



# VERSES OF PSALMS 140, 141, AND 129

## Second Mode (Hard Chromatic)

Ἦχος Πά

180

Θοῦ Κύριε

**S** <sup>(□)</sup> et, O Lord, a watch be-fore my mouth, <sup>Δ</sup> and a door of en - clo - sure round

a - bout my lips. <sup>π</sup>

**2** <sup>(□)</sup> In - cline not my heart un - to words of e - - vil, to make ex - cuse

with\_ ex - cus - es in sins, <sup>π</sup>

**3** <sup>(□)</sup> With men that work in - iq - ui - ty; and I will not join\_ with their cho -

- sen. <sup>π</sup>

**4** <sup>(□)</sup> The right-eous man will chas - ten me with mer-cy and re - prove\_

me; <sup>3</sup> as for the oil of the sin-ner, let it not a-noint my head. <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup>

5 For yet more is my prayer in the pres-ence of their pleas-

ures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judg-es been. <sup>(Π)</sup>

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

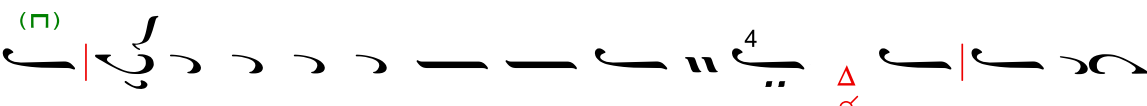


Ha - des. <sup>(Π)</sup>


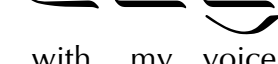

7 For un- to Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I

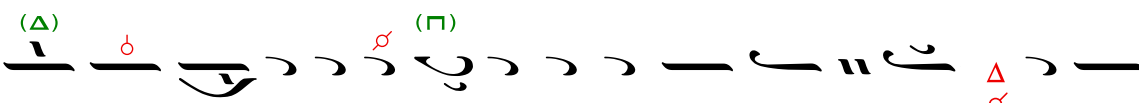


hoped; take not my soul a-way. <sup>(Π)</sup>

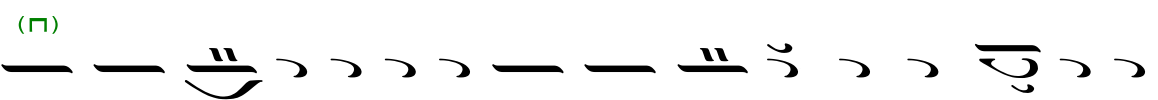

8 Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stum-

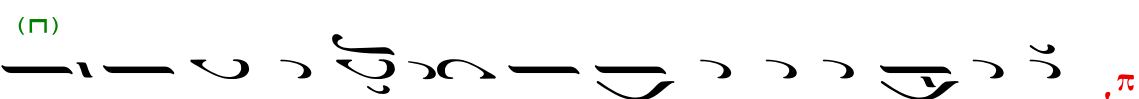

bling-blocks of them that work in - - iq- ui- ty. <sup>(Π)</sup>

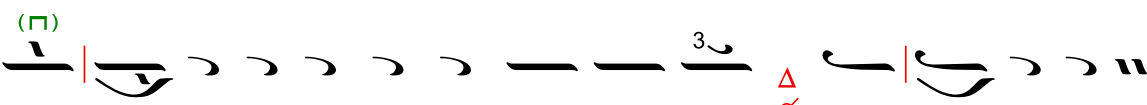

9  The sin-ners shall fall in - to their own\_\_ net;  I am\_\_ a -  
 lone un - til I pass by.

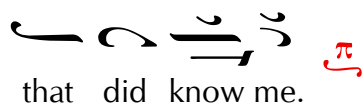
10  With my voice un - to the Lord\_\_ have I cried,  with my voice  
 un - to the Lord have I made my sup - pli - ca - tion.

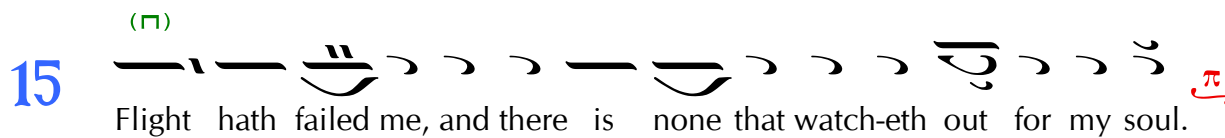
11  I will pour\_\_ out be - fore Him my sup - pli - ca - - tion,  mine af -  
 flic - - tion be - fore\_\_ Him\_\_ will I de - clare.

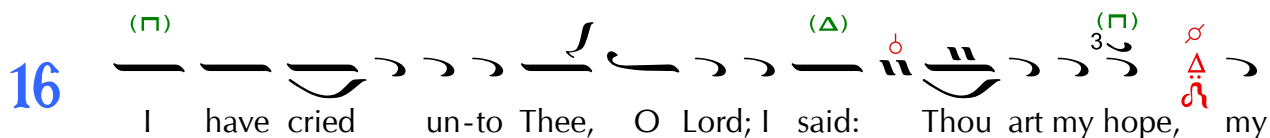
12  When my spir - it was faint - - ing with - in me, then Thou knew - est my  
 paths.

13  In this way where - in\_\_ I have walked they hid for me a snare. 

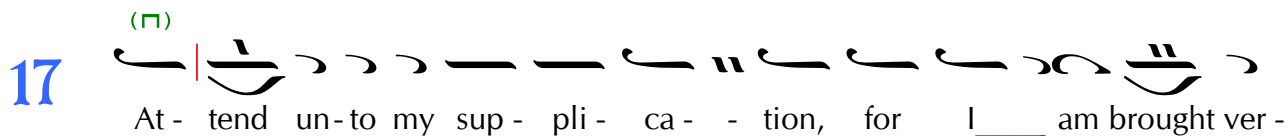
14  I looked up - on my right hand, and be - held,  and there was none\_

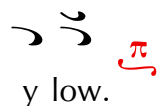
that did know me. 

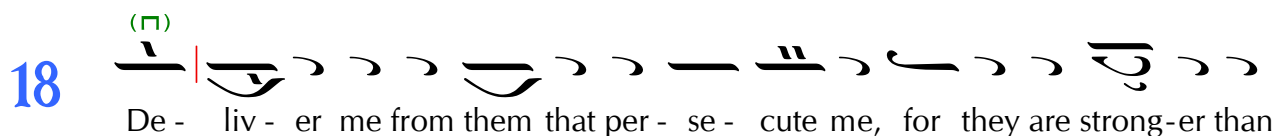
15   
 Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watch-eth out for my soul.

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.

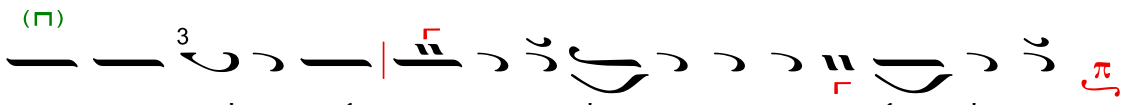
17   
 At - tend un-to my sup - pli - ca - - tion, for I\_\_ am brought ver -

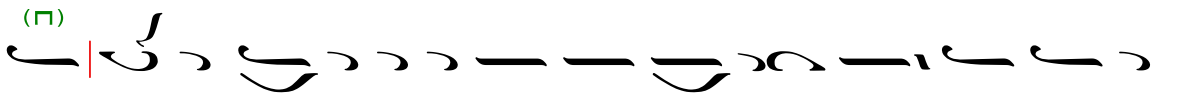
  
 y low.


18   
 De - liv - er me from them that per - se - cute me, for they are strong-er than

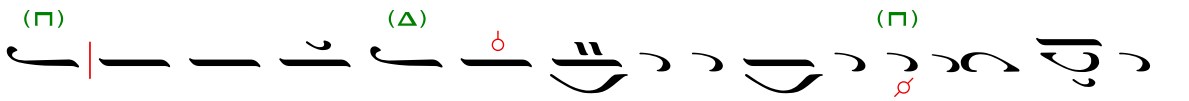
  
 I.

*On Saturdays, continue with Stichera on page 89.  
 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.

No others are to sing in church, besides the canonical cantors,  
who ascend the ambo and sing from a parchment.

Canon XV of the Council of Laodicea