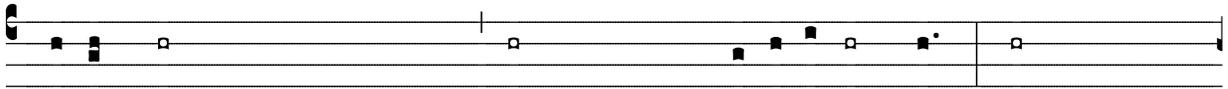
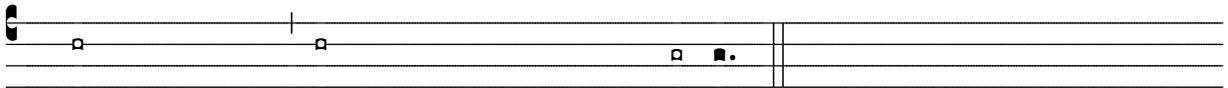


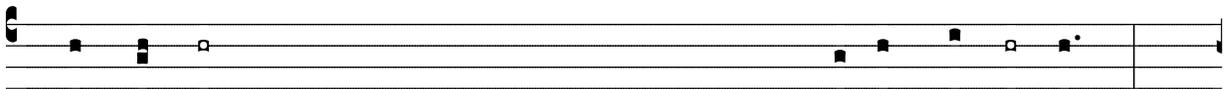
The Lord hears the cry of the poor.



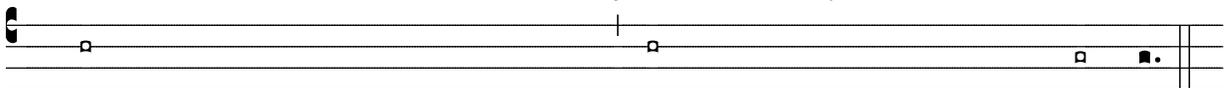
I will bless the LORD at all times; his praise shall be *ev-er* in my mouth. Let my soul



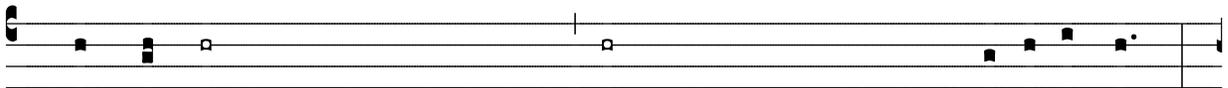
glory in the LORD; the lowly will hear me and *be* glad. *R.*



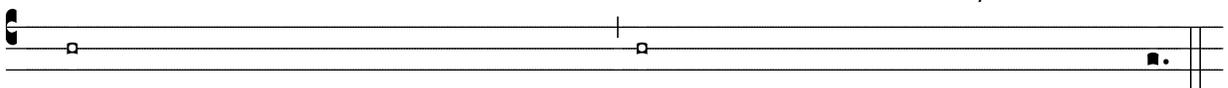
The LORD confronts the evildoers, to destroy remembrance *of* them from the earth.



When the just cry out, the LORD hears them, and from all their distress he *res-cues* them. *R.*



The LORD is close to the brokenhearted; and those who are crushed in *spir-it* he saves.



The LORD redeems the lives of his servants; no one incurs guilt who takes refuge in *him*. *R.*