

# Vespers

## O Lord, I have cried

Tone 6  
Plagal Second mode

(Byzantine notation begins on page 6.)

Chadi Karam

O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee,

hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord.

O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee,

hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my

sup - pli - ca - tion when I cry out

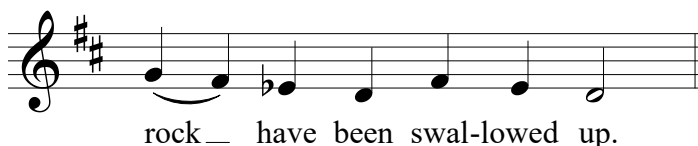
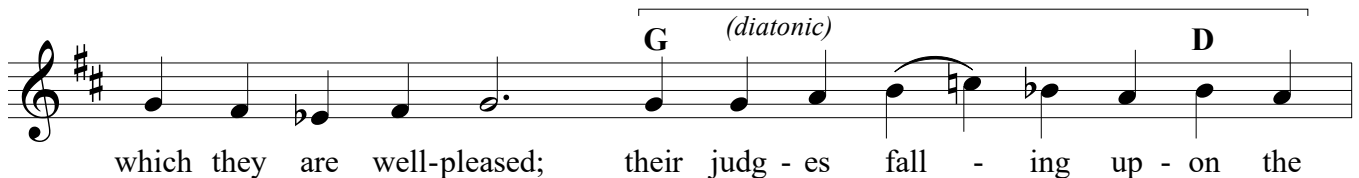
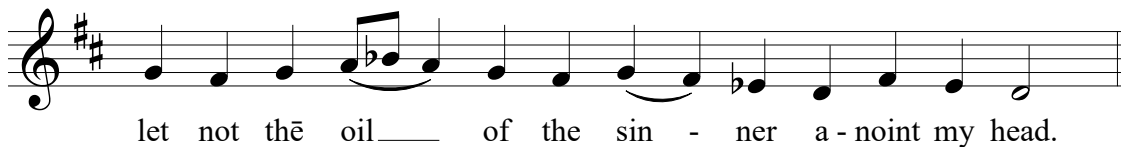
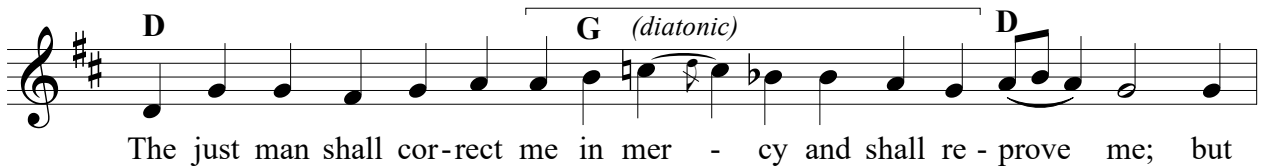
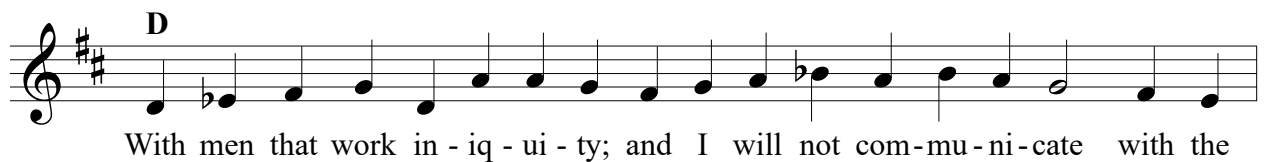
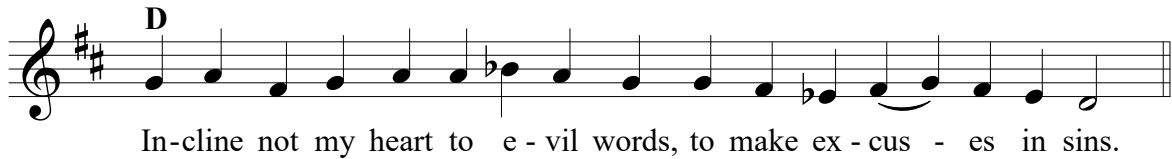
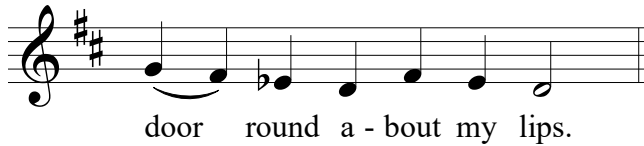
unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth be-fore Thee

as thē in - cense, and the lift - ing up

of my hands as thē eve - ning sac - ri - fice;

hear Thou me, O Lord.



**D**

They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thick-ness of the

**G** (*diatonic*) **D**

earth is bro - ken up - on the ground, their bones are scat-tered by the

side of ha - des.

**D** **G** (*diatonic*)

But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I

**D**

put my trust, take not a - way my soul.

**D**

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the

work - ers of in - iq - ui - ty.

**D** **C** **D**

Let the wick-ed fall in - to their own nets, whilst I a-lone es-cape.

**D**

I cried un - to the Lord with my voice, with my voice un - to the

Lord, did I make my sup - pli - ca - tion.



I poured out my sup - pli - ca - tion be - fore\_\_\_\_ Him; I showed be -



- fore\_\_\_\_ Him my trou - ble.



When my spir - it was o - ver-whelmed with - in\_\_\_\_ me, then Thou



knew - est my path.



In the way where-in I walked have they se - cret-ly laid a snare for me.



I looked on my right hand, and be - held, but there was no



man that would know me.



Ref-uge failed me; no one cared for my soul.



I cried\_\_\_\_ un - to Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my ref - uge



and my por - tion in the land\_\_\_\_ of the liv - ing.

**D**



At - tend un - to my cry, for I am brought ver - y low.

**D**



De - liv - er me from my per - se - cu - tors for they are



strong - er than I.

**D**



Bring my soul — out of pris - on, that I may praise Thy Name

**D**



The right - eous shall wait for me un - til Thou rec - om - pense me.

**D**



Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.

**D**



Let Thine ears — be at - ten - tive to the voice — of my



sup - pli - ca - tion.

# O LORD, I HAVE CRIED

Plagal Second Mode

Ἦχος λ π Πα

○ Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ I have cried out \_\_\_\_\_ un- - - to \_\_\_\_\_ Thee,

hear \_\_\_\_\_ Thou \_\_\_\_\_ me; hear \_\_\_\_\_ Thou me, \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_

Lord. O Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ I have cried \_\_\_\_\_ out \_\_\_\_\_ un- - - to \_\_\_\_\_ Thee,

hear \_\_\_\_\_ Thou \_\_\_\_\_ me. Give ear \_\_\_\_\_ to the voice \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

my sup- - - pli- ca- - - tion when I cry \_\_\_\_\_ out \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ un- to \_\_\_\_\_ Thee: hear \_\_\_\_\_ Thou me, \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_

Lord.

**L**<sup>(□)</sup> et my prayer \_\_\_\_\_ be \_\_\_\_\_ set \_\_\_\_\_ forth <sup>Δ</sup> be- fore

\_\_\_\_\_ Thee \_\_\_\_\_ as \_\_\_\_\_ the in- - - cense, and the lift-

- ing up \_\_\_\_\_ of my \_\_\_\_\_ hands <sup>Δ</sup> as the eve- - ning \_\_\_\_\_

sac- - ri- - fice; <sup>Δ</sup> hear \_\_\_\_\_ Thou me, \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_

Lord. <sup>π</sup>

**S**<sup>(□)</sup> et a watch, O Lord, be-fore my mouth, <sup>5 ↑ Δ</sup> and a pro- tect- ing

door \_\_\_\_\_ round a- bout my lips. <sup>π</sup>

**I**<sup>(□)</sup> n- cline not my heart to e- vil words, to make ex- cus- es

in sins. <sup>π</sup>

**W**<sup>(□)</sup> ith men that work in- iq- ui- ty; and I will not com- mu-

ni-cate with the choic- est of them.

π

**T**he just man shall cor- rect me in mer- - cy and shall

re- prove \_\_ me; but let not the oil of the sin- - ner a- noint

my head.

π

**F**or my prayer al- so shall still be a- gainst the things with

which they are well pleased; their judg- es fall- ing up- on the rock\_\_

have been swal- lowed up.

π

**T**hey shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thick-

ness of the earth is bro- ken up- on the ground, their bones are scat-

tered by the side of ha-des.

π



**B**<sup>(□)</sup>ut to Thee, O Lord, Lord, \_\_\_ are mine eyes; <sup>(Δ)</sup> in Thee have

I put my trust, <sup>(□)</sup> take \_\_\_ not a- way my soul. <sup>π</sup>

**K**<sup>(□)</sup>eepest me from the snare which they have laid for me, <sup>(Δ)</sup> and the

traps \_\_\_ of the work-ers of in- iq- ui- ty. <sup>π</sup>

**L**<sup>(□)</sup>et the wick- ed fall in- to their own \_\_\_ nets, <sup>(N)</sup> whilst \_\_\_ I a- lone

es-cape. <sup>π</sup>

**I**<sup>(□)</sup> cried un- to the Lord with my voice, <sup>3</sup> with my voice un- to

the Lord, did I make my sup- pli- ca- tion. <sup>π</sup>

**I**<sup>(□)</sup> poured out my sup- pli- ca- tion be- fore \_\_\_ Him; I

showed be- fore \_\_\_ Him my trou- ble. <sup>π</sup>

When my spir- it was o- ver- whelmed with- in \_\_ me, then

Thou knew- est my path.

In the way where- in I walked have they se- - cret- ly

laid a snare for me.

I looked on my right hand, and be- held, but there was no man

\_\_ that would know me.

Ref- uge failed \_\_ me; no one cared for my soul.

I cried un- to Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my

ref- - uge and my por- tion in the land \_\_ of the liv- ing.

At- tend un- to my cry, for I am brought ver- y low.

**D**<sup>(□)</sup> e- liv- er me from my per- se- cu- - tors, for they are

strong- er than I.

**B**<sup>(□)</sup> ring my soul out of pris- - on, \_\_ that I may praise Thy

Name.

**T**<sup>(□)</sup> he right- - eous shall wait for me un- til Thou rec- om-pense

me.

**O**<sup>(□)</sup> ut of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, \_\_ Lord hear my

voice.

**L**<sup>(□)</sup> et Thine ears \_\_\_\_ be at- ten- tive to the voice \_\_\_\_ of my

sup- pli- ca- tion.