Verses of Psalms
140, 141, and 129

Triple Meter
Plagal Second Mode
adapted from Athonite melody

'Hχος λογίσται Πα'

Duration: 5:30

Θοῦ Κύριε

et, 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 judgements been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken up on 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 a-way.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made my supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication.
When my spirit was fainting within me, then

Thou knowest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked up on my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou
Verses of Psalms - Triple Meter - Plagal Second Mode

_ art my hope, my por- tion art Thou in_ the land___ of___

the liv- -ing.

At- tend un- to my sup- pli- ca- tion, for I am

brought___ ver- - y low.

De- liv- er me from them that perse- cute____ me, for

they_ are strong- er than I.

The following verses are chanted in triple meter
only when there are fewer than ten troparia.

Bring my soul out of pris- - on that I____ may__ con- fess_

_ Thy Name.

The right- eous shall wait pa- tient- ly for me un- til___
Thou shalt reward me.

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee,

O Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of

my supplication.