**Verses of Psalms**

140, 141, and 129

Second Mode

θοῦ Κύριε

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 judgments 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 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 with me, then Thou knewest my paths.

13 In this way wherein 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 57 
or with Brief Stichera on page 89. 
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.