

# “Ere the morning star...”

«Ἐκ γαστρὸς ἐτέχθης...»

*Sticheron at “Lord, I have cried...” for the Sunday of the Holy Fathers,  
Plagal of Second Mode*

Adapted from John the Protosaltis by Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ̣ π̣ τ̣ Β̣ϛ̣

**E**re the morn - ing star from the womb wast Thou - born from the  
Fa - ther moth - er - less ere the ag - es, though A - ri - us reck -  
oned Thee not God, but a - cre - a - tion, rash - ly and sense - less - ly  
i - den - ti - fy - ing Thee, the Cre - a - tor, with things cre - at - ed, stor -  
ing up fuel for the fire - e - ter - nal. But the Coun - cil gath -  
ered in Ni - cae - a pro - claimed that Thou, O Lord, art tru - ly the  
Son of God, one with the Fa - ther and the Spir - it in rank.