

"Lord I Call..." – Tone 4

Reader: In the Fourth 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!

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 u - pon You,

Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer a - rise

in Your sight as in - cense, and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening 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!

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

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

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

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

Tone 4

(Cosmas the Hymnographer)

We praise you, blessed bishop Cosmas,

For you sustain us with wisdom

And nurture us with purity.

You are a treasury of understanding,

A renowned theologian and disciple of God,

An enlightener of the faithful.

We entreat the Master through you //

That we may all be delivered from corruption, misfortunes and all harm.

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in a single system. It consists of five staves, each with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of the hymn. The second staff contains the second line. The third staff contains the third line. The fourth staff contains the fourth line. The fifth staff contains the fifth line. The music is a simple, homophonic setting with block chords and moving lines.

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 lived your life in abstinence, glorious one,

Fasting and keeping vigils in chastity and humility.
 You were enriched in all ways by the knowledge of passing things below
 And by heavenly splendors above, blessed one.
 You have openly thundered forth //
 The incomprehensible, awesome and great mystery of the King of All.

You lived your life in abstinence, glo - ri - ous one,
 Fasting and keeping vigils in chastity and hu - mil - i - ty.
 You were en - riched in all ways by the knowledge of passing things be - low
 And by heavenly splendors above, bless - ed one. You have o - pen - ly thun - dered forth
 The incomprehensible, awesome and great mystery of the King of All.

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

You were meek and humble of mind,
 Calm and blameless in speech,
 Kind and guileless, chaste and righteous,
 Most simple and wholesome, venerable Cosmas,
 As a bishop revealed by God in holiness,
 You shepherded your flock, divinely wise one,
 On the pasture which grows by the waters of salvation. //
 Therefore we now call you blessed!

You were meek and humble of mind, Calm and blameless in speech,
 Kind and guileless, chaste and righteous, Most simple and wholesome, venerable Cosmas,
 As a bishop revealed by God in holiness, You shepherded your flock, divinely wise one,
 On the pasture which grows by the waters of salvation.
 Therefore we now call you blessed!

Tone 4

(for the Martyrs)

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

You were joyful, Martyr Tarachus,
 While your face was shattered and your bones broken by clubs.
 Your feet and head were burned and cruelly gouged by goads.
 Your ears and lips were cut off, and you were forced to drink vinegar. //
 You were thrown to the wild beasts and beheaded by the sword!

You were joyful, Martyr Ta - ra - chus,

While your face was shattered and your bones broken by clubs.

Your feet and head were burned and cruelly gouged by goads.

Your ears and lips were cut off, and you were forced to drink vinegar.

You were thrown to the wild beasts and beheaded by the sword!

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

Glorious athlete Probus, equal to the angels,
 You were beaten and poked with goads.
 Your sinews were cut, you were blinded
 And given as food to wild beasts.
 When you were exposed to the fire and beheaded by the sword,
 You endured, blessed one.//
 You are the adornment of the martyrs and the confirmation of the church!

Glorious athlete Probus, equal to the an-gels, You were beaten and poked with goads.

Your si-news were cut, you were blind-ed And given as food to wild beasts.

When you were exposed to the fire and be-head-ed by the sword, You endured, bless-ed one.

You are the adornment of the martyrs and the con-fir-ma-tion of the church!

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

You were burned with fire, Andronicus,
 Beaten with leather scourges and raked with claws.
 Your sinews were cut and the tongue that had spoken theology cut off;
 Your teeth were torn out.
 Having wrestled with wild beasts, you met your end by the sword.//
 Thus you finished your contest and received your crown!

You were burned with fire, An - dron - i - cus,

Beaten with leather scourges and raked with claws.

Your si - news were cut and the tongue that had spoken the - ol - o - gy cut off;

Your teeth were torn out. Having wrestled with wild beasts, you met your end by the sword.

Thus you finished your contest and re - ceived your crown!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

You contained the uncontainable God in your womb,
 And gave birth to the Savior and Redeemer of our souls:
 Do not despise me, Pure One, for I am in travail;
 Have mercy on me, //
 And guard me from all enmity and the snares of the evil one!

You contained the uncontainable God in your womb,

And gave birth to the Savior and Re - deem - er of our souls:

Do not des - pise me, Pure One, for I am in tra - vail; Have mer - cy on me,

And guard me from all enmity and the snares of the e - vil one!

Choir: O Gladsome Light ... (p. 46)

APOSTIKHA – Tone 1
(Stikhera to the apostles)

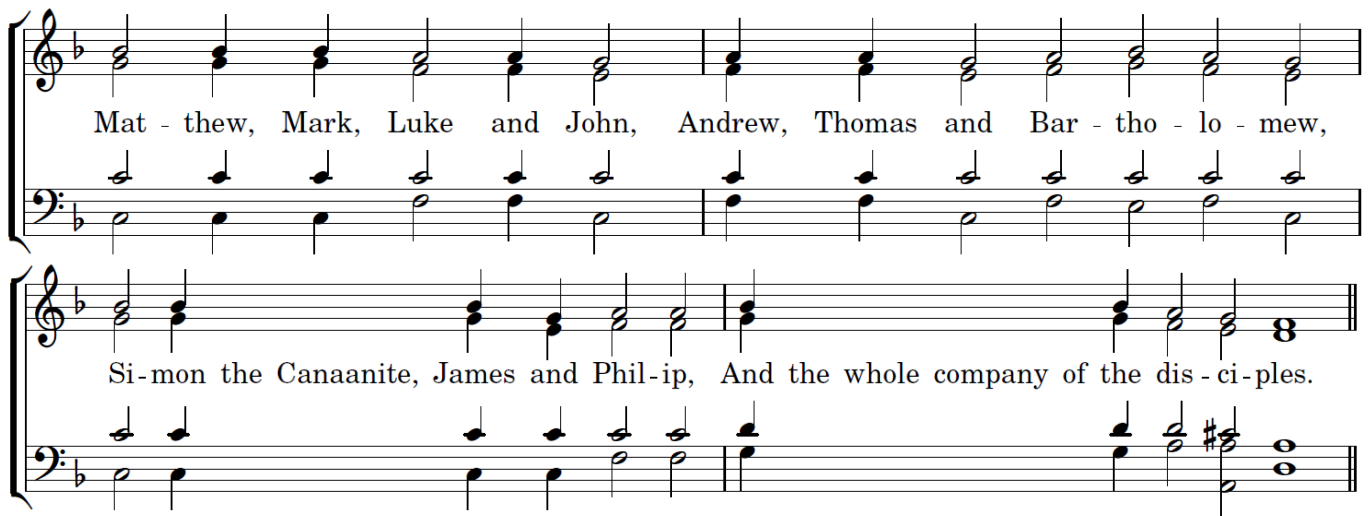
Lyre of the apostles,
Many strings moved by the Holy Spirit:
You destroyed the cults of evil demons,
Proclaiming the One God!
You delivered the peoples from the delusion of idols,//
Teaching them to worship the consubstantial Trinity!

Lyre of the a - pos - tles, Many strings moved by the Holy Spir - it:
You destroyed the cults of evil de - mons, Pro - claim - ing the One God!
You de - liv - ered the peoples from the delusion of i - dols,
Teaching them to worship the consubstantial Trin - i - ty!

v. I lift up my eyes to You, enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till He has mercy on us.

Let us worthily praise with one accord
Peter and Paul,
Matthew, Mark, Luke and John,
Andrew, Thomas and Bartholomew,
Simon the Canaanite, James and Philip,//
And the whole company of the disciples.

Let us worth - i - ly praise with one ac - cord Pe - ter and Paul,

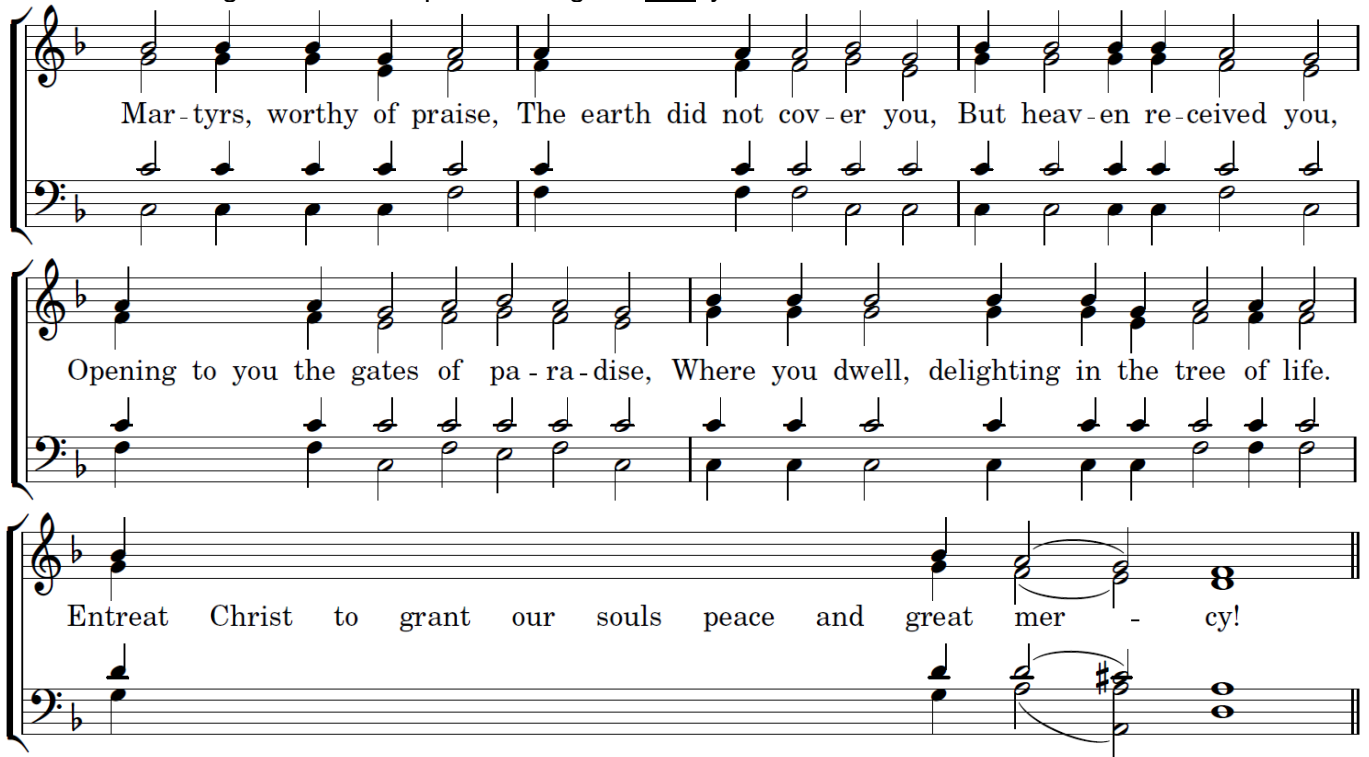


Mat - thew, Mark, Luke and John, Andrew, Thomas and Bar - tho - lo - mew,
Si - mon the Canaanite, James and Phil - ip, And the whole company of the dis - ci - ples.

v. Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us, for we have had our fill of contempt, our soul has been filled to overflowing. Let reproach be for the prosperous, and contempt of the proud.

(To the martyrs)

Martyrs, worthy of praise,
The earth did not cover you,
But heaven received you,
Opening to you the gates of paradise,
Where you dwell, delighting in the tree of life.//
Entreat Christ to grant our souls peace and great mercy!



Mar - tyr's, worthy of praise, The earth did not cov - er you, But heav - en re - ceived you,
Opening to you the gates of pa - ra - dise, Where you dwell, delighting in the tree of life.
Entreat Christ to grant our souls peace and great mer - cy!

(Theotokion)

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.*

Rejoice, Virgin, joy of the patriarchs,
Delight of the apostles and martyrs,//
And the protection of us, your servants.

Re-joice, Virgin, joy of the pa - tri - archs, Delight of the apostles and mar - tyrs,

And the protection of us, your ser - - vants.

The image shows a musical score for piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The first system contains the lyrics 'Re-joice, Virgin, joy of the pa - tri - archs, Delight of the apostles and mar - tyrs,'. The second system contains the lyrics 'And the protection of us, your ser - - vants.'. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving bass lines. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be common time.

St. Symeon's Prayer (p. 58)

Tone 8**Troparion***(St. Cosmas)**(Troparion for St. Cosmas – Tone 8)*

Champion of orthodoxy, teacher of purity and of true worship,
 The enlightener of the universe and the adornment of the hierarchs:
 All-wise father Cosmas, your teachings have gleamed with light upon all things.//
 Intercede before Christ our God to save our souls!

Cham - pion of orth - o - dox - y, teach - er of purity and of true wor - ship,
 The en - lighte - ner of the u - ni - verse and the adornment of the hier - archs:
 All - wise fa - ther Cos - mas, your teach - ings have gleamed with light upon all things.
 In - ter - cede before Christ our God to save our souls!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;***Tone 5****Troparion***(Martyrs)*

The heavenly powers were amazed at the triumph of the holy martyrs Probus Tarachus, and Andronicus.
 For having fought the good fight with their mortal bodies,
 They conquered bodiless enemies by the power of the Cross.
 Now they intercede with the Lord
 That He may save our souls.

Soprano
 Alto
 Tenor
 Bass

The heav - enly powers were amazed at the triumph of the

holy martyrs Próbus, Taráchus, and An-drón - i - cus. For having

fought the good fight with their mor-tal bod-ies, they con-querred

bodiless enemies by the pow - er of the Cross. Now they

in - ter - cede with the Lord that He may save_ our souls.

now and ever and unto ages of ages, Amen.

(Daily Theotokion – Tone 5)

The wonderful mystery of the Virgin
 Was the salvation revealed to the world,
 For you, Lord, were born of her without human seed,
 And appeared in the flesh without corruption,
 The joy of all! //
 O Lord, glory to You!

The won - der - ful mystery of the Vir - gin Was the salvation re - vealed to the world,

For you, Lord, were born of her with - out hu - man seed,

And ap-peared in the flesh without cor-rup-tion, The joy of all! O Lord, glor-y to You!

Then, Augmented Litany (p. 60)