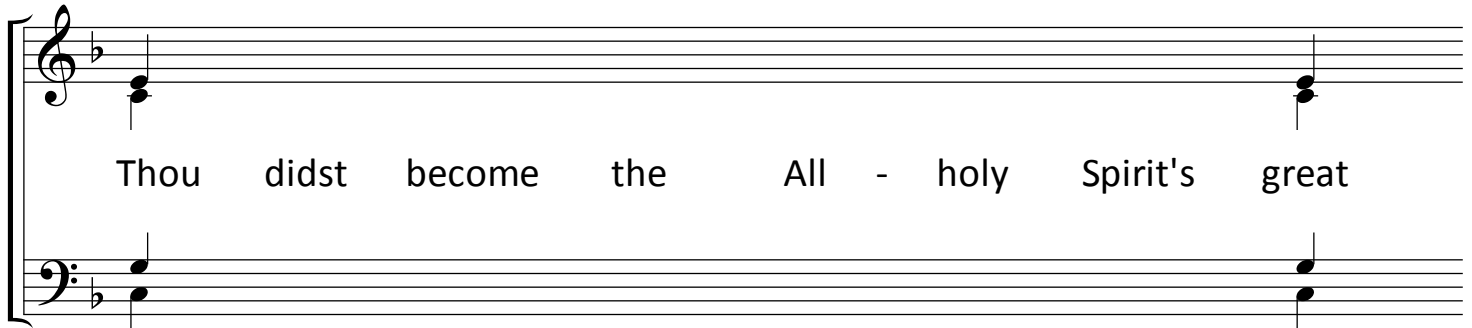


Lord I have cried

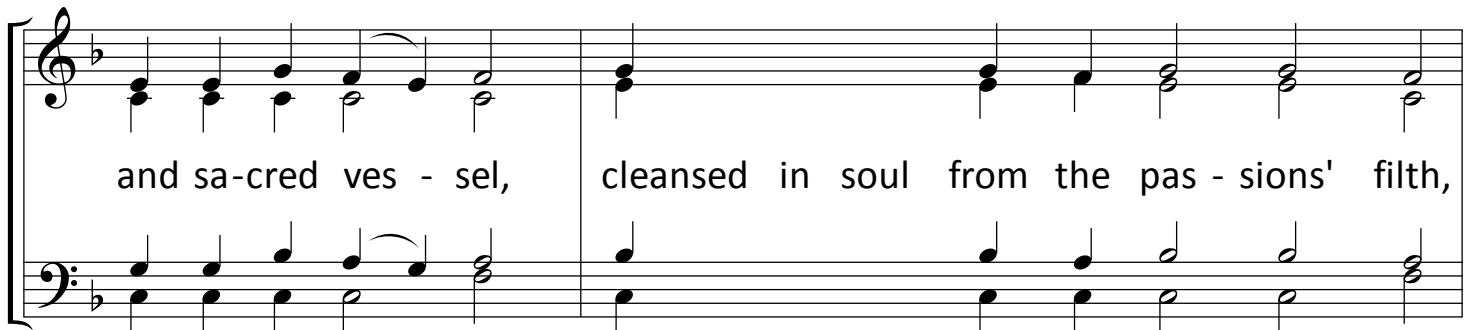
St Eleutherios

Tone 4

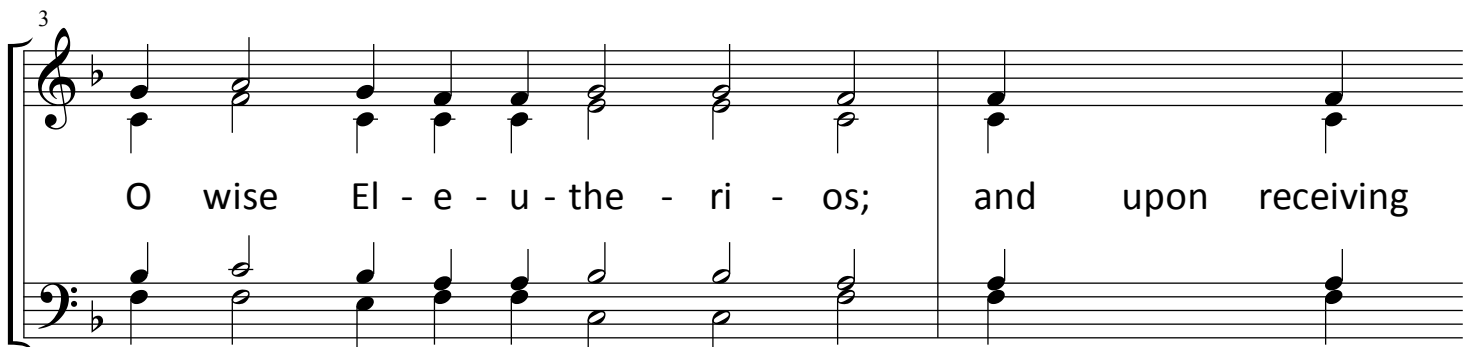
Kievan



Thou didst become the All - holy Spirit's great



and sa-cred ves - sel, cleansed in soul from the pas - sions' filth,



O wise El - e - u - the - ri - os; and upon receiving



from Him the divine ho-ly chri - sm, thou wast made high priest,

6

a guide that guided a god - ly peo - ple's ways,

7

a Martyr unsubdued for Him Who bare the Pas -

sion for all of us, // that dispassion might flow a - broad,

9

O con - tend - er of sa - - - cred fame.

10

Thou didst give no thought to thy body tor-tured with stripes and wounds

11

and brought near to the bla - zing fire;

12

for thou hadst thy mind nailed fast with un - e-qualled long - ing

13

to the comely beauty of that Divine One that thou didst love,

14

with Whose sweet love thou wast wound - ed through

and through, O athlete El - e - u - ther - i - os,

16

thou bright a - dorn - ment of God's high priests, //

17

gem of Martyrs ex - ceed - ing fair, _

18

and am - bas - sa - dor for _ our souls.

19

When she saw that thou hadst fought right well

20

and fin - ished thy con - test well,

21

she that did well in bear - ing thee longed al - so her -

self to run that same course of con - test;

23

and as she em - braced - thee in the a - re - na of thy fight,

24

she like a heifer was slaught-ered ruth - less - ly. With her,

O Eleutherios, implore the Sav - ior and Lord for us, //

26

we entreat thee, O tru - ly wise

27

and thrice - bless - ed high priest of Christ.

Aposticha

Glory to the Father...

Tone 8

Obikhod

28

Thou didst redden thine episcopal robe with the streams of thy blood,

29

O righteous Father El - e - u - ther - - - i - os.

30

And when she that had borne thee

31

and nurtured thee well saw thee, her sweet child,

32

Cour - a - geous - ly suff'ring death in the midst of the sta -

- - di - um, she fell down and em - braced - thee.

34

Where - fore, when she was also be - head - - ed,

35

she entered with thee into the heavenly bri - dal cham -

- - - bers. O bless - ed moth - - - er.

37

O sacred breasts which thou didst suck - - - le.

38

For through her thou camest to know the Fash - ion - er of na -

- - - ture. To - ge - ther with her, there - fore, //

40

pray that our souls find mer - - - - cy.