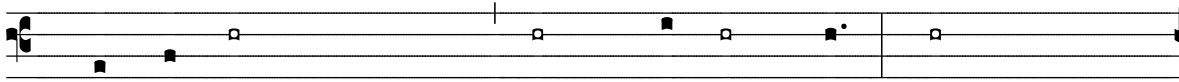
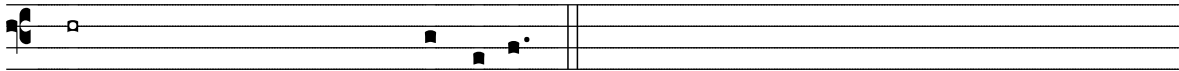


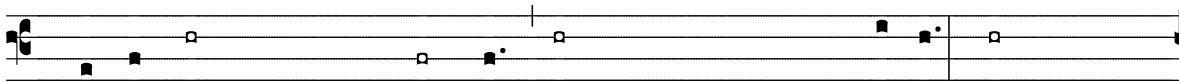
Praise the Lord who lifts up the poor.



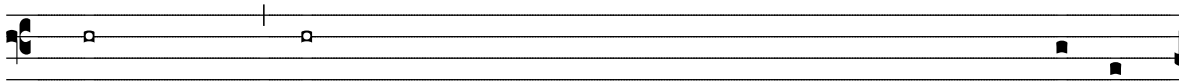
Praise, you servants of the LORD, praise the *name* of the LORD. Blessed be the name



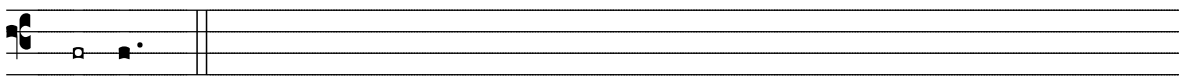
of the LORD both now and *for- ev-er*. *℟̕.*



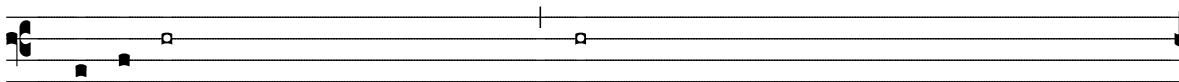
High a- bove all nations is *the LORD*; above the heavens is his *glo-ry*. Who is like the



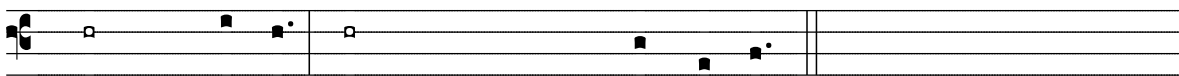
LORD, our God; who is enthroned on high and looks upon the heavens and *the* earth



be-low? *℟̕.*



He rais-es up the lowly from the dust; from the dunghill he lifts up the poor to seat



them with *princ-es*; with the princes of his *own* peo-ple. *℟̕.*