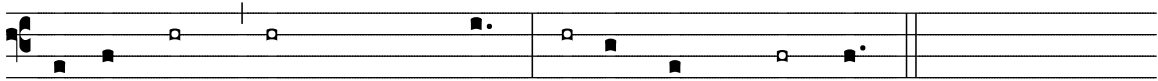
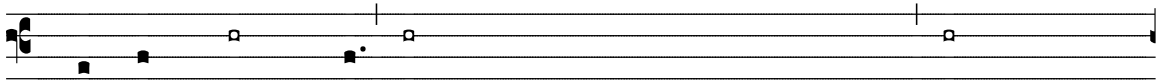




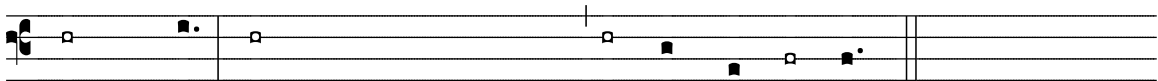
Lord, come to my aid!



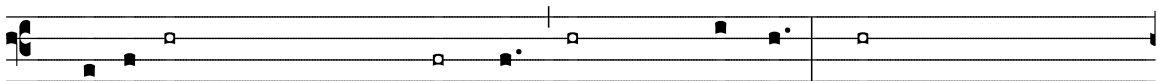
I have waited, waited for the *LORD*, and *he* stooped toward me. *℞*



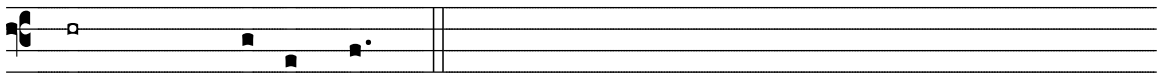
The *LORD* heard my cry. He drew me out of the pit of destruction, out of the mud



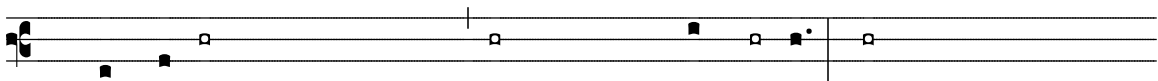
of the *swamp*; he set my feet upon a crag; he *made* firm my steps. *℞*



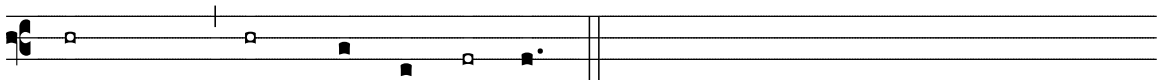
And he put a new song into *my* mouth, a hymn to *our* God. Many shall look on in



awe and trust *in* the *LORD*. *℞*



Though I am afflicted and poor, yet the *LORD* *thinks* of me. You are my help and



my deliverer; O my *God*, hold not back! *℞*