

Kathisma 18

Second Stasis

Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

P. Drobac

Ps 125

Those who trust in the Lord are like Mount— Zi - on, which can -
not be moved, but a - bides for - ev - er. As the moun-tains are
round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, so the Lord is round a - bout His peo -
ple from this time and for - ev - er more. For the scep-ter of wick -
ed - ness shall not rest up - on the land al - lot - ted to the right -
eous, Lest the right-eous put forth their hands— to do wrong. Do
good, O Lord, to those who are good, And to those— who are
up - right in their hearts! But those who turn a - side their crook - ed ways,
The Lord will lead a - way with e - vil - do - ers. Peace— be in
Is - ra - el!

Ps 126

When the Lord turned a - gain the cap - ti - vi - ty of Zi - on,
 we — were like them — that dream. Then our mouth was filled with
 laugh - ter, and our tongue with shouts — of joy. Then they said a -
 mong the na - tions, the Lord — has done great things for them. The
 Lord has done great things for us, — we are — glad. Re -
 store our for - tunes, O Lord, like the wat - er - cours - es in the Neg -
 eb. May those who sow in tears — reap with shouts of joy! He that
 goes forth weep - ing, bear - ing the seeds for sow - ing, Shall come
 home — with shouts — of joy, bring - ing his sheaves —
 with — him.

Ps 127

Un - less the Lord — builds the house those who build it la - bour in
vain. Un - less the Lord watch - es o - ver the cit - y the
watch - man stays a - wake in — vain. It is in vain that thou dost
rise up ear - ly and go late to rest, Eat - ing the bread of anx - ious
toil, so he gives to his be - lov - ed sleep. Lo, sons are a
her - it - age from the Lord, the fruit of the womb a re - ward. Like
ar - rows in the hand of a war - ri - or are the sons —
of one's youth. Hap - py is the man who has his quiv - er full of
them! He shall not be put to shame — when he speaks to his
en - e - mies in — the — gate.

Ps 128

Bless - ed is eve - ry - one who fears — the Lord, who walks —
 in his ways. Thou shalt eat the fruit — of the la - bour of thy
 hands, thou shalt be hap - py and it shall be well with thee. Thy
 wife shall be like a fruit - ful vine with - in thy house. Thy chil - dren shall
 be like ol - ive shoots a - round thy ta - ble. Lo, thus — shall the
 man be blest who — fears the Lord! The Lord — bless thee from
 Zi - on! May - est thou see the pros - per - i - ty of Je - ru - sa - lem
 all the days — of thy life! May - est thou see thy chil - dren's
 chil - - - dren! Peace — be up - on — Is - ra - el!

Ps 129

Sore - ly have they af - flict - ed me from my youth, let Is - ra -

el now say: Sore - ly have they af - flict - ed me from my youth,
yet have not pre-vailed a - gainst_ me. The plow - ers plowed up -
on my back. They made long their fur - rows. The Lord is
right - - - eous: He has cut the cords of the wick - ed.
May all_ who hate Zi - on be put to shame_ and turned
back - ward! Let them be like the grass_ on the house tops,
which with - ers be - fore it grows_ up, With which the reap - er
does not fill_ his hand or the bind - er of sheaves his
bos - om, While those_ who pass by_ do not say: The
bless - ing of the Lord be up - on_ thee! We bless_



thee, in the name— of the— Lord.



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.



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



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



glo - ry to Thee, ——— O — God.