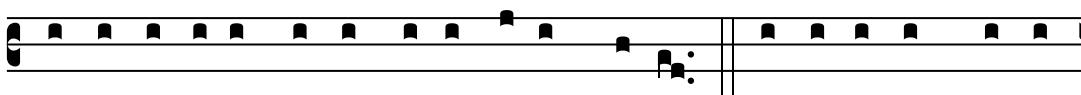


Mine eyes are ever towards the Lord: for He shall pluck my feet out of the snare: look Thou upon me, and have mercy on me, for I am alone and poor. (Ps 24: 1-2) To Thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul: in Thee, O my God, I put my trust; let me not be ashamed. ¶ Glory.

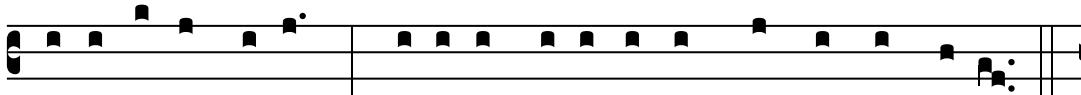
Ps TN 7a



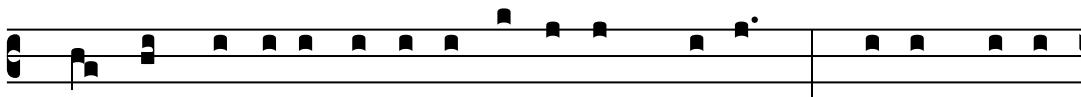
- cu-li me- i sem-per ad Dóminum, \* qui- a



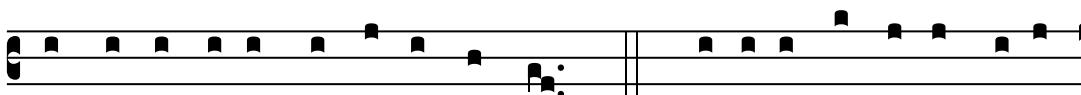
ipse e-véllet de láque- o pedes me- os: réspi-ce in me, et



mi-se-ré-re me- i, \* quóni- am úni-cus et pau-per sum ego.



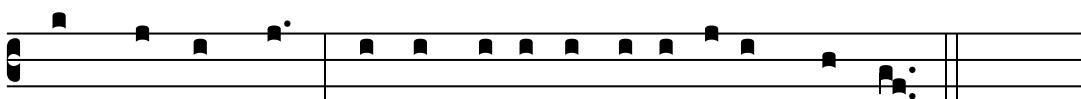
Vs. Ad te, Dómine, le-vá-vi á-nimam me- am: \* De- us me- us,



in te confído, non e-ru-bé-scum. Vs. Gló-ri- a Pa-tri, et Fí-li-



o, \* et Spi-rí-tu- i San-cto. Sic-ut e-rat in princí-pi- o, et



nunc, et semper, \* et in sácu-la sácu-lórum. Amen.

*The antiphon is repeated.*