

# “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 Peter the Peloponnesian by Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ π̣ ς̣ Βϛ̣

**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.