

STICHOLOGIA

Grave Mode. $\overline{\alpha\sqrt{\alpha}}$ Γα

by Gabriel Cremeens

S^N et a watch, O Lord, be-fore my mouth, a door of

en-clo-sure a-bout my lips.

I^Γn-cline not my heart to e-vil words, to make ex-

-cus-es in sins.

W^Nith men who work law-less-ness; and I___ will not

join___ with their choice___ ones.

T^Γhe right-ous___ 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.

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.

They shall hear my words, for they are pleas - - ant. As

a clod of ground is dash'd to piec - es on thē earth, so

their bones were scat - - - ter'd be - side___ the_ grave.

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

You I___ hope; take_ not my soul a - way.

W^Nhen my spir - it faint - - - ed with - in__

__ me, then You knew my__ paths.

22

F^Nor on the way I was go - - ing they hid a

snare for__ me.

22

I^N look'd on my right, and saw there was no__ one who

knew__ me.

22

R^Nef - uge failed__ me, and there was no one who

cared__ for my soul.

22

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

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

22

A t- tend__ to my sup- pli- ca- - tion, for I was

hum- bled ex- ceed- - ing- ly. 22

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

they are strong-er than I. 22

B ring my soul__ out of pris- - on to give thanks

to Your name. 22

T he right- - eous shall wait for__ me, un- til__ You

re- ward__ me. 22

