



# VERSES OF PSALMS

## 140, 141, AND 129

### Plagal First Mode

Ἦχος λ̣ ᾠ̣ Κε̣

ᾠ̣ 180

Θοῦ Κυρίου

**S** <sup>(K)</sup> et, O Lord, a watch be-fore my mouth, <sup>γ'</sup> and a door <sup>(Δ)</sup> of en-  
<sup>(Δ)</sup> clo-sure round a- bout my lips. <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>κ̣ ᾠ̣</sup>

**2** <sup>(K)</sup> In- cline <sup>(Δ)</sup> not my heart un- to words of e- - vil, to make  
 ex- cuse with ex- cus- es in sins, <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>κ̣ ᾠ̣</sup>

**3** <sup>(K)</sup> With men that work in- iq- ui- ty; <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>γ'</sup> and I will not join <sup>(K)</sup> with  
 their cho-sen. <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>κ̣ ᾠ̣</sup>

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

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

5 For yet more <sup>(K)</sup> is my prayer <sup>(Δ)</sup> in the pres-ence of their pleas -  
 - ures; <sup>(K)</sup> swal-lowed up near by the rock <sup>(K)</sup> have their judg - es been. <sup>(K)</sup>

6 They shall hear my words, for they be sweet-ened; <sup>(K)</sup> as a clod of earth  
 is bro-ken up-on the earth, <sup>(Δ)</sup> so have their bones been scat-tered nigh <sup>(Δ)</sup> un -  
 to Ha-des. <sup>(K)</sup>

7 For un - to Thee, O Lord, O Lord, <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup> are mine eyes, <sup>3</sup> in Thee <sup>(Δ)</sup>  
 have I hoped; take <sup>(K)</sup> not my soul a-way. <sup>(K)</sup>

8 Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, <sup>(K)</sup> and from the

stum - bling - blocks of them that work in - iq - ui - ty.

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 -

<sup>3</sup> 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 <sup>(K)</sup>  
 I looked up - on my right hand, and be - held, and there was none\_\_

that did know\_\_ me. <sup>γ' q</sup>

15 <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>  
 Flight hath failed\_\_ me, and there is none that watch-eth out\_\_ for my

soul. <sup>γ' q</sup>

16 <sup>(K)</sup>  
 I have cried\_\_ un - to Thee, O Lord; <sup>γ' q</sup> I said: Thou\_\_ art

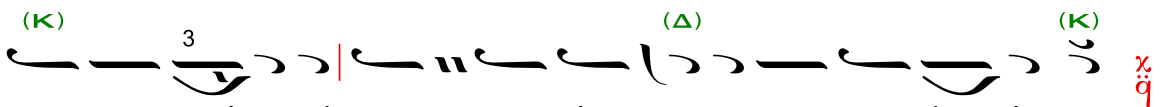
my hope, <sup>3</sup> <sup>γ' q</sup> my por - - tion art Thou\_\_ in the land\_ of the liv-ing. <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>γ' q</sup>


17 <sup>(K)</sup>  
 At - tend un-to my sup - pli - ca - tion, for I\_\_ am brought ver-y low. <sup>γ' q</sup>

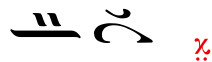
18 <sup>(K)</sup>  
 De - liv - er me from them that per - se - cute\_\_ me, for they are strong -

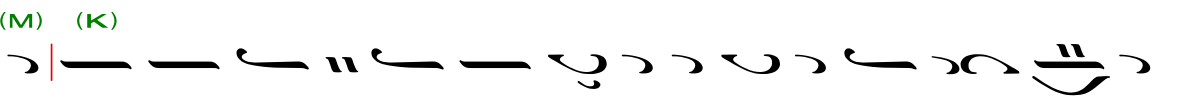
er than I. <sup>γ' q</sup>


*On Saturdays, continue with Stichera on page 246.  
 On other days continue on following page.*

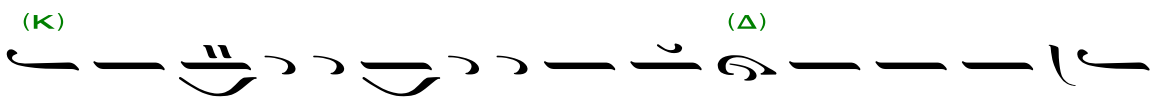
19  Bring my soul out of pris - - on that I\_\_ may con - fess Thy Name.

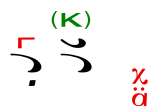
20  The right-eous shall wait pa - tient-ly for me un - til Thou shalt re -

 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.

Virtually all know the words of this psalm and they continue to sing it at every age, without knowing, however, the sense of what has been said. This is not a small charge, to sing something every day, putting forth words from the mouth, without searching out the meaning of the thoughts residing in the words.

—St. John Chrysostom