

Sunday of the Cross (3rd Sun. of Lent)

Stichera at "Lord, I Have Cried"

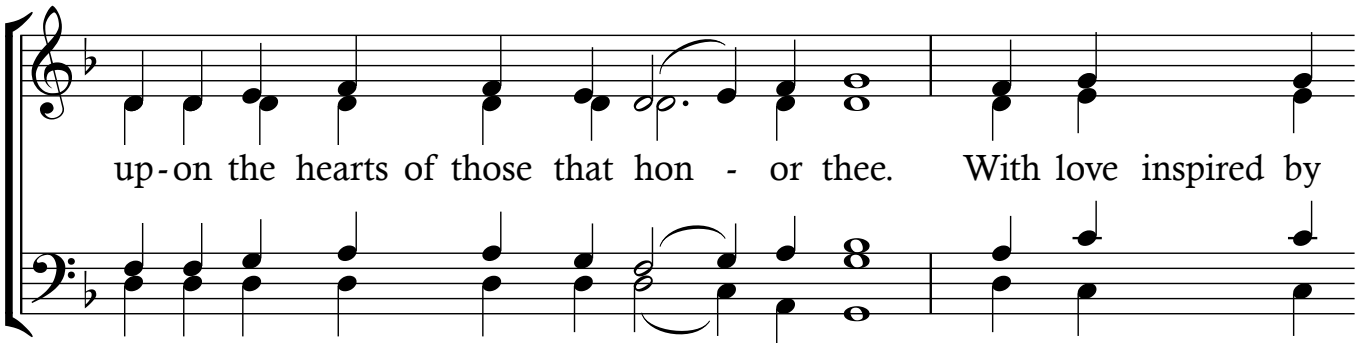
Special Melody: "Rejoice, O Life-bearing Cross"

arr. L. Margitich


Sticheron 1



Shine, O Cross of the Lord, shine with the light of thy grace



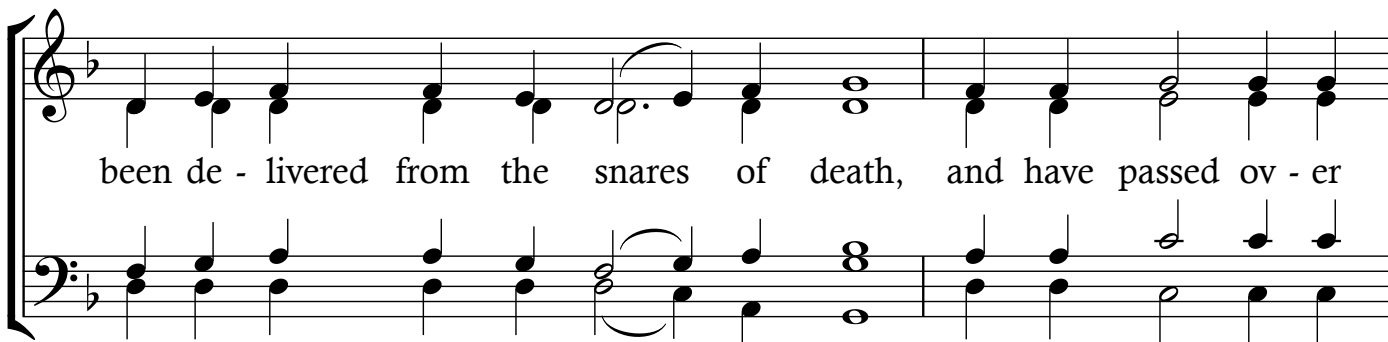
up-on the hearts of those that hon - or thee. With love inspired by



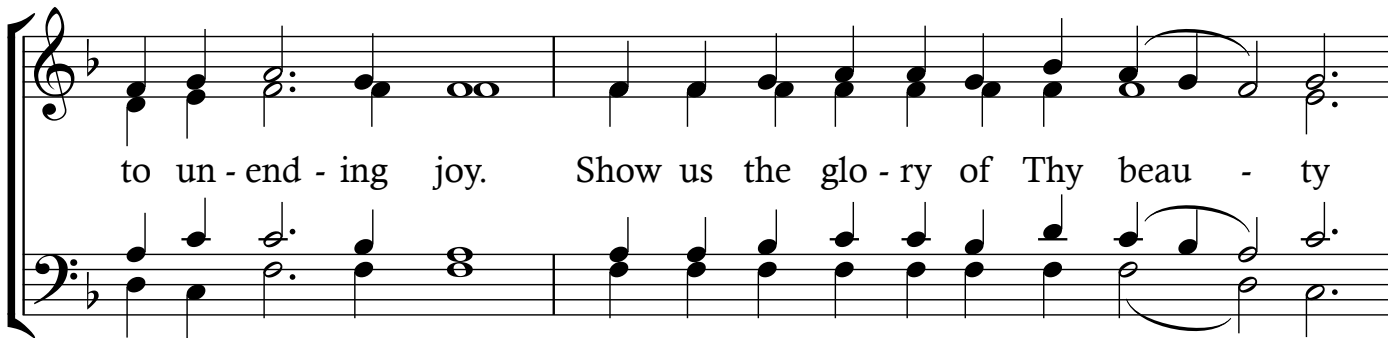
God we em - brace thee, O de - sire of all the world,



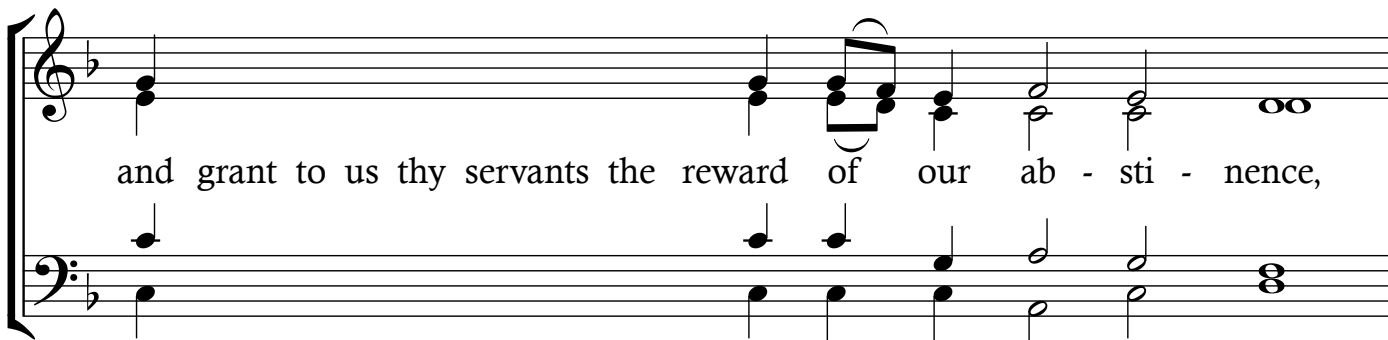
through thee our tears of sorrow have been wiped a - way; we have



been de - livered from the snares of death, and have passed ov - er



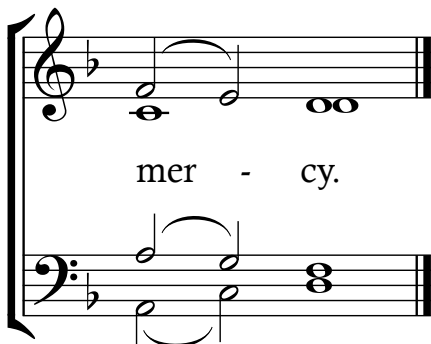
to un - end - ing joy. Show us the glo - ry of Thy beau - ty



and grant to us thy servants the reward of our ab - sti - nence,



for we en - treat with faith thy rich pro - tec - tion and great



mer - cy.

Sticheron 2

Re - joice, O life - giv - ing Cross, the fair Paradise of the Church,

Tree of in - cor - rup - tion that brings us the enjoyment of eter - nal

glo - ry; through thee the hosts of demons have been dri - ven

back and the hierarchies of angels re - joice with one ac - cord,

as the congregations of the faith - ful keep the feast. Thou art an

in - vin - cible weapon, an unbroke - ken strong - hold; thou art the

victory of kings and the glo - ry of priests. Grant us now to draw near

to the Pas - sion of Christ, and to His Res - ur - rec - tion.

Sticheron 3

Re - joice, O life - giv - ing Cross, un - conquerable trophy of the

True Faith, door to Pa - ra - dise, succour of the faithful rampart

set a - bout the Church. Through thee the curse is utterly destroyed, the

power of death is swal - lowed up and we are raised from earth to

hea - ven: in - vincible weapon adversary of de - mons,

glory of martyrs true orna - ment of ho - ly monks, ha - ven of sal -

va - tion bestowing on the world great mer - cy.

Sticheron 4

Come, O A - dam and Eve, our first fa - ther and mo - ther,

who fell from the choir on high through the envy of the murderer of

man - kind, when of old with bitter pleasure ye tasted from the tree in

Pa - ra - dise, be - hold the Tree of the Cross revered by all

draws near Run with haste and embrace it joyfully and cry out to

it with faith: O pre-cious Cross, thou art our pro-tec - tor;

par-taking of thy fruit we have gained in - cor - rup - tion; we are

restored once more to E - den, and we have re-ceived

great mer - cy.

The image shows a musical score for the phrase "great mercy." It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with a slur over the first two notes, followed by a dotted note and a final note. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a similar rhythmic structure. The lyrics "great mer - cy." are written below the treble staff, with a hyphen under "mer" and a period at the end of "cy."