O Christ, triumphant over hell: Thou hast ascended on the Cross to raise up with Thyself those dwelling in the darkness of death. Free among the dead, Thou pourest forth life from Thine own Light. O Almighty Savior of all, have mercy on us. The righteous shall wait patiently for me.

Lord I Call
Tone 6
Stichera

Kievan Variant

St. Tikhon's Monastery
un-til Thou shalt re-ward me.

Having trampled on death to-day; fulfilling His word, Christ rose up bestowing joy upon the world that all of us singing this hymn might say:

Almighty Savior have mer-cy on us!

Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord,
O Lord hear my voice!

Where shall we sinners flee from Thee, O Lord, Who art everywhere in creation? Into Heaven? Thine abode is there. Into hell? Thou hast trampled on death. Into the uttermost parts of the sea? Thy
hand reaches there, O Master. We run to Thee, and falling before Thee we pray: O Thou, risen from the dead have mercy on us.

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

We glory in Thy Cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify Thy
Re - sur - rec - tion, for Thou art our God.

We know no other Lord but Thee.

If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with Thee.

Always blessing the Lord, we praise His Resurrection.
For having endured the Cross, He has destroyed death by death.

For Thy Name's-sake have I waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Glory to Thy might, O Lord, for Thou hast destroyed
the power of death and Thou hast renewed us through Thy

Cross, granting us life and incorruption.

From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch,

let Israel hope in the Lord.

Thy burial, O Christ, has broken and destroyed the bonds of hell
and Thy Resurrection from the dead has illumined the whole universe.

O Lord, glory to Thee!

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

and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

i - ni - qu - i - ties.
O praise the Lord, all ye nations.

Praise Him all ye peoples.

For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Who will not bless thee, O most holy Virgin?

Who will not sing of thy most pure childbearing?

The Only-Begotten Son shone timelessly from the Father, but from thee He was ineffably incarnate. God by nature,
yet man for our sake. Not two persons, but one in two

na - tures. En - treat Him, O pure, all - blessed La - dy

to have mer - cy on our souls.