

# Verses - Lord, I have cried

## Tone 4 - Bow (Legetas)

1.) <sup>(B)</sup> Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth  
 and a door round about my lips.

2.) <sup>(B)</sup> Incline not my heart to evil words  
 to make excuses in sins.

3.) <sup>(B)</sup> With men that work iniquity  
 and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.

4.) <sup>(B)</sup> The just man shall correct me  
 in mercy and shall re-



-prove <sup>F</sup> me, <sup>A</sup> or but <sup>3</sup> let

not the oi- l of the sin-

-ner a- noint <sup>(A)</sup> my head. <sup>(B)</sup> G  
X

5.) <sup>(B)</sup> For my prayer al- so shall still be

a- gainst the things with which they are

well pleased, <sup>A</sup> their judg- es <sup>3</sup> fall- ing

up- on the rock have been swal- lowed up. G  
X

6.) <sup>(B)</sup> They shall hear my words for they

are sweet <sup>(A)</sup> as when the thick-ness

of the earth is <sup>(N)</sup> brok- en up up- on

<sup>(M)</sup> the ground, <sup>(B)</sup> their bones are scat-

-tered by the side of hell. G  
x

7.) <sup>(B)</sup> But to thee, O Lord, Lord are mine eyes G  
x

in thee have I put my trust; take

not a way my soul. G  
x

8.) <sup>(B)</sup> Keep me from the snare which

they have laid for me and

the traps of the workers of in-

qui-ty. G  
x

9.) <sup>(M)</sup> Let the wick-<sup>(B)</sup> ed fall in-to

their own nets while I a-

-lone es-cape. G  
x

10.) <sup>(A)</sup> I <sup>(B)</sup> cried un-to the Lord with my voice; with my voice un-to the Lord did I make my sup-pli-ca-tion.

11.) <sup>(B)</sup> I poured out my sup-pli-ca-tion be-fore him; I showed be-fore him my troub-le,

12.) <sup>(B)</sup> When my spir-it <sup>(π)</sup> was o-ver-whelmed with-in me then thou <sup>(B)</sup> know-est my path.

13.) <sup>(π)</sup> In the way where-in I walked

have they secretly laid a snare

for me.

G  
x

14.) I looked on my right hand and be-

held but there was no one that would

know me.

G  
x

15.) Re-fuge failed me. No one cared

for my soul,

G  
x

16.) 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.

G  
x

17.) <sup>(B)</sup> At - tend un - to my cry for I  
<sup>(π)</sup> am brought ver - y low. G  
x

18.) <sup>(B)</sup> De - liv - er me from my per - se -  
 - cut - - ors, for they are strong -  
 - er than I. G  
x

19.) <sup>(m)</sup> Bring my soul out of pri -  
 - son that I may praise Thy name. G  
x

20.) <sup>(B)</sup> The right - - eous shall wait for  
 me un - til thou rec - om - pense  
 me. G  
x