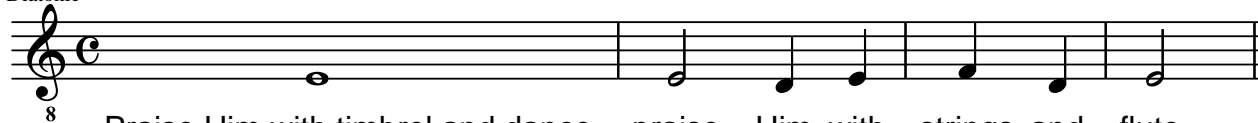


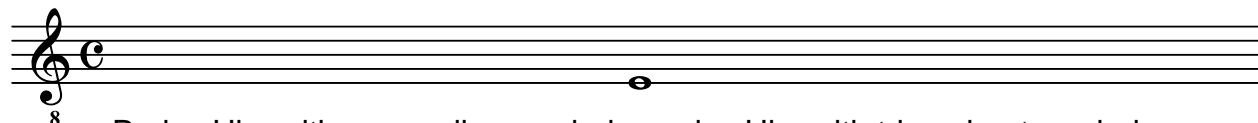
Lauds Stichera for the Prophet.

Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. What a paradoxal.*

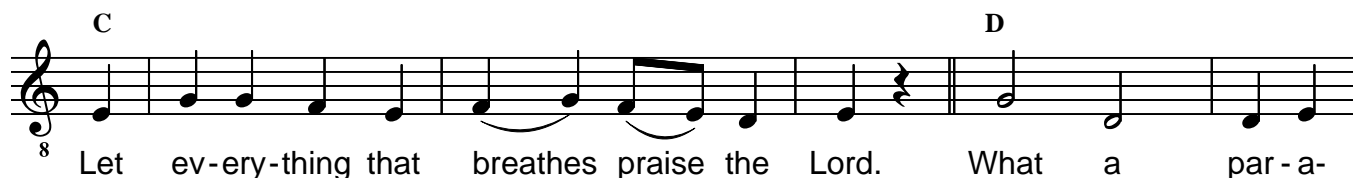
Diatonic



Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.
What a paradoxal... (*see below*)



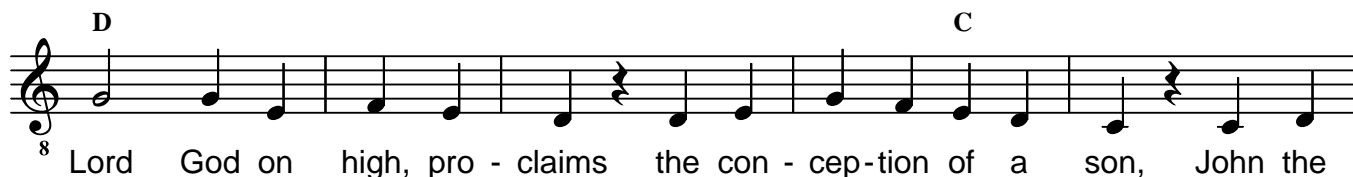
Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.



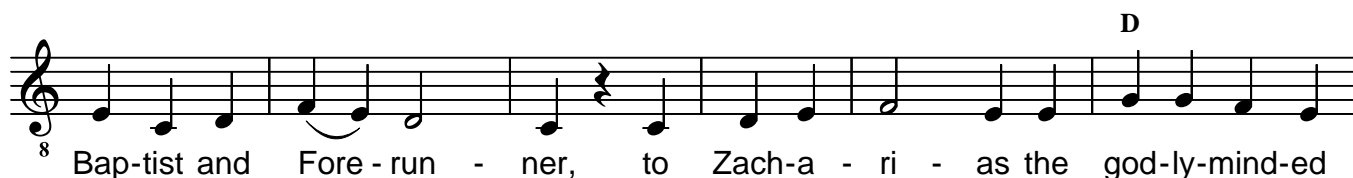
Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. What a par-a-



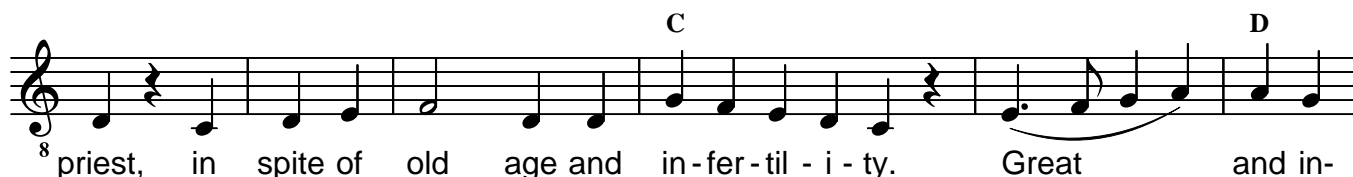
dox-al mir-a-cle! The great Arch-an-gel, who stands near the



Lord God on high, pro-claims the con-cep-tion of a son, John the



Bap-tist and Fore-run-ner, to Zach-a-ri-as the god-ly-mind-ed



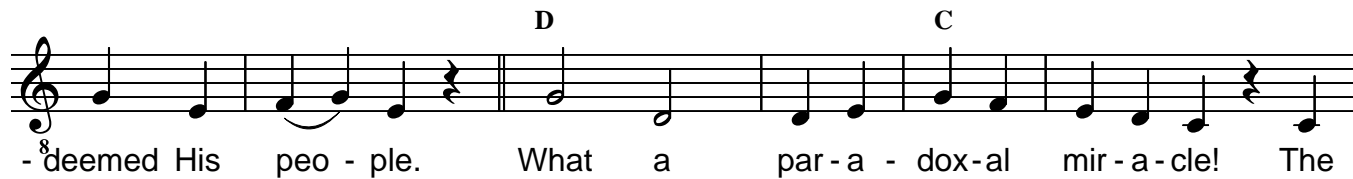
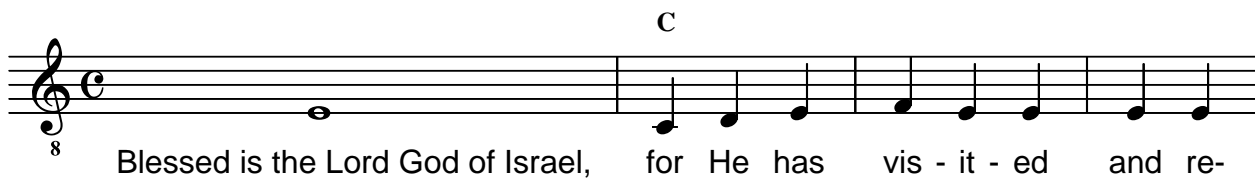
priest, in spite of old age and in-fer-til-i-ty. Great and in-

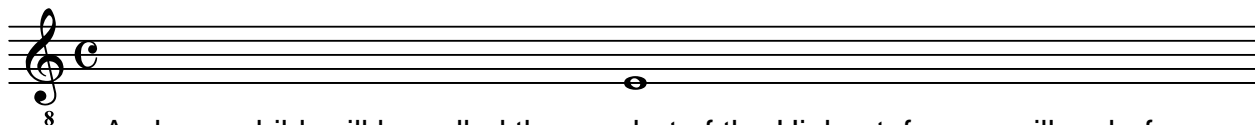


ef-fa-ble is your prov-i-dence, O Lord! By it, O Christ, save our



souls, for you a-lone are most com-pas-sion-ate.





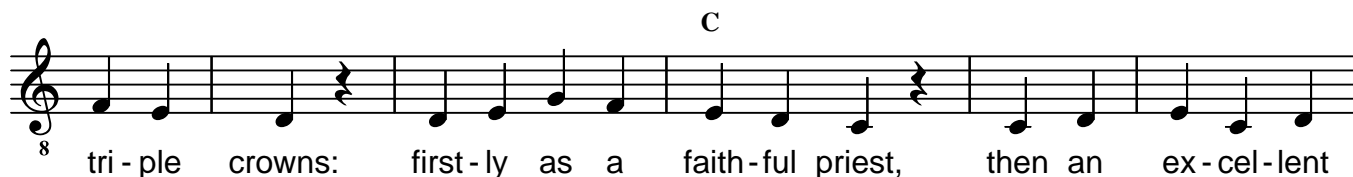
And you, child, will be called the prophet of the Highest; for you will go before



the face of the Lord to pre - pare His ways. What a par - a -



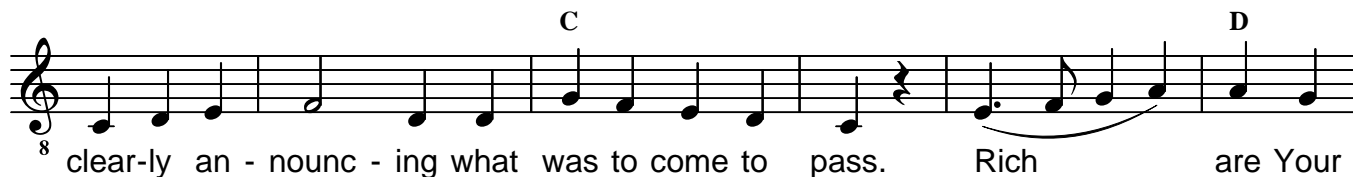
dox-al mir-a-cle! For Za-cha - ri - as has been dec-o - rat - ed with



tri - ple crowns: first - ly as a faith - ful priest, then an ex - cel - lent



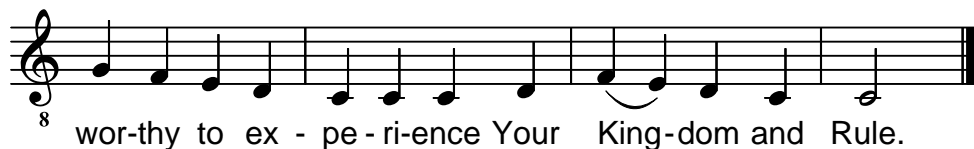
Mar - tyr Saint, and as a glo - ri - ous Proph-et of the Lord,



clear-ly an - nounc - ing what was to come to pass. Rich are Your



gifts to us, Lord who loves hu - man-i - ty! By these, O Christ, count us



wor-thy to ex - pe - ri-ence Your King-dom and Rule.