

# Vespers

## O Lord, I have cried

Tone 7  
Grave 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 un - to Thee:  
hear Thou me, O Lord.  
Let my prayer be set forth be - fore Thee as the  
in - cense, and the lift - ing up of  
my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice;  
hear Thou me, O Lord.

Set a watch, o Lord, be - fore my mouth, and a pro - tect - ing door  
round a - bout my lips.

In - cline not my heart to e - vil words, to make ex - cus - es in sins.

With men that work in - iq - ui - ty; and I will not com - mu - ni - cate with the  
choic - est of them.

The 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.

For 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.

C D C

They 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

Un.

side of ha - des.

C F

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

C F

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

D C

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

F

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

F C F

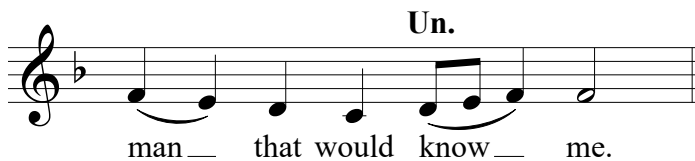
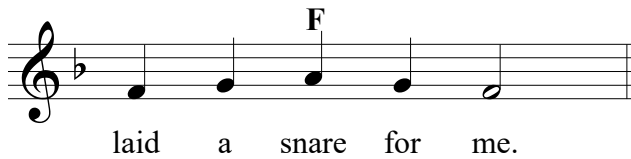
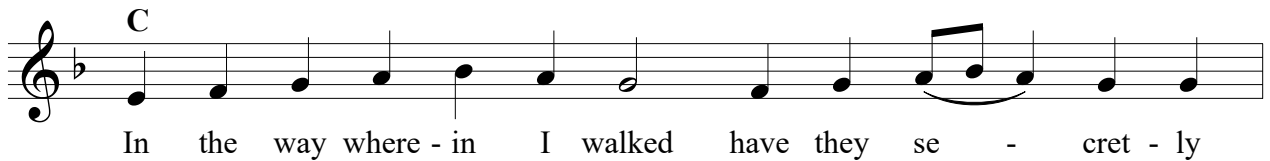
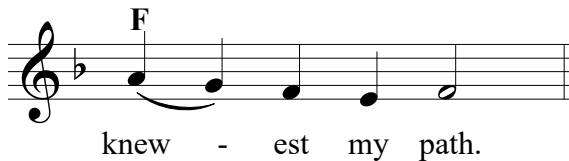
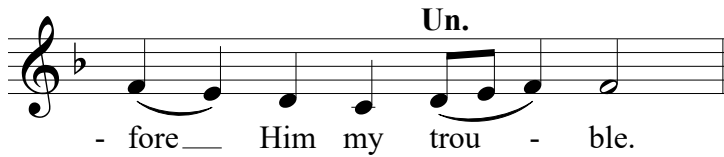
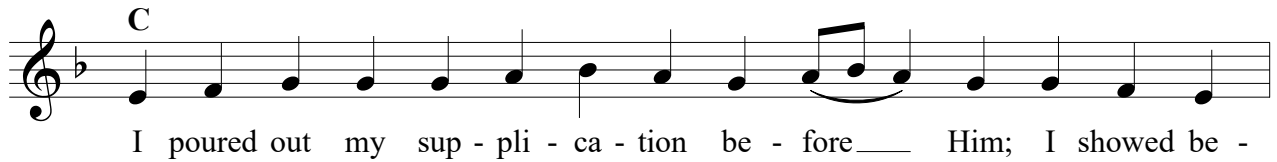
Let the wick-ed fall in - to their own\_\_ nets, whilst I a-lone es-cape.

C D C

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

Un.

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



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.

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

strong - er than I.

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

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

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

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

sup - pli - ca - tion.

# O LORD, I HAVE CRIED

Grave Mode

Ἦχος βαρύς Γα

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.

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee  
 as the incense, and the lifting up of  
 my hands as the evening sacrifice;  
 hear Thou me, O Lord.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth,  
 and a protecting door round about my lips.

Incline not my heart to evil words,  
 to make excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity;  
 and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.

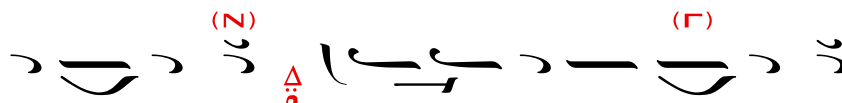
(N) **T** he just\_\_man shall cor- rect me in mer- cy and shall re-  
 prove \_\_me; (Γ) but let not the oil of the sin- - ner a- noint my  
 head.

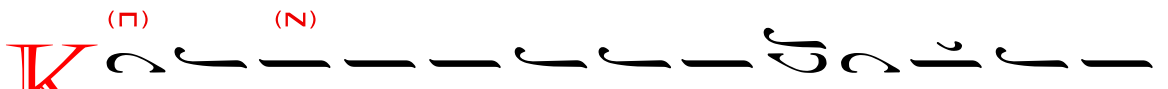
(N) **F** or my prayer al- so shall still be a- gainst the things with which  
 they are well pleased; (Γ) their judg- es fall- ing up- on the rock have been  
 swal- lowed up.

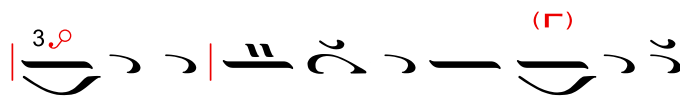
(N) **T** hey shall hear my words, for they are sweet; (N) as when the  
 thick- ness of the earth is bro- ken\_\_up- on the ground, (Γ) their  
 bones are scat-tered by the side of ha- - des.

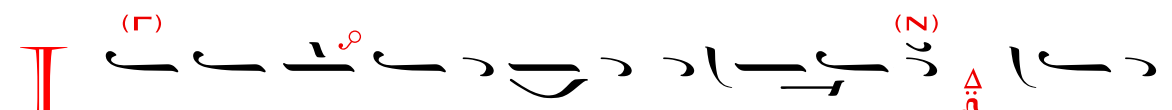
(N) **B** ut to Thee, O Lord, Lord, \_\_are mine eyes; (Γ) in Thee have



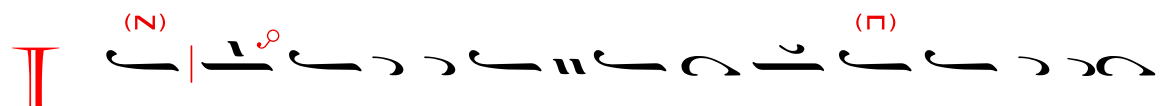
  
 I put my trust, take \_\_\_\_ not a- way my soul.


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

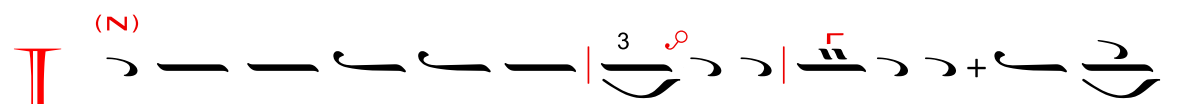
  
 traps of the work- ers of in- iq- ui- ty.


  
 Let the wick- ed fall in- to their own \_\_\_\_ nets, whilst \_\_\_\_

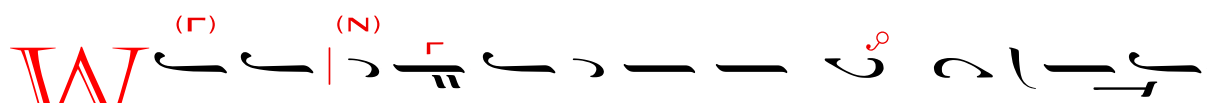
  
 I a- lone es- cape.

  
 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- verwhelmed with- in \_\_\_\_

me, <sup>(A)</sup> then Thou knew- - est my path. <sup>(F)</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> In the way where- in I walked <sup>(A)</sup> have they se- - cret- ly laid

<sup>(F)</sup> a snare for me. <sup>(F)</sup>

<sup>(F)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> I looked on my right hand, and be- held, <sup>(A)</sup> but there was

<sup>(M)</sup> no man <sup>(F)</sup> that would know <sup>(F)</sup> me. <sup>(F)</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(F)</sup> R ef- uge failed <sup>(F)</sup> me; no one cared <sup>(F)</sup> for my soul. <sup>(F)</sup>

<sup>(F)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> I cried un- to Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my ref- uge

<sup>(M)</sup> and my por- tion in the land <sup>(F)</sup> of the liv- - ing. <sup>(F)</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(F)</sup> A t- tend <sup>(F)</sup> un- to my cry, for I am brought <sup>(F)</sup> ver- y

<sup>(F)</sup> low. <sup>(F)</sup>

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

<sup>(Γ)</sup> are strong- - er than I.

Γ  
α

**B**<sup>(N)</sup> <sup>3</sup> ring my soul out of pris- - on, that I may praise Thy Name.

Γ  
α

**T**<sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> he right- eous shall wait for me un- til Thou rec- om-pense <sup>(M)</sup> \_\_\_\_\_

Γ

me.

Γ  
α

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

Γ

my voice.

Γ  
α

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

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup> ca- - tion.

Γ  
α