

Sticheron at the Adoration of the Cross

I. Smirnov

p
Come, ye faith - ful, let us a - dore the life -

giv - ing wood, on which Christ the King of glo - ry

stretched out his hands of his own will. To the an - cient bles -

sed-ness he raised us up, whom the e-ne-my had de-spoiled be -

fore thru plea-sure, ma-king us ex - iles far from God.

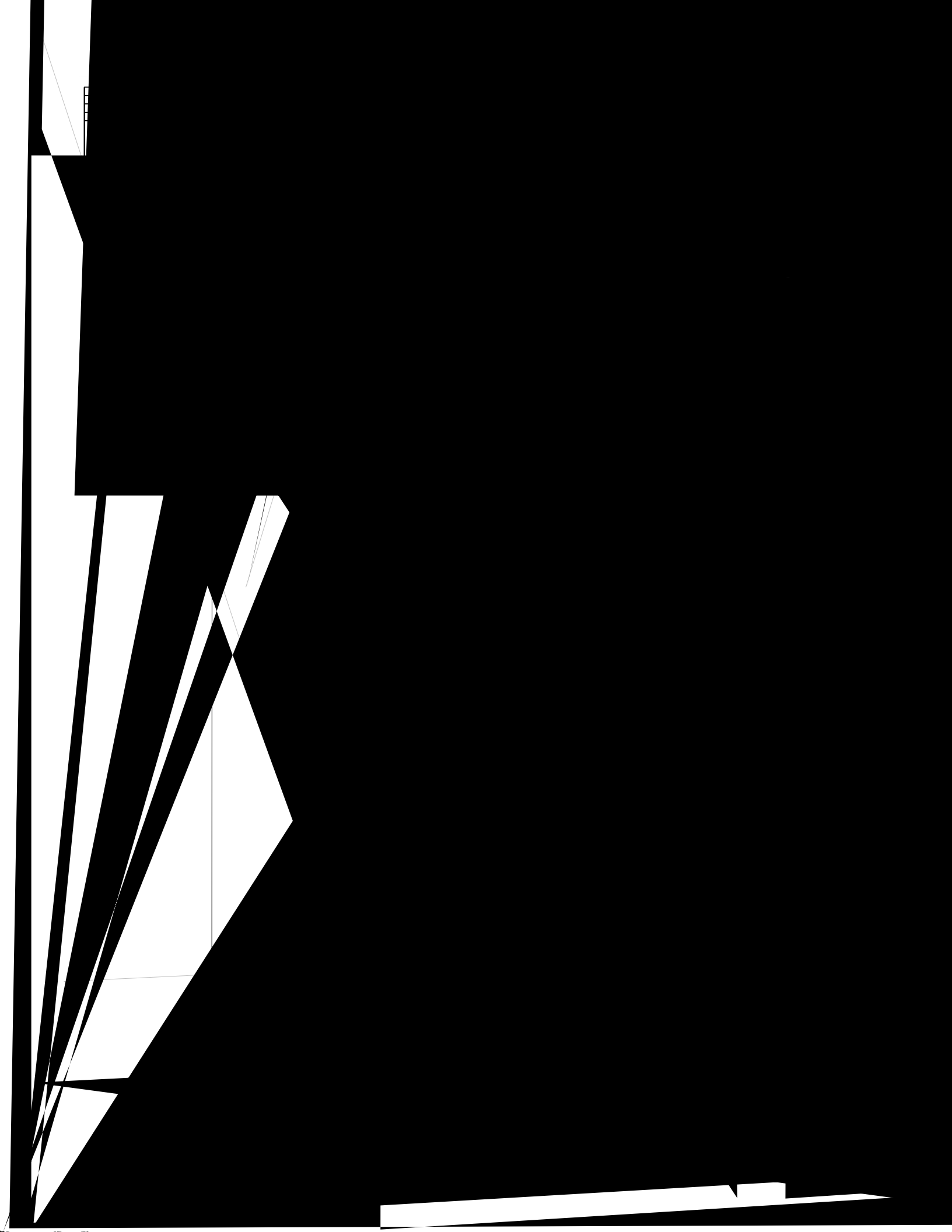
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Come ye, come, ye faith - ful, let us a - dore the wood,

thru which we have been made wor - thy to crush the heads of in-

vi - si - ble e - ne - mies. Come ye, come ye, come, all ye

kin - - dred of the na - tions, let us hon - or in

f
hymns the cross of the Lord. Re - joice, O cross, com -



we Chris - tians kiss thee now with fear,

p and, glo - ri - fy - ing God who was nailed up - on

thee, we cry: O Lord, who on the cross wast cru-

ci - fied, have mer - cy on us, for thou art good

and lov - est man - - - - kind.

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