

**6th Week of Great Lent**  
**Vespers on Wednesday Evening - with Presanctified Liturgy**

*On "Lord I have cried", ten stichera are sung,  
the first six being from the Triodion, beginning in Tone 5.*

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

That I may con - fess Thy name.

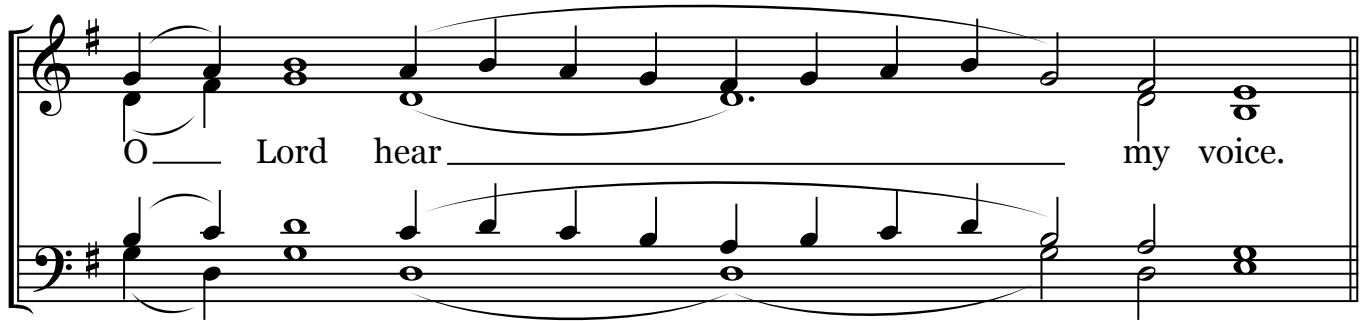
I am rich in the passions /  
and clothed in the deceitful robe of hypocrisy, /  
and I rejoice in the sins of self-indulgence. /  
There is no limit to my lack of love. /  
I neglect my spiritual understanding, that lies at the gate of repentance, /  
starved of all good things, sick through want of care. /  
O Lord, make me like Lazarus poor in sin, /  
that I be not tormented in the flame that never shall be quenched, /  
and pray in vain for a finger to be dipped in water and laid upon my tongue. //  
But in Thy love for mankind make me dwell with the Patriarch Abraham.

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

Un - til Thou shalt re - ward me.

**Repeat: "I am rich in passions..."**

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



O Lord hear my voice.

Your souls, O holy martyrs, were filled with an insatiable love; /  
not denying Christ ye endured great sufferings and torment, /  
and ye cast down the tyrant's pride. /  
Ye kept the faith unaltered and unharmed, /  
and now ye have gone to dwell in heaven. /  
Since ye have boldness before Christ, //  
pray that peace be given to the world, and to our souls great mercy.



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



For with Thee there is for-give - - - - - ness.

O ye faithful, let us follow the example of Martha and Mary, /  
and as intercessors let us send to the Lord our acts of righteousness, /  
that He may come to raise up from the dead our spiritual understanding, /  
which lies insensible within the tomb of negligence, /  
lacking all feeling of the fear of God /  
and having no vital energy. /  
So let us cry: As once by Thy dread authority, /  
O merciful Lord, Thou hast raised up Thy friend Lazarus, /  
so now give life to all of us, //  
and grant us Thy great mercy.

(5) *Reader:* In the 6th Tone\*, For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,

The image shows a musical score for the text "My soul hath hoped in the Lord." It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The text is written below the notes, with horizontal lines indicating the phrasing of the words. The melody is a simple, melodic line with a few notes, and the accompaniment provides a harmonic support.

Lazarus has now been two days in the tomb, /  
 and he sees the dead from all the ages. /  
 There he beholds strange sights of terror, /  
 a multitude that none can number, the prisoners of hell. /  
 His sisters bitterly lament, looking upon his tomb. /  
 But Christ comes to bring His friend to life, /  
 that a single hymn of praise may be offered up with one accord by all: //  
 Blessed art Thou, O Saviour, have mercy on us.

\*Originally appointed in the Special Melody "O Lord, thou hast come to the tomb..."

English text: "The Lenten Triodion Supplement", translated by Mother Mary and Archimandrite Kallistos,  
 Monastery of the Veil of our Lady, ©1977.