

VERSES OF PSALMS 140, 141, AND 129

Grave Mode

Presto ♩=180

Θοῦ Κύριε

1



C F

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



C F

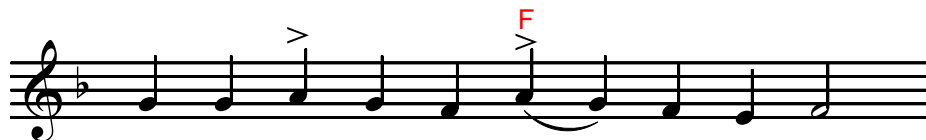
clo - sure round a - bout my lips.

2



C

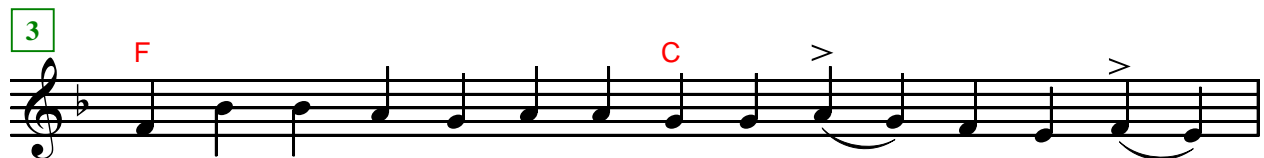
In - cline__ not my heart un - to words of e - vil, to



F

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

3



F C

With men that work in - iq - ui - ty; and I__ will not join__

Un.



Un.

with their cho - sen.

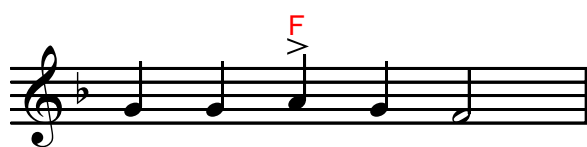
4



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

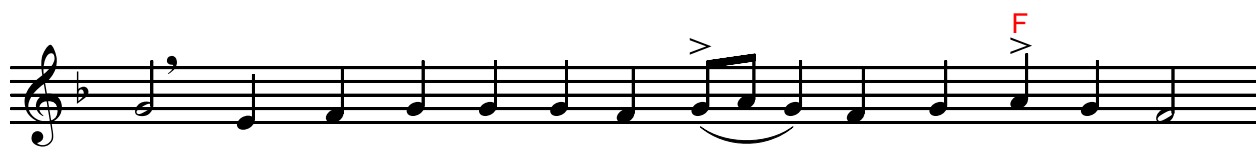


not a - noint my head.

5

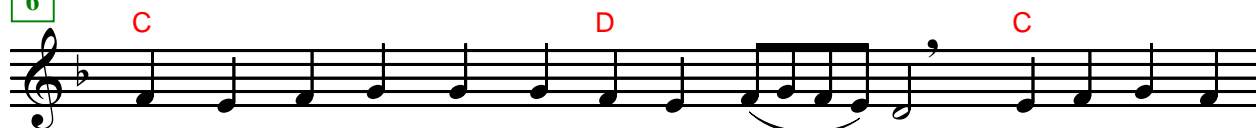


For yet more is my prayer in the pres - ence of their pleas -



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

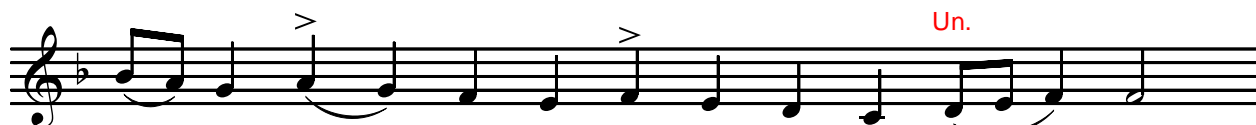


am a - lone un - til I pass by.

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

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.

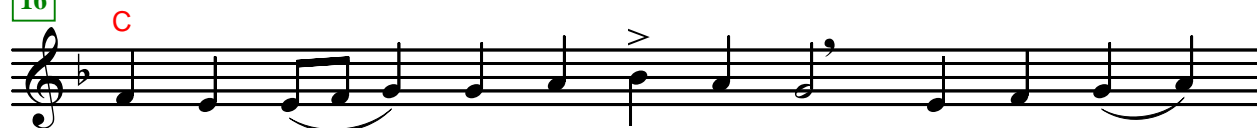
15

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 Slow Stichera on page 388
or with Brief Stichera on page 427.*

On other days continue on following page.

19

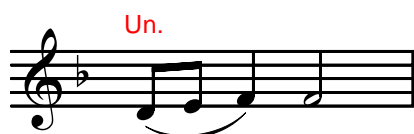


Bring my soul out of pris - on that I ___ may con-fess Thy Name.

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

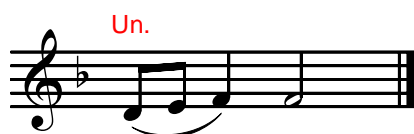


Lord, ___ hear my voice.

22



Let Thine ears ___ be at-ten-tive to the voice ___ of my sup-pli-



ca - tion.