

# Stichera Aposticha

*The Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15*

Tone 4  
Sticheron 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant  
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano  
Alto

Come, O peo - ple, let us sing the praises of the

Tenor  
Bass

pure and most holy Vir - gin, from whom the Word of the

Father ineffably came forth in the flesh! Let us cry a -

loud and say: "Blessed are you among women, and

blessed is the womb that con-tained— Christ! Hav - ing

[delivered your soul . . . ]

delivered your soul into His holy hands, O most pure one, //

en - treat Him to save our souls!"

*v. Arise, O Lord, into Your rest, You and the Ark of Your sanctification! (Ps. 131:8)*

Sticheron 2

O pure and most holy Vir - gin, the multitude of

Angels in heaven and man-kind on earth ex - tol your

venerable falling asleep and call it bless - ed, for

[you have become the . . . ]

you have become the Mother of Christ, our God and Cre -

a - tor of all. Never cease to intercede with Him on

our be-half, we pray, for next to God we have

put our hope in you, // greatly honored, unwedded The - o -

to - kos!

*v. The Lord swore to David a sure oath from which He will not turn back. (Ps. 131:11a)*

Sticheron 3

Come, O peo - ples, let us sing today to Christ our  
God a song of Da - vid! As he says, "Vir - gins be-hind her  
shall be brought to the King. They shall be brought with  
joy and glad - ness." For she, through whom we have  
been made godlike, is of the seed of Da - vid,

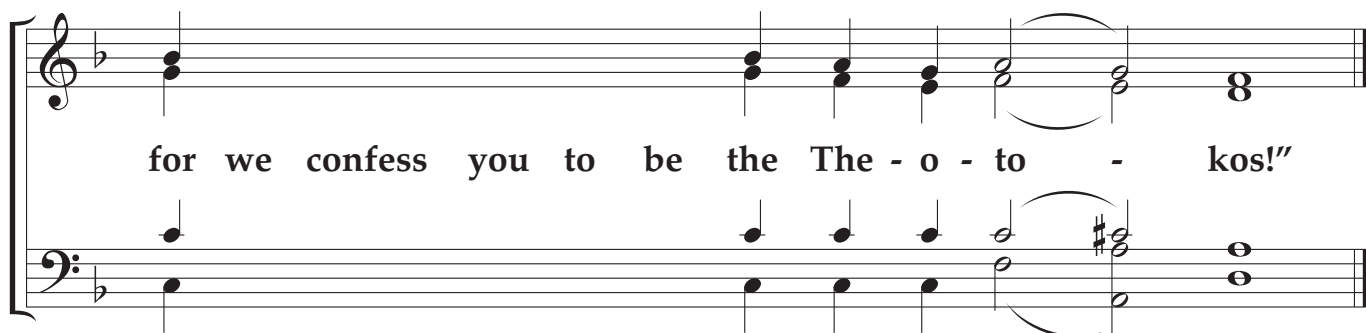
[and gloriously and ...]

and gloriously and ineffably commends herself into the

hands of her own Son and Mas - ter. Praising her as the

Moth - er of God, we cry out to her and say:

"Save us from all distress, and deliver our souls from dan - gers, //



for we confess you to be the The - o - to - kos!"