

# 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

## 73

## Psalm 140

Tone 6

Basil Kazan

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

## 75

Psalm 141  
Tone 6  
Basil Kazan

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  
Basil Kazan



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

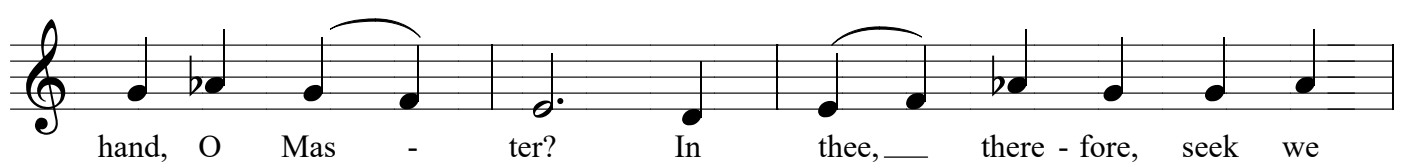
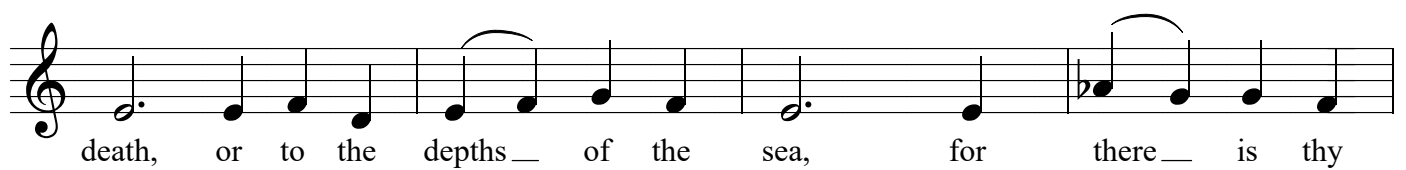
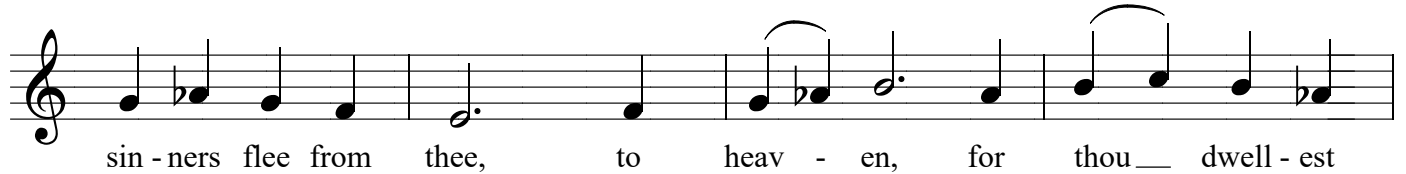
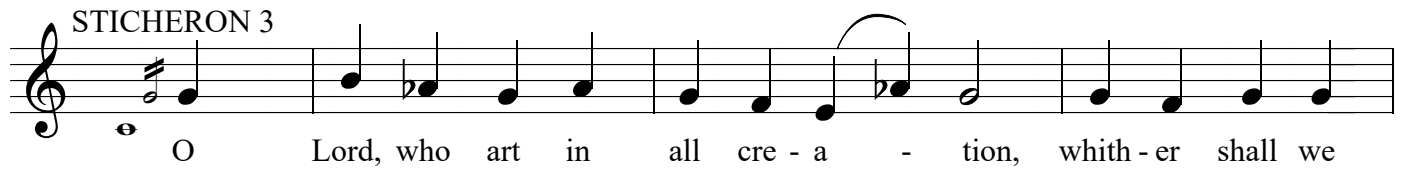
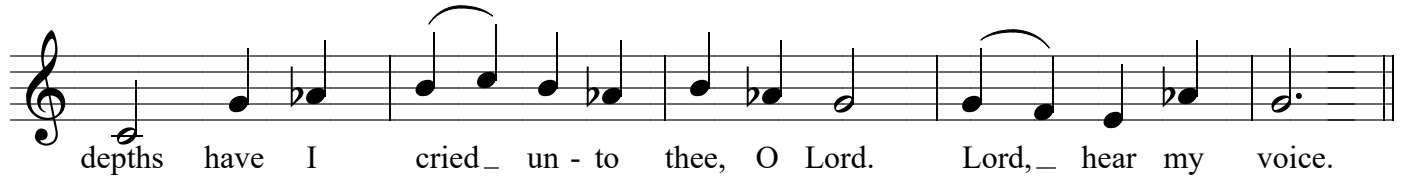
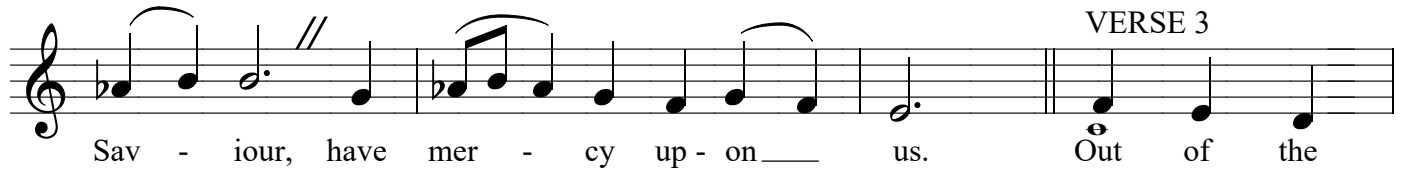
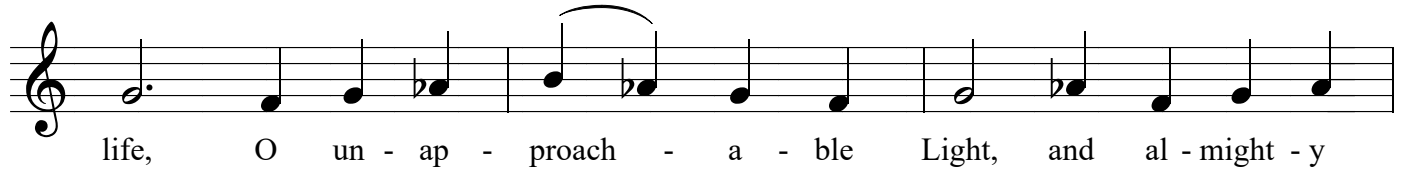
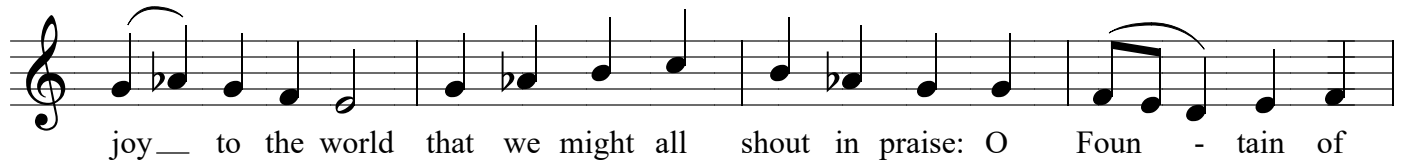


- pense\_ me. To - day hath Christ\_ trod - den down\_



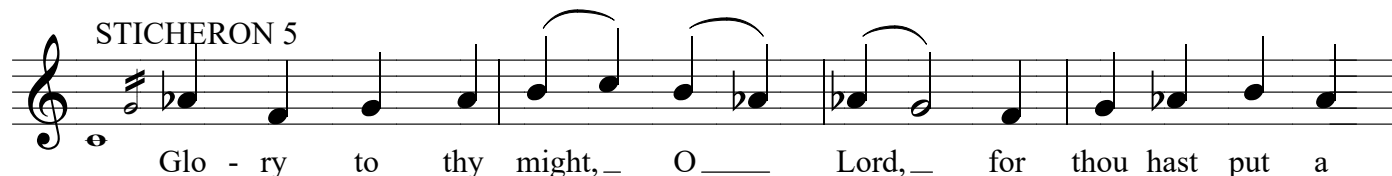
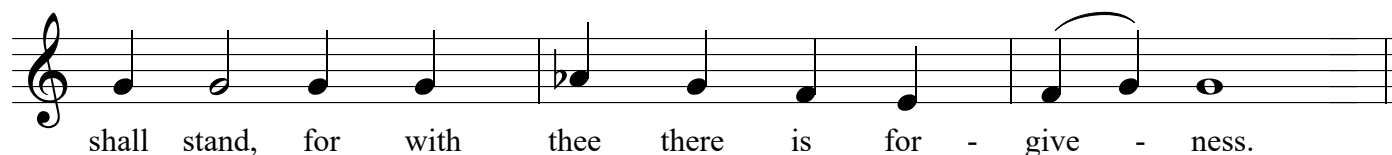
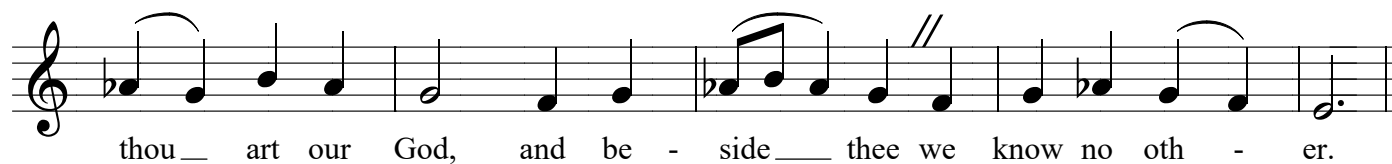
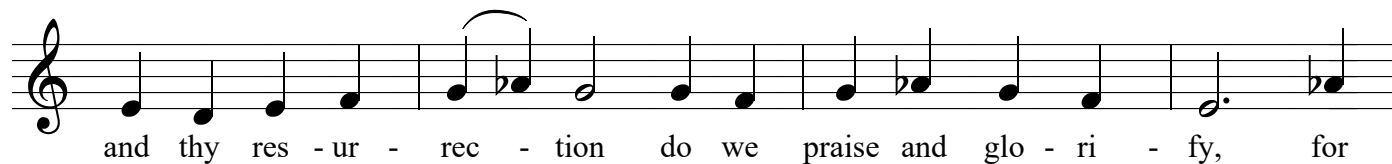
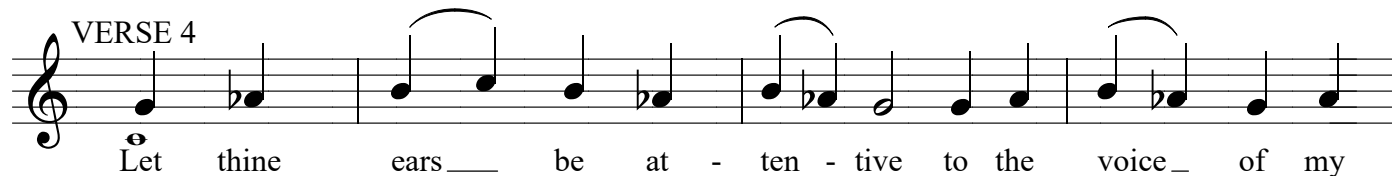
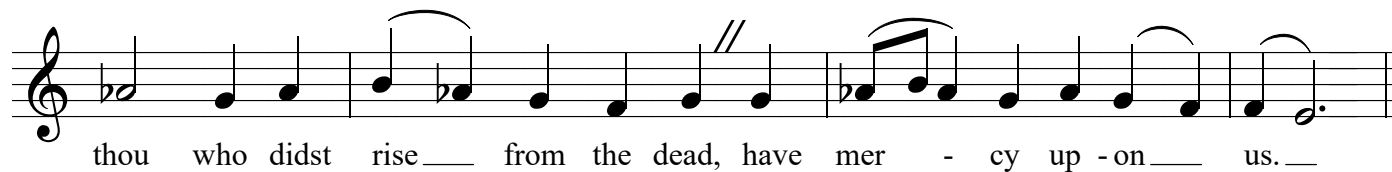
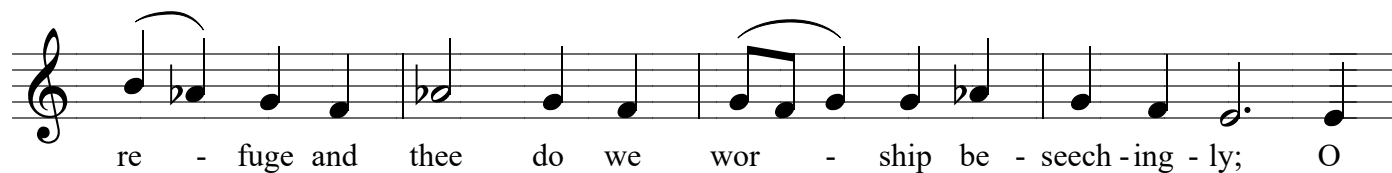
death and hath ris - en as he said. He hath giv - en

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



# 79 Verses & Stichera

Tone 6  
Basil Kazan





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

# 81

## Verses & Stichera

Tone 6

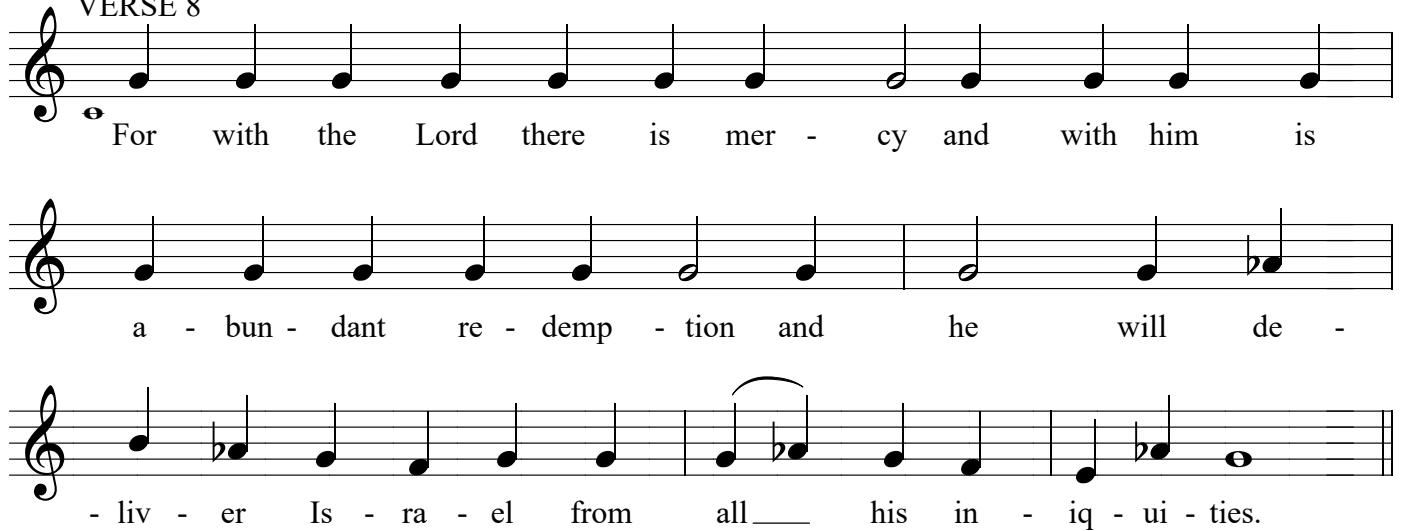
Basil Kazan

### 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 ....." "

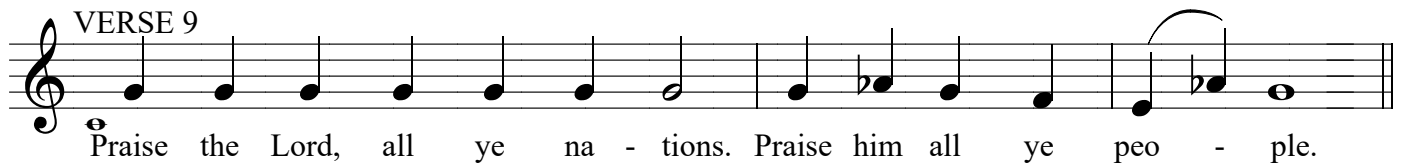
VERSE 8



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.

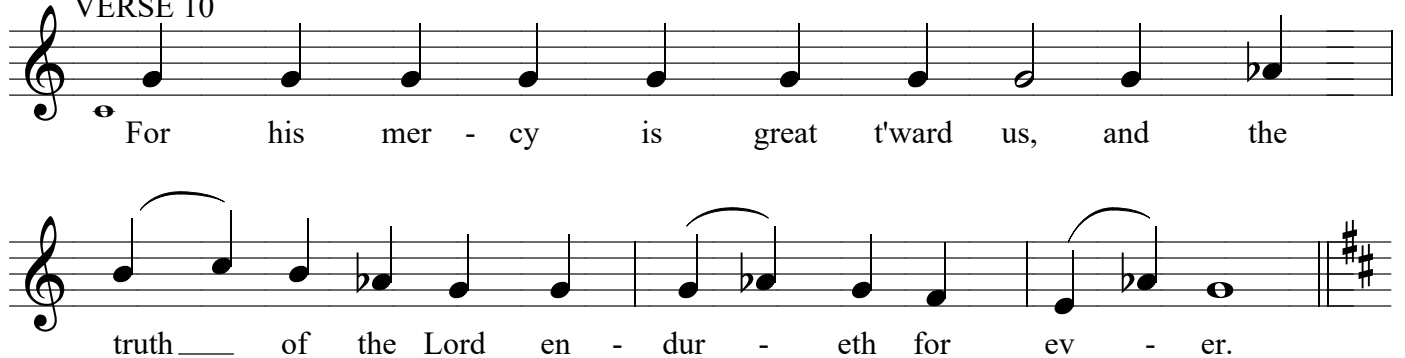
VERSE 9



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 ....."



- car - nate from thee in a man - ner that can - not  
be ex - plained. He, who while God by  
na - ture, be - came for our sakes man by na - ture,  
not di - vid - ed in - to two per - sons, but  
known by two na - tures with - out mix - ture or con - fu -  
sion. To him, O no - ble and most bless - ed  
one, sup - pli - cate that our souls  
may be saved.

To Gladsome Light -->