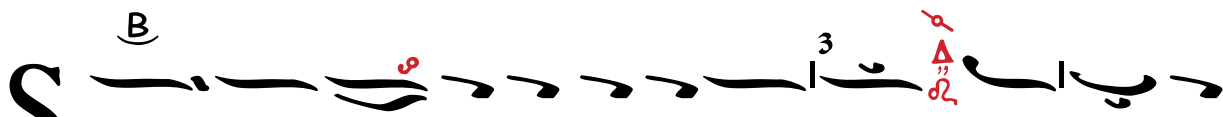



STICHOLOGIA

4th Mode.  Bou

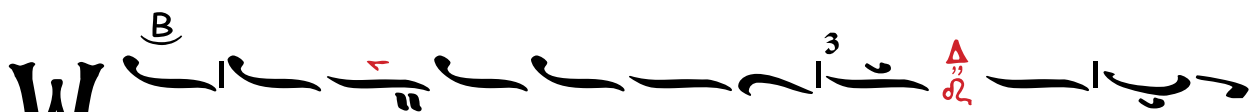
by Gabriel Cremeens

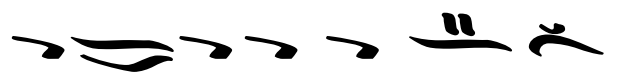
S 
et a watch, O Lord, be-fore my mouth, a door of



en- clo- - sure a- bout my lips.

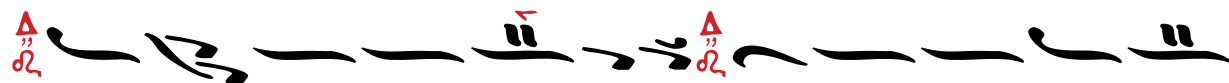
I 
n- cline___ not my heart to e- vil words, to


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.

^B
F or 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.__

^B
T hey shall hear my words, for they are pleas - ant. As

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

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

^B
F or my eyes, O Lord, O Lord, are t'ward You; in

^B
You I__ hope; take__ not my soul a-way.

K ^B ³ ^A
keep me from the snares they set for me. and from

¹ ⁶ ⁷ ^X
the stum-bling_blocks of those who work law-less-ness.

S ^Π ³ ^B
in- - ners shall fall in-to their own net; I am

⁶ ⁷ ^X
a-lone, un-til I es-cape. _

I ^B ^A
cried_ to the Lord_ with my voice, with my voice

⁶ ⁷ ^X
I prayed_ to the Lord. _

I ^B ¹ ⁶ ⁷ ^X
shall pour_ out my sup- pli- ca- - tion be-fore_

³ ^A ⁶ ⁷ ^X
Him; I shall de-clare my af- flic-tion in His pres-ence.

W^Bhen my spir- it faint- ed with- in___ me, then

You knew my paths.

F^Bor on the way I was go- - ing they hid_

___ a snare for me.

I^B looked___ on my right, and saw there was no_

___ one who knew___ me.

R^Bef- uge fail'd me, and there was no one who cared for

my soul. ___

I^B 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.

D e liv- - er me from my per- se- cu- - - tors,

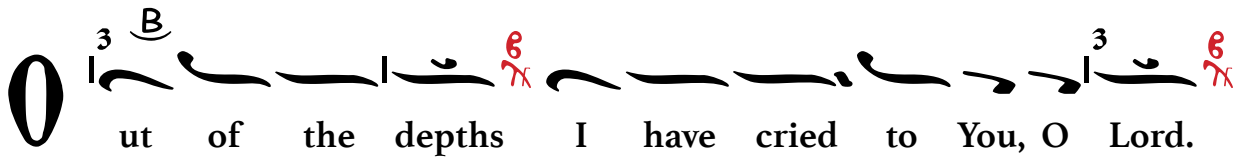
for they are strong-er than I.____

B ring my soul out of pris- - on to give thanks to

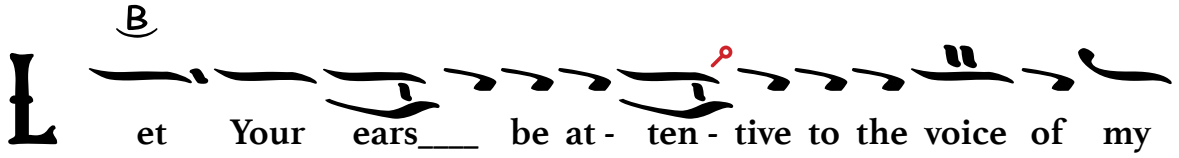
Your name.____

T he 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 - plic - ca - - - tion.