



STICHOLOGIA


1st Mode.  Πα


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 -

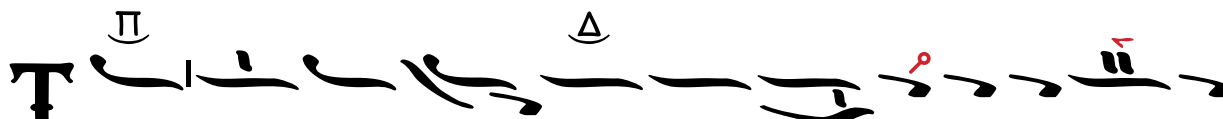

- - es in sins.__







W ith men who work law-less-ness; and I will__ not



join with__ their choice ones.

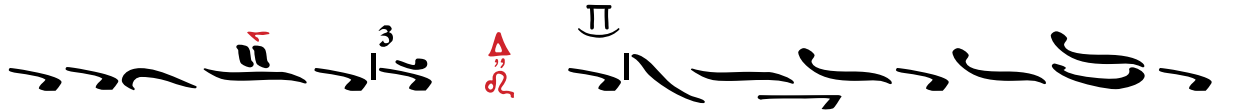



T he right - eous man shall cor - rect__ me with mer - -

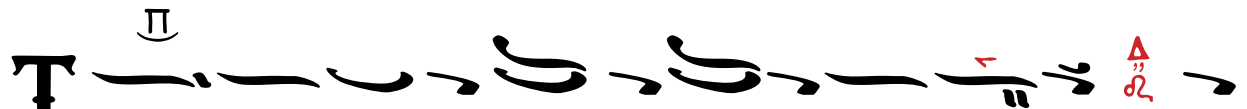

-cy and he shall re - prove__ me; but let not thē oil__

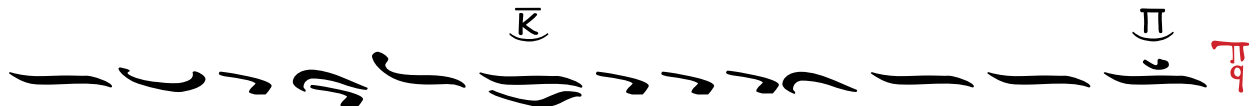

 of the sin - ner___ a - noint my head. 

 **F** or my pray'r shall be in - tense in the pres - ence


 of___ their pleas - - ures. Their judg - - es are swal-low'd

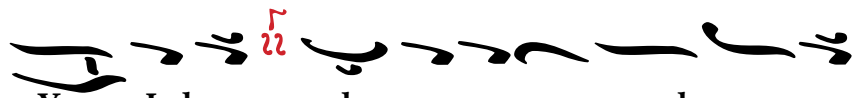

 up___ by the rock.___ 


 **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. 

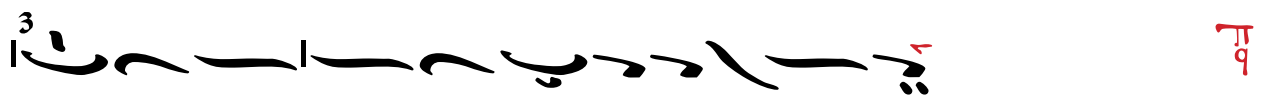

 **F** or my eyes, O Lord, O Lord,___ are t'ward You; in


 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. 

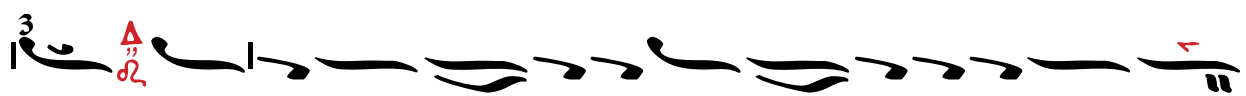
S 
 in - - ners shall fall__ in - to their own net; 


 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. 

W ^Π hen my spir - it faint - ed with - in__ me, then

You knew my paths.__

F ^Π or on the way I was go - - ing__ they hid a

snare for me.

I ^Π look'd on__ my right, and saw there was no__ one

who knew me.

R ^Π ef - uge fail'd__ me, and there was no one__ who cared

__ for my soul.__

I ^Π cried to You,__ O Lord, I said,__ "You are my

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

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 ³ ^Κ ut of the depths ^Μ I have cried to ^Ν You, O Lord. ³ [∇]

^Π O Lord, ___ hear my voice. ___ ^Π ⁹

L ^Δ et Your ears ___ ^Π be at - ten - tive to the voice of my [∇] ⁹

^Π sup - plic - ca - tion. ^Π ⁹