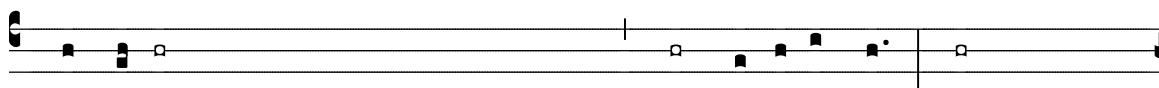
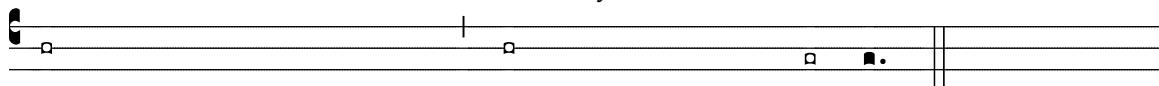


Lord, for-give the wrong which I have done.



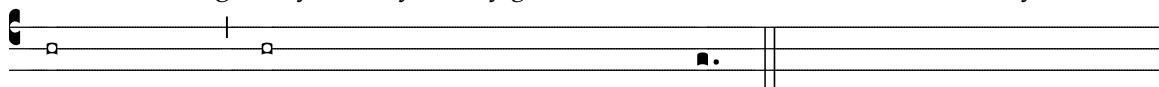
Bless-ed is the one whose fault is taken away, whose *sin* is cov-ered. Blessed the man



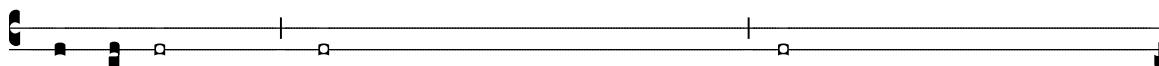
to whom the LORD imputes guilt, in whose spirit there is *no* guile. Rx



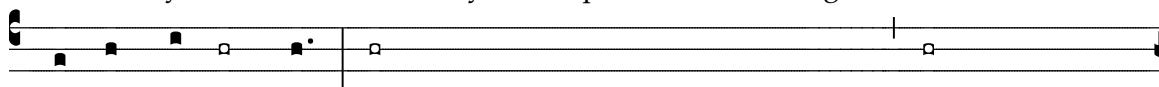
I ac-nowledged my sin to you, my *guilt* I cov-ered not. I said, "I confess my faults



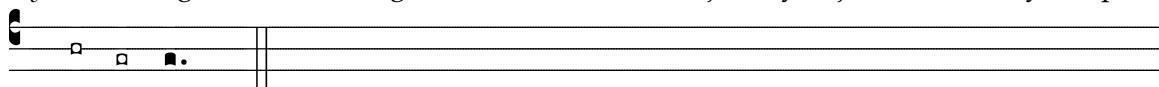
To the LORD," and you took away the guilt of my *sin*. Rx



You are my shelter; from distress you will preserve me; with glad cries of freedom



*you* will ring me round. Be glad in the LORD and rejoice, you just; exult, all you up-



right of heart. Rx