



STICHOLOGIA


Pl. 1st Mode. πλῴ 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-

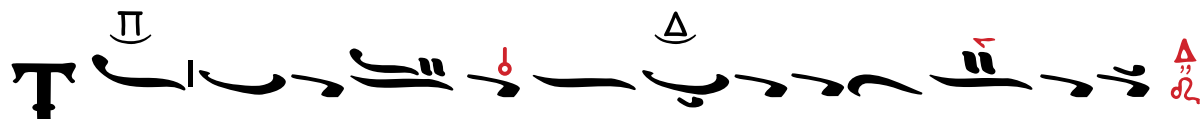

-cus - - es in sins.




W 
ith men who work law-less-ness; and I will__not


join with their choice__ones.



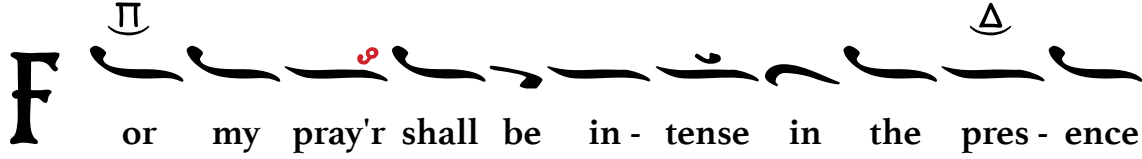
T 
he right-ous man shall cor-rect me__with mer - - cy


and he shall re-prove me; but let not the oil__of the



sin - ner a - noint my head.

u
q



For my pray'r shall be in - tense in the pres - ence

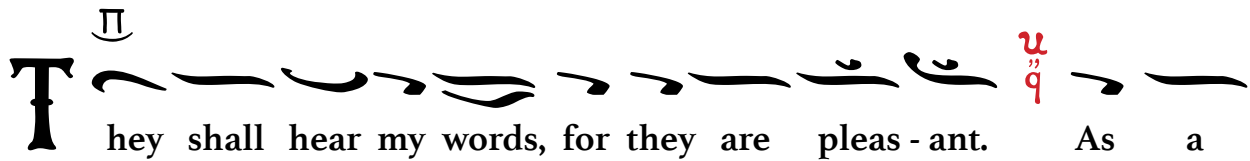


of their pleas - ures. Their judg - es are swal - low'd up_____ by

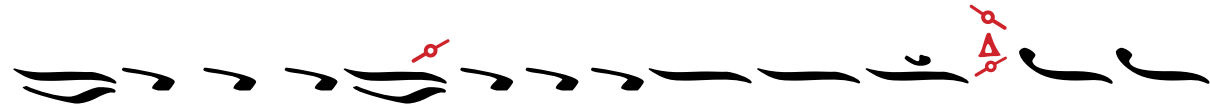


the rock.

u
q



They 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.____

T
q





For my eyes, O Lord, O Lord, are t'ward You; in





You I_____ hope; take_____ not my soul a - way.


u
q


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 
 hen 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 - - - bled ex- ceed-ing- ly.

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

for they are strong - - er than I.____

B^Π ring my soul out of pris - - on to give thanks__

to Your name.____

T^Π he right-eous shall wait____ for__ me, un - til__

__ You re - ward__ me.

O^Π ut of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord.

O Lord, hear my voice.____

L^Π et Your ears be at - ten - - tive to the voice of_

__ my sup - plic - ca - tion.