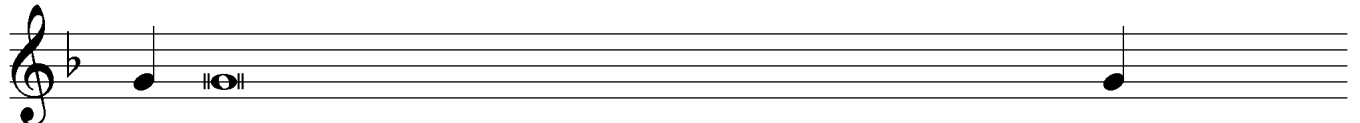


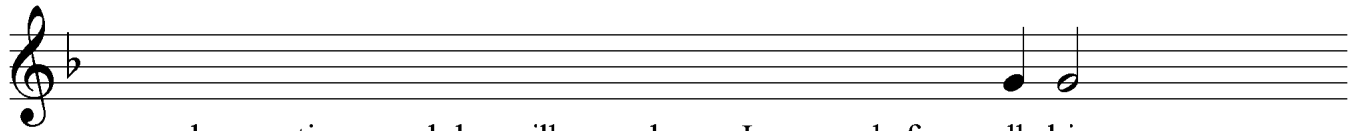
# February 20th. St Leo, Bishop of Catania

At Vespers, on "Lord, I have cried", last 3 verses in Tone 8

(melody: "O Lord, though at the tribunal")



(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful



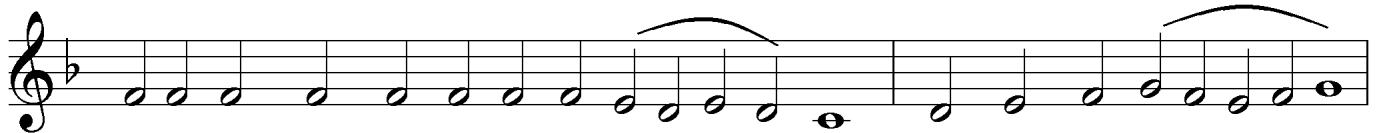
re - demp - tion; and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his



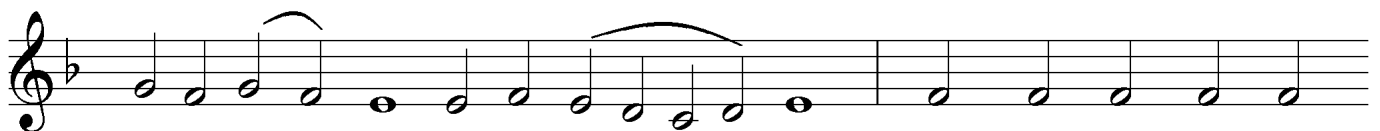
in - i - - - - - qui - ties.



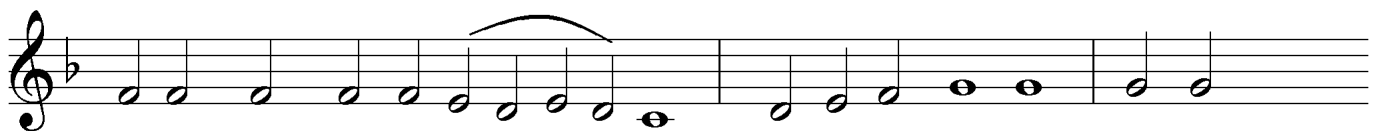
O Lord, you showed your Bish - op in the world



as a suc - ces - sor of the A - pos - - - - - tles in deed and word,



and a preach - er of true doc - - - - - trine. There - fore you made him



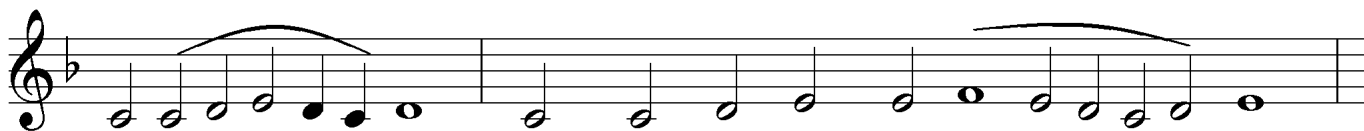
an in - struc - tor of Bish - - - - - ops, and a par - tak - er of your



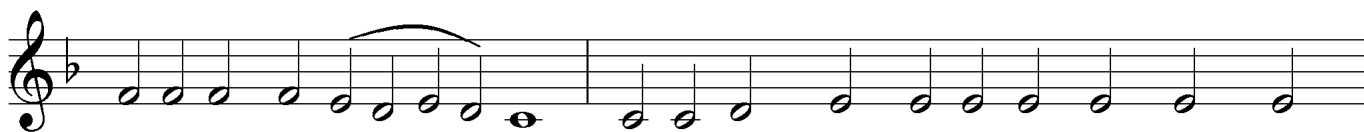
in - cor - rupt - i - ble glo - ry.



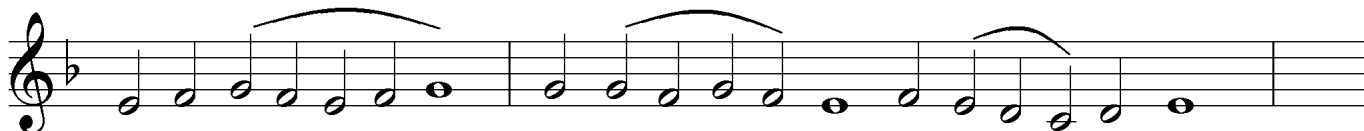
(I) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - ples.



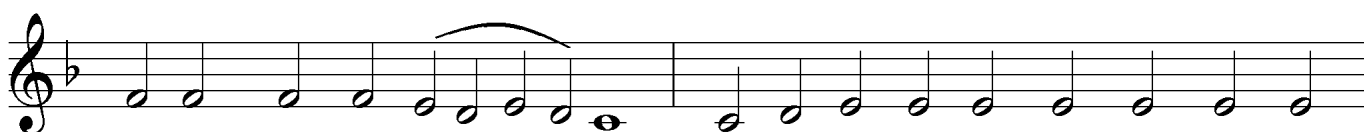
O Le - - - - - o, the Church of Christ con - tains you



as a liv - ing pil - - - - - lar and a pro - claim - er of the true teach - ings



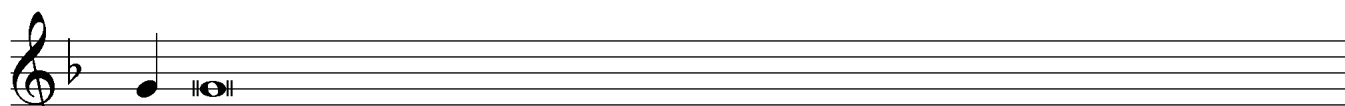
of the Word. Be - hold - - - - - ing the truth of them,



she re - mains un - sha - - - - - ken, glo - ri - fy - ing the Lord and Mas - ter



of all, who has glo - ri - - - - - fied you.



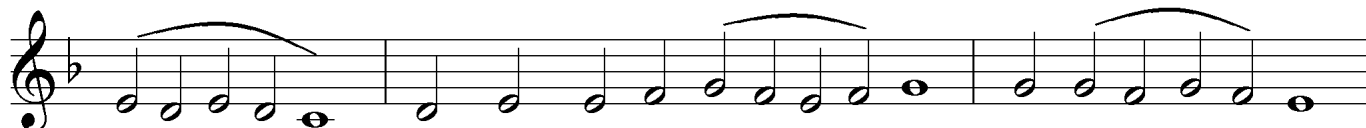
(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



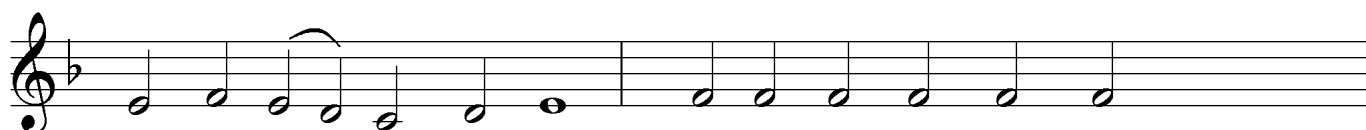
Lord en - dures to the ag - - es.



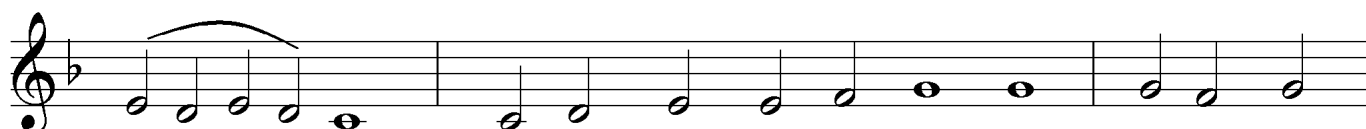
O Lord, the Word, you showed your Bish - - - - - op as a sharp



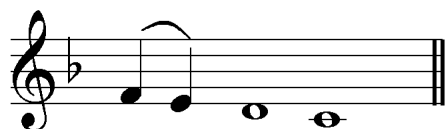
sword a - gainst the un - god - - - - - ly and fight - - - - - ing



for your Or - - tho - dox faith; and so, cut - ting down false



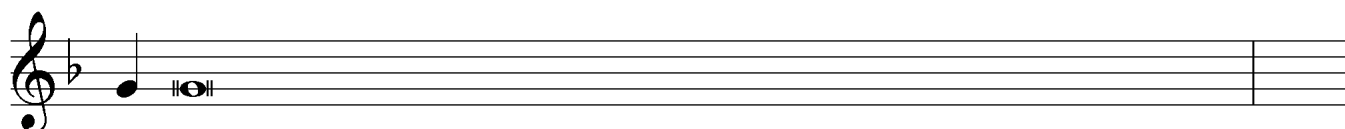
teach - - - - - ings, you in - creased pi - ous teach - ing in the world,



O Mas - ter.

*Glory. Both now. Theotokion or Stavrotheotokion.*

**Theotokion:**



(I) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



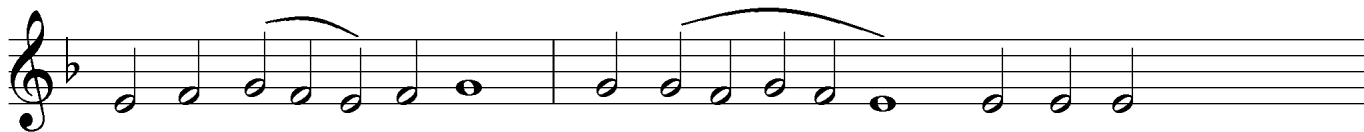
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



Be - hold the groan - ings of my con - - - - - trite heart,



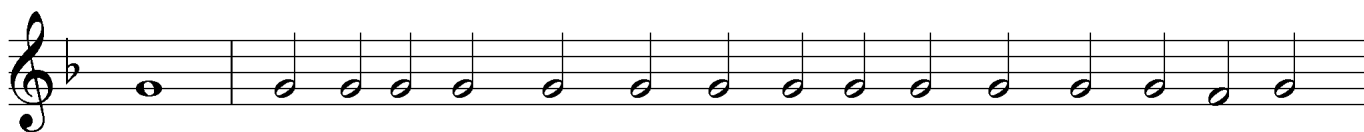
O Bride of God, and, O Vir - gin Mar - y, pure and



all - im - mac - - - - u - late, ac - cept and do not



re - ject the lift - ing up of my hands, for you are full of

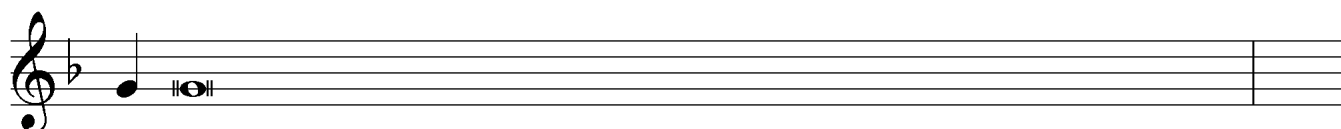


love: so that I may hymn and mag - ni - fy you who have ex - alt - ed



our race.

**Stavrotheotokion:**



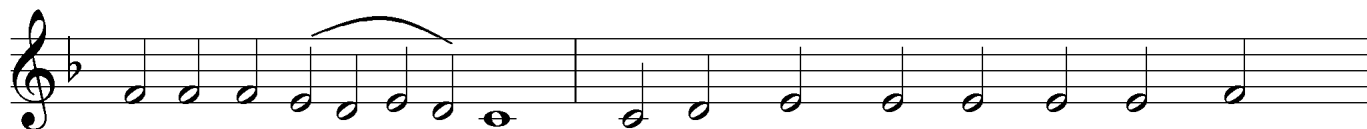
(I) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



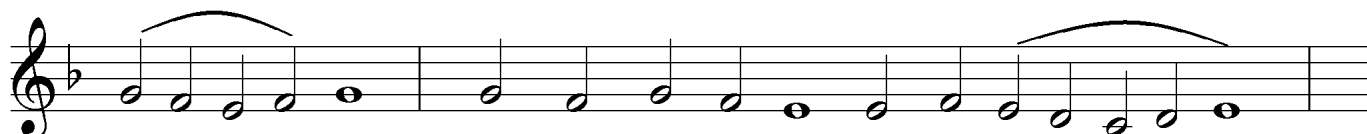
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



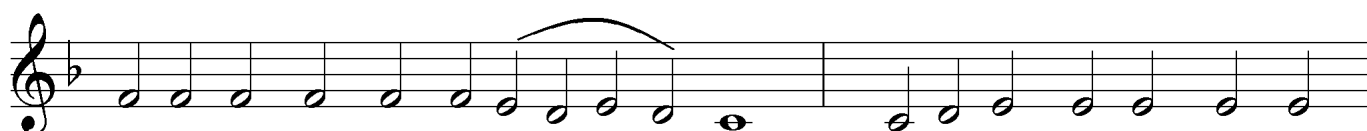
When the ewe ----- lamb and Vir - gin saw you, the Lamb,



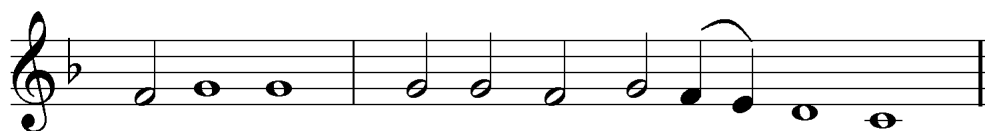
led to the slaugh - - - - ter, she fol - lowed with tears, O Word, and



cried out: "To where do you has - ten, my Child?



I will go with you, O most Sweet. For I can - not en - dure not



to see you, my Je - sus, rich in mer - cy."