



VERSES OF PSALMS

140, 141, AND 129

Plagal Second Mode (Soft Chromatic)

Ἦχος λ π ̄ ̅ Β̅ ̅ ̅

̅ ̅ ̅ 180


Θοῦ Κυρίου

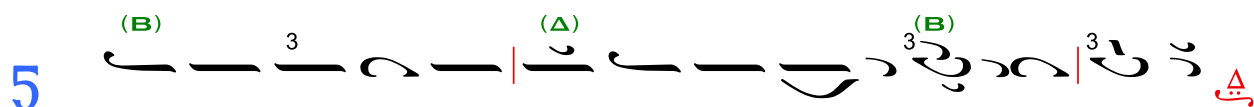
S ^(Δ) et, O Lord, a watch be-fore my mouth, ^(Δ) and a door of en - clo-sure ^(B)
 round a - bout my lips. ⁽⁶⁾


2 ^(B) ^(M) ^(B) ^(Δ) In - cline not my heart un - to words_ of e - vil, to make ex - cuse ^(B)
 with ex - cus - es in sins, ⁽⁶⁾

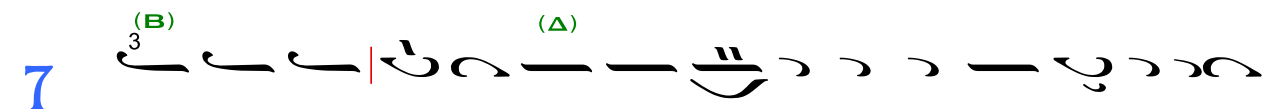
3 ^(B) ^(Δ) ^(B) ^(Π) With men that work in - iq - ui - ty; and I will not join with_ their cho - ^(B)
 sen. ⁽⁶⁾


4 ^(B) ^(Δ) The right-eous man will chas - ten me with mer - cy and re - prove _____ ⁽⁶⁾

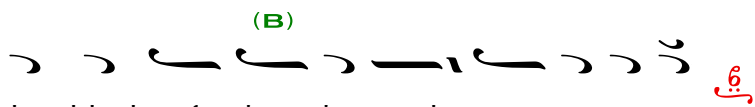
5  me; as for thē oil of the sin - ner, let it not a - noint my head.

5  For yet more is my prayer in the pres-ence of their pleas-ures; swal-owed up near by the rock have their judg-es been.

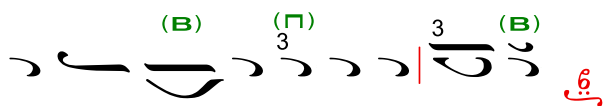
6  They shall hear my words, for they be sweet-ened; as a clod of earth is bro - ken up-on thē earth, so have their bones been scat - tered nigh un - to Ha-des.

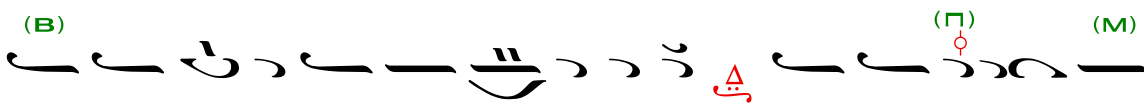
7  For un - to Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul a - way.

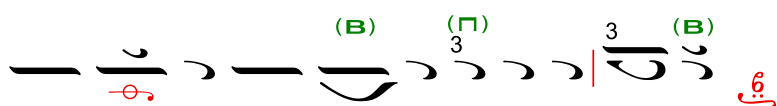
8  Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stum -

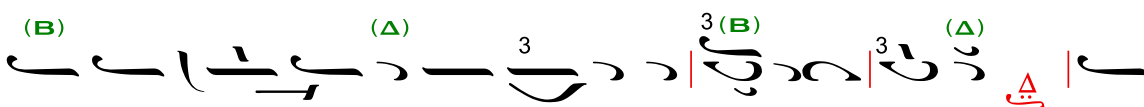
 (B)
bling-blocks of them that work in - iq - ui - ty.


9  (B) (Δ)
The sin - - ners shall fall in - to their own net; I

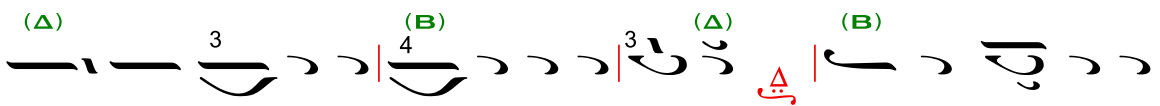
 (B) (Π) 3 (B)
am a - lone un-til I pass by.

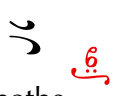
10  (B) (Π) (M)
With my voice un - to the Lord have I cried, with my voice un - to


 (B) (Π) 3 (B)
the Lord have I made my sup - - pli - ca - tion.

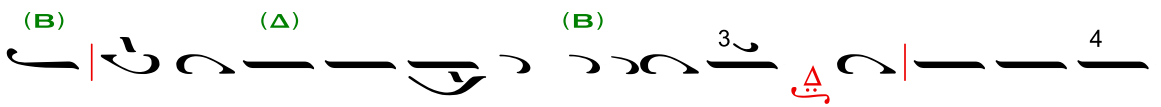
11  (B) (Δ) 3 (B) (Δ)
I will pour out be - fore Him my sup - - pli - ca - tion, mine

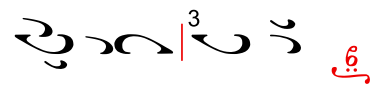
 3 (B) 5
af - flic - tion be - fore Him will I de - clare.


12  (Δ) 3 (B) (Δ) (B)
When my spir - it was faint - ing with - in me, then Thou knew - est my

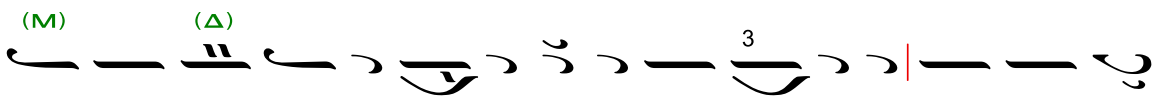
 paths.

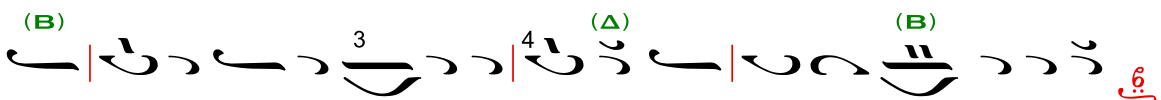
13  (M) (Δ) (B)
In this way where - in I have walked they hid for me a snare.

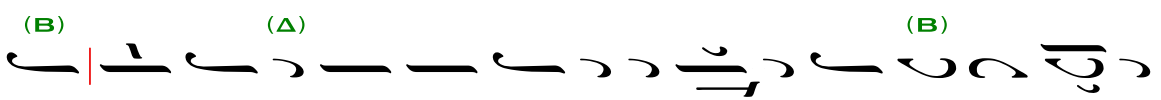
14  I looked up - on my right hand, and be - held, and there was none



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 300.

On other days continue on following page.

19 ^(B) ^(Δ) ^(B)
 Bring my soul ___ out of pris - on that I may con - fess Thy Name. *f.6*

20 ^(B) ^(Δ) ^(Π)
 The right - eous shall wait pa - tient - ly for me un - til Thou shalt _ re -

³ ^(B)
 ward me. *f.6*

21 ^(M) ^(Δ) ^(B)
 Out of the depths have I cried un - to Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my

f.6
 voice.

22 ^(Δ) ^(Π) ^(B)
 Let Thine ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my sup - pli - ca - tion. *f.6*

ΑΡΧΗΜΑΤΑ ΞΝ 8 ΗΧΩΝ:

