

Carpatho-Rusyn psalm (& all-purpose) tone

Užhorod style



Praise the Lord, all you na-tions;\* sing prais-es to him,



all you peo-ple; For his mer-cy has grown strong up-on us,\*



and the truth of the Lord en-dures for ev-er. Glo-ry to



Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, both 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 you, O God.



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.

Carpatho-Rusyn psalm (& all-purpose) tone

Prešov style



Praise the Lord, all you na-tions;\* sing prais-es to him,



all you peo-ple; For his mer-cy has grown strong up-on us,\*



and the truth of the Lord en-dures for ev-er. Glo-ry to



Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, both now and ev-er and un-



- to a- ges of a- ges. A- men.



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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.

Lenten Psalm Tone

Carpatho-Rusyn oral tradition



O God, in your name save me, and in your pow-er



judge me. O God, hear my prayer, give ear to the



words of my mouth. For stran-gers have ris - en up



a- gainst me, and the strong seek af - ter my soul;



they have not set God be - fore their fa - ces.



For be-hold, God helps me, and the Lord is the sup-



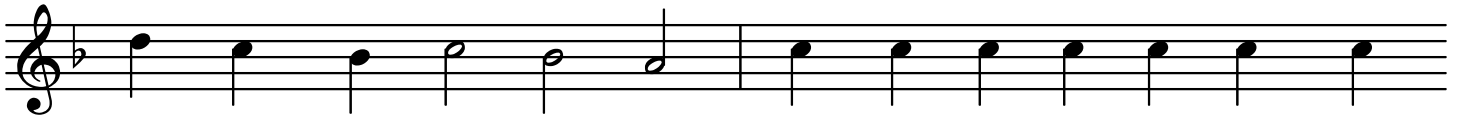
- port-er of my soul. He shall turn back e- vils un- to my



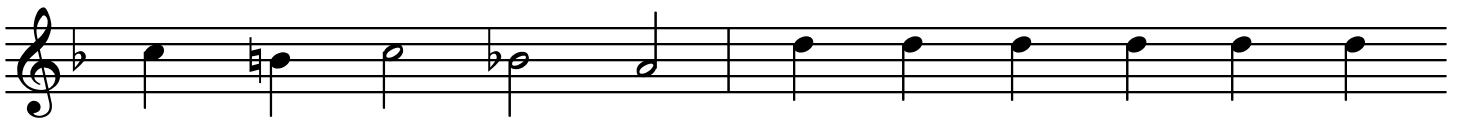
en - e - mies; in your truth, ex - ter - min - ate them. Wil - ling - ly



shall I of - fer sac - ri - fice to you; I shall con - fess your name,



O Lord, for it is good. For out of all af - flic - tions



have you res - cued me, and my eye has be - held



all my en - e - mies.

Psalm 50--Carpatho-Rusyn Psalm Tone

Thank you, J. Michael Thompson!



Have mer-cy on me, O God, ac-cord-ing to thy great mer-cy; and



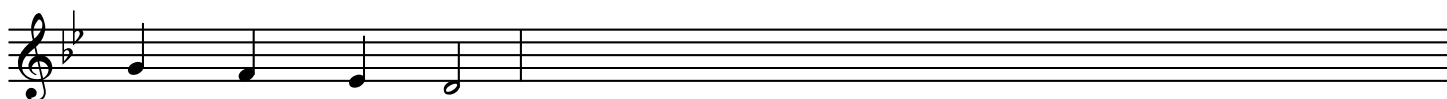
ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of thy com-pas-sions,



blot out my trans-gres-sions.



Wash me thor-ough-ly from mine in-iq-ui-ty, and cleanse



me from my sin.



For I know mine in-iq-ui-ty, and my sin is ev-er be-fore me.



A-gainst thee on-ly have I sinned, and done this e-vil be-fore thee,



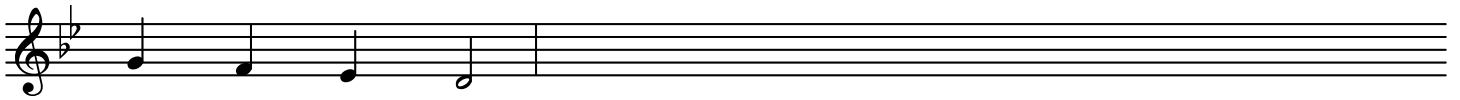
That thou might-est be jus-ti-fied in thy words, and pre-vail



when thou judg-est.



For be-hold, I was con-ceived in in-iq-ui-ty, and in sin when my



moth-er bore me.



For be-hold, thou lov-est truth; the se-cret and hid-den things



of thy wis-dom hast thou made man-i-fest un-to me.



Thou shalt sprink-le me with hys-sop, and I shall be made clean;



thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whit-er than snow.



Thou shalt make me to hear joy and glad-ness; the bones that be



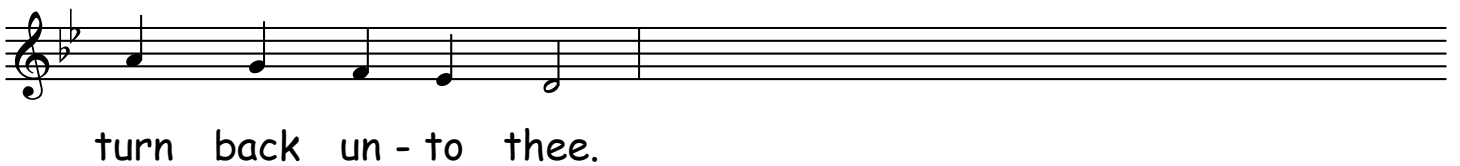
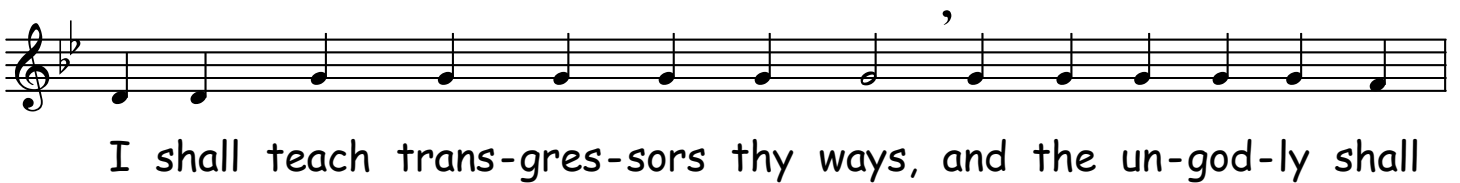
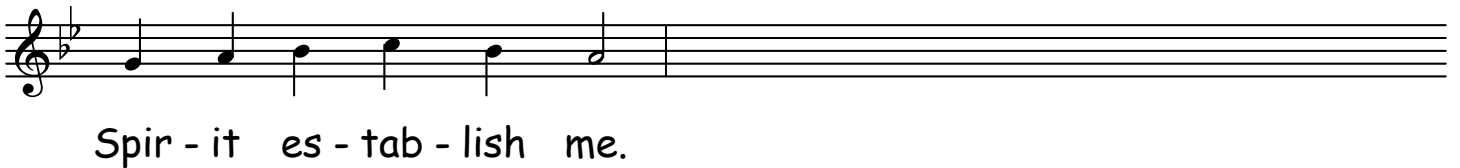
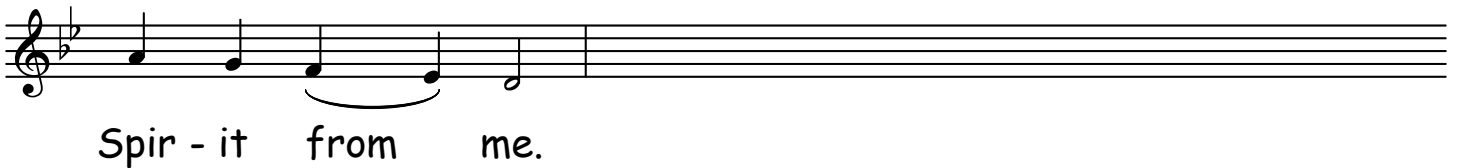
hum-bled, they shall re-joice.



Turn thy face a-way from my sins, and blot out all mine in-iq-ui-ties.



Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re-new a right





shall de - clare thy praise.



For if thou hadst de - sired sac - ri - fice, I had giv - en it; with whole



burnt of - fer - ings thou shalt not be pleased.



A sac - ri - fice un - to God is a bro - ken spir - it; a heart that is



bro - ken and hum - bled God will not des - pise.



Do good, O Lord, in thy good pleas - ure unto Si - on, and let the



walls of Je - ru - sa - lem be build - ed.



Then shalt thou be pleased with the sac - ri - fice of right - eous - ness,



with ob - la - tion and whole burnt of - fer - ings. Then shall they of - fer



bul - locks up - on thine al - tar.



Psalm Tone for the First Station of a Session

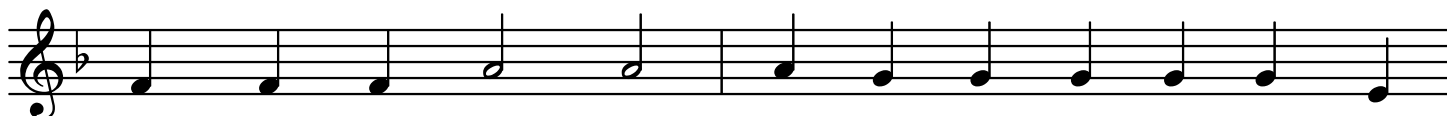
Carpho-Rusyn oral tradition



You have shown lov-ing kind-ness to your ser-vant, ac-cord-ing



to your word, O Lord. Teach me lov-ing-kind-ness, and in-



- struc-tion, and know-ledge, for I be-lieve in your com-



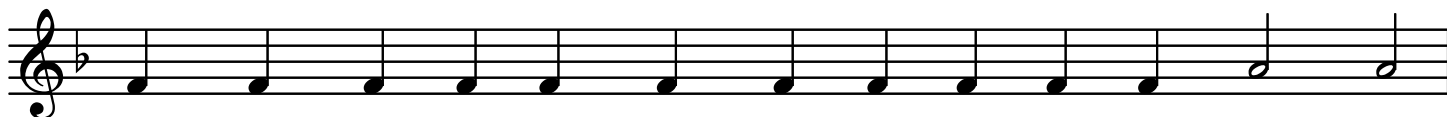
- mand-ments. Be-fore I was hum-bled, I did wrong: be-cause



of this I guard-ed your teach-ing. You are gra-cious, O Lord;



and in your lov-ing-kind-ness teach me your stat-utes The un-



- right-eous-ness of the proud has mul-ti-plied a-gainst me;



but with my whole heart I shall search out your com-mand-ments.



Their heart is cur-dled just like milk; as for me, I med-



- i- tate on your law. It is good for me that you have



hum-bled me, that I might learn your stat-utes. The law of



your mouth is good for me, more than thou-sands of gold and



sil-ver. Glo-ry to Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it;



both now and ever, 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 you, O God.



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.*

Psalm Tone for the Second Station of a Session.

Carpho-Rusyn oral tradition



Won-der-ful are your de-crees; be-cause of this my soul



search-es them out. The dem-on-stra-tion of your words shall



il - lu - mine, and shall make in-fants un-der-stand.



I o-pen my mouth and I draw in the spir - it, for I



long for your com-mand-ments. Glo-ry to Fa-ther, Son, and



Ho-ly Spir - it, both 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 you, O Lord. Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu - ia,



glo-ry to you, O Lord. Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu - ia,



glo-ry to you, O Lord.

Psalm Tone for the Third Station of a Session

Carpatho-Rusyn oral tradition



Let my sup-pli-ca-tion draw near to your pre-sence, O Lord;



make me un-der-stand, ac-cord-ing to your teach - ing.



Let my re-quest come in - to your pre-cence, O Lord;



res-cue me, ac-cord-ing to your teach - ing. Let my lips



burst in - to a hymn, when - ev - er you teach me your



stat - utes. May my tongue ut - ter your teach-ing, for all



your com-mand-ments are right-eous-ness. Let your hand be



there to save me, for I have cho - sen your com -



- mand - ments. I long af - ter your sal - va - tion, O Lord,



and your law is my med - i - ta - tion. My soul shall live,



and shall praise you, and your judge - ments shall help me.



I have gone a - stray like a lost sheep: seek your ser - vant,



for I do not for - get your com - mand - ments.



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



both now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

