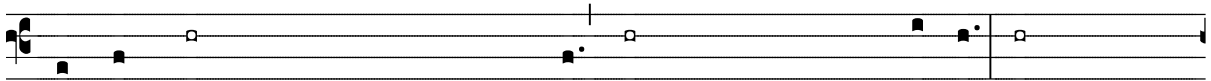
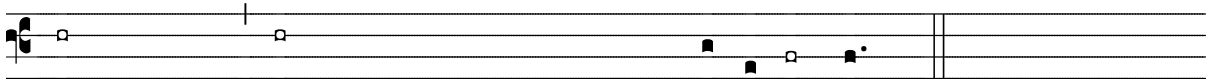


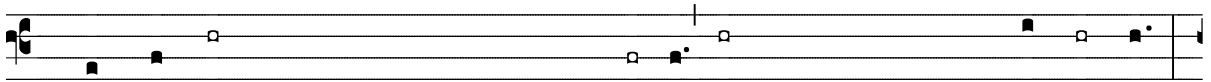
You are my in-her-i-tance, O Lord.



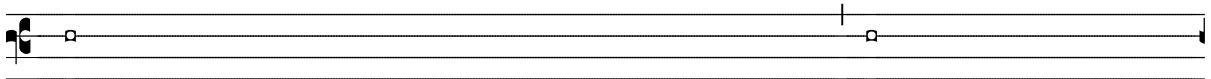
O LORD, my allotted portion and my cup, you it is who hold fast *my* lot. I set the LORD



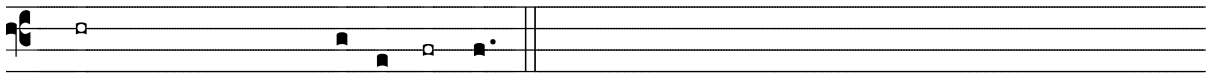
ever before me; with him at my right hand I shall *not* be dis-turbed. *℟*



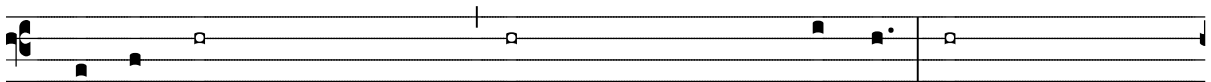
There-fore my heart is glad and my soul re-*joic*-es, my body, too, abides in *con*-fi-dence;



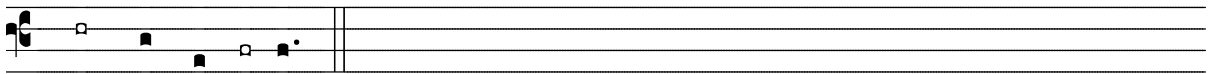
because you will not abandon my soul from the netherworld, nor will you suffer your



faithful one to under-go cor-rup-tion. *℟*



You will show me the path to life, fullness of joys in your *pres*-ence, and delights at your



right *hand* for-ev-er. *℟*