

# Stichologia of the Lauds. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic

1

8 Set a watch, O Lord, be-fore my mouth, a door of en-

8 - clo - sure a - bout my lips.

2

8 In - cline not my heart to e - vil words, to make ex-

8 - cus - es in sins.

3

8 With men who work law - less - ness; and I will not

8 join with their choice ones.

4

8 The right-eous man shall cor - rect me with mer - cy, and

8 he shall re - prove me; but let not the oil of the sin - ner a-



8 - noint my head.

5



8 For my prayer shall be in-tense in the pres-ence of their



8 pleas-ures. Their judg-es are swal-lowed up by the rock.

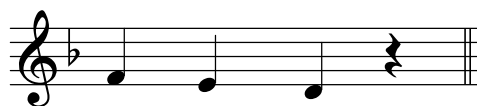
6



8 They shall hear my words, for they are pleas-ant. As a clod of



8 ground is dashed to piec-es on the earth, so their bones were scat-tered be-



8 - side the grave.

7



8 For my eyes, O Lord, O Lord, are to - ward You; in




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

8



8 Keep me from the snares they set for me, and from the



8 stum-bling blocks of those who work law - less - ness.


9



8 Sin - ners shall fall in - to their own net; I am a-


Hard Chromatic

Diatonic




8 - lone, un - til I es - cape.

10

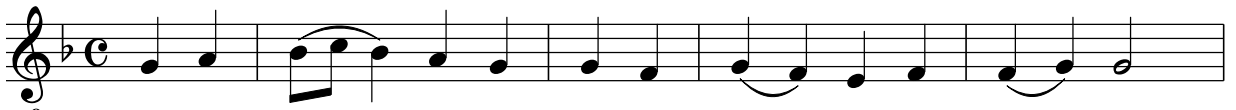


8 I cried to the Lord with my voice, with my voice I




8 prayed to the Lord.

11




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



8 I shall de - clare my af - flic - tion in His pres - ence.

12



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



8 knew my paths.

13

8 For on the way I was go - ing, they hid a trap for me.

14

8 I looked on my right, and saw there was no one who

8 knew me.

15

8 Ref-uge failed me, and there was no one who cared for my

8 soul.

16

8 I cried to You, O Lord; I said, "You are my hope, my

8 por-tion in the land of the liv - ing."

17

8 At - tend to my sup-pli - ca - tion, for I was hum - bled ex-

8 - ceed - ing - ly.

18




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




8 they are strong - er than I.

19




8 Bring my soul out of pris - on to give thanks to Your




8 name, O Lord.

20

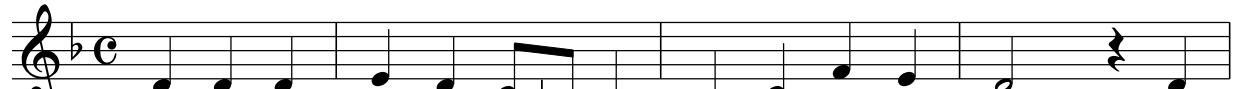


8 The right - eous shall wait for me, un - til You re-



8 - ward me.

21




8 Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; O



8 Lord, hear my voice.

22



8 Let Your ears be at - ten-tive to the voice of my sup-pli-

8 - ca - tion.

The image shows a musical staff in G major (one flat) with a treble clef. The melody consists of four quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, and C5. The first two notes, G4 and A4, are beamed together. The piece concludes with a double bar line.