

# FIRST MODE

Lord, I Have Cried

Mode  Πα

 84  
Κύριε ἐκέκραξα

**L**ord \_\_\_\_\_ I have cried \_\_\_\_\_ un- - to \_\_\_\_\_

Thee \_\_\_\_\_  heark- en un- - to \_\_\_\_\_ me 


heark- en un- to me \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_ Lord

 Lord I have cried \_\_\_\_\_ un- to \_\_\_\_\_ Thee 

heark- en \_\_\_\_\_ un- to \_\_\_\_\_ me \_\_\_\_\_ at- tend to the

voice \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ my sup- - pli- ca- -

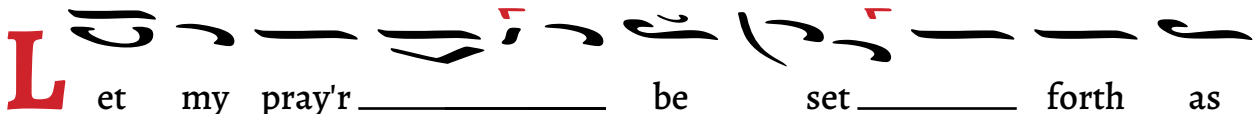
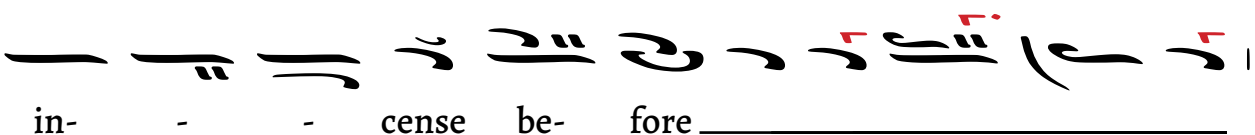
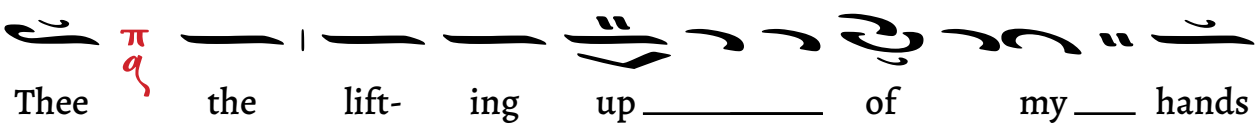

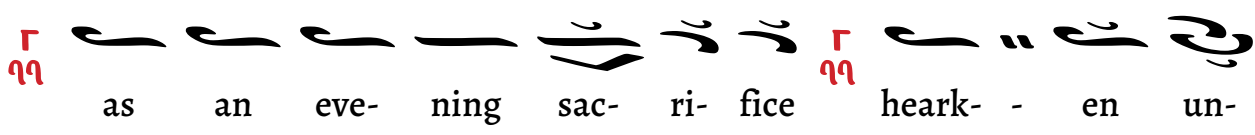

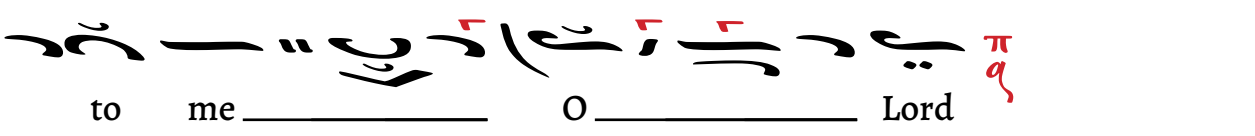

- - - tion  when I cry \_\_\_\_\_ un-

to \_\_\_\_\_ Thee  Heark- - en un- to me \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_ Lord 

## Let My Prayer

Κατευθυνθήτω


 et my pray'r \_\_\_\_\_ be set \_\_\_\_\_ forth as  

 in- - - cense be- fore \_\_\_\_\_  

 Thee  the lift- ing up \_\_\_\_\_ of my \_\_\_\_\_ hands  

 as an eve- ning sac- ri- fice  heark- - en un-  

 to me \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_ Lord 

Verse 1: Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Verse 2: Incline not my heart to words of evil, to make excuses with excuses in sins.

Verse 3: With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

Verse 4: The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not annoint my head.

Verse 5: For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

Verse 6: They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto Hades.

Verse 7: For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Verse 8: Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

Verse 9: The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Verse 10: With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

Verse 11: I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

Verse 12: When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

Verse 13: In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

Verse 14: I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Verse 15: Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

Verse 16: I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Verse 17: Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Verse 18: Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

# SLOW STICHERA

Verse #1

Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς

**B**ring my soul out of pris- on that I may

con- fess Thy name