





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.

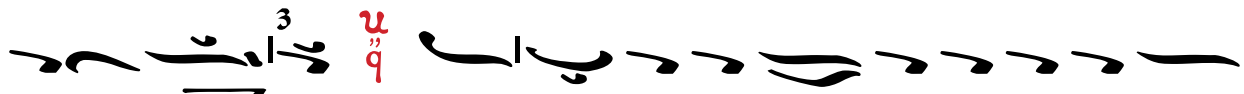
T 
he right - eous man__ shall cor - rect me with mer - -



-cy__ and he shall re-prove me; but let not the oil__ of


the sin - ner a - noint my head.


22



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.

22


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.

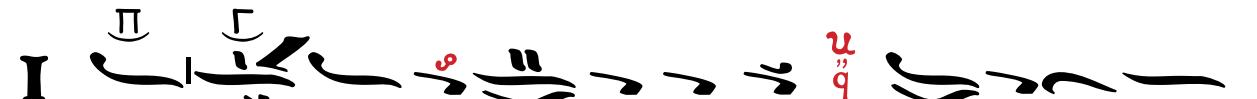
22

K  eep 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 ^Πhen my spir - it faint - ed with - in__ me, then You

knew__ my paths.

F or 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.

R ef - uge 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 ³ ^Π ^Γ ^σ
ut of the depths I have cried to You, O

³ ^υ ^q ^Γ ^υ ^q
Lord. O Lord, hear my voice.

L ^Γ ^σ ^υ ^q
et Your ears be at-ten-tive to the voice of my

^Γ ^υ ^q
sup-plic-ca-tion.