

Stichera at "Lord, I Call..."

The Sunday of the Last Judgment

Tone 6
Sticheron 1

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

When You come to render righteous judgment, O Judge—
most— just, seated on the throne of Your glo - ry, and the
terrifying river of fire draws all men before Your judg - ment seat,
with the heavenly Powers at-tend - ing— You, as men are

[judged in fear . . .]

judged in fear according to what each has done: then, O

compassionate Christ, spare us who be-seech— You in faith //

and count us wor - thy of a por - tion with the saved.

Sticheron 2

The books will be o - pened, and the deeds of

men will be revealed before Your dread judg - ment seat.

[The whole valley . . .]

The whole valley of weeping shall resound with the terrible gnash -

ing of teeth, be-holding all who have sinned being sent—

a - way by Your righteous judgment to everlasting tor -

ments, weep-ing in vain, O Com-pas - sion-ate One. Where-fore

we beseech You, O Good One: // Spare us who hymn You,

[O greatly merciful One.]

O great-ly mer - ci - ful One.

Sticheron 3

The trumpets shall sound and the graves shall be emp -

tied, and all mankind shall be resurrected, trem - bling.

Those who did good shall rejoice with glad - ness, in

ex - pec - tation of receiv - ing their re - ward, while those who

[sinned shall tremble . . .]

sinned shall tremble, screaming hor - ri - bly, as they are sent to

pun - ish-ment and separated from the e - lect.

O Lord of glory, as You are good, have com-pas - sion on us //

and count us worthy of the portion of those who love You.

Sticheron 4

I weep and lament when I come to see

[the fire that . . .]

the fire that is eternal, the outer dark - ness, and Tar-tar - us,

that ter - ri - ble worm, and a - gain the gnashing of teeth

and the cease - less — pain that will come upon those who

have sinned beyond mea - sure, and who by an evil will have

angered You, the all - good — One. Of these, I, the

[wretched one, . . .]

wretched one, am in - deed — the — first. But in Your mercy

save me, O Judge, // as — You are com - pas - sion - ate.