

# PSALM 140

# 99

Byzantine Tone 8

Basil Kazan  
(1915 - 2001)

Slow

O 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.

# 100

## Psalm 140

Tone 8

Basil Kazan

Slow



Let my pray'r be set forth before thee as the incense,  
and the lifting up of my hands as the  
evening sacrifice. Hear  
thou me, O Lord.

Fast



Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting  
door 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

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  
pray'r also 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. They shall hear my words for they are  
sweet. As when the thick - ness of the earth is bro - ken up up - on the  
ground, their bones are scat - tered by the side of hell. But to  
thee, O Lord, are mine eyes. In thee have I

# 102

Psalm 141  
Tone 8  
Basil Kazan

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,  
Psalm 141  
while\_ 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 - ver - whelmed with - in\_ me then  
thou didst know 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 one that would know me. Re - fuge failed

me, no one cared for my soul.

I cried un - to thee, O Lord. I

said, Thou art my re - fuge and my por - tion in the land of the

liv - ing. At - tend un - to my cry, for I am

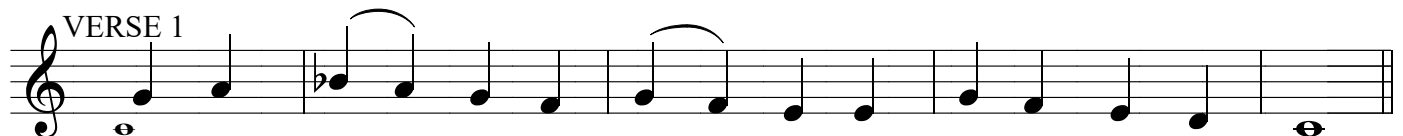
brought ver - y low. De - liv er - me from my

per - se - cu - tors, for they are strong - er than I.

# 104 Verses & Stichera

Tone 8  
Basil Kazan

VERSE 1




Bring my soul\_ out of pris - on that I may praise thy name.

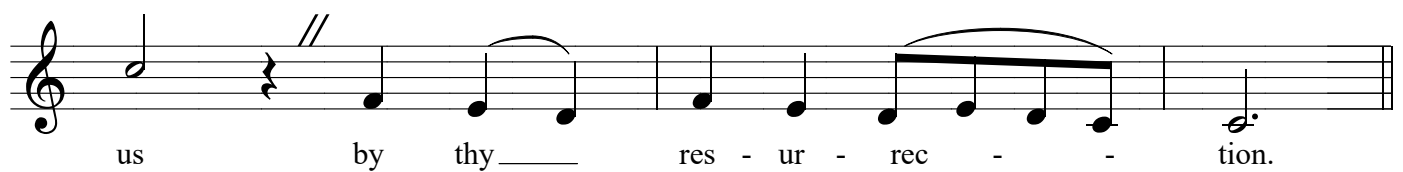
STICHERON 1



Ev' - ning praise and spo - ken wor - ship do we of - fer thee, O



Christ, for thou\_ didst con - sent to have mer - cy up - on\_




us by thy\_ res - ur - rec - - - tion.

VERSE 2




The right - eous shall wait for me, un - til thou re - com - pense me.

STICHERON 2

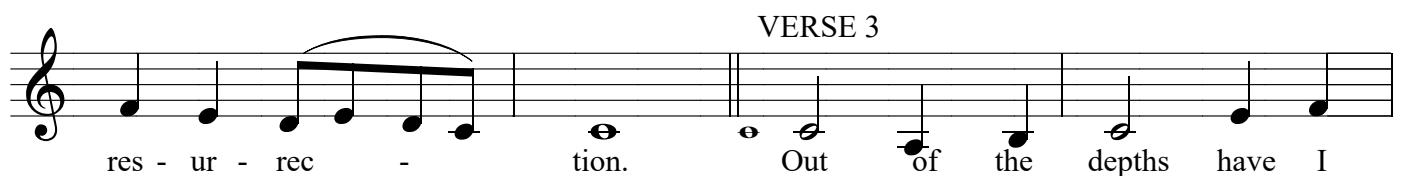


O Lord, O Lord, cast us not from be - fore thy face, but con -




- sent to have mer - cy up - on\_ us by thy\_

VERSE 3



res - ur - rec - - tion. Out of the depths have I



cried\_ un - to thee, O Lord. Lord\_ hear my voice.

STICHERON 3

Re - joice, O ho - ly Zi - on, moth - er of the church - es,  
thē a - bode of God, for thou didst first re - ceive for - give - ness of  
sins by his \_\_\_\_\_ res - ur - rec - - - tion.

VERSE 4

Let thine ears \_\_\_\_\_ be at - ten - tive to the voice of my

STICHERON 4

sup - pli - ca - - tion. Ver - i - ly the Word, born \_\_\_\_\_ of the  
Fa - ther be - fore thē a - ges, has him - self been in - car - nate in the  
last \_\_\_\_\_ times \_\_\_\_\_ by his own \_\_\_\_\_ will, of one who \_\_\_\_\_  
know - est not wed - lock. He did suf - fer cru - ci -  
- fix - - ion and death and by his \_\_\_\_\_ res - ur -

- rec - tion he hath saved\_\_ man,\_\_ dead\_\_ of\_\_\_\_\_ old.

## VERSE 5

If thou, O Lord, should'st mark in - iq - ui - ties, O

Lord,\_\_ who shall stand, for with thee there is for - give - ness.

## STICHERON 5

Let us glo - ri - fy thy\_\_ res - ur - rec - tion

from the dead, O Christ, by which thou\_\_\_\_\_ didst free the race of

Ad - am from the u - sur - pa - tion of ha - des,

and since thou\_\_\_\_\_ art God, thou hast grant - ed the world e -

- ter - nal life and the great\_\_\_\_\_ mer - cy.

## VERSE 6

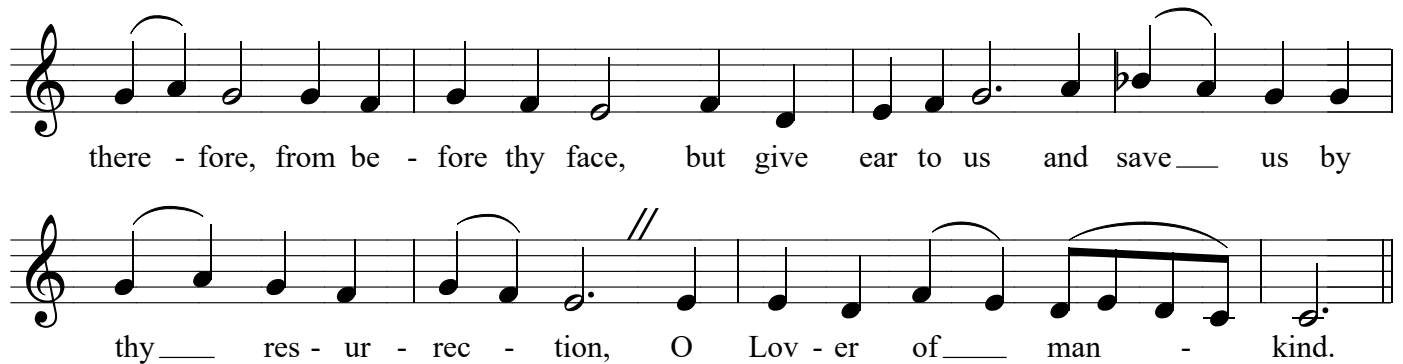
Be - cause\_\_\_\_\_ of thy name have I wait - ed for



thee, O Lord. My soul hath wait - ed up - on thy word. My  
STICHERON 6  
soul hath hoped in the Lord. Glo - ry to  
thee, O Christ Sav - iour, on - ly Son of God, who wast nailed up - on the  
cross, and who didst rise from the tomb on the  
VERSE 7  
third day. From the morn - ing watch un - til night,  
from the morn - ing watch let Is - ra - el trust in the Lord.  
STICHERON 7  
Thee do we glo - ri - fy, O Lord, O thou who, for  
our sakes, didst suf - fer cru - ci - fix - ion will - ing - ly and  
thee do we wor - ship, O al - might - y Sav - iour. Cast us not,

# 108

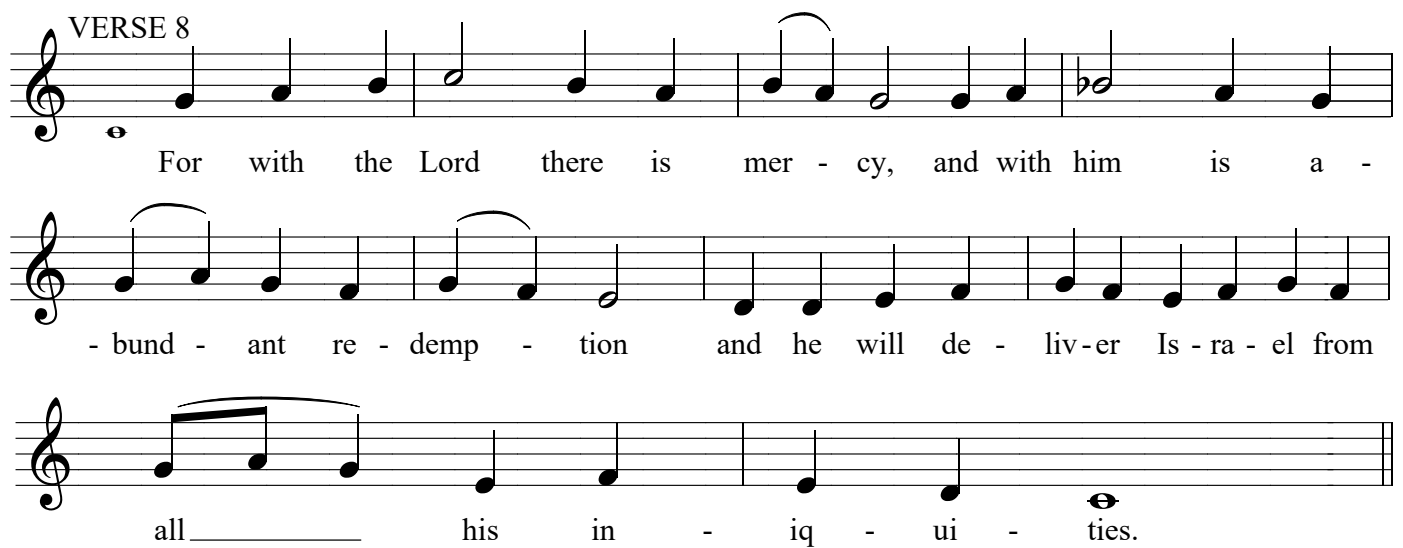
Verses & Stichera  
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there - fore, from be - fore thy face, but give ear to us and save\_\_ us by  
thy\_\_ res - ur - rec - tion, O Lov - er of\_\_ man - kind.

Here end the first seven verses and resurrection stichera. When required, this is followed by verses eight, nine, ten and the three stichera for the saint of the day. When these are not sung, go directly to "Glory to the Father ....." "

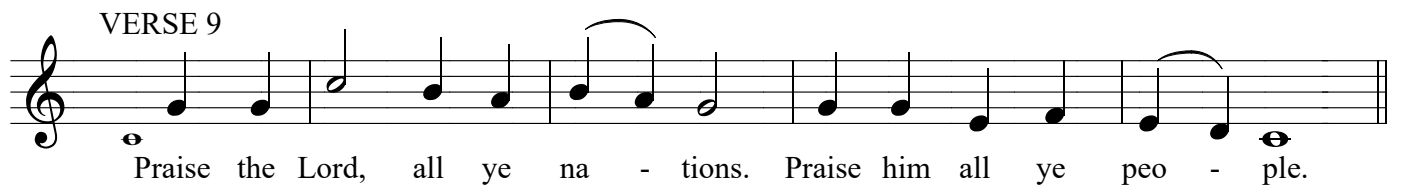
VERSE 8



For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him is a -  
- bund - ant re - demp - tion and he will de - liv - er Is - ra - el from  
all \_\_\_\_\_ his in - iq - ui - ties.

Now sing the first sticheron for the saint, then Verse 9.

VERSE 9



Praise the Lord, all ye na - tions. Praise him all ye peo - ple.

Now sing the second sticheron for the saint, then Verse 10.

VERSE 10

For his mer - cy is great \_\_\_ t'ward \_\_\_

us, and the truth \_\_\_ of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

Now sing the third sticheron for the saint, then "Glory ....."