myself in the land of Canaan, there you shall bury me." Now therefore, please let me go up and bury my father, and I will come back.'" And Pharaoh said, "Go up and bury your father, as he made you swear." So Joseph went up to bury his father; and with him went up all the servants of Pharaoh, the elders of his house, and all the elders of the land of Egypt, as well as all the house of Joseph, his brothers, and his father's house. Only their little ones, their flocks, and their herds they left in the land of Goshen. And there went up with him both chariots and horsemen, and it was a very great gathering. Then they came to the threshing floor of Atad, which is beyond the Jordan, and they mourned there with a great and very solemn lamentation. He observed seven days of mourning for his father. And when the inhabitants of the land, the Canaanites, saw the mourning at the threshing floor of Atad, they said, "This is a deep mourning of the Egyptians." Therefore its name was called Abel Mizraim, which is beyond the Jordan. So his sons did for him just as he had commanded them. For his sons carried him to the land of Canaan, and buried him in the cave of the field of Machpelah, before Mamre, which Abraham bought with the field from Ephron the Hittite as property for a burial place. And after he had buried his father, Joseph returned to Egypt, he and his brothers and all who went up with him to bury his father. When Joseph's brothers saw that their father was dead, they said, "Perhaps Joseph will hate us, and may actually repay us for all the evil which we did to him." So they sent messengers to Joseph, saying, "Before your father died he commanded, saying, 'Thus you shall say to Joseph: "I beg you, please forgive the trespass of your brothers and their sin; for they did evil to you.'" Now, please, forgive the trespass of the servants of the God of your father.'" And Joseph wept when they spoke to him. Then his brothers also went and fell down before his face, and they said, "Behold, we are your servants." Joseph said to them, "Do not be afraid, for am I in the place of God? "But as for you, you meant evil against me; but God meant it for good, in order to bring it about as it is this day, to save many people alive. "Now therefore, do not be afraid; I will provide for you and your little ones." And he comforted them and spoke kindly to them. So Joseph dwelt in

Egypt, he and his father's household. And Joseph lived one hundred and ten years. Joseph saw Ephraim's children to the third generation. The children of Machir, the son of Manasseh, were also brought up on Joseph's knees. And Joseph said to his brethren, "I am dying; but God will surely visit you, and bring you out of this land to the land of which He swore to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob." Then Joseph took an oath from the children of Israel, saying, "God will surely visit you, and you shall carry up my bones from here." So Joseph died, being one hundred and ten years old; and they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt.

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***The Holy Doors are opened.***

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*Celebrant:* Wisdom! Let us attend! (***all prostrate***) The Light of Christ illumines all.

*Reader:* **The Reading from the Proverbs of Solomon** (*Proverbs 31:8-31*)

*Celebrant:* Let us attend!

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***The Holy Doors are closed.***

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*Reader:* Open your mouth for the speechless, In the cause of all who are appointed to die. Open your mouth, judge righteously, And plead the cause of the poor and needy. Who can find a virtuous wife? For her worth is far above rubies. The heart of her husband safely trusts her; So he will have no lack of gain. She does him good and not evil All the days of her life. She seeks wool and flax, And willingly works with her hands. She is like the merchant ships, She brings her food from afar. She also rises while it is yet night, And provides food for her household, And a portion for her maidservants. She considers a field and buys it; From her profits she plants a vineyard. She girds herself with strength, And strengthens her arms. She perceives that her merchandise is good, And her lamp does not go out by night. She stretches out her hands to the distaff, And her hand holds the spindle. She extends her hand to the poor, Yes, she reaches out her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of snow for her household, For all her household is clothed with scarlet. She makes tapestry for herself; Her clothing is fine linen and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, When he sits among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them, And supplies sashes for the merchants. Strength and honor are her clothing; She shall rejoice in time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, And on her tongue is the law of kindness. She watches over the ways of her household, And does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed; Her husband also, and he praises her: "Many daughters have done well, But you excel them all." Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing, But a woman who fears the Lord, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands, And let her own works praise her in the gates.

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***The Holy Doors are opened.***

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*Priest:* † Peace to you, Reader.

*Priest:* Wisdom!

(*Psalm 140 "Let my prayer arise ..."*)

**(and the rest of the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts)**