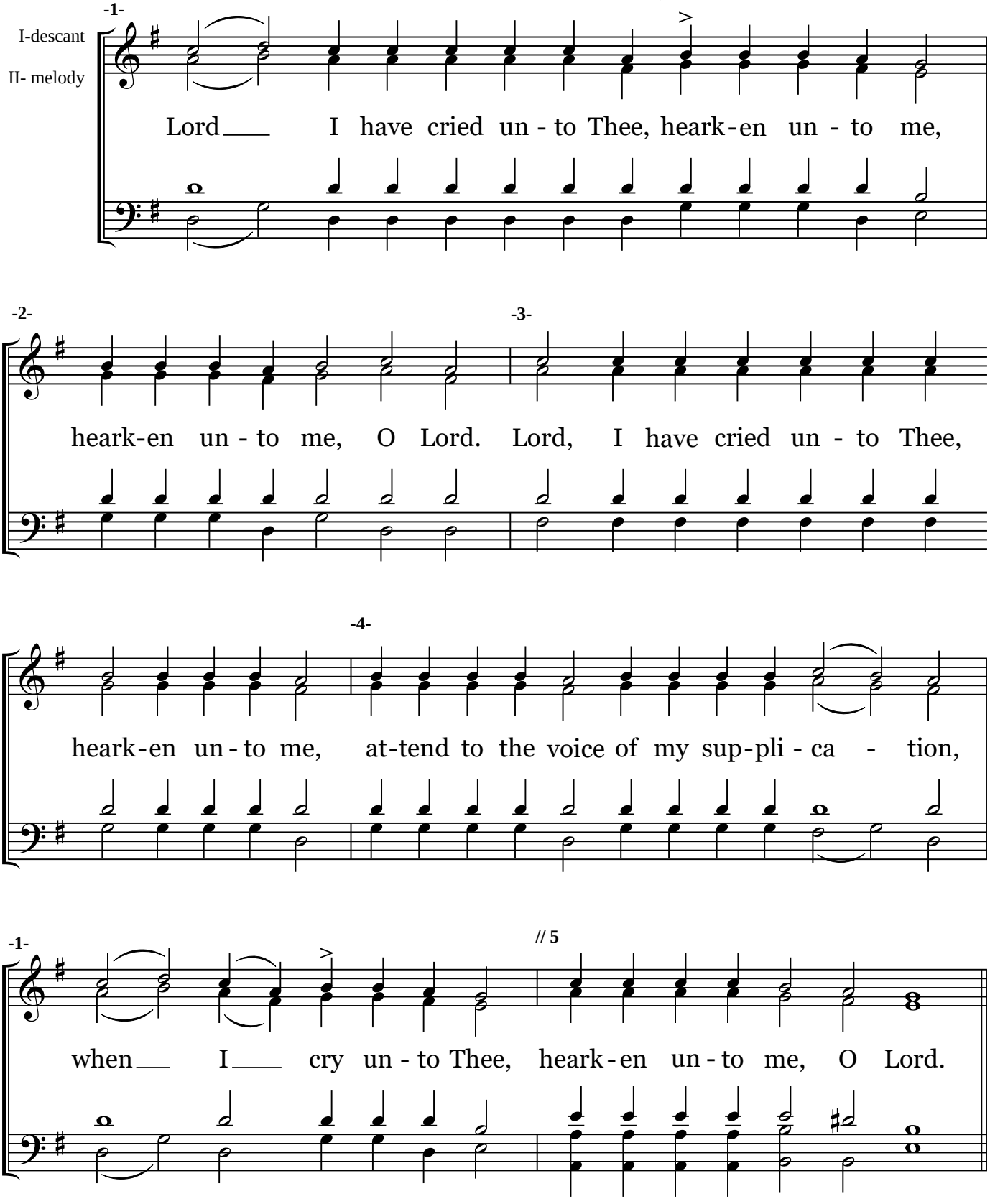
Kievan Chant

Lord I have Cried

Psalm 140

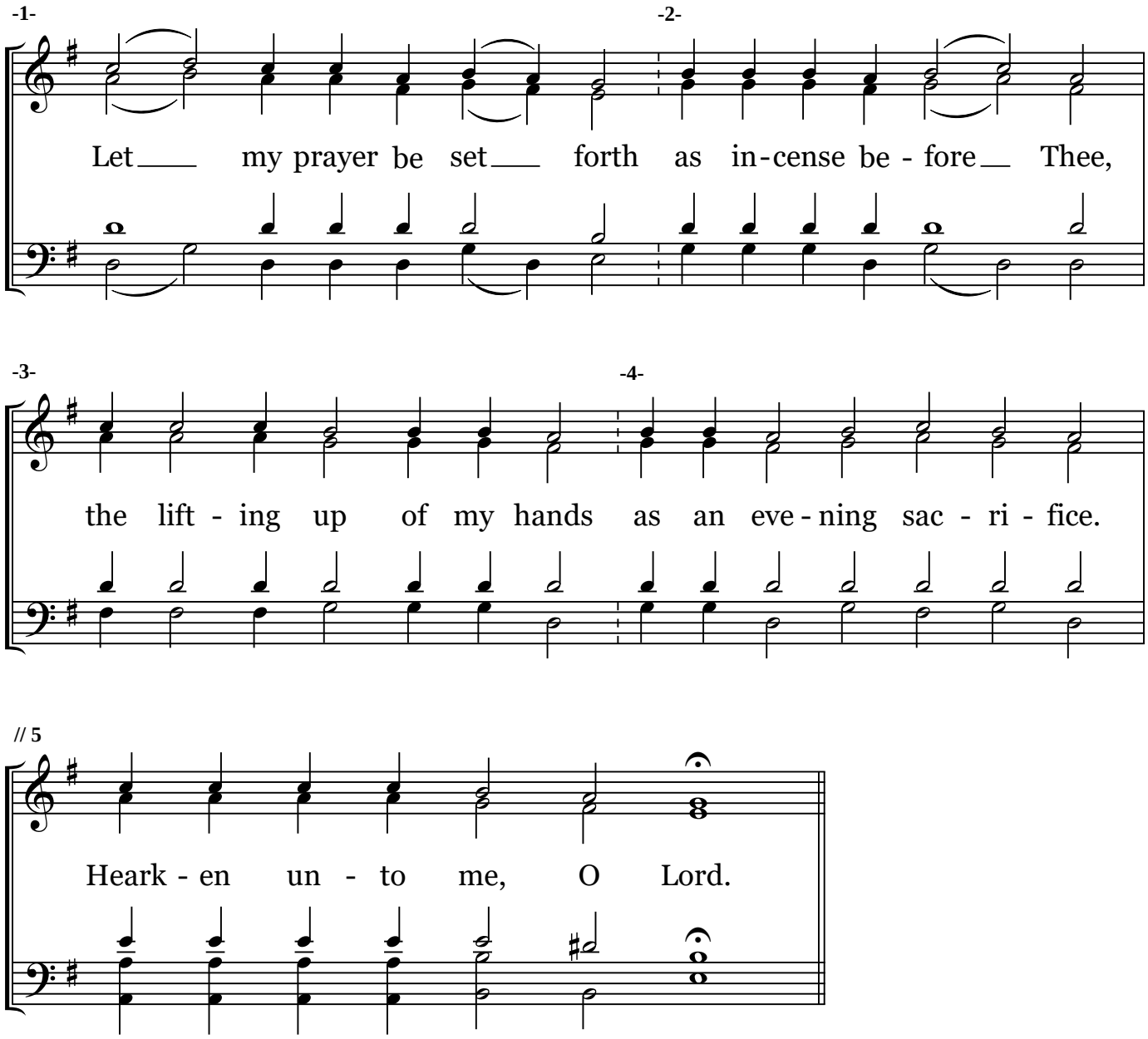
Tone 1

Reader: **In the First Tone: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.**



Melody in 5 phrases: [: 1 2 3 4 :] 5

Lord I have cried - Tone 1



Lord I have cried - Tone 1

And the rest of the verses are read (they can be sung at a vigil) down to the point at which the stichera are inserted.

Reader: Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips. *Psalm 140 (continued)*

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication. *Psalm 141*

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

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

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

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

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

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

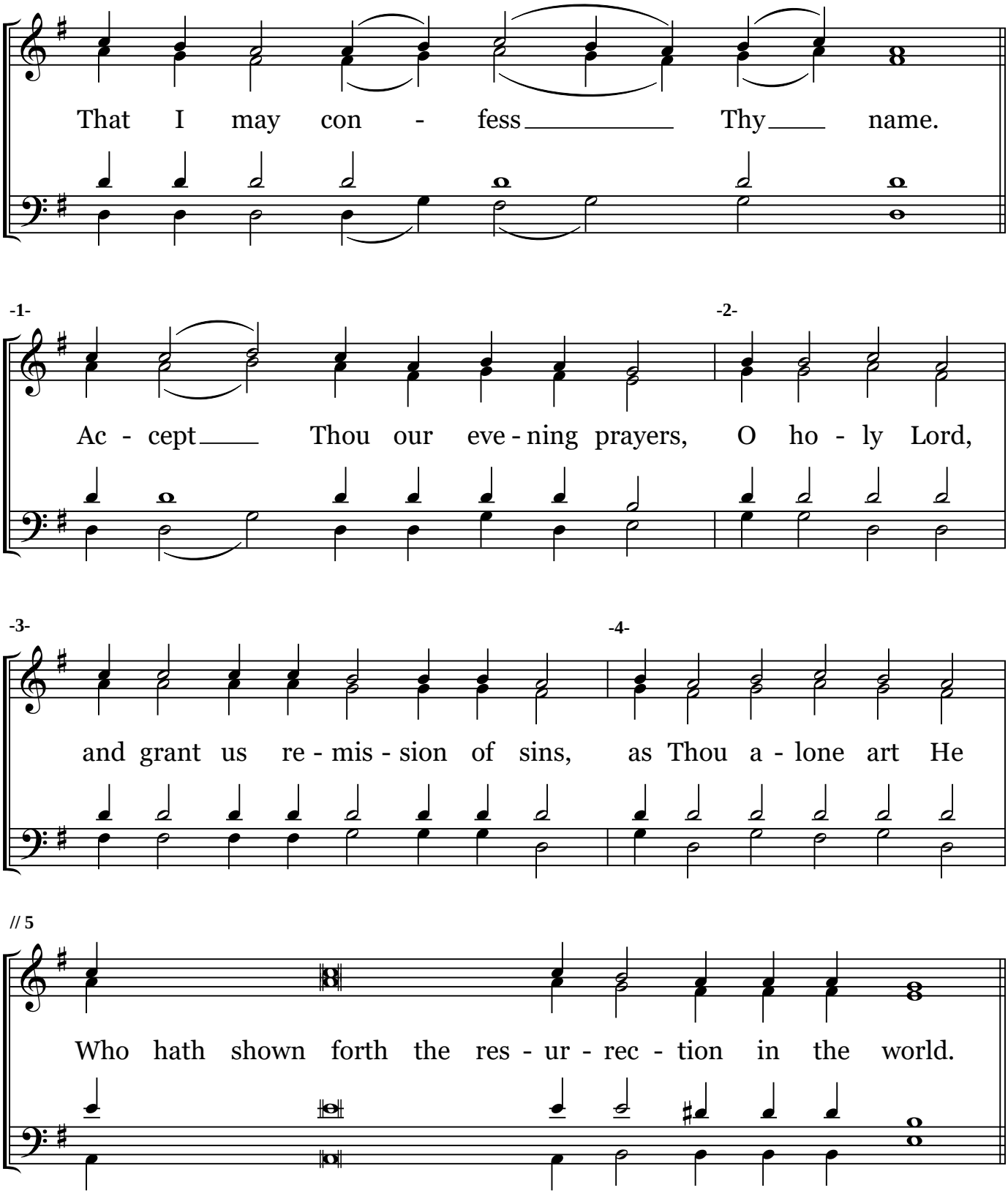
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

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

Lord I have cried - Tone 1

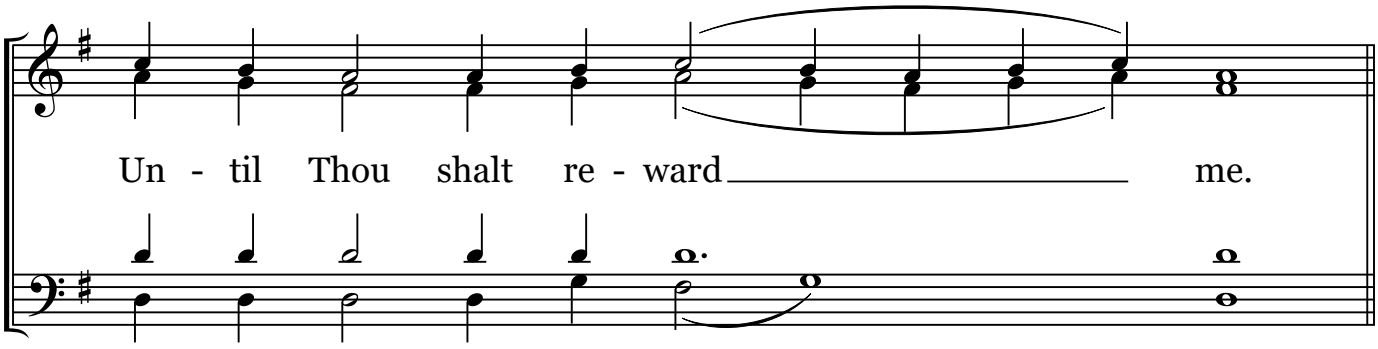
Lord I have cried - Tone 1

(10) ***Reader:*** **Bring my soul out of prison:**



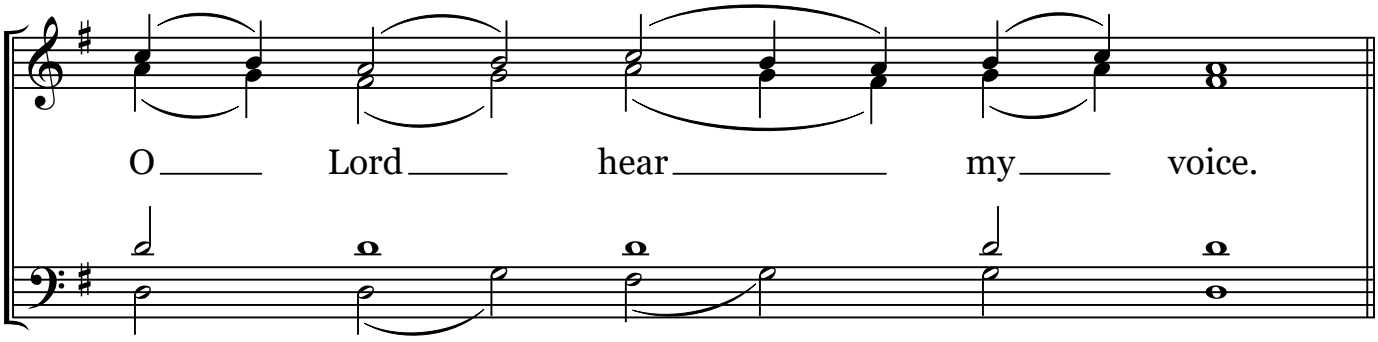
Lord I have cried - Tone 1

(9) *Reader:* The righteous shall wait patiently for me



Encircle Sion and embrace it, O ye people, /
and therein give glory /
unto Him Who hath risen from the dead; /
for He is our God, //
who hath delivered us from our iniquities.

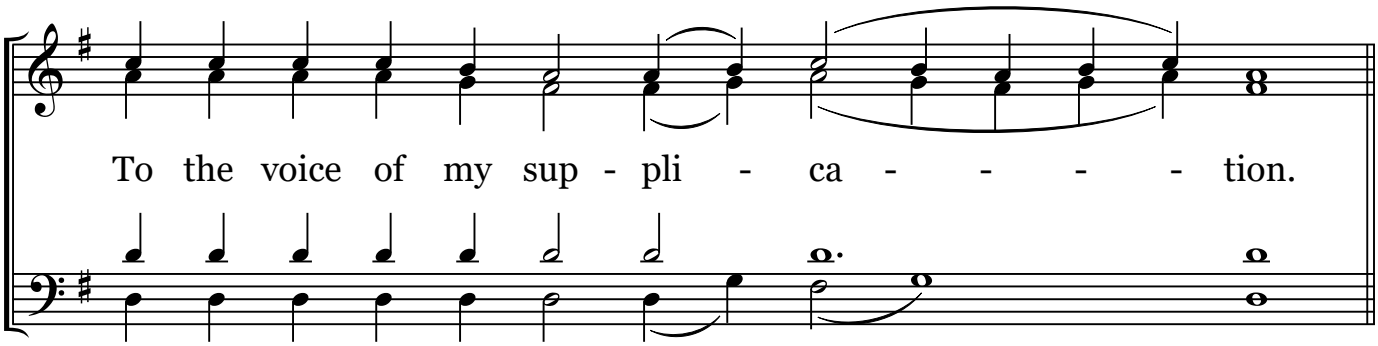
(8) *Reader:* Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;



Come, ye people, let us hymn and worship Christ, /
glorifying His resurrection from the dead; /
for He is our God, Who hath delivered the world //
from the deception of the enemy.

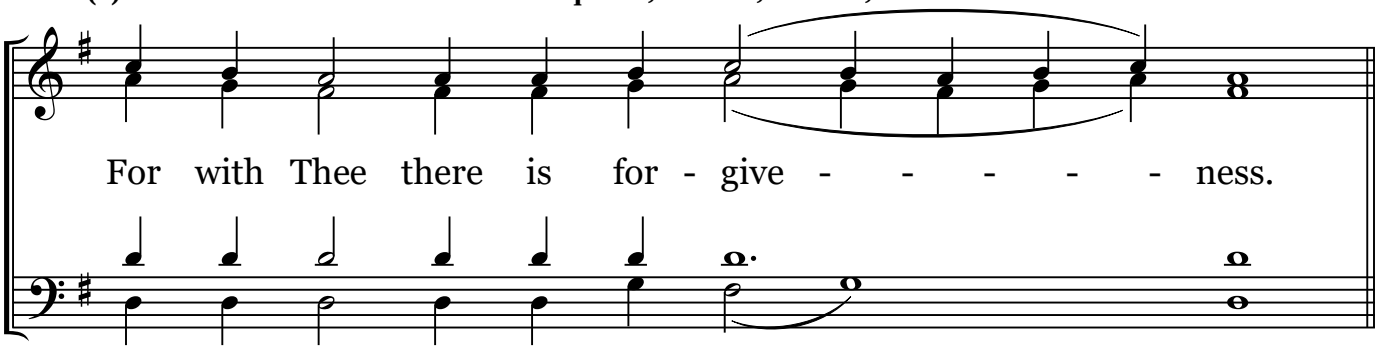
Lord I have cried - Tone 1

(7) *Reader:* Let thine ears be attentive



Make merry, O ye heavens! /
Trumpet forth ye foundations of the earth! /
Cry aloud in gladness, O ye mountains! /
for lo! Emmanuel hath nailed our sins to the Cross; /
He hath slain death, granting us life, /
having raised up Adam, //
in that He loveth mankind.

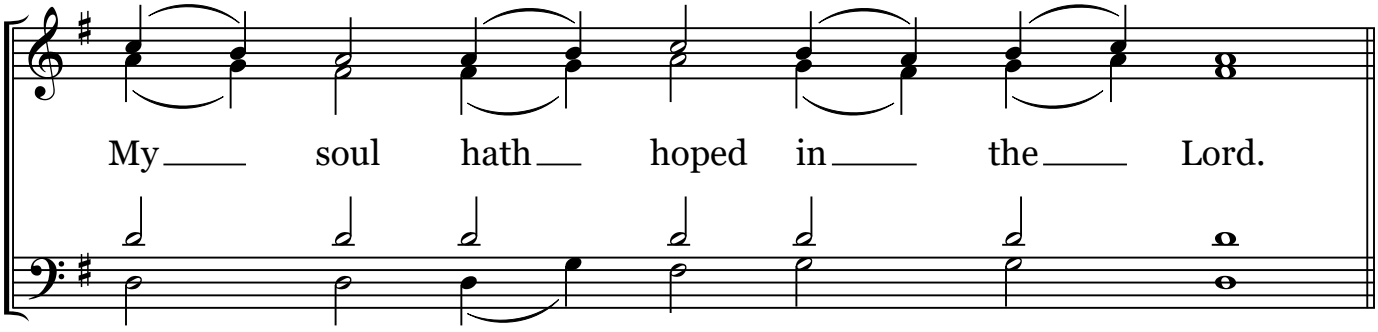
(6) *Reader:* If thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?



Let us hymn the One Who of His own will /
was crucified in the flesh for our sake, /
Who suffered, and was buried, and rose from the dead; /
and let us say: /
Establish Thy Church in Orthodoxy, O Christ, /
and bring peace to our life, //
in that Thou art good and lovest mankind.

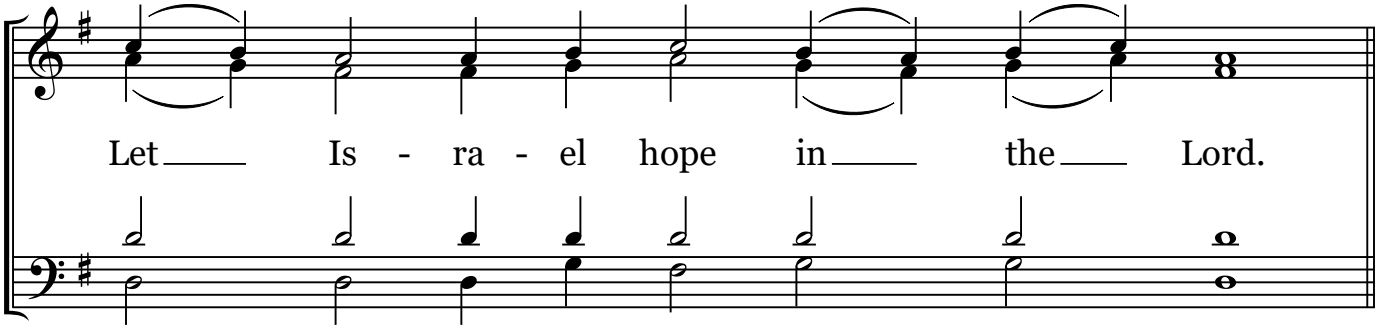
Lord I have cried - Tone 1

(5) *Reader:* For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,



Standing before Thy life-receiving tomb, /
unworthy as we are, /
we offer glorification to Thine ineffable compassion, /
O Christ our God; /
for Thou didst accept the Cross and death, O Sinless One, /
that Thou mightest grant resurrection to the world, //
in that Thou lovest mankind.

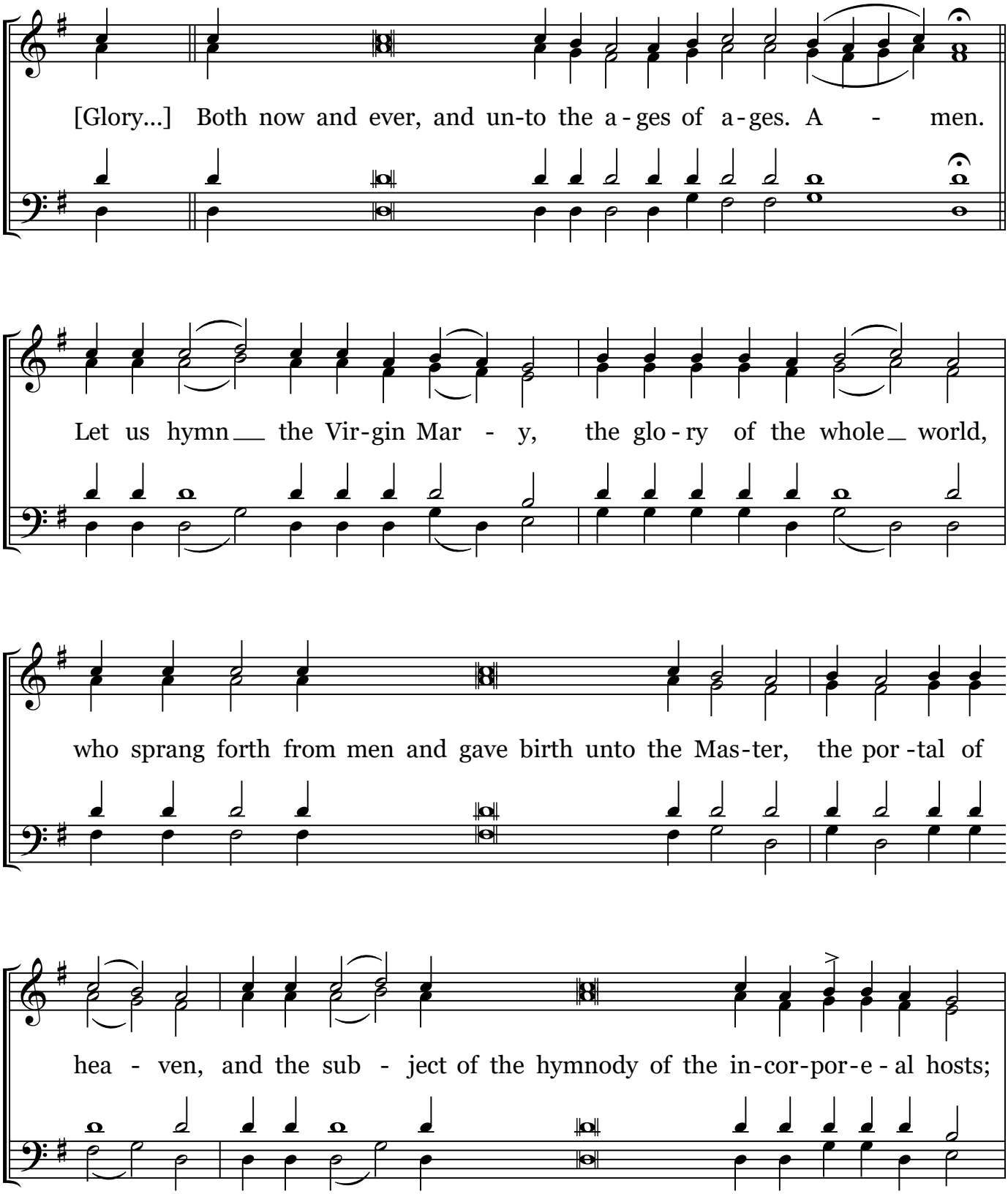
(4) *Reader:* From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch



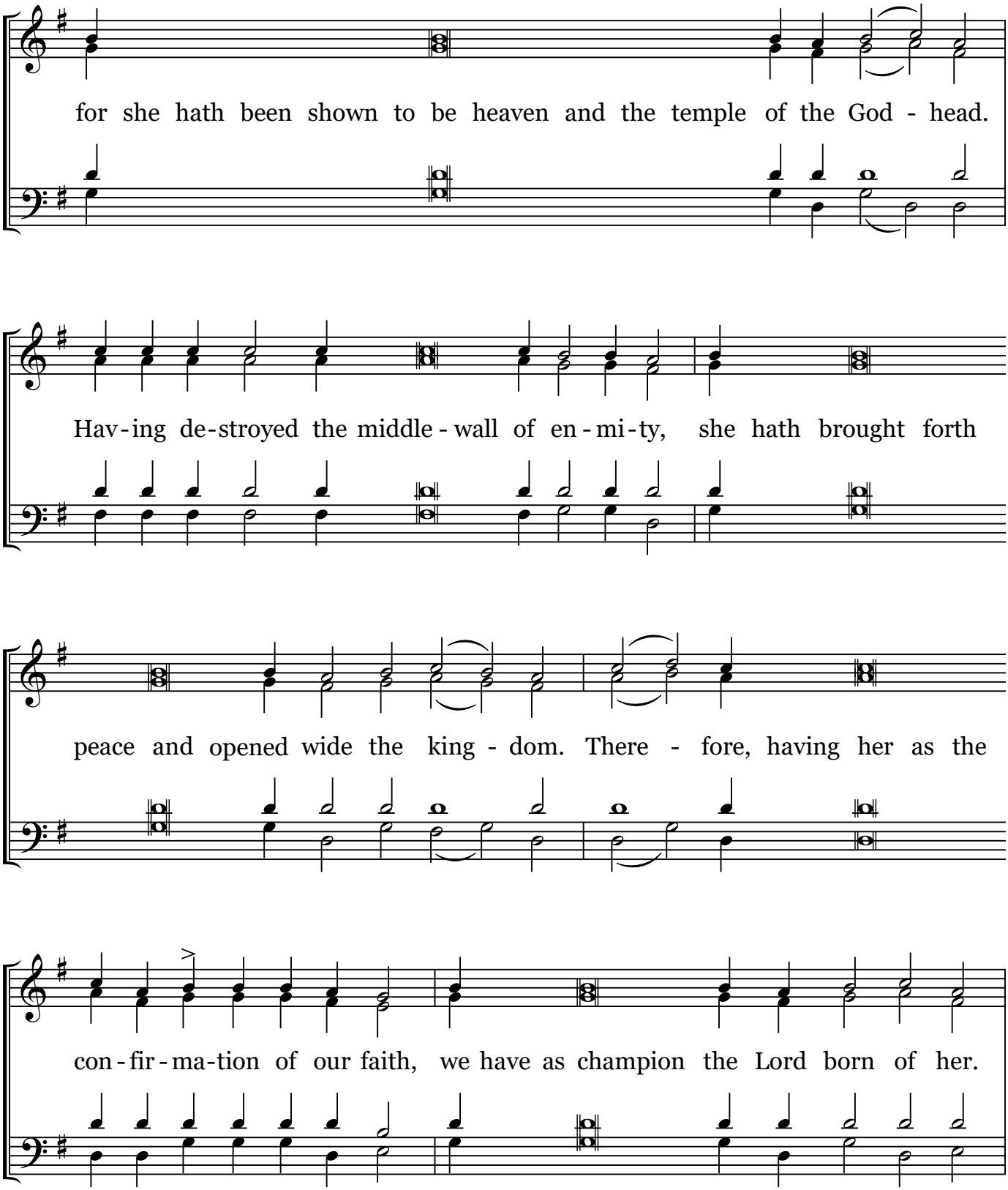
Let us hymn the Word Who with the Father /
is equally without beginning and equally everlasting. /
Who isssued forth ineffably from the Virgin's womb, /
Who of His own will accepted the Cross and death for our sake, /
and rose from the dead in glory; /
and let us say: //
O Lord, Bestower of life, Thou Saviour of our souls, //
glory be to Thee!

The Dogmatic Theotokion - Tone 1

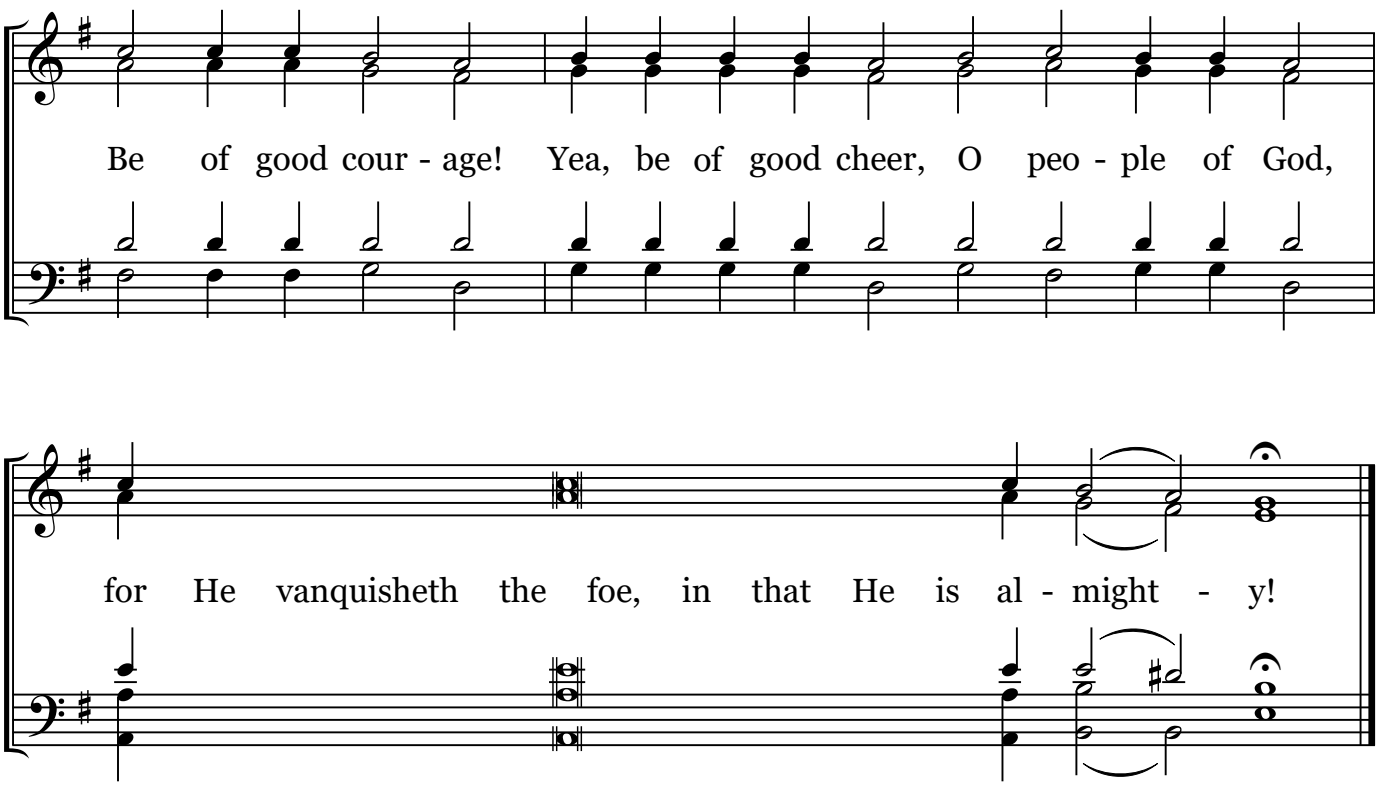
Reader: **[Glory] Both now, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the [1st tone.]**



The Dogmatic Theotokion - Tone 1



The Dogmatic Theotokion - Tone 1



English translation by Isaac E. Lambertsen, ©1998, "The Octoechos"
St. John of Kronstadt Presss. The complete text may be purchased through: sjkp.org

Carol Surgant ~ orthodoxchurchmusic.org ~ 7/2/2020