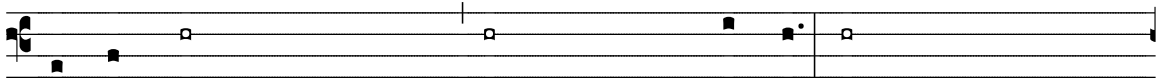
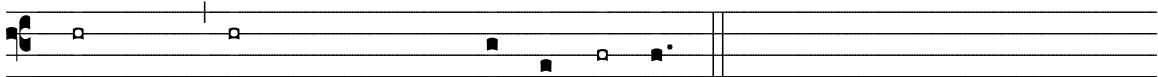


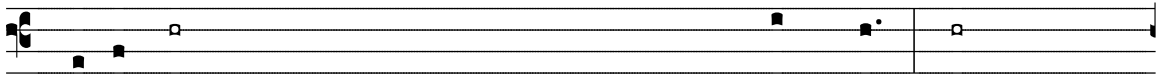
In you, Lord, I have found my peace.



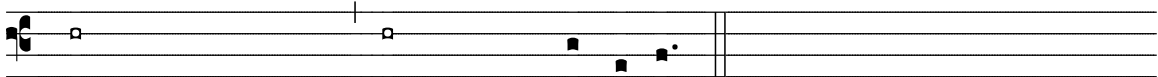
O LORD, my heart is not proud, nor are my eyes *haugh-ty*; I busy not myself with



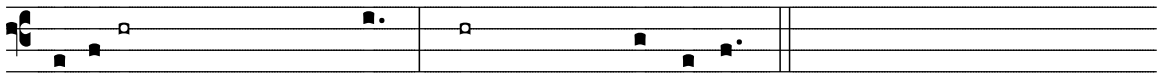
great things, nor with things too *sub-lime* for me. R



Nay rath-er, I have stilled and quieted my soul like a *weaned* child. Like a weaned



child on its mother's lap, so is my soul *with-in* me. R



O Is-ra-el, hope in the LORD, both now and *for-ev-er*. R