Verses of Psalms
140, 141, and 129

Plagal Second Mode
Triple Meter

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.
The righteous man will chasten me with mercy
and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the
earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh
unto Hades.

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 it was fainting within me,
then Thou knowest my paths.
In this way wherein 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.

The verses on following page are chanted in triple meter only when there are fewer than ten troparia.
19

Bring my soul out of prison that I may confess Thy Name.

20

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

21

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

22

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