

Stichologia Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic

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 join with their

8 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



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

9



⁸Sin - ners shall fall in - to their own net; I am a - lone, un - til



⁸I es - cape.

10



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



⁸prayed to the Lord.

11



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



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

12



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



⁸knew 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 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 they are




8 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 - 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-ca-



8 - tion.