

# VERSES OF PSALMS

## 140, 141, AND 129

### Second Mode

Presto ♩=180

Hard Chromatic\*

Θοῦ Κύριε



Set, O Lord, a watch be - fore my mouth, and a door\_\_ of en -



clo - sure round a - bout my lips.



In - cline\_\_ not my heart\_\_ un - to words of e - vil, to



make ex - cuse\_\_ with ex - cus - es in sins,



With men that work in - iq - ui - ty; and I\_\_ will not join\_\_



with their cho - sen.

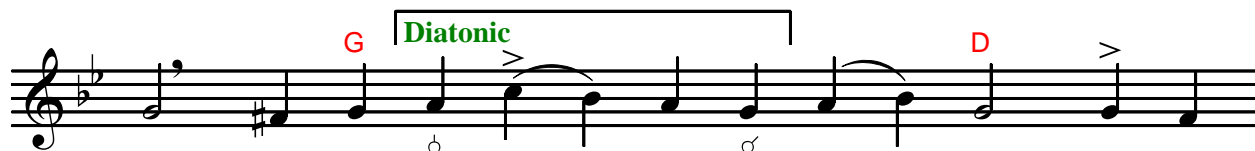
---

*\*Note: The hard chromatic version of these verses in second mode is used when the first troparion of Vespers is in hard chromatic second mode. Since the soft chromatic (slow) version of the troparia for Saturday Vespers is usually preferred, these hard chromatic verses are used only on weekdays.*

4



The right-eous man will chas-ten me with mer-cy and re - prove\_



me; as for the oil\_\_\_ of the sin - ner, let it



not a - noint my head.

5



For yet more is my prayer\_ in the pres-ence of their pleas -



ures; swal-lowed up near by the rock\_ have their judg-es been.

6



They shall hear my words, for they be sweet - ened; as a clod of



earth is bro - ken up-on the earth, so have their bones been scat-tered



nigh\_ un - to Ha - des.

7 G Diatonic D

For un - to Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee

have I hoped; take not my soul a - way.

8 D

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stum-bling-

blocks of them that work in - iq - ui - ty.

9 D

The sin - ners shall fall in - to their own net; I

am a - lone un - til I pass by.

10 D

With my voice un - to the Lord have I cried, with my voice un -

to the Lord have I made my sup - pli - ca - tion.

11 G Diatonic D

I will pour\_ out be - fore\_ Him my sup - pli - ca - tion,

mine af - flic - tion be - fore\_ Him\_ will I de - clare.

12 D

When my spir - it was faint - ing with - in\_ me, then Thou

knew - est my paths.

13 D

In this way where - in\_ I have walked they hid for me a snare.

14 D

I looked up - on my right hand, and be - held, and there was none\_

that did know\_ me.

15 D

Flight hath failed\_ me, and there is none that watch - eth out\_



for my soul.



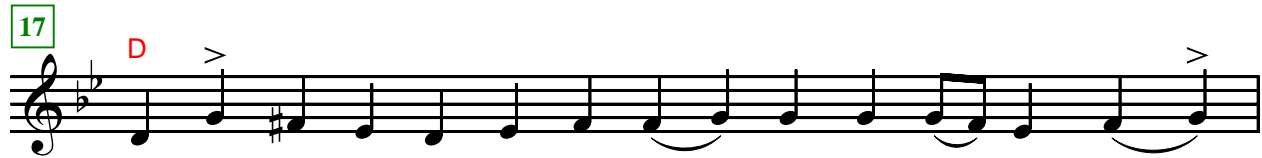
I have cried\_ un - to Thee, O Lord; I said:\_ Thou\_ art my



hope, my por - tion art Thou in the land\_ of the



liv - ing.



At - tend un - to my sup - pli - ca - tion, for I\_ am brought\_



ver - y low.



De - liv - er me from them that per - se - cute\_ me, for they are strong -



er than I.

*On Saturdays, continue with Stichera on page 105.  
On other days continue on following page.*

19



Bring my soul out of pris - on that I may con - fess Thy Name.

20



The right-eous shall wait pa - tient - ly for me\_ un - til Thou shalt re -



ward me.

21



Out of the depths have I cried\_ un - to Thee, O Lord; O



Lord,\_ hear my voice.

22



Let Thine ears\_ be at - ten - tive to the voice\_\_\_\_\_ of my



sup - pli - ca - tion.