Verses of Psalms
140, 141, and 129

First Mode

T Höz L Πa 180

Θοῦ Κύριε

S (n) (Δ) (n) (n)

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

2 (n) (Δ) (n) (n)

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

3 (n) (Δ) (n)

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

4 (n) (Δ) (n) (n)

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 judgments been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken up on 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.
9 The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

10 With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made my supplication.

11 I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

On Saturdays, continue with Slow Stichera on page 9 or with Brief Stichera on page 32. On other days continue on following page.
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.