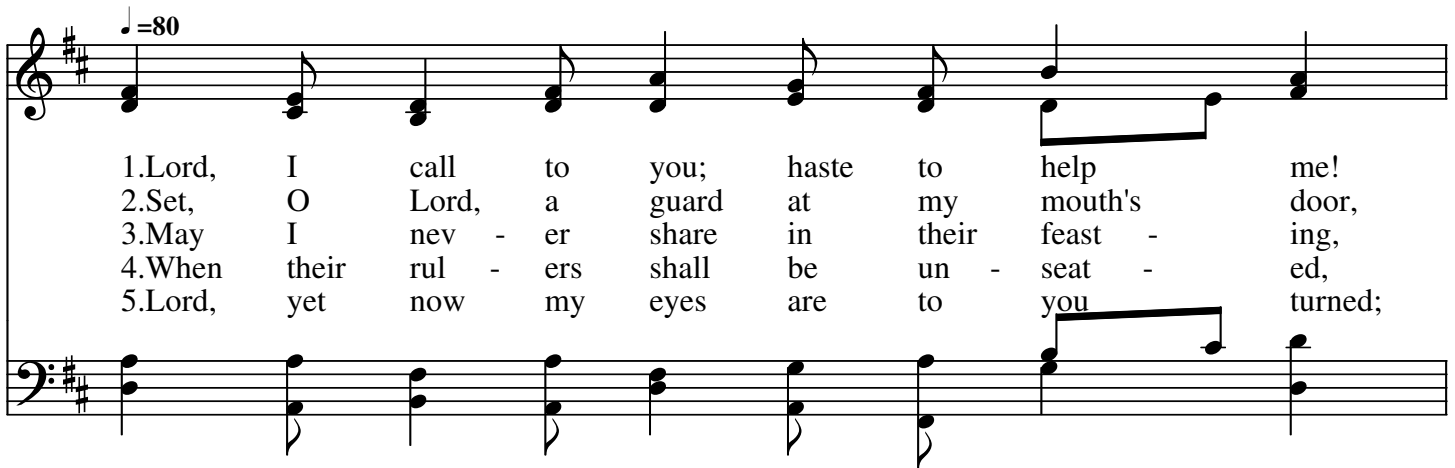


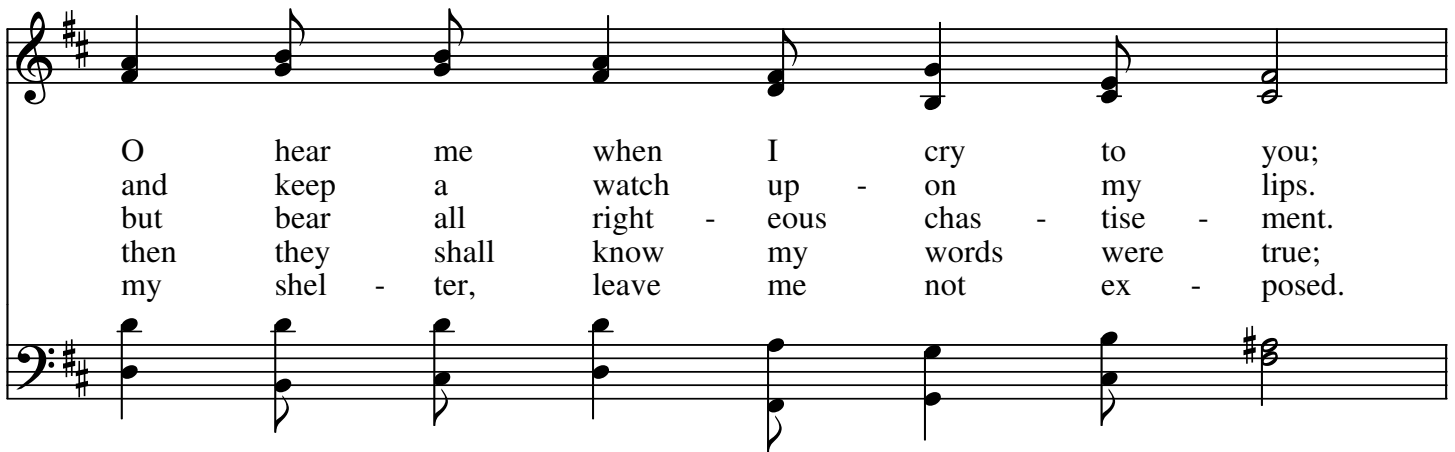
Psalm 141

Tune: Geneva, 1562

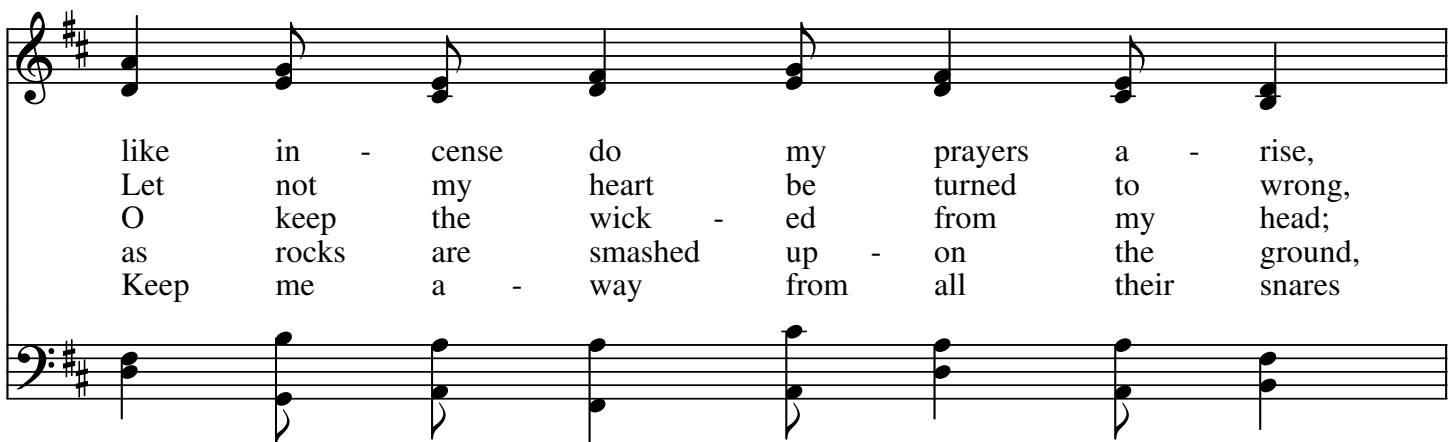
$\text{♩} = 80$



1. Lord, I call to you; haste to help me!
2. Set, O Lord, a guard at my mouth's door,
3. May I nev - er share in their feast - ing,
4. When their rul - ers shall be un - seat - ed,
5. Lord, yet now my eyes are to you turned;



O hear me when I cry to you;
and keep a watch up - on my lips.
but bear all right - eous chas - tise - ment.
then they shall know my words were true;
my shel - ter, leave me not ex - posed.



like in - cense do my prayers a - rise,
Let not my heart be turned to wrong,
O keep the wick - ed from my head;
as rocks are smashed up - on the ground,
Keep me a - way from all their snares

and so my hands like even - ing offer - ings.
nor to the ev - il deeds of sin - ners.
my prayer is yet a - gainst their ev - il.
so are their bones mor - tal - ly scat - tered.
and from the traps set by the wick - ed.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#). The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The bass staff contains a bass line of quarter notes, mostly in the form of dyads. The lyrics are printed in a simple, black, sans-serif font between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics describe a person's hands being like evening offerings, their prayer being against sinners, and their bones being scattered because of the traps set by the wicked.