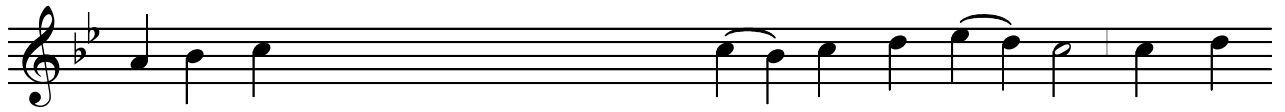


# Apostle Archippus and Companions

At Ps 140, Stikhira 1  
Mode VIII Thy Martyrs, O Lord

Inspired by Bulgarian Chant



By the light of his words Archippus en-light - ened the peo - ple, and freed



them from the dark-ness of ig-nor-ance. And af-ter con-testing with the en-e-my\_ and



tram - pling him down, he ran towards the Light\_ with - out eve - ning,



and he now re joi - ces with the An - gels. By his intercessions O



Mas - ter, grant to all Thy great\_ mer - cy.

## Apostle Archippus and Companions

At Ps 140, Stikhira 2  
Mode VIII Thy Martyrs, O Lord

Inspired by Bulgarian Chant



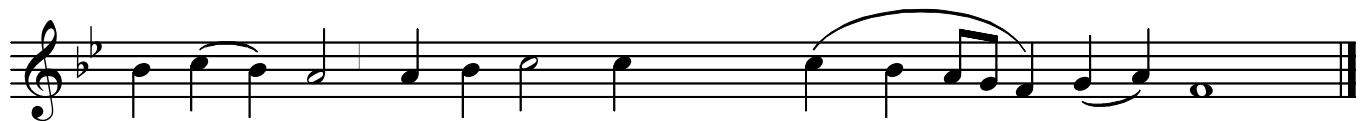
Dragged by force and stabled, O bless - ed\_ «Mar - tyr», and be-set by



man-y forms of ter - ror, thou de-ni-edst not\_ Christ,\_\_\_\_\_ nei-ther gav-est



worship to gra-ven things. Wherefore thou be-cam - est a crown-bear-er, ev-er in -



ter-ced - ing that to all be grant-ed great\_\_\_\_\_ mer - cy.

## Apostle Archippus and Companions

At Ps 140, Stikhira 3  
Mode VIII Thy Martyrs, O Lord

Inspired by Bulgarian Chant



By the di-vine streams of thy blood,— O— Mar - tyr, thou hal-low-



edst the ground, O Seer of God, and by thy wounds thou woundedst the cowardly mul-



ti-tude of de - mons. And flowing unceasingly with heal - ings, thou— healest the bitter-



est— pas - sions. Where - fore, by thine— in - ter - ces - sions, beg for all, O

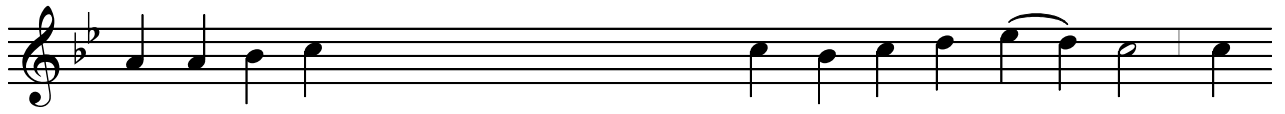


bless-ed Ar-chip - pus, ‹God's›— great— mer - cy.

# Apostle Archippus and Companions

At Ps 140, Theotokion  
Mode VIII Thy Martyrs, O Lord

Inspired by Bulgarian Chant



O The - o - to - kos, snatch me from the clutch - es of the dra - gon, the



mur - der - er of man - kind, who in his mal - ice wants to swal - low me up com -



plete - ly; break his jaw, I pray — thee, and — smash — his snares,



that, delivered from his claws, — I may mag - ni fy thy — protec - tion.