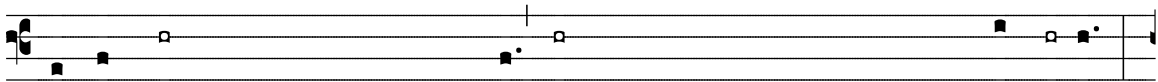
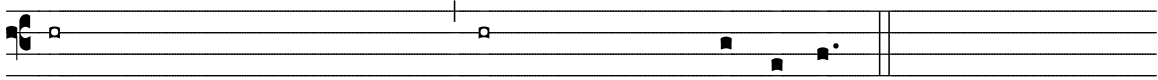


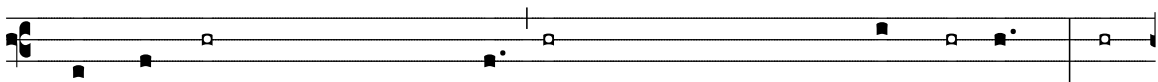
The vine-yard of the Lord, is the house of Is - ra- el.



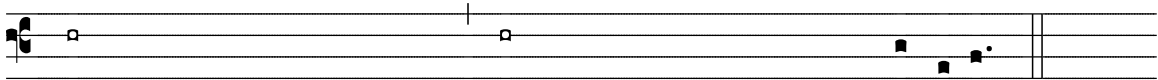
A vine from Egypt you transplant-*ed*; you drove away the nations and *plant*-ed it.



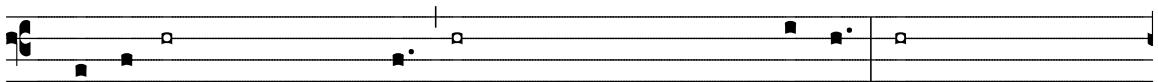
It put forth its foliage to the Sea, its shoots as far as *the* Riv-er.   ℞



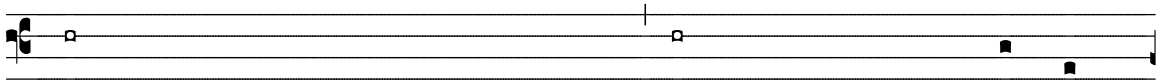
Why have you broken down its *walls*, so that every passer-by plucks its fruit,   the



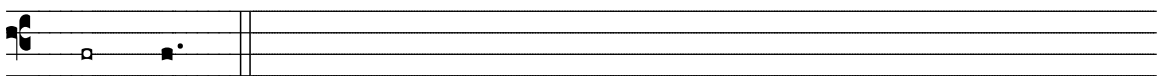
boar from the forest lays it waste, and the beasts of the field feed *up*-on it?   ℞



Once a-gain, O LORD of *hosts*, look down from heaven *and* see; take care of this vine,



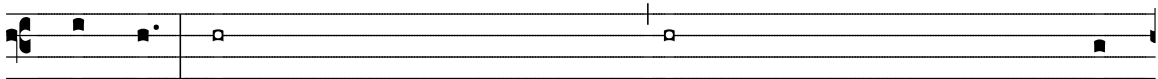
and protect what your right hand has planted: the son of man who you *your*- self



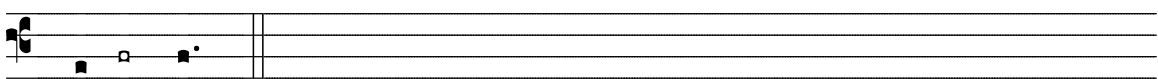
made strong.   ℞



Then we will no more withdraw *from* you; give us new life, and we will call upon



*your* name. O LORD, God of hosts, restore us; if your face shine upon us, then *we*



shall be saved.   ℞