

# Kathisma 18

Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

## Third Stasis

P. Drobac

Ps 130

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. O Lord, hear my  
voice. Let Your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my  
sup - pli - ca - tions. If You, O Lord, should mark in - iq - ui -  
ties, Lord, who could stand? But there is for - give - ness with  
You, that You may be feared. I wait for the Lord,  
my soul waits, and in His word I hope. My soul  
waits for the Lord more than the watch-man for the morn - ing;  
more than the watch-man for the morn - ing. O Is - ra - el,  
hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mer - cy,  
And with Him is plen - te - ous re - demp - tion, and He will re -

deem— Is - ra - el from— all his in - iq - - ui - ties.

Ps 131

O Lord, my heart— is not lift - - ed up, mine eyes

are not raised— too— high. I do not oc - cu - py my - self with

things too great and too mar - vel - ous for me. But I have

calmed and qui - et - ed my soul like a child qui - et - ed at its

moth - er's breast. O Is - ra - el, — hope— in the Lord, from

this time forth and for - ev - - er - more.

Ps 132

Re - mem - ber, O Lord, in Da - vid's fa - vour all the hard - ships

he en - dured: How he swore— to the Lord and vowed to the

Might - y One of Ja - cob: I will not en - ter my house or

get in - to my bed; I will not give sleep to mine eyes or slum-ber

to my eye - lids un - til I find a place - for the Lord, a

dwell-ing for the Might - y One of Ja - cob. Lo, we heard of it in

Eph - ra - thah, we found it in the fields of Ja - ar, Let us

go to His dwell-ing place! Let us wor-ship at His foot - stool!

A - rise, O Lord, and go to Your rest - ing place, - You and the

ark of Your might. Let Your priests - be - clothed with right - eous - ness,

and let Your saints - shout for joy! For Your serv - ant Da - vid's sake,

do not turn a - way the face of Your a - noin - ted one! The

Lord - swore to Da - vid a sure - oath from which - He will

not turn back: One of the sons of your bod - y I will set

on your throne. If your sons keep my cov - e - nant and my tes - ti -

mo - nies which I shall teach — them, their sons — al - so for

ev - - - er shall — sit up - on your throne, For the Lord has

cho - sen Zi - on, He has de - sired it for His hab - i - ta - tion.

This is my rest - ing place for ev - er. Here I will dwell, for

I have de - sired — it. I will a - bun - dant - ly bless — her pro -

vi - sions. I will sat - is - fy her poor with bread. Her priests

I will clothe — with sal - va - tion, and her saints will shout — for joy.

There I will make a horn to sprout for Da - vid. I have pre -

pared a lamp for mine a - noint - ed. His en - e - mies I will

clothe with shame, but up - on him - self his crown will shed its

lus - - - tre.

Ps 133

Be - hold, how good and pleas - ant it is when broth - ers

dwell in u - ni - ty! It is like the pre - cious oil up - on the

head run - ning down up - on the beard, The beard of Aar - on,

run - ning down on the col - lar of his robes. It is like the dew of

Her - mon, which falls on the moun - tains of Zi - on. For the

Lord has com - mand - ed the bless - - - ing: Life for - ev -

- - er - more!

Ps 134

Come, bless the Lord all you serv-ants of the Lord, who stand by night  
in the house of the Lord. Lift up your hands\_ to the ho - ly  
place\_ and\_ bless the Lord! May the Lord bless\_ you from Zi -  
- on, He 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.