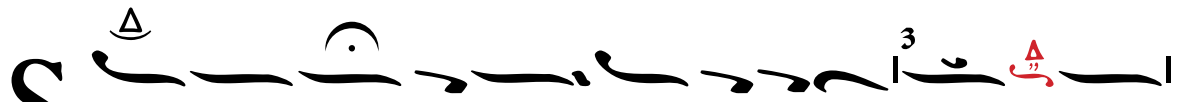


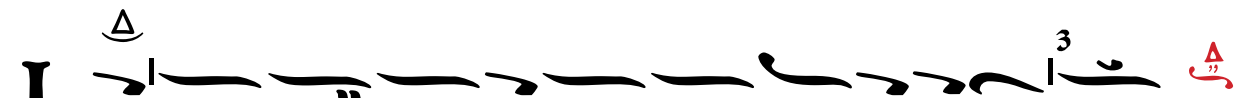
# STICHOLOGIA

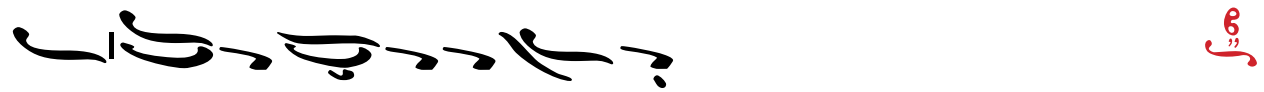
Pl. 2<sup>nd</sup> Mode.  Bou 

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

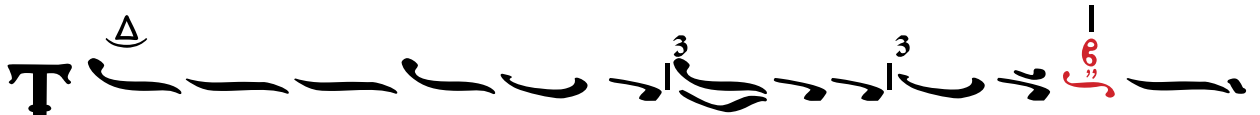
  
and he shall\_ re - prove me; but let not thē oil of the


  
sin - - - ner a - noint my head.


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

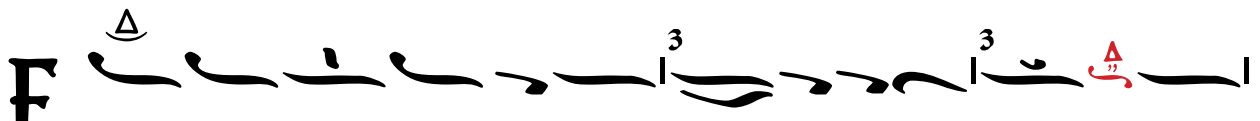
  
their pleas - - - ures. Their judg - es are swal-low'd up by


  
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 thē 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

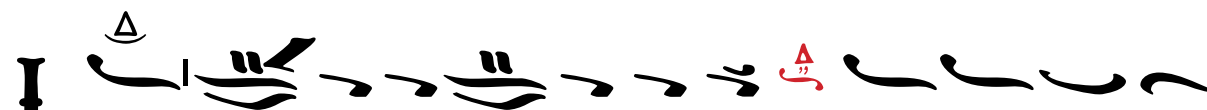
  
You I\_\_ hope; take\_\_\_\_\_ not my soul a - way.

**K**   
Keep me from the snares they set for me, and from the

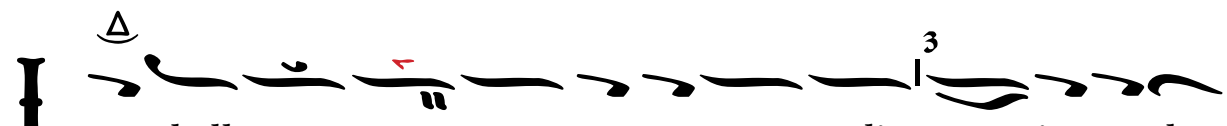
  
stum-bling blocks of those \_\_\_\_\_ who work law-less-ness.


**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<sup>Δ</sup>hen my spir - it faint - ed with - in\_\_ me, then

You knew\_\_ my paths.

F<sup>Δ</sup>or on\_\_ the way\_\_\_\_\_ I was go - ing

they hid a snare for\_\_ me.

I<sup>Δ</sup> look'd on my right, and saw there was no\_\_ one who

knew me.

R<sup>Δ</sup>ef - - uge fail'd me, and there was no one\_\_ who cared

for my soul.\_\_

I<sup>N</sup> 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**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** <sup>3</sup> <sup>Δ</sup> | | |  
ut of the depths\_\_\_\_\_ I have cried to You, O

<sup>3</sup> <sup>Δ</sup> | | | |  
Lord. O Lord, \_hear my\_ voice. \_

**L** <sup>Δ</sup> | | | | |  
et Your ears\_\_\_\_\_ be at - ten - - - tive to

| | | |  
the voice of my sup - pli - ca - tion.