

# Kathisma 18

Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

## First Stasis

P. Drobac

Ps 120 

In my dis-tress I cry— to the Lord, that He may an-swer me.



De - liv - er me, O Lord, from ly - ing lips, from a de - ceit - ful tongue.



What shall be giv - en to you, and what more shall be done to you, you de -



ceit - ful tongue! A war - ri - or's sharp— ar - rows with glow - ing



coals of the broom - tree. Woe is me, that I so - journ in Me -



shech, that I dwell a - mong the tents of Ke - dar. Too long



have I had my dwell - ing a - mong those who hate— peace. I am for



peace; but when I speak,— they— are for— war.

Ps 121 

I lift up mine eyes— to the hills. From whence does my help come?



My help— comes— from the Lord, who made— heav - en and earth.



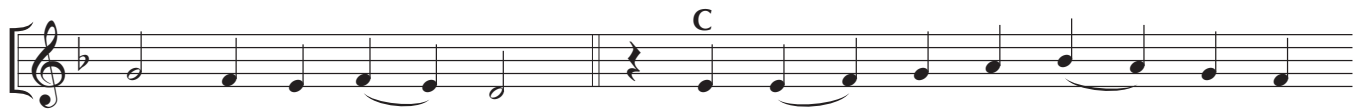
He will not let your foot be moved; He who keeps you will not slum -



ber. Be - hold, — He who keeps — Is - ra - el will nei - ther slum -



ber nor sleep. The Lord — is your keep - er, the Lord — is your



shade on your right — hand. The sun — shall not smite — you by



day nor the moon by night. The Lord will keep you from all e -



vil, He will keep your life. The Lord will keep your go - ing out —



and your com - ing in from this time forth and for - ev - er — more.



I was glad when they said to me, — let us go to the house



of the Lord. Our feet have been stand - ing with - in your gates,



O Je - ru - sa - lem. Je - ru - sa - lem, built as a cit - y bound



firm - ly to - geth - er, to which the tribes go up. The tribes of the



Lord, as was de - creed for Is - ra - el, to give thanks to the name of



the Lord. There thrones for judge - ment were set, the thrones of the



house of Da - vid. Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem! May they



pros - per who love — you! Peace be with - in your walls — and se -



cu - ri - ty with - in your tow - ers! For my breth - ren and com -



pa - nions' sake I will say, peace — be with - in — you. For the sake



of the house of the Lord — our — God I will seek — your — good.



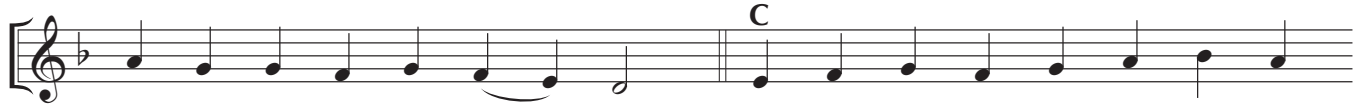
To You I lift — up mine eyes, O you who are en - throned



in the heav - ens. Be - hold, as the eyes of a serv - ant



look to the hand of their mas - ter, as the eyes of a maid—



to the hand of her mis - tress, So our eyes look to the Lord our



God, till he have mer - cy up - on— us. Have mer - cy up -



on— us, O Lord, have mer - cy up - on— us, for we have had more



than e - nough of con-tempt. Too long our soul has been sat - ed



with the scorn of those who are at ease, the con - tempt— of the— proud.



Ps 124

If it had not been the Lord— who was on our side, let Is - ra -



el now say: if it had not— been the Lord— who was on our



side, when men rose up a - gainst us, Then they would have swal-lowed



us a - live, when their an - ger was kin - dled a - gainst— us. Then the



flood would have swept- us a - way. The tor - rent would have gone o - ver



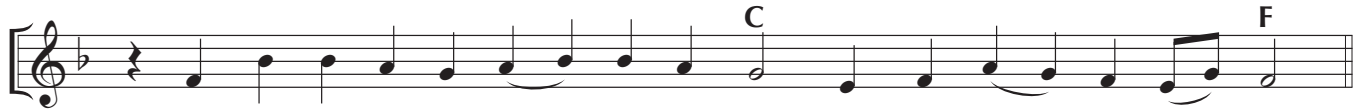
us, the rag - ing wa - ters. Bless - ed be the Lord, — who has not



giv - en us as prey to their teeth. We have es - caped as a bird from



the snare of the fowl - ers. The snare is bro - ken and we have es - caped.



Our help is in the name — of the Lord, who made heav - en and — earth.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



Now, and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.



(twice)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, glo - ry to



You, O God. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,



glo - ry to You, — O — God.