

VERSES OF PSALMS

140, 141, AND 129

Plagal Fourth Mode

Presto $\text{♩} = 180$

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



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 454
or with Brief Stichera on page 485.
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

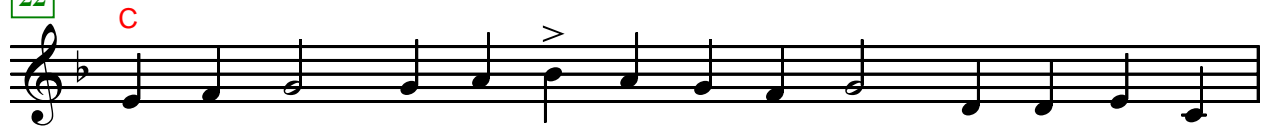


Out of the depths have I cried_ un-to Thee, O Lord; O



Lord,_ hear my voice.

22



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



ca - tion.