



VERSES OF PSALMS



140, 141, AND 129


Plagal Fourth Mode


Ἦχος λ̣ δ̣ Νη


180


Θοῦ Κυρίου

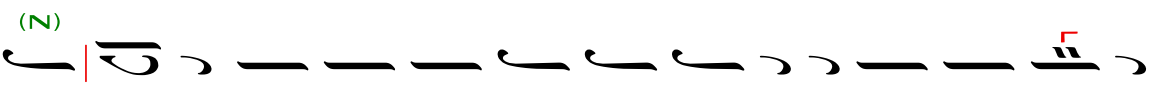
S ^(N)  et, O Lord, a watch be-fore my mouth, and a door__ of en - clo -
 sure round a - bout my lips.

2 ^(N)  In - cline__ not my heart__ un-to words of e - - vil, to make ex -

³  cuse with__ ex - cus - es in sins,

3 ^(N)  With men that work in - iq - ui-ty; and I will not join__ with their

 cho - sen.

4 ^(N)  The right-eous man will chas - ten me with mer-cy and re - prove__

me; ³ as for the oil of the sin - - - ner, let it not a - noint my

head.

5 ^(N) For yet more is my prayer in the pres - ence of their

pleas - - ures; ^Δ swal-lowed up near by the rock have their judg-es been. ^γ

6 ^(N) They shall hear my words, for they be sweet - - ened; ^{6 λ} as a clod

of earth is bro - ken up - on the earth, ³ ^{6 λ} so have their bones been scat-tered nigh -

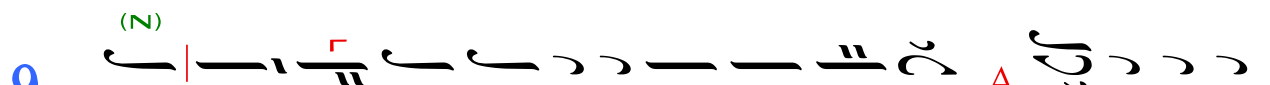
un - to Ha - des. ^γ

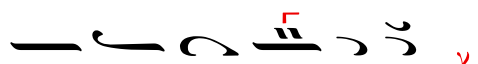
7 ^(N) ³ For un - to Thee, O Lord, O Lord, ^(Δ) are mine eyes, in Thee have I


hoped; ^Δ take not my soul a-way. ^γ

8 ^(N) Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, ³ ^{6 λ} and from the stum -



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

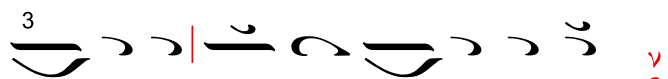
9 
 The sin - - - ners shall fall in - to their own net; I am a-lone

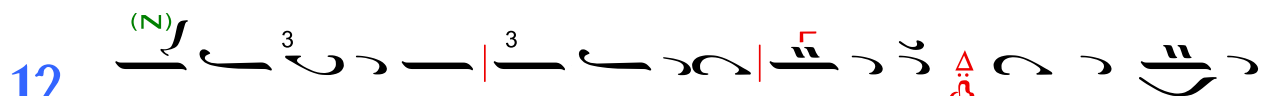

 un - til I pass by.


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.

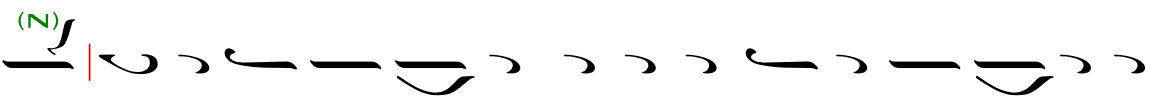
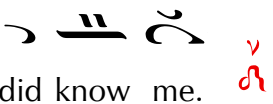
11 
 I will pour out be - fore Him my sup - pli - ca - - tion, mine af -

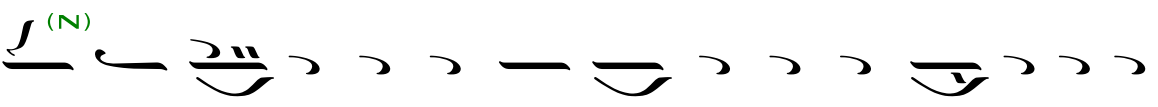


 flic - tion be - fore Him will I de - clare.


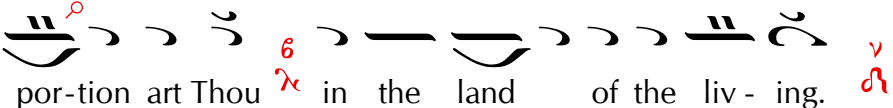
12 
 When my spir - it was faint - ing with - in me, then Thou knew - est

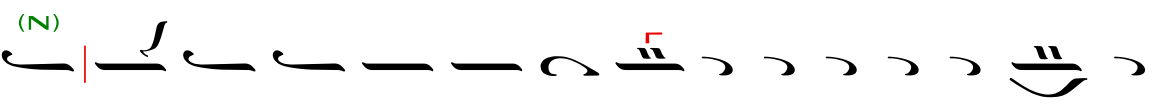
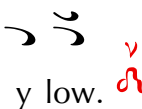

 my paths.

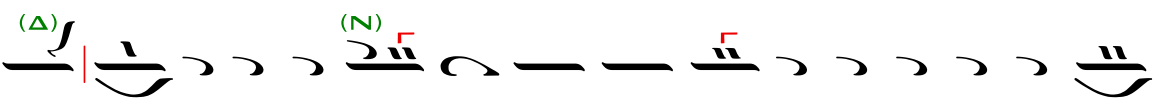
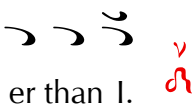
13 
 In this way where - in I have walked they hid for me a snare.

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 Slow Stichera on page 374
 or with Brief Stichera on page 400.
 On other days continue on following page.*

19 ^(N) Bring my soul out of pris - - on that I may con-fess Thy Name. ³ ^v

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

ward me. ^v

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

voice. ^v

22 ^(N) Let Thine ears be at-ten-tive to the voice of my sup-pli-ca-

tion. ^v

