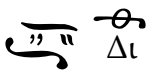
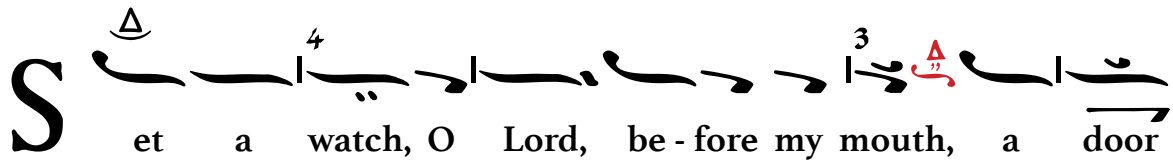



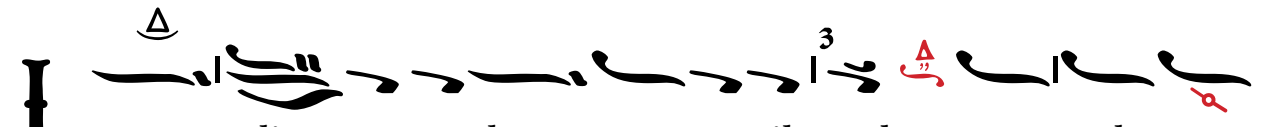
STICHOLOGIA

2nd Mode. 

by Gabriel Cremeens


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

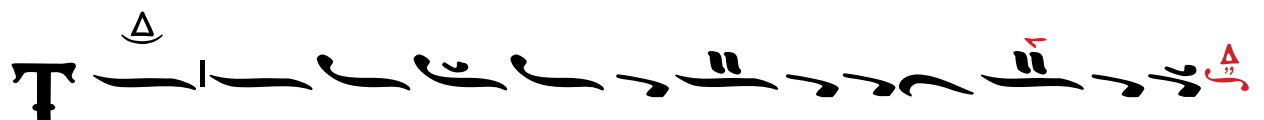

of en - clo - - sure a - bout my lips.


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

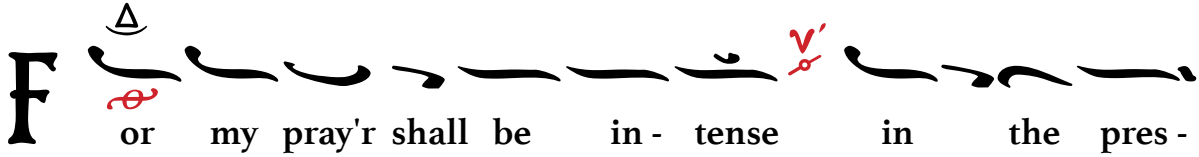

not join__ with their choice____ ones.

T 
he right - eous man shall cor - rect me__ with mer - - cy


and he shall__ re - prove me; but let not the oil_____ of



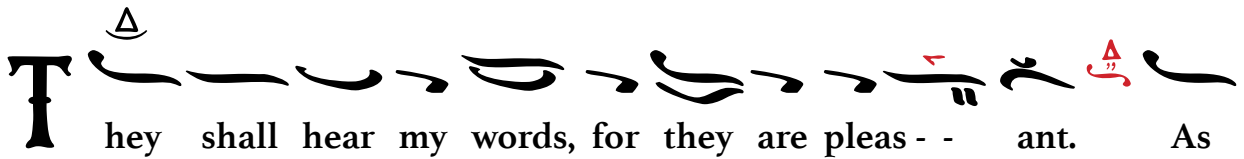
the sin - - ner a - noint my head.



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



up_ by the rock.



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



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



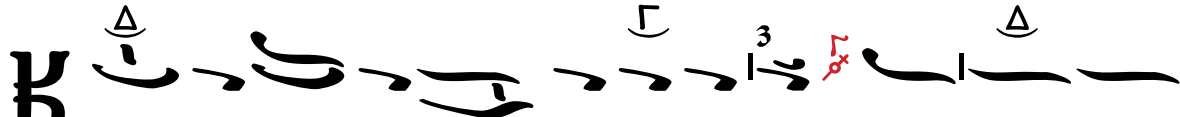
so their bones were scat - ter'd be-side the grave.__

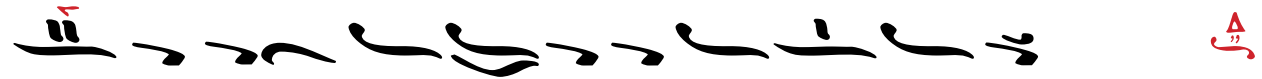




or my eyes, O Lord, O Lord, are t'ward You; in__ You



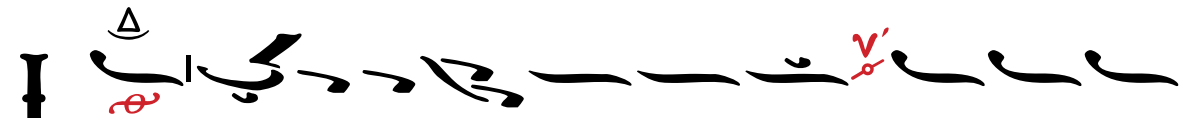
I hope; take__ not my soul a - way.

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 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 look'd 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."


at- tend_____ to my sup - pli - ca - tion, for


I was hum - bled 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 ut of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord.

O Lord, hear my voice.

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

of my sup-plic-ca-tion.