

VERSES OF PSALMS 140, 141, AND 129

Plagal Second Mode
(Heirmologic)

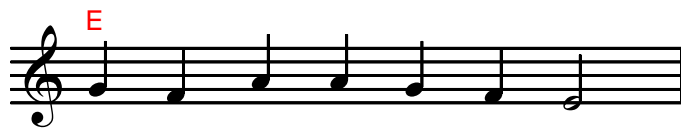
Presto ♩=180

Θοῦ Κύριε

1

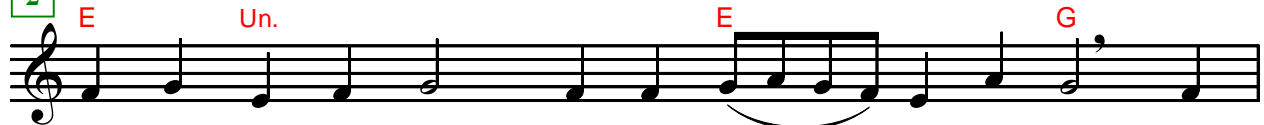


Set, O Lord, a watch be - fore my mouth, and a door of en -



clo - sure round a - bout my lips.

2



In - cline not my heart un - to words___ of e - vil, to

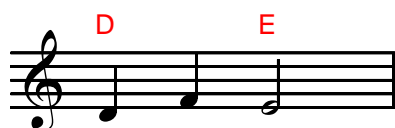


make ex - cuse with ex - cus - es in sins,

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 E G

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

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

8 G

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 E G

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

am a - lone un - til I pass by.

10 E D

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

Un. E D E

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.



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 888.

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.