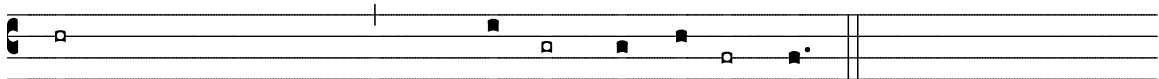


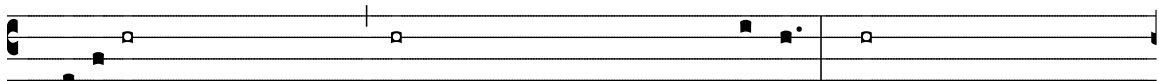
Sing with joy to God our help.



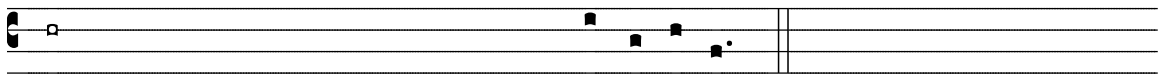
Take up a melody, and sound the *tim-brel*, the pleasant harp *and* the lyre. Blow the



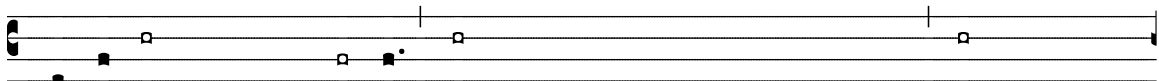
trumpet at the new moon, at the *full* moon, our sol-*emn* feast. *℞*



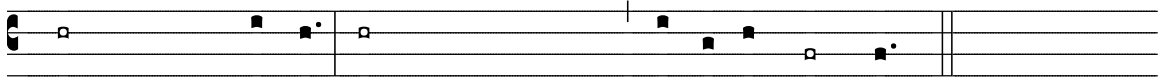
For it is a statute in Israel, an ordinance of the God of *Ja-cob*, Who made it a decree



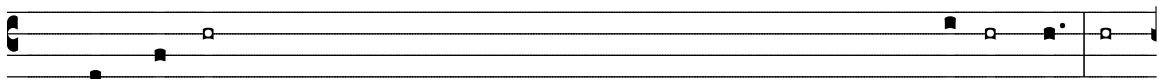
for Joseph when he came forth from the *land* of E-*gypt*. *℞*



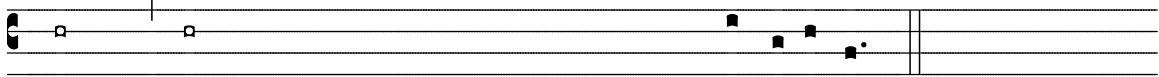
An un-familiar speech *I* hear: "I relieved his shoulder of the burden; his hands were



freed from the bas-ket. In distress you called, *and* I res-cued you." *℞*



"There shall be no strange god among you nor shall you worship any *a-lien* god. I,



the Lord, am your God who led you forth from the *land* of E-*gypt*. *℞*