Sticheron 2. Mode 4. *Vu=E. When you were called.*

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the harp and lyre.

O Paul, be - fore you were born, you had been cho - sen. And

flee - ing the bur - den of all things ma - te - ri - al, in - deed you

flew up to god - ly heights of true di - vine love,

winged as you were on the love of God for you. En - ter - ing the

dark-ness of sur - pas-sing di - vine light, as if you were in-cor - po-re-

- al, you were en - riched with in - i - ti - a - tion in words in-

- ef - fa-ble. And to the blind and dark-ened you were sent to pro-

claim that Christ God is the light of the world. Now en - treat Him in earn - est to il - lu-mine us and save our souls.