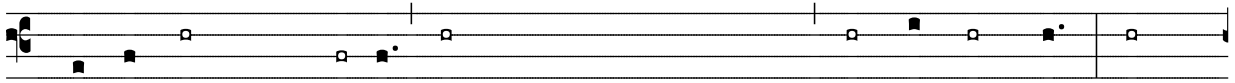
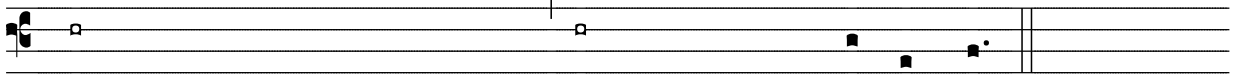


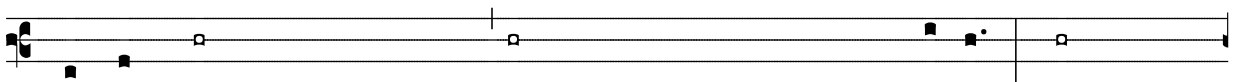
My God, my God, why have you a- ban-doned me?



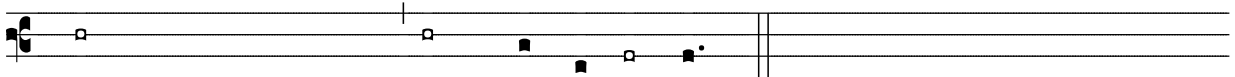
All who see me scoff *at* me; they mock me with parted lips, they *wag* their heads; "He re-



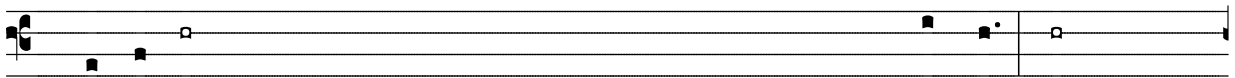
lied on the LORD, let him deliver him, let him rescue him, if *he* loves him. R̃



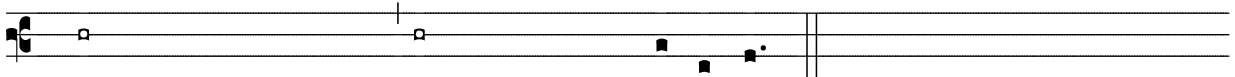
In-deed, many dogs surround me, a pack of evildoers closes in *up-on* me. They have



pierced my hands and feet; I can *count* all my bones. R̃



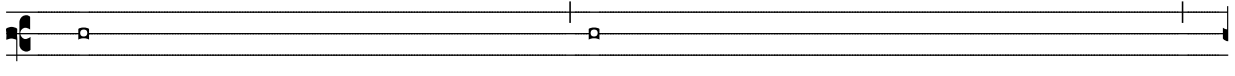
They di-vide my garments among them, and for my vesture they *cast* lots. But you, O



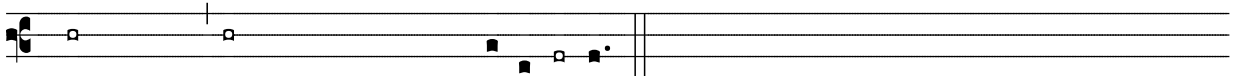
LORD, be not far from me; O my help, hasten *to* aid me. R̃



I will proclaim your name to my *breth-ren*; in the midst of the assembly I will *praise* you:



"You who feared the LORD, praise him; all you descendents of Jacob, give glory to him;



revere him , all you descendents *of* Is-ra-el." R̃

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