Psalm 141  Domine, clamavi  tone VIIIi

1. LORD, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me: and consider my voice when I cry unto thee.

2. Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

3. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: and keep the door of my lips.

4. O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing: let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I eat of such things as please them.

5. Let the righteous rather smite me friendly: and reprove me. But let not their precious balsams break my head: yea, I will pray ye against their wickedness.

6. Let their judges be overthrown in stony places: that they may hear my words, for they are sweet. Our bones lie scattered: before the pit: like as when one breaketh: and Heweth wood upon the earth. But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God: in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soul.

10. Keep me from the snare that they have laid for me: and from the trap of
the wicked doers. 11. Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together: and let me ever escape them. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen