

# VERSES OF PSALMS 140, 141, AND 129

## Fourth Mode

Presto  $\text{♩} = 180$

Θοῦ Κύριε

1



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



clo - sure round a - bout my lips.

2



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



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

3



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



with\_ their cho - sen.

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

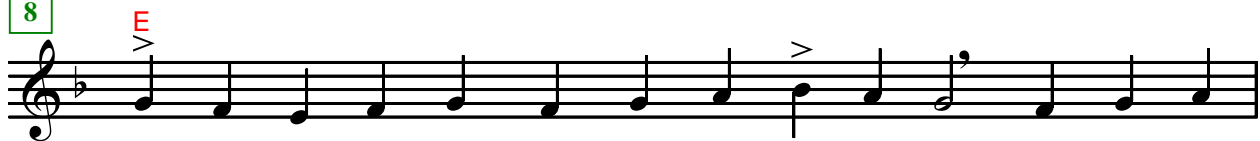


For un - to Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee



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

8



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



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



am a - lone un - til I pass by.

10



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



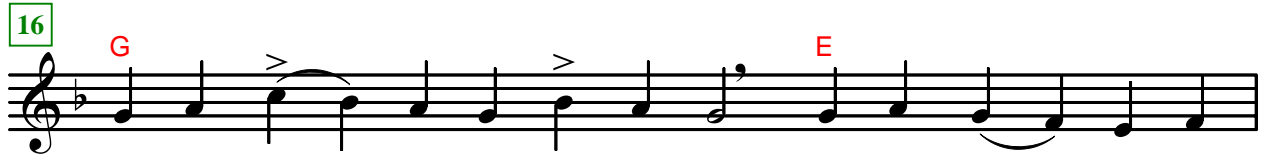
to the Lord have I made my sup - pli - ca - tion.

11

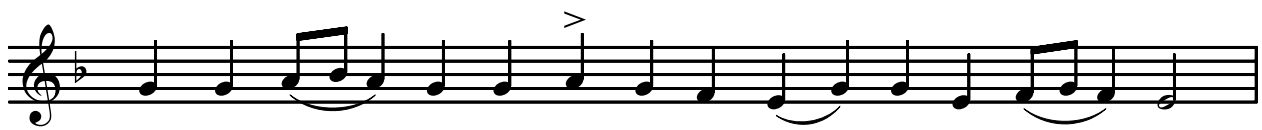




for my soul.



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.



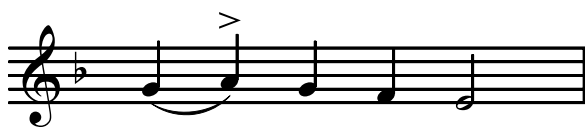
At - tend un - to my sup - pli - ca - tion, for I am brought\_



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 Slow Stichera on page 191  
or with Brief Stichera on page 226.  
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.