Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #20

Lord, I Have Cried

Andante \-84

Neh__ Lord,_____ I have cried__ un - to__ Thee, heark -

en____ un - to__ me; heark-en un - to me,

O______ Lord.  Lord,____ I have cried____ un - to__
Thee, hearken unto me; attend to the voice of my supplication when I cry unto Thee: Hearken unto me, O Lord.

When you have children, teach them music. But, of course, real music-angelic, not dances and songs. Music assists the development of the perception of spiritual life. The soul becomes refined. It begins to understand spiritual music as well.

-St. Barsanuphius of Optina
Let My Prayer

Plagal Second Mode

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before Thee, the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice; hearken unto me, O Lord.

www.stanthonymonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
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 my supplication.

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
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.

On Saturdays, continue with Slow Stichera on page 323 or with Brief Stichera on page 360. On other days continue on following page.
Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Thy Name.

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt reward me.

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be atten-tive to the voice of my sup-lication.

www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
(Verse #1) Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Thy Name.

(Stichera #1) Conquering Hades, O Christ, Thou didst ascend the Cross, that with Thyself Thou might-est raise them that sat in the dark.

www.stanthonymonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
ness of death, O Thou Who art free among the dead. Thou Who dost pour forth life from Thine own light, O omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.

Verse #2

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt reward me.
Having trampled on death, Christ is risen today, as He said, and hath granted joy unto the world; that while crying out, we all may thus chant the hymn: O Well-spring of life, O Unapproachable Light, O omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.
Verse #3

Out of the depths have I cried un-to Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Stichera #3

From Thee, O Lord, Who art in all creation, whither shall we sinners flee? To Heaven? but Thou Thy self dwell est

www.stanthonymonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
there. To Hades? but Thou hast trampled on

dead. To the depths of the sea? but Thy

hand is there, O Master. Unto Thee do

we flee for refuge; falling down before Thee, we make entreaty: Thou Who didst

rise from the dead, have mercy on us.
Verse #4

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Stichera #4

In Thy Cross, O Christ, do we boast, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God; beside Thee we
know none other.

Verse #5

Εὰν ἀνομίας

If Thou should-est mark in-q-ui-ties, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

For with Thee there is for-giveness.

Stichera #5

Διὰ παντός εὐλογοῦντες

Ev-er bless-ing the Lord, we praise His Res-

ur-rec-tion; for He en-dured

the Cross, and by death de-
Verse #6

"Ενεκεν τοῦ ὄνομάτος σου

For Thy Name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord;

my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word, my soul hath

hoped in the Lord.

Stichera #6

Δόξα τῇ δυνάμει σου

Glo-ry to Thy might, O Lord; for Thou hast

destroyed him that had the domin -
ion of death. Thou hast renewed us by Thy Cross, granting us life and incorruption.

Verse #7

'Απὸ φυλακῆς πρωίας

From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

let Israel hope in the Lord.

Stichera #7

'Η ταφή σου

Thy burial, O Lord, rend a
Diatonic

sunder the bonds of

Hades, and crushed them. Thy resur-

rection from the dead enlight-

ened

the world. Lord, glory be

to Thee.

Verse #8

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous

redemption; and He shall redeem Israel out of all

www.stanthonymonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
DO praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye peoples.

Verse #10

For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,

and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.
Glory... Both Now...

Plagal Second Mode

Andante \-84

Dóξα Πατρί... Και υόν...

A1

Glory to the Father, and to ___

the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

A2

Both now and ever, and unto the ___

ages of ages. Amen.

www.stanthonyssmonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
Nehemiah
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Plagal Second Mode - Glory

Old (Slow) Sticheraric Melodies

C1

Neh____ Glory to the Fa - ther,____ and____

C D

to the____ Son,____ and to____ the Ho - -

ly____________ Spir - - - - - it.

C2

Both now____ and____ ever,____ and____

G D

un - - to the____ a - - g - es____ of

a - - - g - es_________________________ A - men.
Who would not call thee blest, O all-ho--ly Virgin? Who would not praise thine un-travail ing giving of birth? For the On-ly-be-got-ten Son, Who shone forth from the Fa-ther time-less ly, hath come forth
from thee, the pure one, having become ineffably ineffably

carnate, being God by nature and becoming man by nature for our sake; not that He

was divided into two persons, but that He is known in two un-min-gled natures. Him do thou beseech,
Plagal Second Mode - Dogmatic Theotokion

O august and all blessed
one, to have mercy on our souls.
Andante \( \downarrow \cdot 88 \)

**Aposticha #1**

**Tήν ἀνάστασίν σου**

Angels in the Heavens, O Christ our Saviour,

Praise Thy Resurrection with

Hymns; deem us also who are on earth worship

Thy to glorify Thee with a

Pure heart.

www.stanthonymsmonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
Verse #2

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

Aposticha #2

Having crushed the brzen gates and shattered the bars of Hades, as omnipotent God Thou didst raise up the fallen race of man. Wherefore also, we
cry out with one accord:

Thou Who art risen from the dead, Lord,

glory be to Thee.

Verse #3

For He established the world which shall not be shakken.

Apostichia #3

Wishing to set a-right our former mutabil -
Plagal Second Mode - Slow Aposticha

i - ty, Christ is nailed to the Cross and laid in the grave. Seeking Him with tears, the myrrh-bearing women spoke with lamentation: Woe unto us, O

Saviour of all. How didst Thou deign to dwell in the grave? And having deigned to dwell therein,

how wast Thou stolen? How wast Thou
re - moved? What place hath hid - den Thy
life - bear - ing Bod - - y?

But, O Mas - ter, re - veal Thy self to
us, as Thou didst prom - ise, and cause our
tear - ful la - ment to cease.

And as they grieved, an An - gel cried out
to them: Cease your lam - en - ta - tion and tell the A - pos -
Diatonic

G

tles that the Lord is risen, granting unto the world forgiveness and great mercy.

Verse #4

Τὸ ὄικῳ σου πρέπει

Ho - li - ness be - com - eth Thy house, O Lord, unto length

of days.

Aposticha #4

Σταυρωθείς ὡς ἤβουλήθης

Be - ing cru - ci - fied as Thou didst will, O
When it happens to me that the song moves me more than the thing which is sung,
I confess that I have sinned blamefully and then
prefer not to hear the singer.

-Blessed Augustine
Aposticha Theotokion

Plagal Second Mode

Andante \( \frac{4}{4} \)

My Creator and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,

came forth from thy womb, O all pure one.

Being en-clothed with me, He freed Adam from the ancient curse.

Wherefore, O all pure one, to thee, the true

\( \text{O ποιήτης καὶ λυτρωτής μου} \)

\( \text{www.stanthonyssmonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm} \)
Mother of God and Virgin,
do we unceasingly cry out the
Angel's greeting: Rejoice! Rejoice,
O Lady, protection and
shelter and salvation of
our souls.
When the angelic powers were at Thy tomb, then they that guarded Thee became as dead. And Mary stood beside the grave seeking Thine immaculate body. Thou hast despoiled Hades and wast not tried thereby.

Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst grant life to us.
Un. G
O Thou Who art risen from the dead, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί
G
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν
Un. G
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Both now...

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Thou, Who didst call Thy Moth-er bless-ed, cam-est of Thine

own free will un-to the pas-sion, shin-ing forth up-on the

Cross, wish-ing to seek out Ad-am, and say-ing un-

to the an-gels: Re-joice with Me, for the drach-ma

that was lost is found. Thou Who hast wise-ly or-dered all

things, glo-ry be to Thee.
Lord, I Have Cried

Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me;
hearken unto me, O Lord. Lord, I have cried unto
Thee, hearken unto me; attend to the voice of my

Intonation: #17 or #18

Plagal Second Mode - Brief

Lord, I Have Cried

Kύριε ἐκεκράζα

www.stanthonymsmonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
suppli-cation when I cry un-to Thee: Hearken un-to me, O Lord.

Let My Prayer

Let my prayer be set forth as incense be-fore Thee, the lift-ing up of my hands as an even-ing sac-rif-ice;

heark-en un-to me, O Lord.
Verses of Psalms
140, 141, and 129

Plagal Second Mode
(Heirmologic)

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 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 my supplication.
I will pour out before Him my supplication, my 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 up on 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.

On Saturdays, continue with Stichera on page 360.
On other days continue on following page.
Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Thy Name.

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt reward me.

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.
Brief Stichera

Plagal Second Mode

Verse #1

Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Thy Name.

Stichera #1

Conquering Hades, O Christ, Thou didst ascend the Cross, that with Thyself Thou mightest raise them that sat in the darkness of death, O Thou Who art free among the dead.

Thou Who dost pour forth life from Thine own light, O om-
nip-o-tent Saviour, have mercy on us.

Verse #2

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt reward me.

Stichera #2

Having trampled on death, Christ is risen today,

as He said, and hath granted joy unto the world; that while crying out, we all may thus chant the hymn: O
Verse #3

Un. G

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord,

G

hear my voice.

Stichera #3

G E

From Thee, O Lord, Who art in all creation, whither

G E

shall we sinners flee? To Heaven? but Thou Thyself dwell-est

www.stanthonymonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
there. To Hades? but Thou hast trampled on death. To the

depths of the sea? but Thy hand is there, O Master.

unto Thee do we flee for refuge; falling down

before Thee, we make entreaty: Thou Who didst rise

from the dead, have mercy on us.

Verse #4

Γενηθήτω τὰ ὑπο σου

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supposition.
**Stichera #4**

In Thy Cross, O Christ, do we boast, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God; beside Thee we know none other.

**Verse #5**

If Thou should-est mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.
Stichera #5

*Ev - er bless - ing the Lord, we praise His Res - ur - rec - tion; for He en - dured the Cross, and by death de - stroyed death.*

Verse #6

*Ένεκεν τοῦ ὄνοματός σου*

*For Thy Name’s sake have I pa - tient - ly wait - ed for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath wait - ed pa - tient - ly for Thy word, my soul _ hath hoped in_ the Lord.*
Stichera #6

Δόξα τῇ δυνάμει σου

Glo·ry to Thy might, O Lord; for Thou hast de·stroyed him that

had the do·min·ion of death. Thou hast re·newed us

by Thy Cross, grant·ing us life and in·cor·rup·tion.

Verse #7

'Από φυλακής προίας

From the morn·ing watch un·til night, from the morn·ing watch let

Is·ra·el hope in the Lord.
Stichera #7

'H ταφή σου

Thy burial, O Lord, rent a - sun - der the bonds of Ha -

des, and crushed them. Thy res - ur - rec - tion from the dead en -

light - ened the world. Lord, glo - ry be to

Thee.
Verse #8

"Ὄτι παρὰ τῷ Κυρίῳ"

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plentiful redemption; and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

Verse #9

"Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον"

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye peoples.

Verse #10

"Ὅτι ἐξεραταιώθη"

For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, and the truth of the Lord abideth for ever.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Who would not call thee blest, O all-holy Virgin?
would not praise thine un-travail-ing giv-ing of birth? For the

On-ly-be-got-ten Son, Who shone forth from the Fa-ther
time-lessly, hath come forth from thee, the pure one, hav-ing be-
come in-eff-a-bly in-car-nate, be-ing God by na-ture
and be-com-ing man by na-ture for our sake; not that

He was di-vid-ed in-to two per-sons, but that He is

known in two un-min-gled na-tures. Him do thou be-seech,

O au-gust and all-bless-ed one, to have mer-cy on our
rit. F

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{rit. F} \\
\text{G}
\end{array} \]

souls.
Brief Aposticha

Plagal Second Mode

Aposticha #1

Allegro \( \frac{\dot{} \cdot}{\cdot \cdot} \)

G E G F

Angels in the Heav-ens, O Christ_ our Sav-iour, praise Thy Res-ur-

cation with hymns; deem us al-so who are on earth_

wor-thy to glo-ri-fy Thee with a pure heart.

Verse #2

Un. G

The Lord is King, He is clothed with maj-es-ty; the Lord is clothed with

www.stanthonyssmonastery.org/music/Vespers.htm
strength and He hath girt Himself.

Aposticha #2

Having crushed the brazen gates and shattered the bars of Hades,
as omnipotent God Thou didst raise up the fallen race of man. Wherefore also, we cry out with one accord: Thou Who art risen from the dead, Lord,
glory be to Thee.
Verse #3

For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

Aposticha #3

Wishing to set a-right our former mutabil-ity,

Christ is nailed to the Cross and laid in the grave. Seek-ing

Him with tears, the myrrh-bear-ing wom-en spake with lam-en-ta-

tion: Woe un-to us, O Sav - iour of all. How didst Thou

deign to dwell in the grave? And hav-ing deigned to dwell there-in,
how wast Thou stolen? How wast Thou removed? What place hath hidden Thy life-bearing Body? But, O Master, reveal Thyself to us, as Thou didst promise, and cause our tearful lament to cease. And as they grieved, an Angel cried out to them: Cease your lamentation and tell the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting unto the world forgiveness and great mercy.
Verse #4

Τῷ οἶκῳ σου πρέπει

Ho-li-ness be-com-eth Thy house, O Lord, un-to length of days.

Aposticha #4

Σταυρωθεὶς ὡς ἤβουλήθης

Be-ing cru-ci-fied as Thou didst will, O Christ, and de-spoil-ing death by Thy bur-i-al, as God, Thou didst rise on the third day with glo-ry, grant-ing un-to the world un-

end-ing life and great mer-cy.
Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly

Spirit.

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν

Both now and ev-er, and un-to the ag- es of


Aposticha Theotokion

Ὁ ποιητής καὶ λυτρωτής μου

My Cre-a-tor and Re-deem-er, Christ the Lord, came forth from thy
womb, O all-pure one. Being en-clothed with me,

He freed Adam from the ancient curse. Wherefore, O all-pure

one, to thee, the true Mother of God and Virgin,

do we unceasingly cry out the Angel’s greeting: Re-

joice! Rejoice, O Lady, protection and shelter

and salvation of our souls.