

Post-Gospel Stichera


Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15

Common Chant

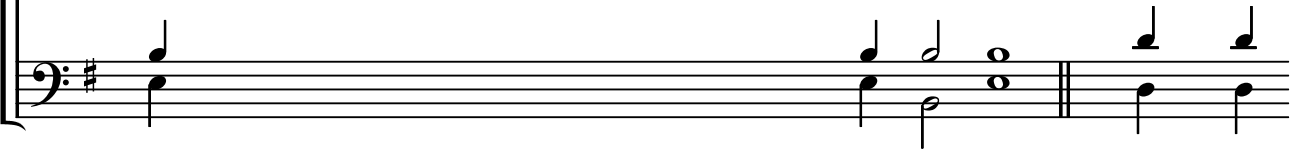
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Tone 6

Soprano
Alto



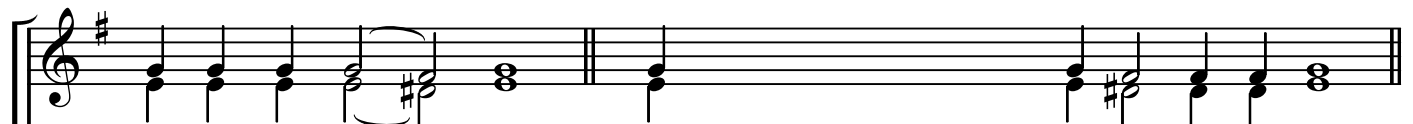
Tenor
Bass



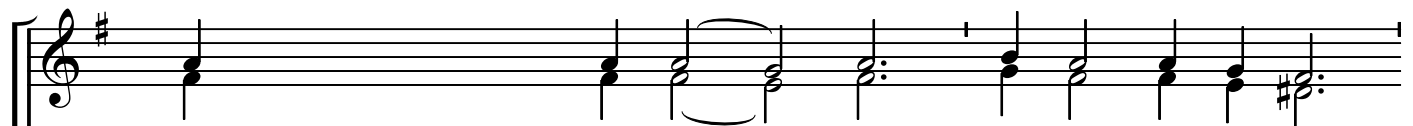
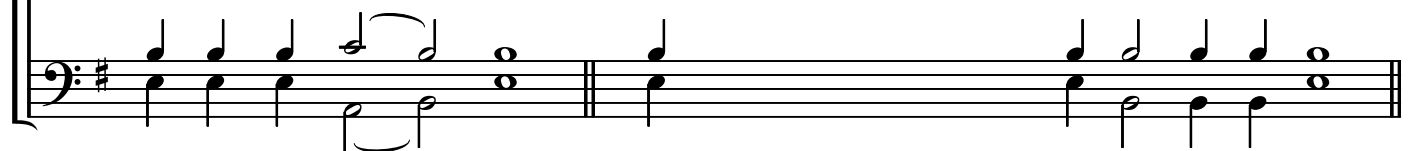
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it. Through the



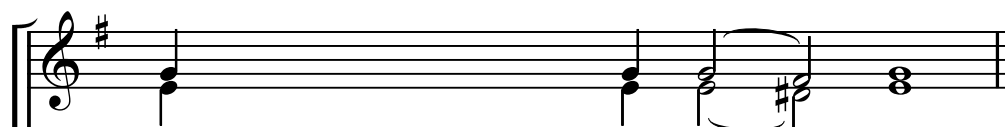
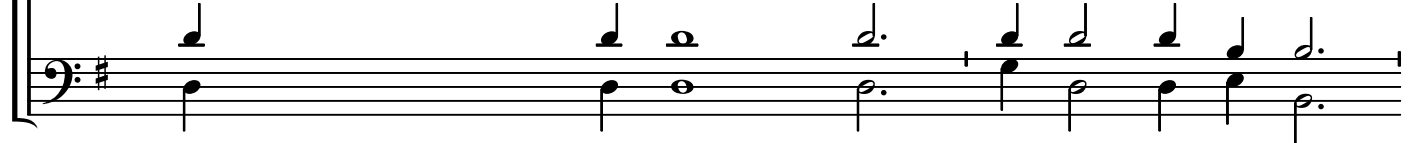
prayers of the Theo - to - kos, O mer - ci - ful One, blot out the multitude



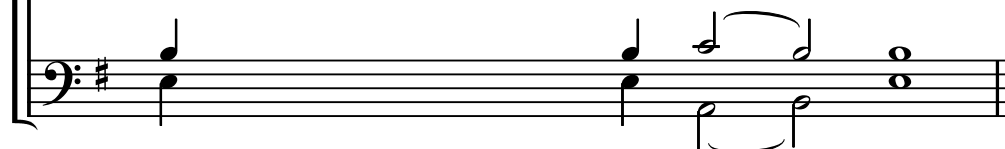
of my transgres - sions. Now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.



Through the prayers of the Theo - to - kos, O mer - ci - ful One,



blot out the multitude of my trans-gres - sions.



Common Chant

arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Tone 6

Soprano
Alto

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mer - cy,

Tenor
Bass

according to Your abundant mer - cy, // blot out my trans - ges - sions!

When the Translation of your immaculate body was be - ing pre - pared,

the Apostles surrounded your deathbed and looked on you with trem - bling.

They gazed at your body and were seized with awe, while Peter cried out to you

with tears: "O Virgin, I see you, who are the life of all, lying here out stretched,

and I am struck with wonder; for the Delight of the life to come made

His dwelling in you. But fervently implore your Son and God, O immaculate

La - dy, // that your people may be kept safe from harm!"