

# VERSES OF PSALMS

## 140, 141, AND 129

Plagal First Mode - Heirmologic

Presto ♩=180

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.

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

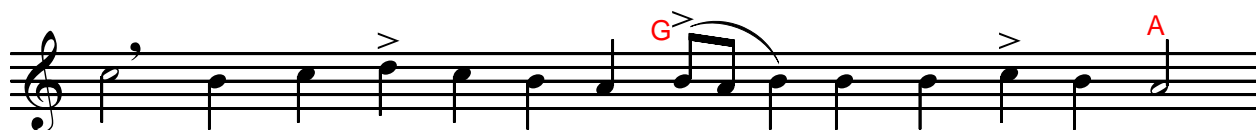


not a - noint my head.

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 Un. A

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

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

8 A

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 A

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

am a - lone un - til I pass by.

10 A

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

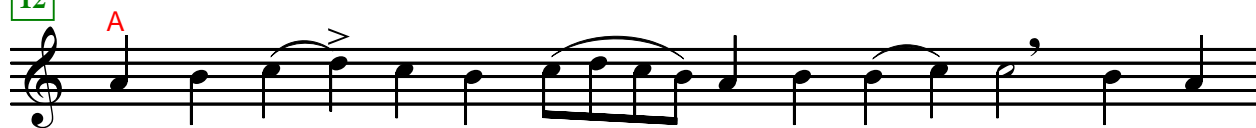


I will pour\_\_ out be - fore\_\_ Him my sup - pli - ca - tion,



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

12

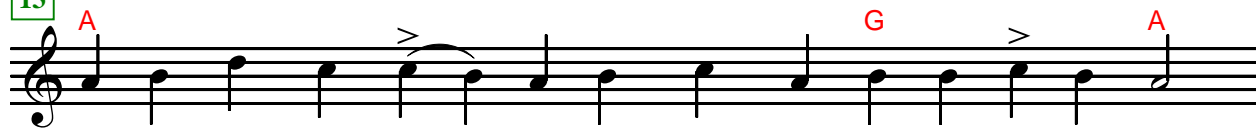


When my spir - it was faint - ing with - in\_\_ me, then Thou



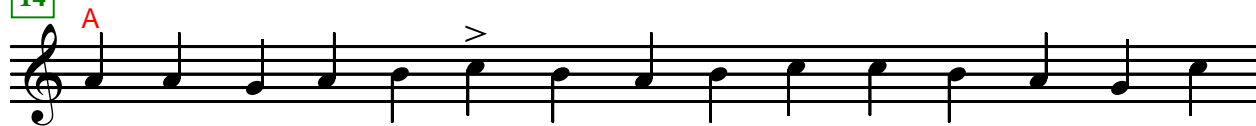
knew - est my paths.

13



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

14



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



that did know\_\_ me.

15



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

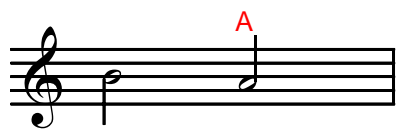
16



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.

17



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



ver - y low.

18



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 295.  
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.