

Psalm 140

72

Byzantine Tone 6

Basil Kazan
(1915 - 2001)

Slow

Ison 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 supplication, when I cry out unto thee. Hear thou me, O Lord. Let my pray'r be set forth before thee as the incense, and the lifting

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Psalm 140

Tone 6

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up of my hands as the eve - ning

sac - ri - fice. Hear thou me,

O Lord. **Fast** Set a watch, O Lord, be - fore my

mouth, and a pro - tect - ing door 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 pray'r_ al - so shall still_ be a - gainst the things with
which they are well_ pleased. Their judg - es fall - ing up -
- pon the rock have been swal - lowed up. They shall hear my
words for they are sweet. As when the thick - ness of **thē** earth is bro - ken
up up - on the ground, their bones are scat - tered by the side of hell.
But to thee, O Lord,_ Lord,_ are mine eyes. 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

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Psalm 141
Tone 6
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own nets, while I a - lone es - cape.

Psalm 141

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

Psalm 141 **76**
Tone 6
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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.

77 Verses & Stichera

Tone 6
Basil Kazan

VERSE 1




Bring my soul_ out of pris - on that I may_ praise thy name.

STICHERON 1




O Christ, Pos - ses - sor of vic - to - ry o - ver ha - des,



thou hast as - cend - ed the cross that thou might - est raise with thee



those who sit in dark - ness. O free a - mong the dead, o - ver -




flow - ing with life from thine own_ light, O al -



- might - y Sav - iour, have mer - cy up - on_ us.

VERSE 2




The right - eous shall wait for me, un - til_ thou re - com -

STICHERON 2

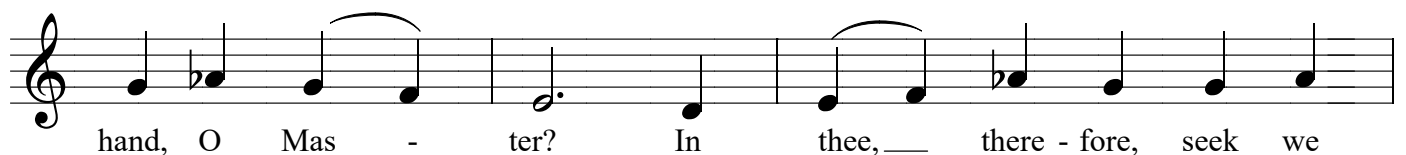
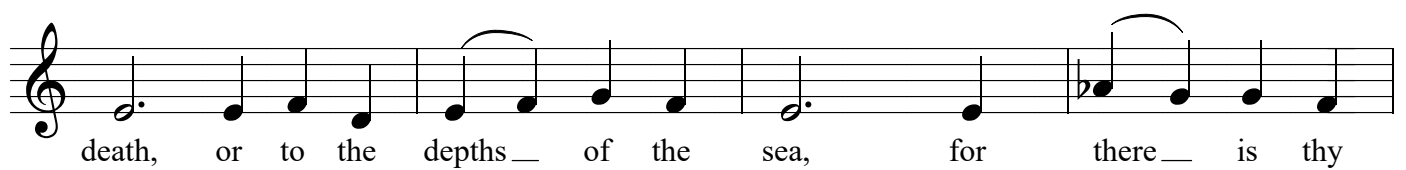
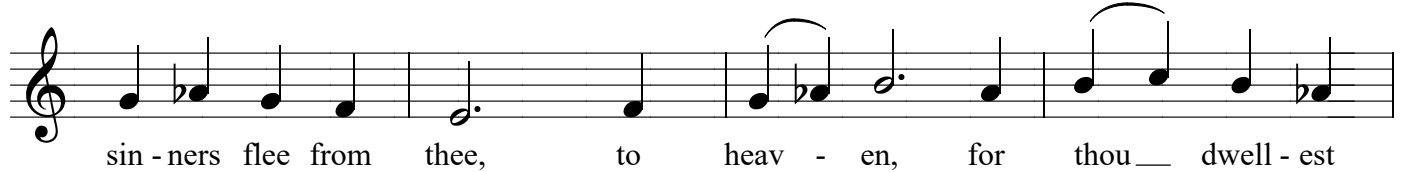
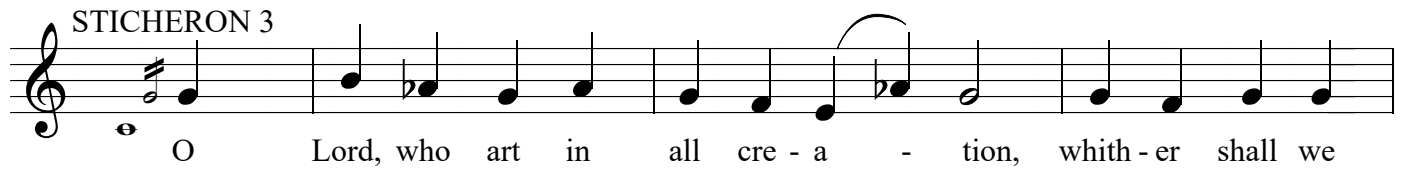
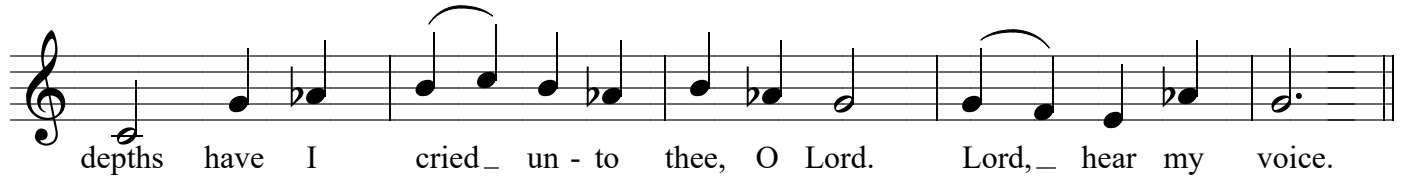
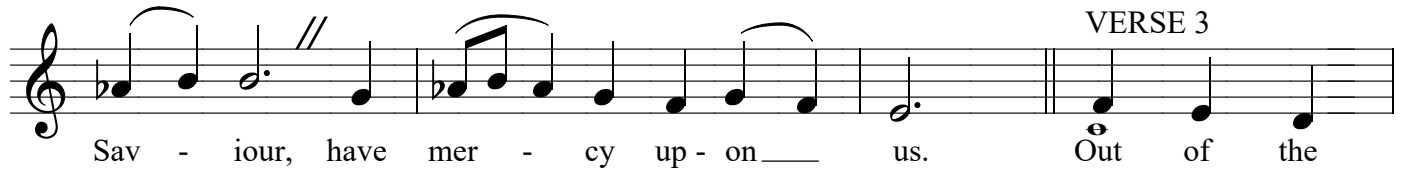
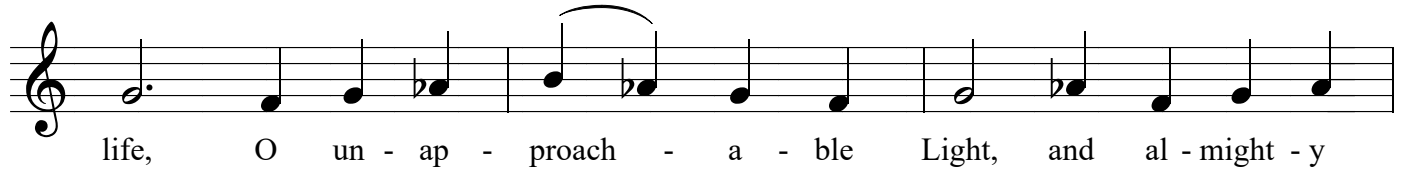
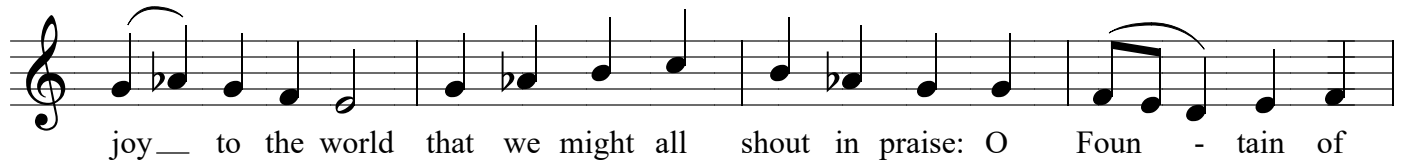


- pense_ me. To - day hath Christ_ trod - den down_



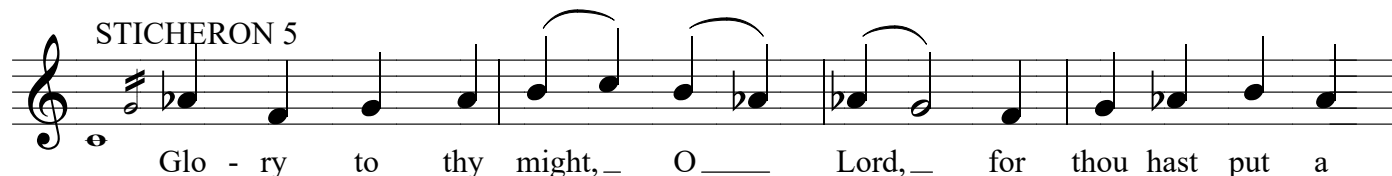
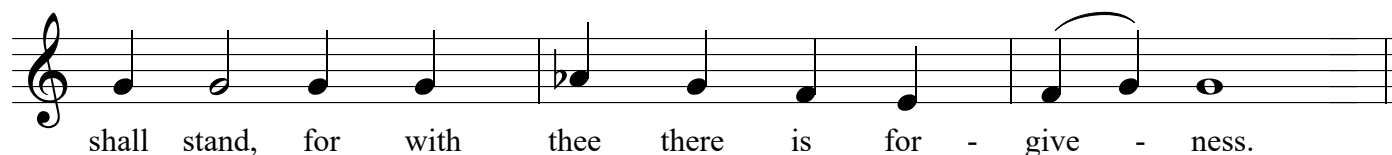
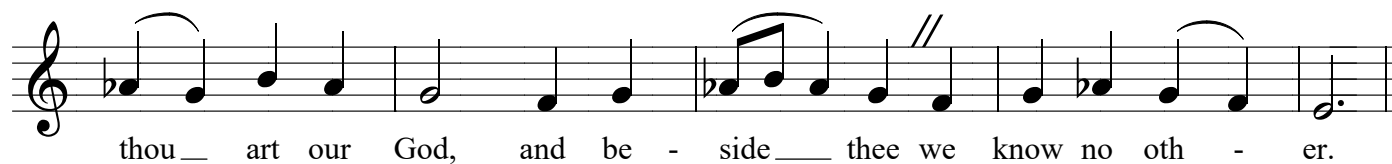
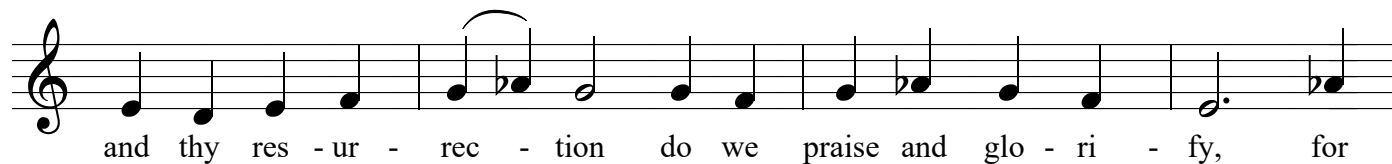
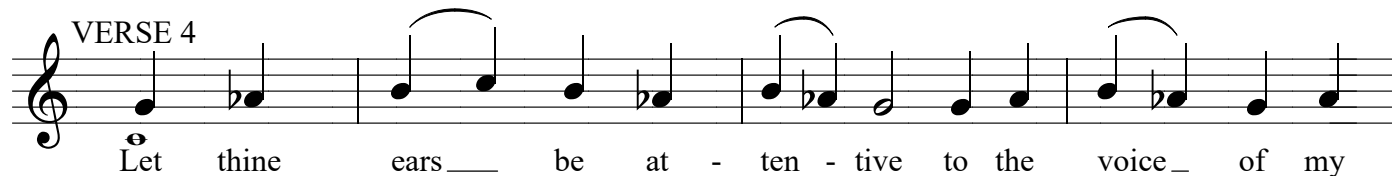
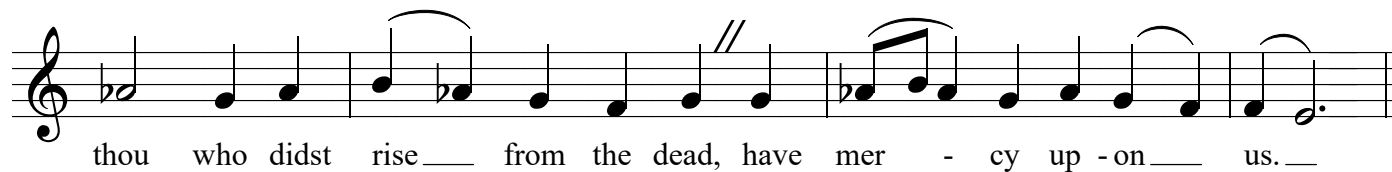
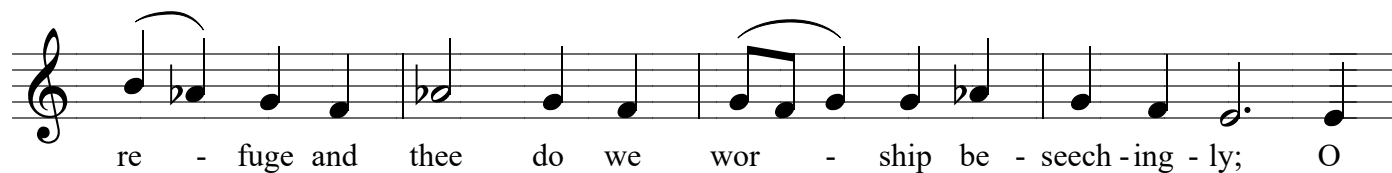
death and hath ris - en as he said. He hath giv - en

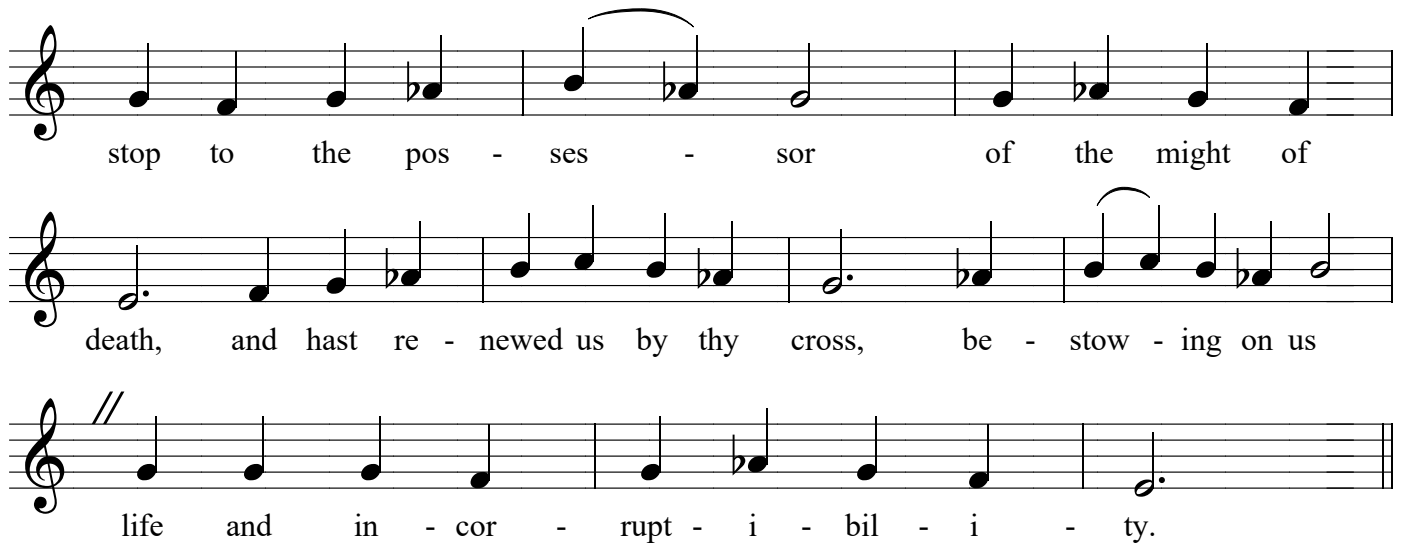
Verses & Stichera **78**
Tone 6
Basil Kazan



79 Verses & Stichera

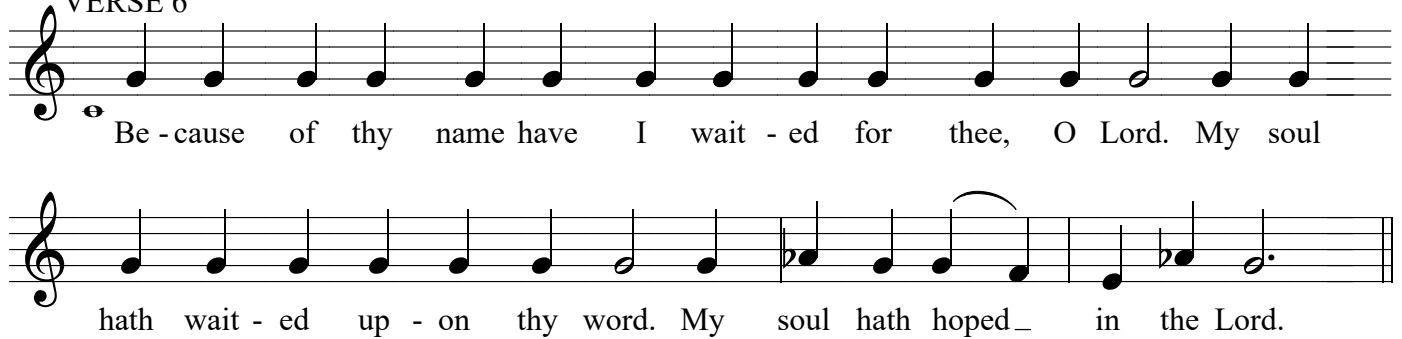
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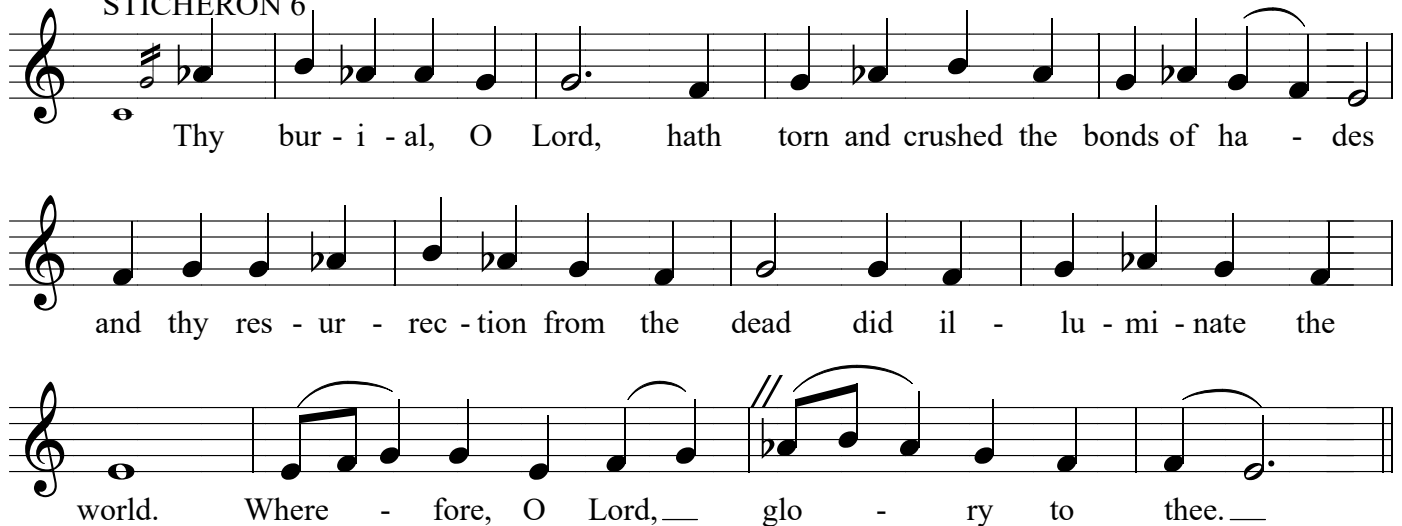
stop to the pos - ses - sor of the might of
death, and hast re - newed us by thy cross, be - stow - ing on us
life and in - cor - rupt - i - bil - i - ty.

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 soul hath hoped_ in the Lord.

STICHERON 6



Thy bur - i - al, O Lord, hath torn and crushed the bonds of ha - des
and thy res - ur - rec - tion from the dead did il - lu - mi - nate the
world. Where - fore, O Lord, glo - ry to thee.

VERSE 7



From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let

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Verses & Stichera

Tone 6

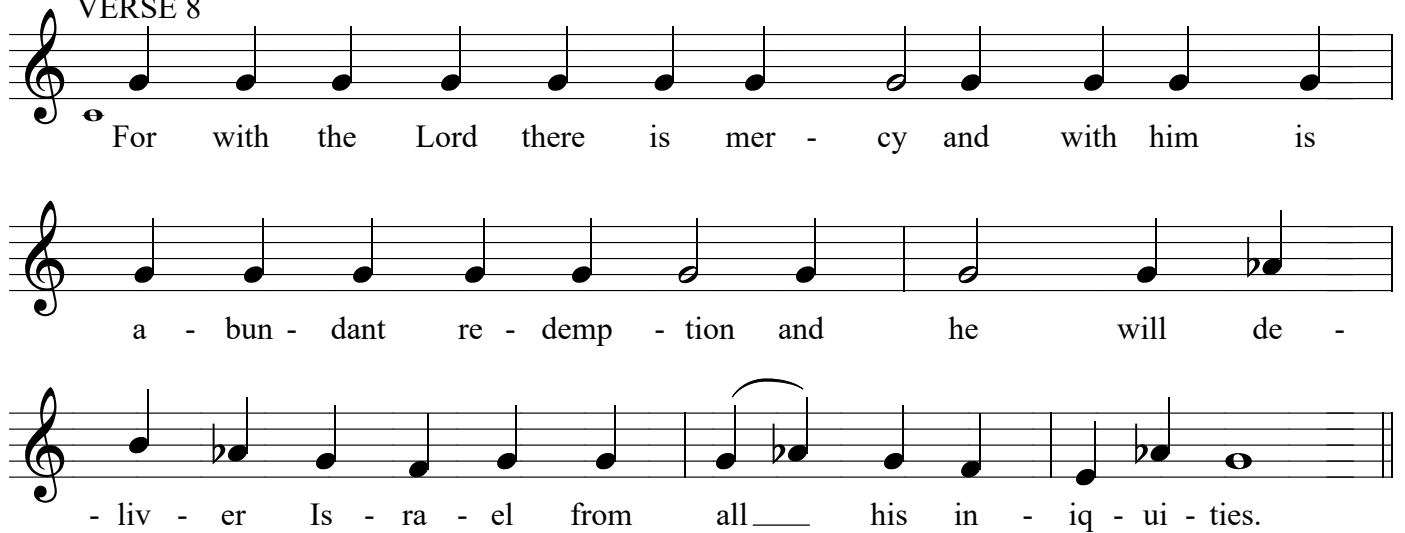
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STICHERON 7

Is - ra - el trust in the Lord. The Lord we bless
al - ways and praise his res - ur - rec - tion, for in sub -
- mit - ting to cru - ci - fix - ion for our sakes,
he hath shat - tered death by death.

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" "

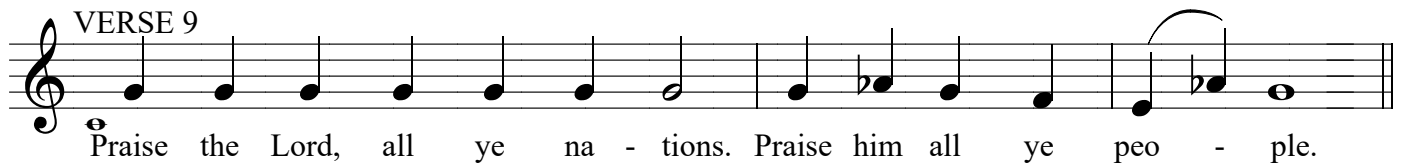
VERSE 8



For with the Lord there is mer - cy and with him is
a - bun - dant 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.

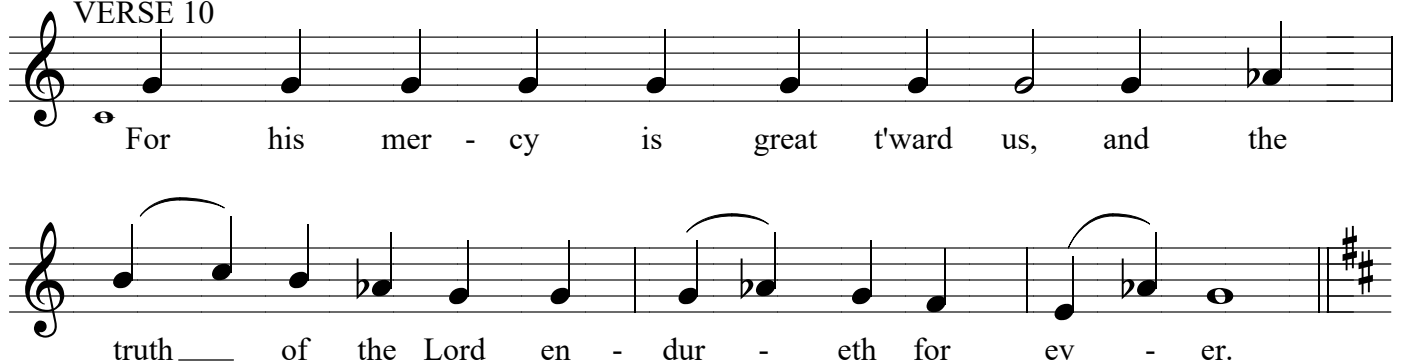
VERSE 9



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"