Verses of Psalms
140, 141, and 129

Second Mode

Presto \( \downarrow 180 \)

Hard Chromatic* Θοῦ Κύριε

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Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins,

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

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*Note: The hard chromatic version of these verses in second mode is used when the first troparion of Vespers is in hard chromatic second mode. Since the soft chromatic (slow) version of the troparia for Saturday Vespers is usually preferred, these hard chromatic verses are used only on weekdays.
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.

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.

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.
For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made my supplication.
I will pour out before Him my supplication,
mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way where I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out.
for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

On Saturdays, continue with Stichera on page 105. On other days continue on following page.
Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Thy Name.

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt reward me.

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.