
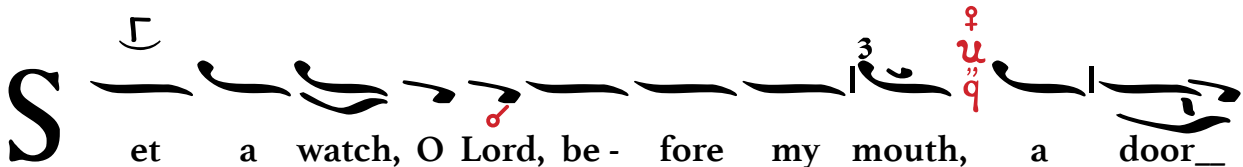
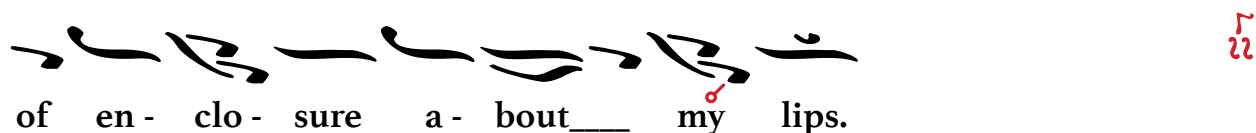



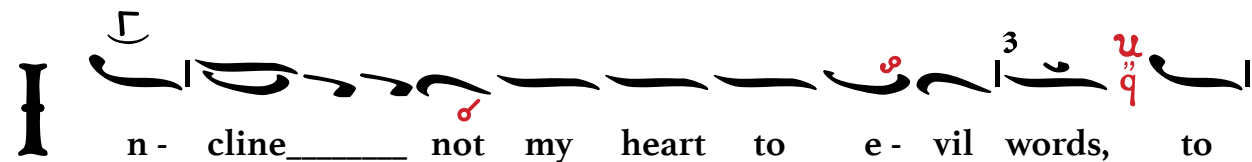
STICHOLOGIA

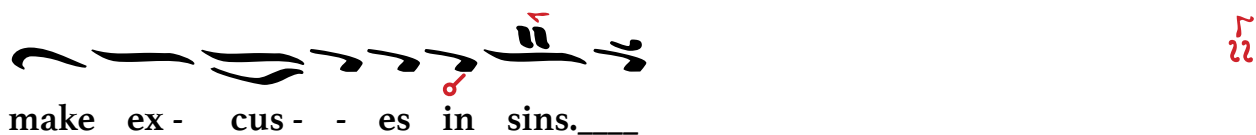

3rd Mode.  Γα

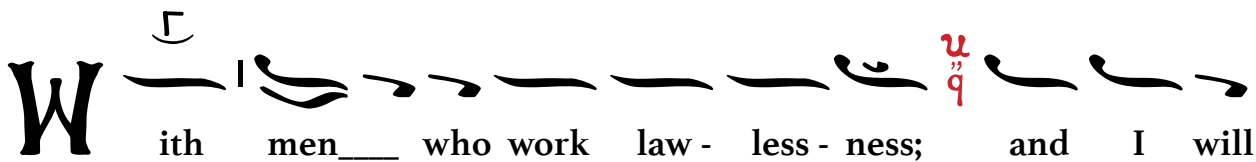
by Gabriel Cremeens

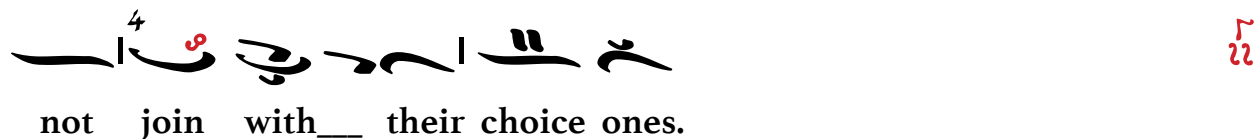

S  et a watch, O Lord, be- fore my mouth, a door_

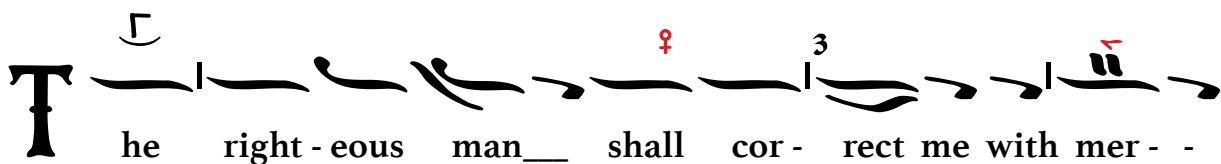
 of en- clo- sure a- bout_ my lips. 

I  n- cline_ not my heart to e- vil words, to

 make ex- cus- - es in sins. 

W  ith men_ who work law- less- ness; and I will

 not join with_ their choice ones. 

T  he right- eous man_ shall cor- rect me with mer - -

 -cy_ and he shall re-prove me; but let not thē oil_ of

the sin - ner a - noint my head.

For my pray'r shall be in - tense in the pres - ence of

their pleas-ures. Their judg - es are swal-low'd up by the

rock.


They shall hear my words, for they are pleas - - ant. As


a clod of ground is dash'd to piec-es on thē earth, so

their bones were scat - - - ter'd be - side the grave.


For my eyes, O Lord, O Lord, are t'ward You; in

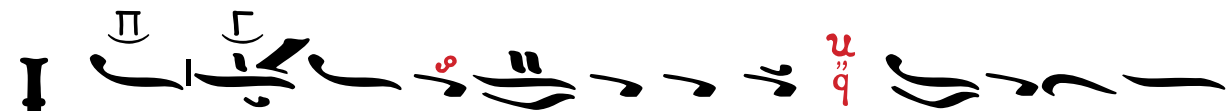
You I hope; take not my soul a-way.

K 
 keep me from the snares they set for me, and from the



 stum-bling blocks of those__ who work law - - less - ness.

S 
 in - - ners shall fall in - - to their own net;


 I am a - lone,__ un - til I es - - cape.

I 
 cried to the Lord with my voice, with__ my voice


 I prayed__ to the Lord.

I 
 shall pour out my sup - pli - ca - - tion be - fore


 Him; I shall de - clare__ my af - flic - tion in His pres-


 -ence.

When my spir- it faint- ed with- in__ me, then You

knew__ my paths.

For on the way I__ was go - - ing they hid a

snare for me.

I looked____ on my right, and saw there was no__

one who knew me.

Re- fuge fail'd____ me, and there was no one who

cared__ for my soul.

I cried to You,____ O Lord, I said,____ "You are my

hope, my por- tion in the land of__ the liv - ing."

A t- tend___ to my sup- pli- ca- - - tion,

for I was hum-bl'd ex-ceed - - ing- ly.

De liv- er me from my per- se- cu- tors, for they

are strong- er than I.

Bring my soul___ out of pris- on to give thanks_

to Your name.

The right- eous shall wait for me, un- til___ You

re- ward_____ me.

O ut of the depths I have cried to You, O

Lord. O Lord, hear my voice.

L et Your ears be at-ten-tive to the voice of my

sup-pli-ca-tion.

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