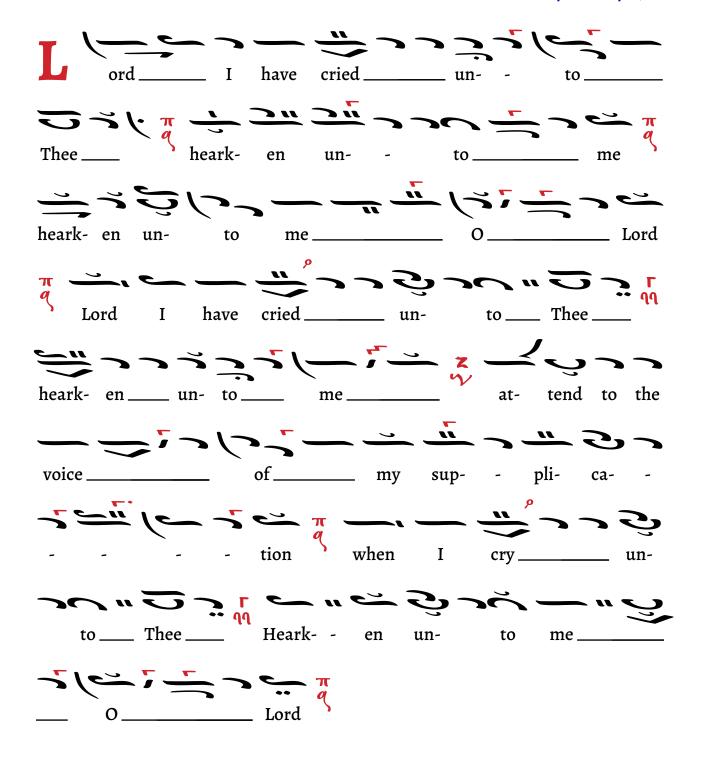
FIRST MODE

Lord, I Have Cried

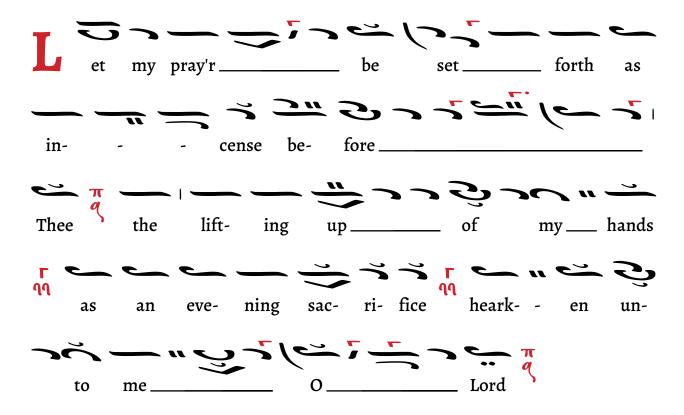
Mode 🧳 ηα

χ 84 Κύριε ἐκέκραξα



Let My Prayer

Κατευθυνθήτω



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.

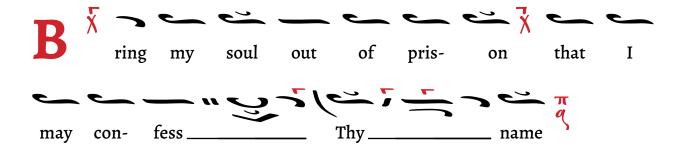
Verse 6: They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto Hades.

https://github.com/t-bullock/kassia

SLOW STICHERA

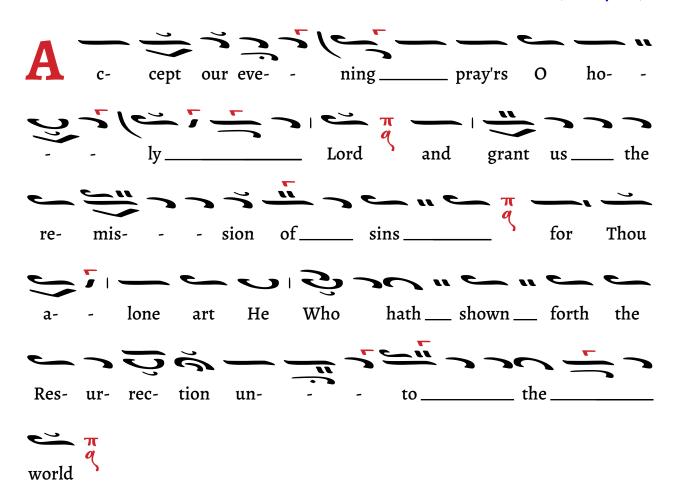
Verse #1

Έξάγαγε έκ φυλακῆς



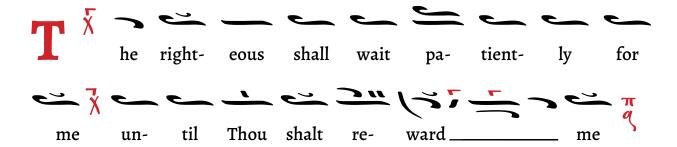
Stichera #1

Τὰς ἑσπερινάς



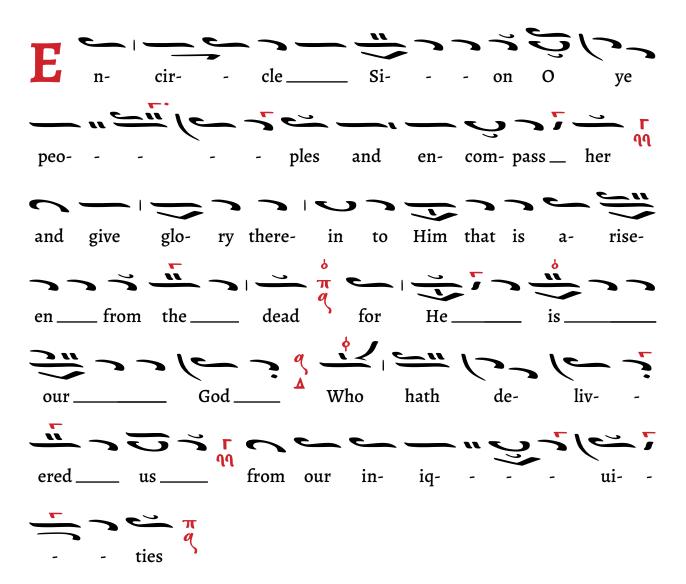
Verse #2

Έμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι



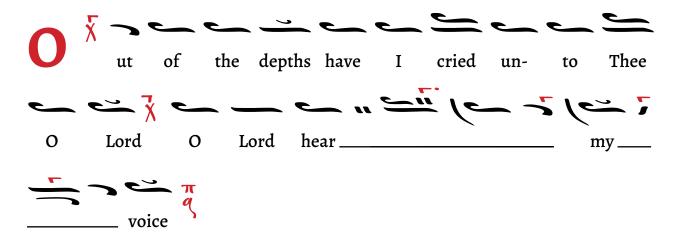
Stichera #2

Κυκλώσατε λαοί



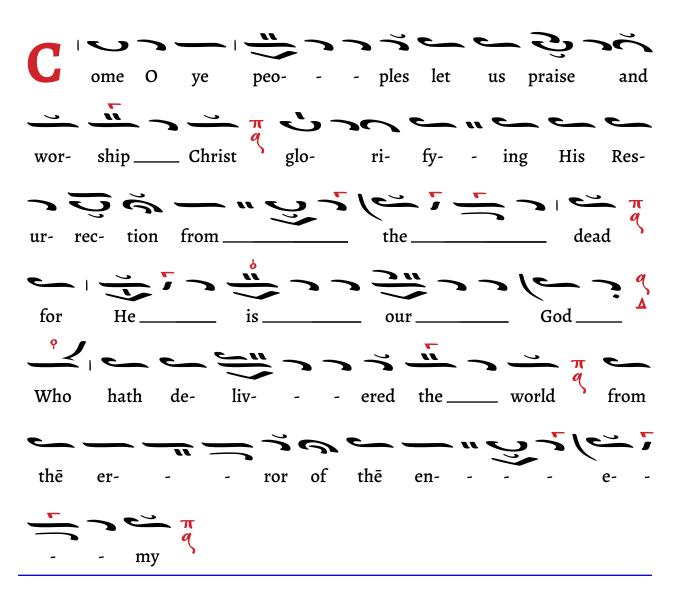
Verse #3

Έκ βαθέων



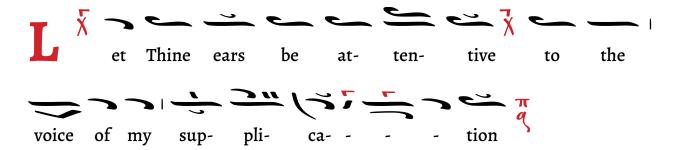
Stichera #3

Δεῦτε λαοί



Verse #4

Γενηθήτω τὰ ῷτα σου



Stichera #4

Εύφράνθητε ούρανοί

