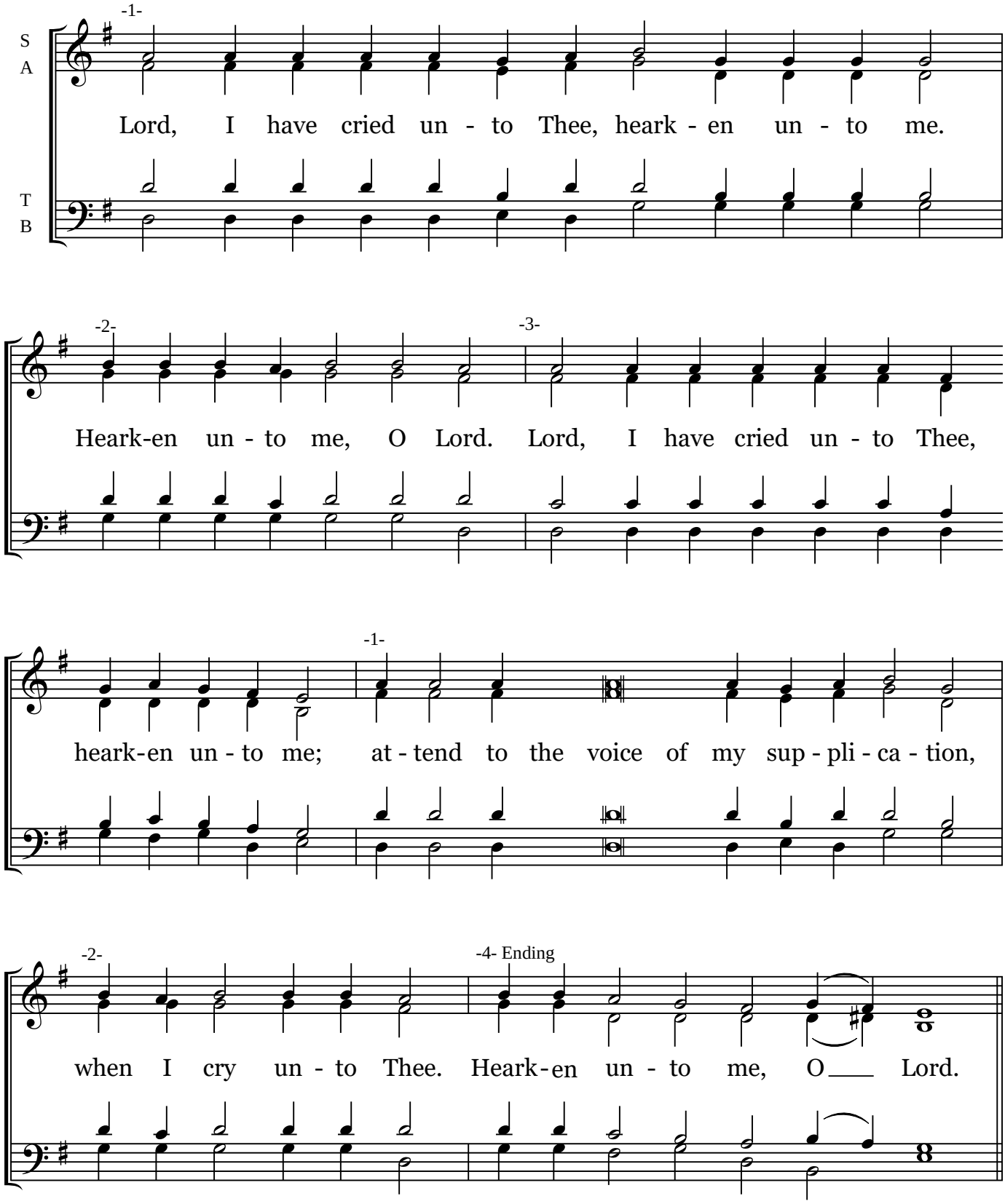
Lord I Have Cried

Kievan Chant

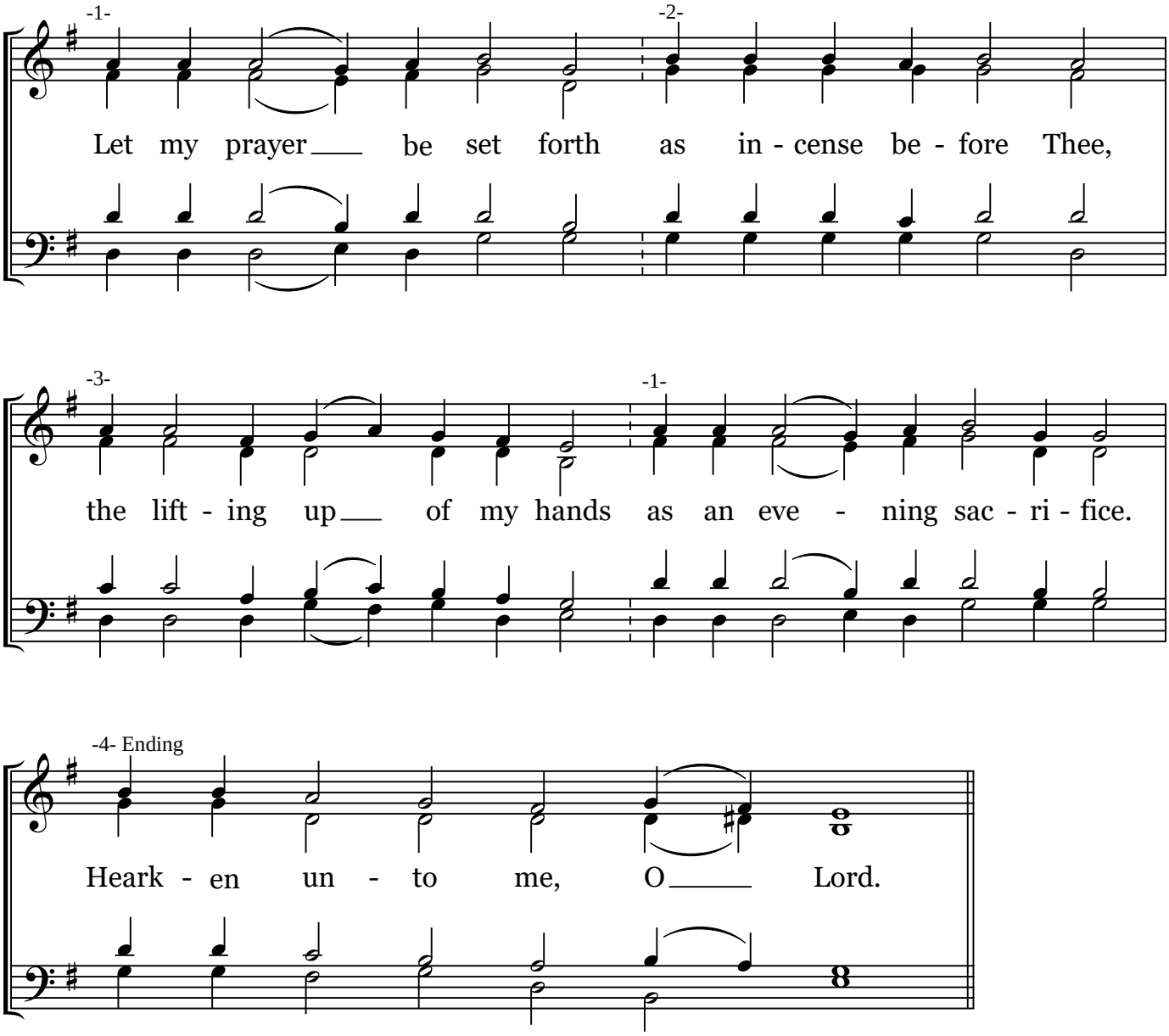
Tone 5

Reader: **In the 5th Tone, Lord I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.**



Melody in 4 phrases: [: 1 2 3 :] 4

Octoechos - Tone 5
"Lord I have cried"



Then the Reader (may be sung at a Vigil) continues with the Psalm verses down to the point where the Stichera are to be inserted:

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

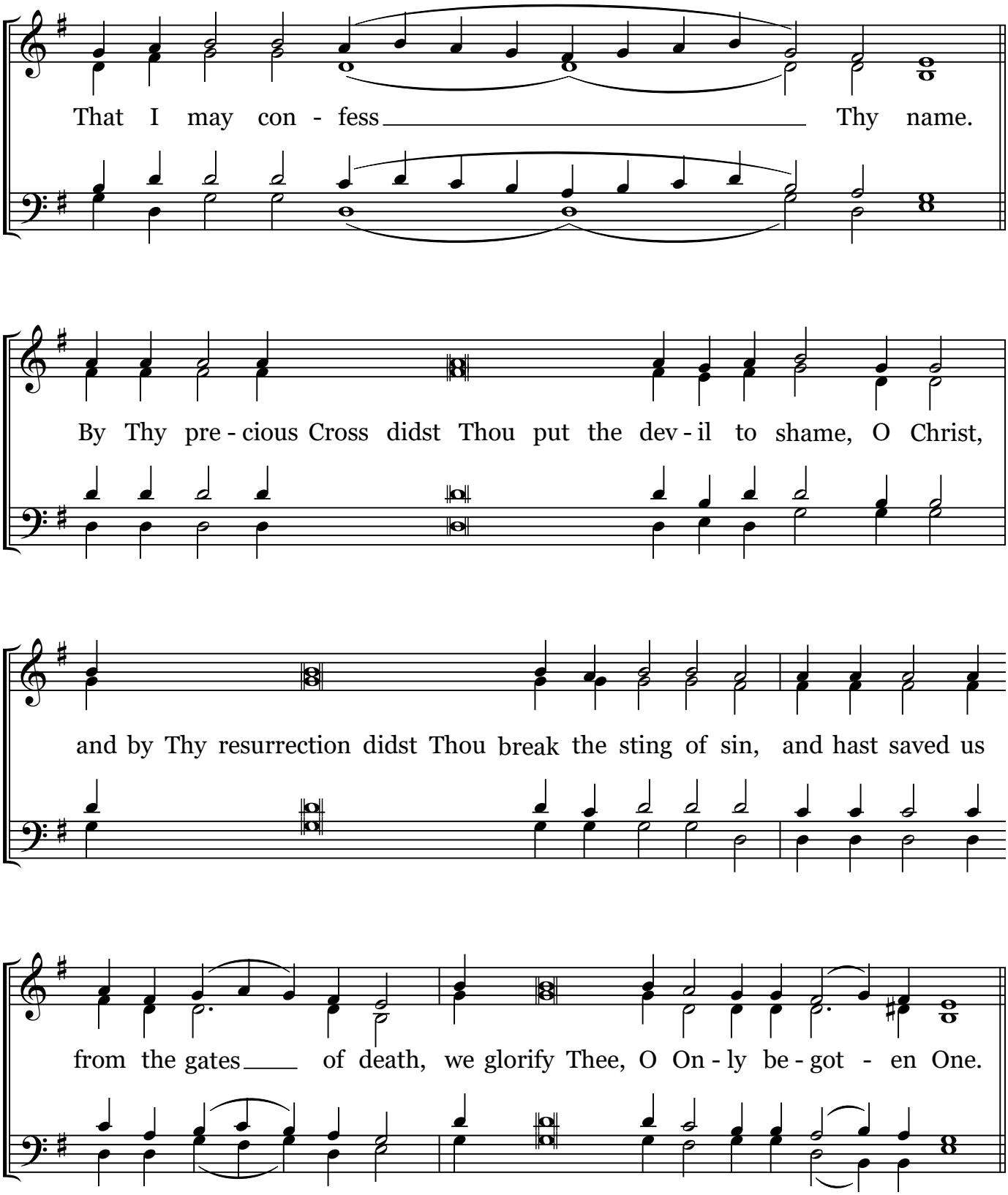
Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

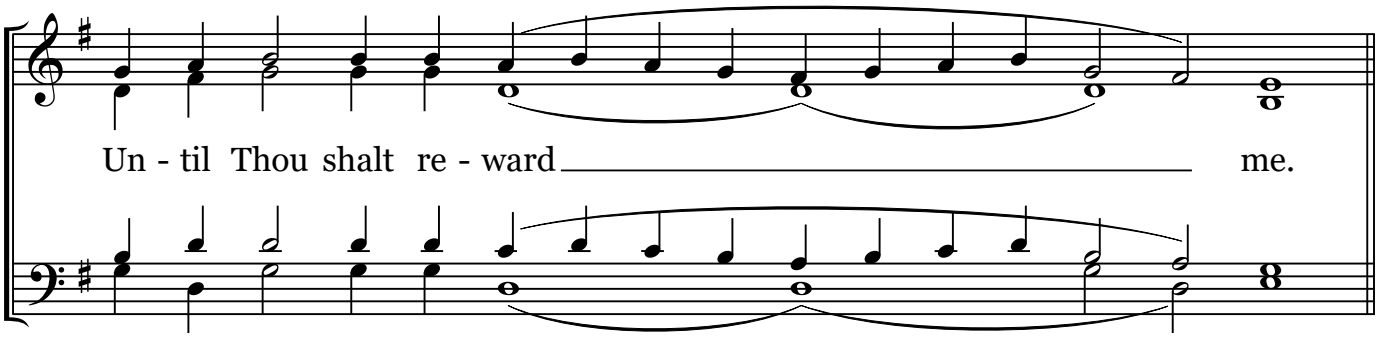
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

(10) ***Reader:*** **Bring my soul out of prison**

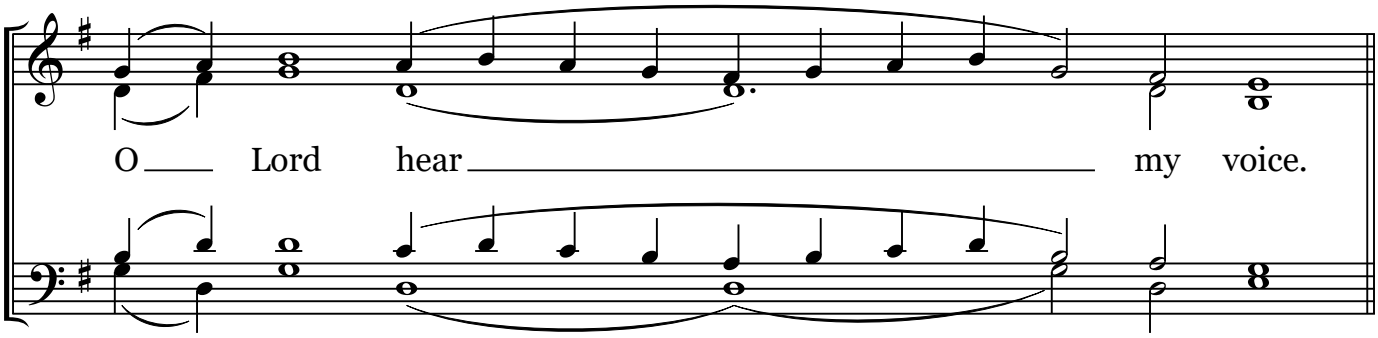


(9) ***Reader:*** **The righteous shall wait patiently for me**



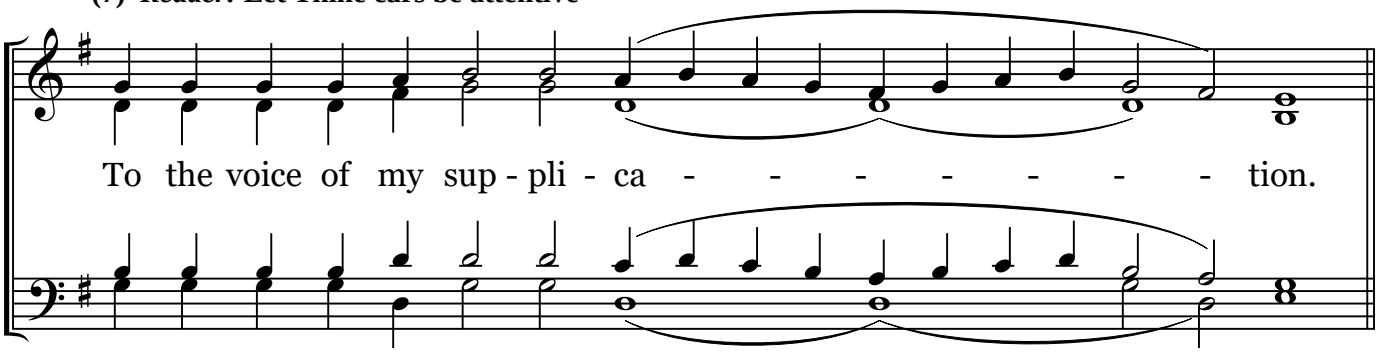
He was led like a lamb to the slaughter, /
Bestowing resurrection upon the human race; /
And the princes of hades were afraid of Him, /
And the gates of weeping were seized, /
For Christ, the King of Glory, hath entered in: /
Saying to those in bonds: Come forth! //
And to those in darkness: Show yourselves.

(8) ***Reader:*** **Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;**



Great is the wonder! /
The Immortal Creator of the invisible hosts, /
Suffering in the flesh in His love for mankind, hath risen! /
Come, ye kindreds of the nations, let us worship Him! /
For having been delivered from deception by His compassions, //
We have learned to hymn the one God in three Hy-pos-ta-ses!

(7) ***Reader:*** **Let Thine ears be attentive**



We offer evening worship /

At the culmination of the ages /

To Thee, the never-waning Light, /

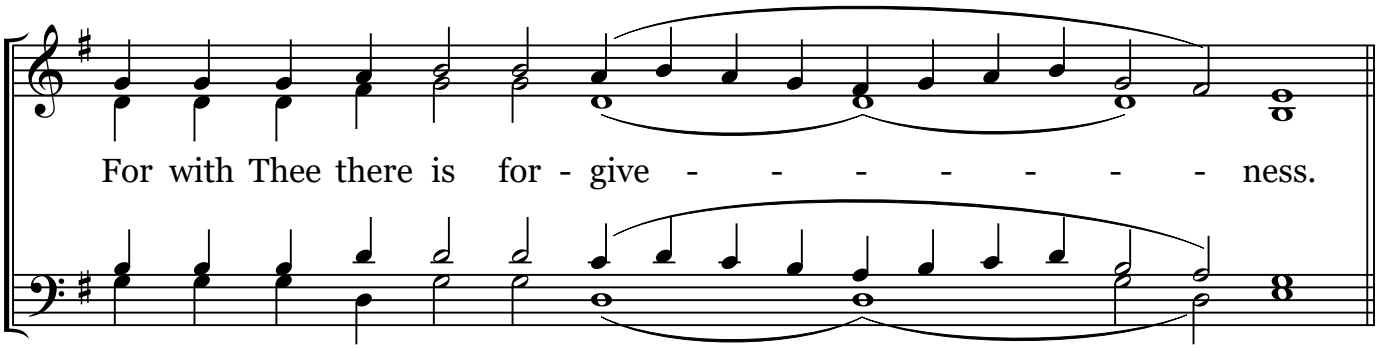
Who, in the flesh, shone forth upon the world as in a mirror, /

Who descended even unto hades and destroyed the darkness there, /

And showed the nations the light of the Resurrection, //

O Lord, Bestower of light, glory be to Thee!

(6) ***Reader:*** **If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?**



Let us glorify Christ, the Author of our salvation; /

For when He rose from the dead, /

The world was saved from deception, /

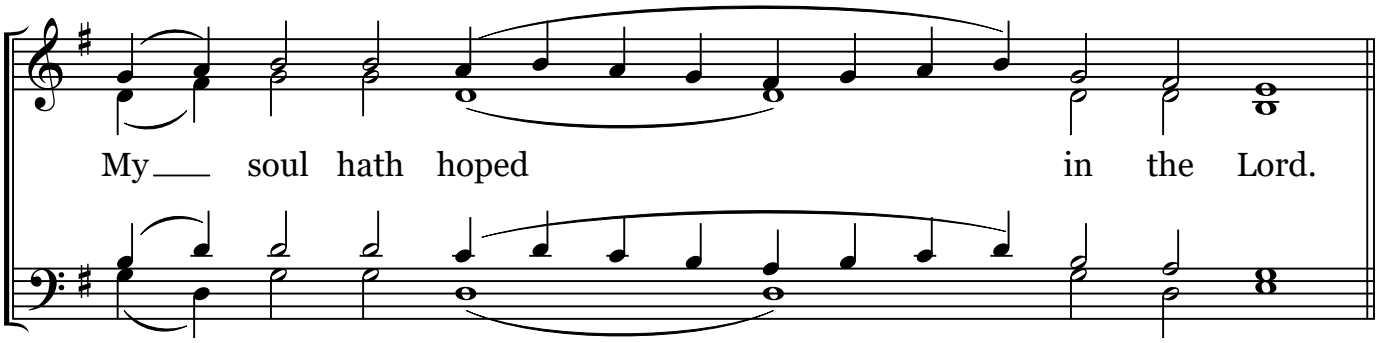
The choir of the angels rejoiced, /

The beguilement of the demons was banished, /

Fallen Adam arose, //

And the devil was set at naught.

(5) ***Reader:*** **For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord;**
my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,



The guardsmen were instructed by the iniquitious: /

Keep secret the rising of Christ; /

Take the pieces of silver, /

And say that while we slept the dead man was stolen from the tomb, /

Who hath ever seen or heard of a corpse, /

And moreover one embalmed and naked stolen, /

And the grave clothes left behind in the tomb? /

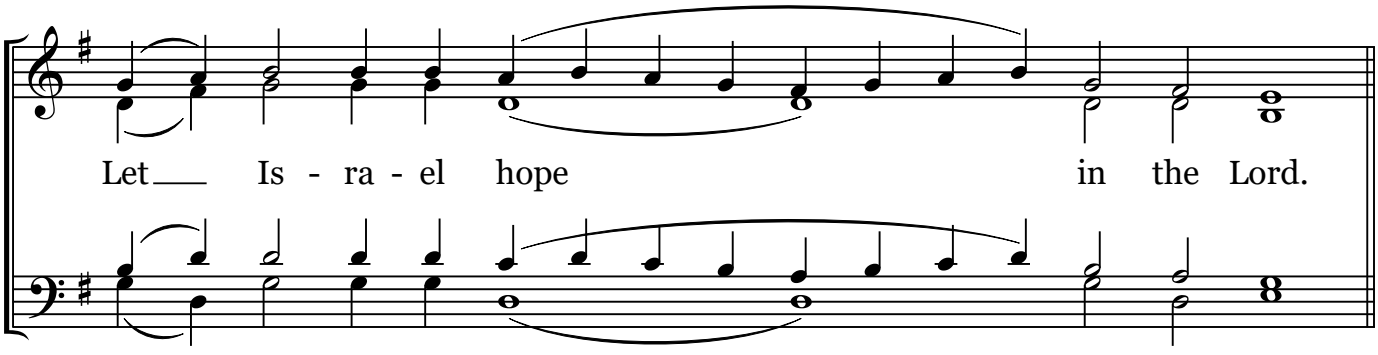
Be ye not deceived, O Jews! /

Learn the sayings of the prophets, /

And know that He is truly almighty, //

The Deliverer of the world!

(4) ***Reader:*** **From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch**



O Lord, our Savior, /

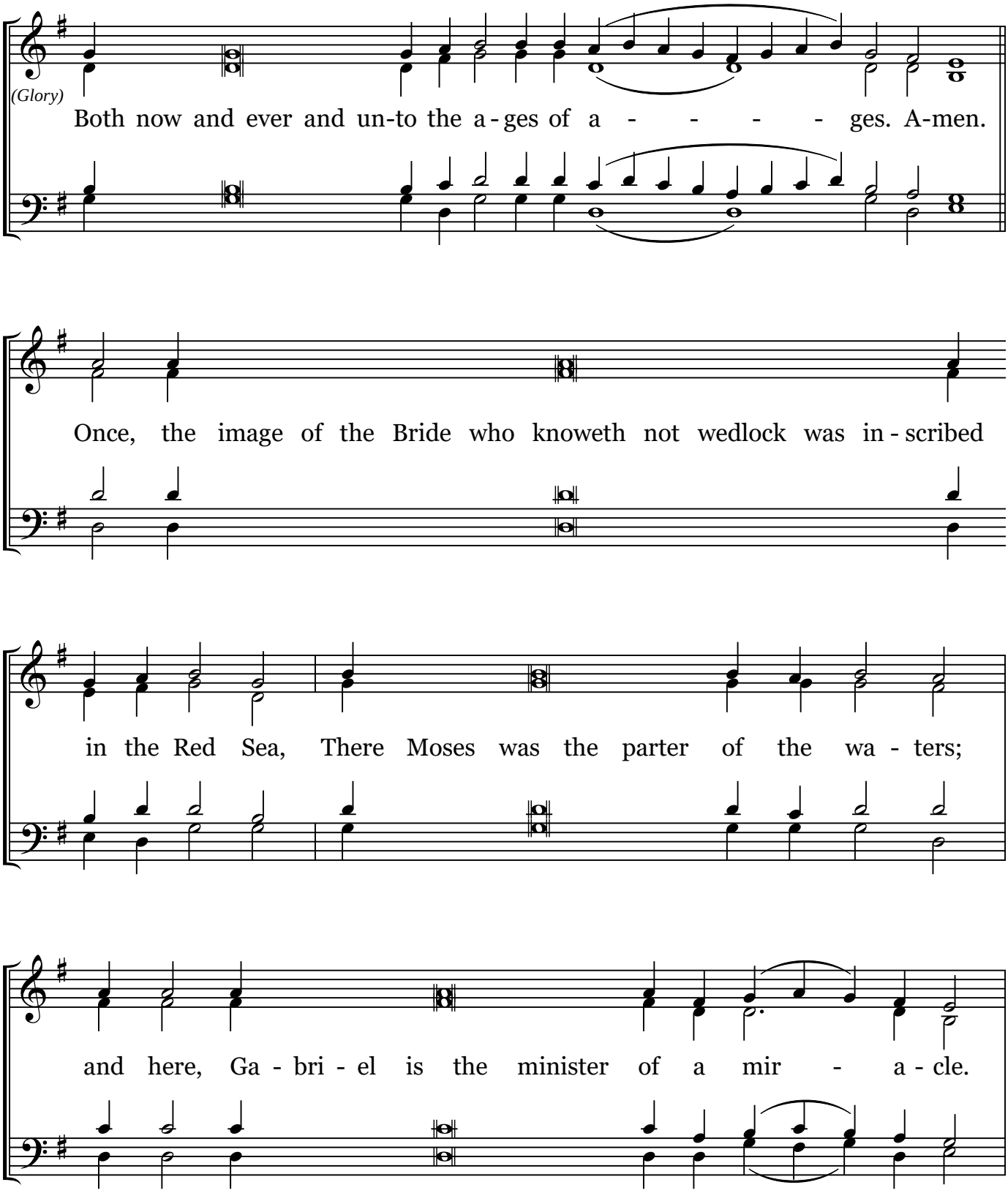
Who madest hades captive, /

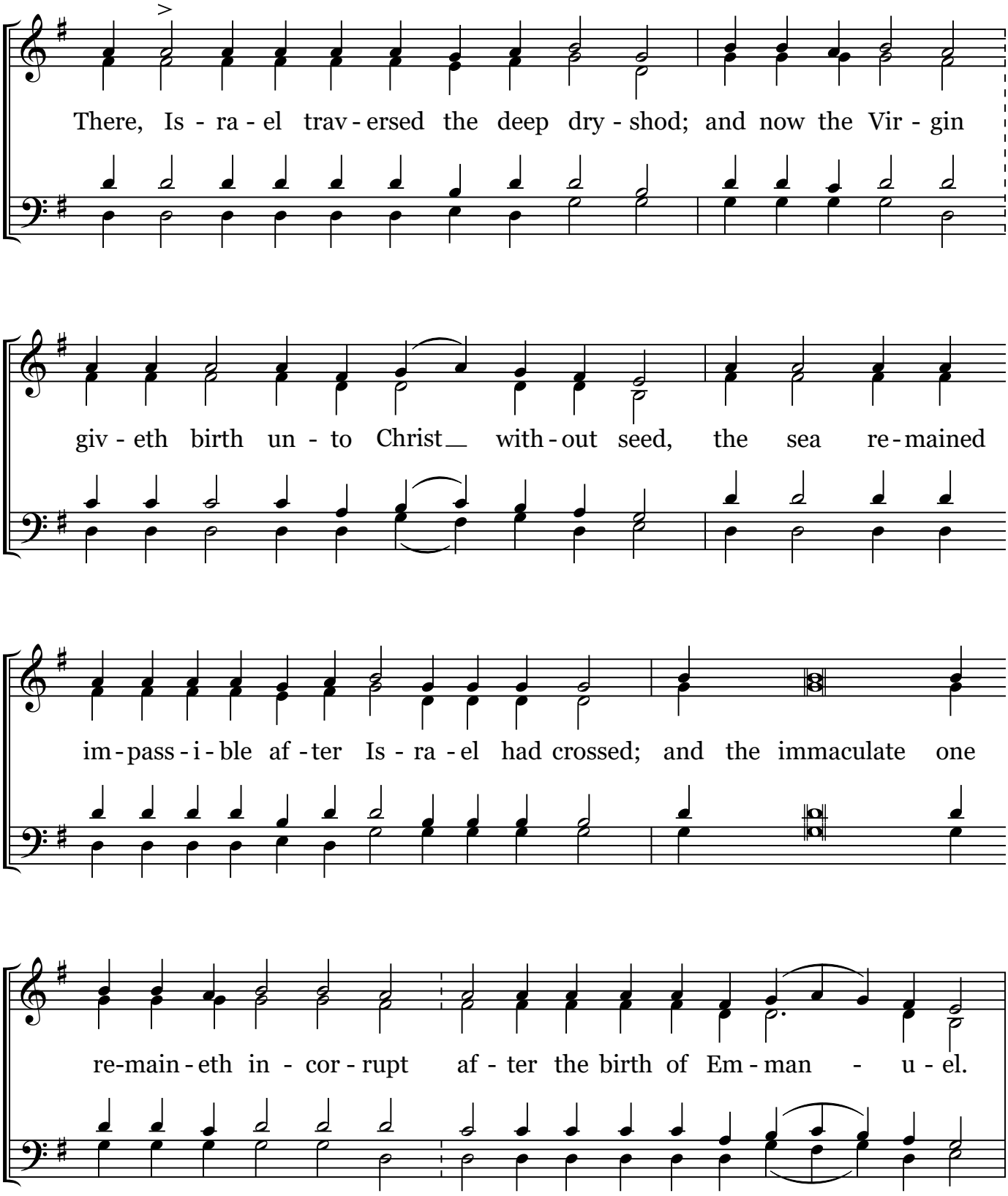
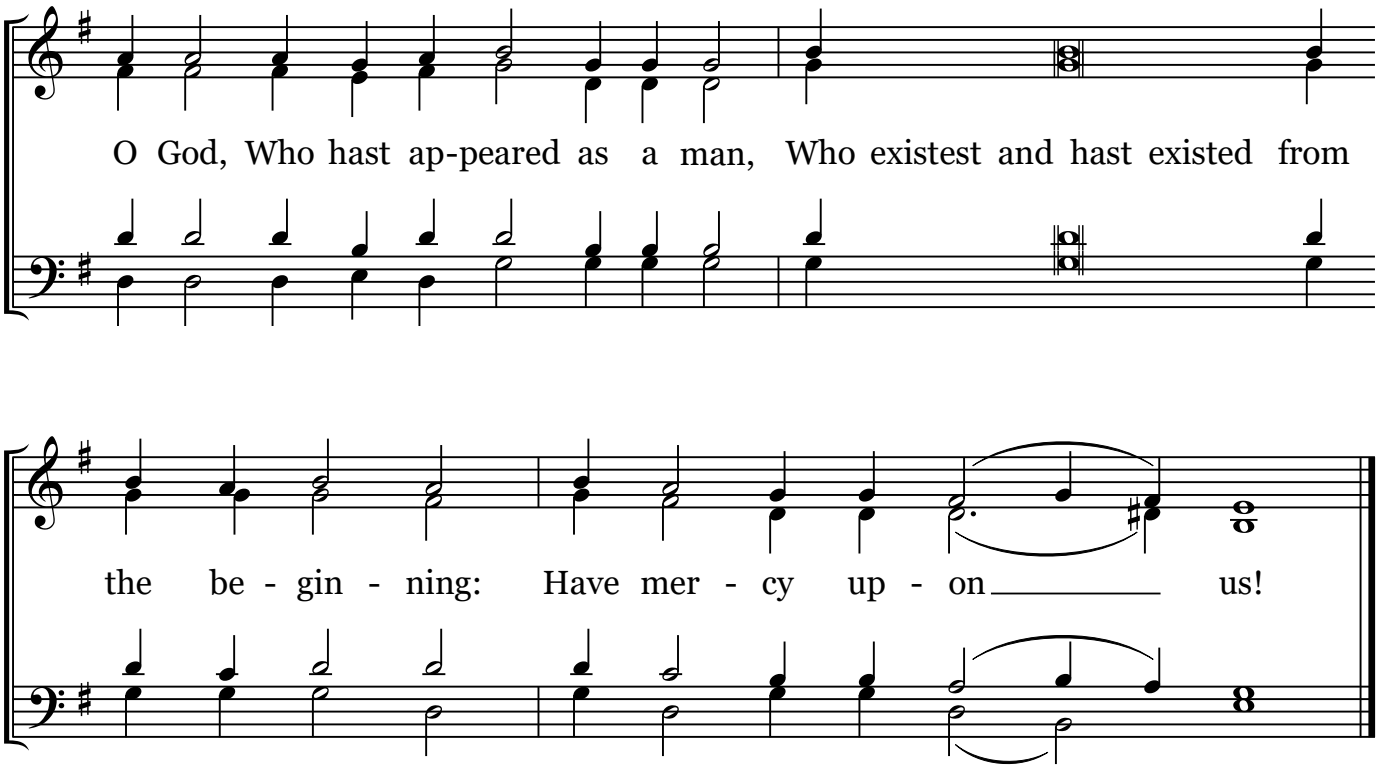
Trampled down death and enlightened the world by Thy Cross: //

Have mercy upon us!

Octoechos - Tone 5
"Lord I have cried"

Reader: ***(Glory...)*** **Both now, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the 5th tone.**




There, Is - ra - el trav - ersed the deep dry - shod; and now the Vir - gin
giv - eth birth un - to Christ with - out seed, the sea re - mained
im - pass - i - ble af - ter Is - ra - el had crossed; and the immaculate one
re-main - eth in - cor - rupt af - ter the birth of Em - man - u - el.

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