
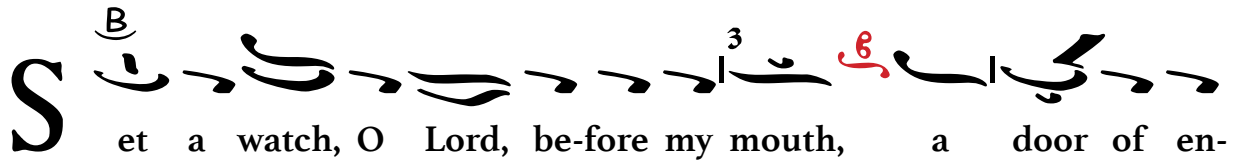


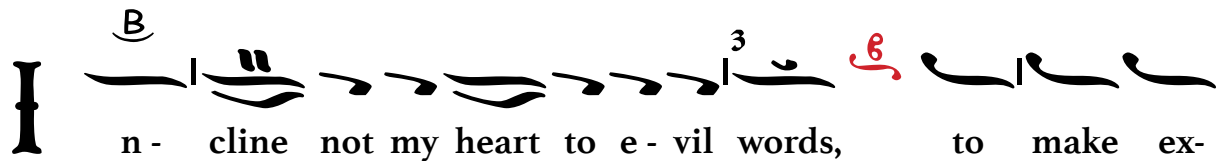
# STICHOLOGIA

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

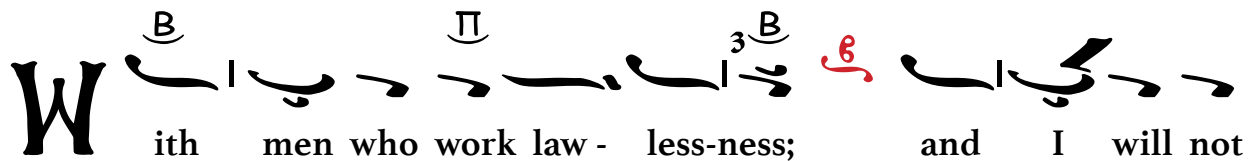
by Gabriel Cremeens

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

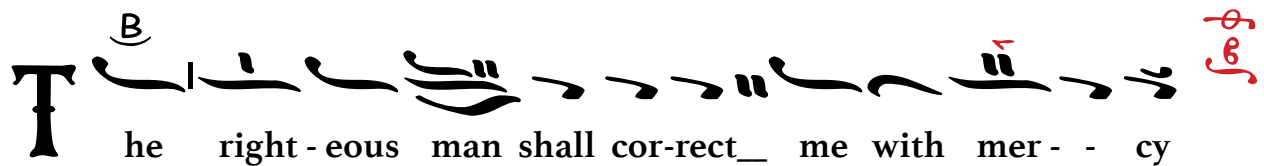

 -clo- - sure a- bout my lips. 



**I**  n- cline not my heart to e- vil words, to make ex-

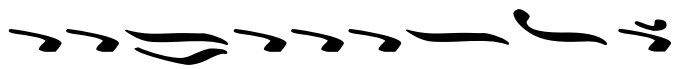
 -cus- es in sins. 

**W**  ith men who work law - less-ness; and I will not

 join\_ with their choice\_ ones. 

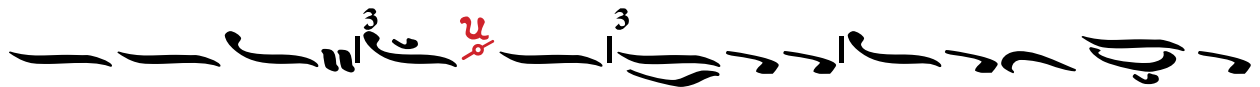
**T**  he right - eous man shall cor-rect\_ me with mer - - cy 

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



of the sin - - ner a - noint my head.

<sup>B</sup>  
**F** or\_\_ my pray'r shall be in - tense in the pres-ence



of their pleas - ures. Their judg - es are swal - lowed up by



the rock.\_\_

<sup>B</sup>  
**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,


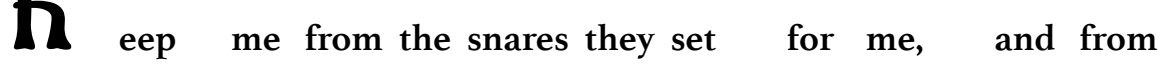


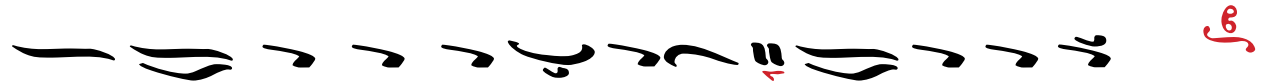

so their bones were scat - ter'd\_\_ be - side the grave.

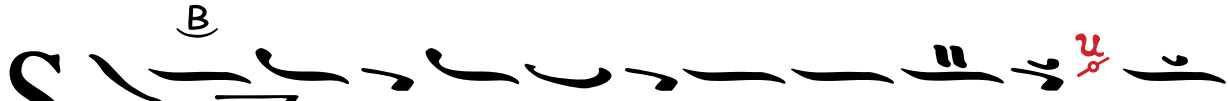
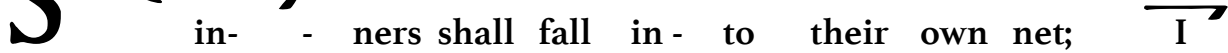
<sup>B</sup>  
**F** or my eyes, O Lord, O Lord, are t'ward You; in







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



**K** <sup>B</sup>  <sup>3</sup>   
keep me from the snares they set for me, and from



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



**S** <sup>B</sup>    
in- - ners shall fall in- to their own net; I


   
am a- lone, un- til I es- cape.

**I** <sup>B</sup>    
cried\_\_\_ to the Lord\_\_\_ with my voice,

   
with my voice I prayed\_\_\_ to the Lord.

**I** <sup>B</sup>    
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>B</sup>hen my spir- it faint- ed<sup>4</sup> with- in me, then You

knew my<sup>6</sup> paths.

F<sup>3</sup>or on the way I was go- ing they hid a snare<sup>3</sup>

for<sup>6</sup> me.

I<sup>B</sup> looked on my right, and saw there was no<sup>6</sup> one

who knew me.

R<sup>B</sup>ef- uge failed<sup>3</sup> me, and there was no one<sup>3</sup> who

cared for my soul.

I<sup>B</sup> cried to You, O Lord, I said, "You are

my hope, my por- tion in the land<sup>6</sup> of the liv- - ing."

**A** <sup>(B)</sup> t- tend to my sup- pli - ca - tion, <sup>3</sup> for I was hum- <sup>(Π)</sup>

<sup>(B)</sup> -bled ex - ceed - ing - ly. <sup>(6)</sup>

**D** <sup>(B)</sup> e liv - er me from my per - se - cu - - tors, <sup>3</sup> for <sup>(u)</sup>

<sup>(6)</sup> they\_\_ are strong-er than I.\_\_\_ <sup>(6)</sup>

**B** <sup>(B)</sup> ring my soul\_\_\_\_ out of pris - on <sup>(u)</sup> to give thanks to

<sup>(6)</sup> Your name. <sup>(6)</sup>

**T** <sup>(B)</sup> he right - - eous shall wait for me, un - til\_ You re - ward <sup>(u)</sup>

<sup>(6)</sup> me. <sup>(6)</sup>

**O** <sup>3</sup><sup>M</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>3</sup>

ut of the depths I \_\_\_ have cried to You, O Lord.

O Lord, hear my voice.

**L** <sup>K</sup> <sup>o</sup> <sup>1</sup> <sup>2</sup> <sup>B</sup>

et Your ears \_\_\_ be at - ten - - tive to the voice\_

\_\_\_ of my sup-pli-ca-tion.