

Lord I have cried

St Agapios and Companions

Tone 8

Obikhod

O sev - en Martyrs of Christ our God,

The first line of the musical score is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of half notes and whole notes. The lyrics are: "O sev - en Martyrs of Christ our God,"

hold - ing in ut - ter con - tempt your oppressors un - bri -

The second line of the musical score continues the melody. It includes a measure rest marked with a '2' above the staff. The lyrics are: "hold - ing in ut - ter con - tempt your oppressors un - bri -"

dled rage and a death by vio - - - lence,

The third line of the musical score continues the melody. It includes a measure rest marked with a '2' above the staff. The lyrics are: "dled rage and a death by vio - - - lence,"

ye made haste with a rea - - dy mind

The fourth line of the musical score continues the melody. It includes a measure rest marked with a '4' above the staff. The lyrics are: "ye made haste with a rea - - dy mind"

5

to go to wrestlings with man - ful bra - ver - y;

6

now having put on the crown of vic - to - ry,

7

ye have been numbered with all the righteous of all a-ges past; //

8

with whom we revere you evermore and call you blest with truth.

9

Mar - tyr and athlete A - ga - - pi - os,

10

loving the source of all good

11

and the sum - mit of things de - sired,

12

thou didst strive with zeal and faith,

13

running forward to drink the cup of ho - ly mar - tyr - dom,

14

calling all the while on the divine Name of Christ, the liv - ing God.

15

O thy great man - - - li - ness.

16

O thy stout en - dur - ance.// Whereby thou indeed

wast found worthy of that glory and mag - ni - fi - cence.

18

Ad - m'ra - ble Martyrs most mar - ve - lous, willingly giving

yourselves up to slaughter by vio - - - - lence,

20

ye have sanctified the earth with your ho - ly and prec - ious blood;

21

and by your passage, ye made the air to shine;

22

now as ye dwell in the Hea - vens with the Light

23

which hath no e - ven - tide, ye en - treat

the Lord for us in ev - 'ry hour, //

25

Oh ye truly Godlike and div - ine - ly come - ly Saints.

Glory...now and ever...

26

Re - joice, god - ly cha - ri - ot of Light,

27

temple and house of the Lord;

28

tab - er - na - cle of ho - li - ness,

29

rejoice, thou from whose spotless womb Light is risen up-on us all,

30

making the ends of the world ex - ceed - ing bright,

31

as in His good - ness, He sanc - ti - fi - eth us.

32

O all - pure Maid re - joice,

33

crown of our salvation and our life, re - joice;

34

re - joice, thou dread re - port//

35

and fame of them that trust in thee.