

Sunday of the Pharisee and the Publican

Stichera at Lord I have cried

Byzantine Tone 1

Arr. Basil Kazan

(Verses by Rassem El Massih)

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For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with
Him is a - bun - dant re - demp - tion, and He will de - liv - er
Is - ra - el from all — his in - iq - ui - ties.
Let us not — pray, breth - ren, like the Phar-i - see; for he who ex - alt - eth
him - self shall be a - based. Where-fore, let us hum-ble our - selves be - fore
God, cry - ing by means of fast - ing, with the voice of the
pub - li - can, say - ing, God — for - give us — sin - ners.

Praise the Lord, all ye na - tions; praise Him, all ye peo - ple.

Repeat First Sticheron: "Let us not pray, brethren, like the Pharisee . . ."

For His mer - cy is great toward us and the

truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

When the Phar - i - see went down with emp - ty glo - ry, and the

pub - li - can bowed him - self in re - pent - ance, they came to

thee a - lone, O Mas - ter. But the one through boast - ing lost

his re - ward, and the oth - er by his si - lence de - served gifts.

Where - fore, by those sighs con - firm me, O Christ

God, since thou art the lov - er of man - kind.