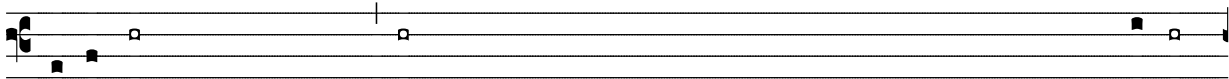
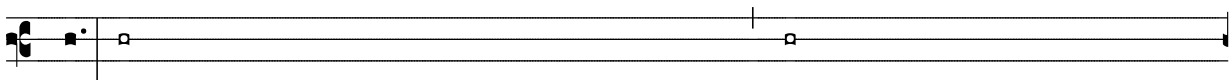


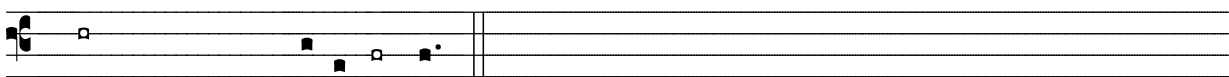
I will praise you, Lord, for you have res- cued me.



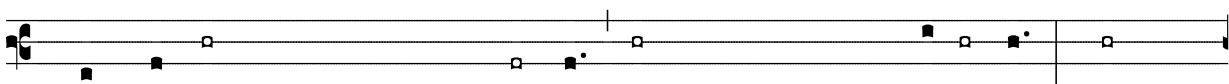
I will extol you, O LORD, for you drew me clear and did not let me enemies rejoice o-ver



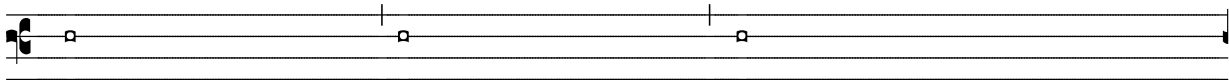
me. O LORD, you brought me up for the netherworld; you preserved me from among



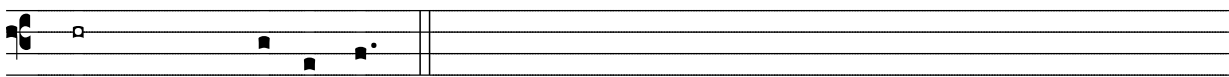
those going down *in-*to the pit. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$



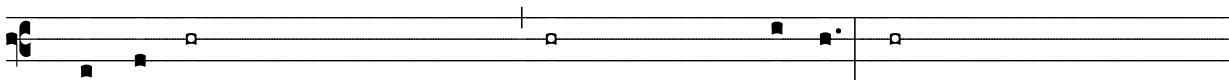
Sing praise to the LORD, you faith-ful ones, and give thanks to his *ho-*ly name. For his



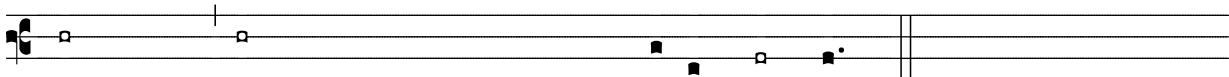
anger lasts but a moment; a lifetime, his good will. At nightfall, weeping enters in, but



with the dawn, *re-*joic-ing. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$



Hear, O LORD, and have pity on me; O LORD, be my *help-*er. You changed my mourning



into dancing; O LORD, my God, forever will *I* give you thanks. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$

