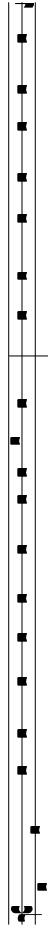


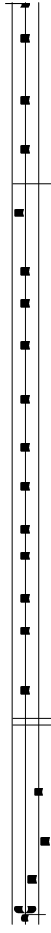
Psalm 6

Domine, ne in furore

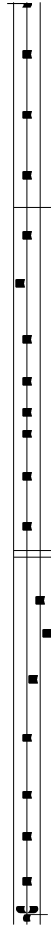
tone III



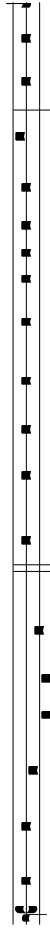
O LORD, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chasten me in thy



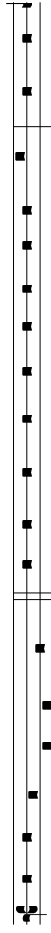
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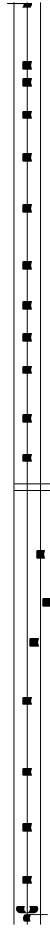
me, for my bones are vexed. 3. My soul also is sore troubled: but, Lord, how



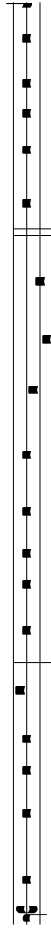
long wilt thou punish me? 4. Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save



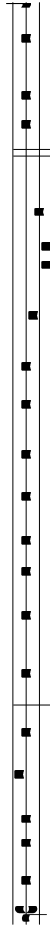
me for thy mercy's sake. 5. For in death no man remembereth thee: and who



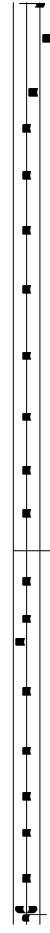
will give thee thanks in the pit? 6. I am weary of my groaning; ev-ery



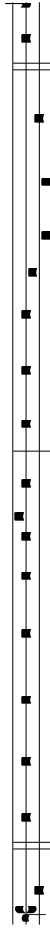
night wash I my bed: and water my couch with my tears. 7. My beauty is gone



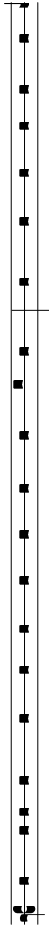
for very trouble: and worn away because of all mine enemies. 8. Away from



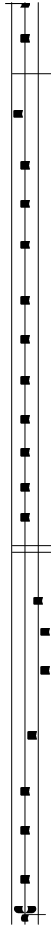
me, all ye that work vanity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weep-



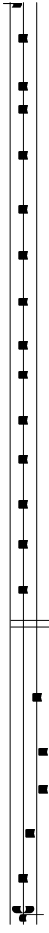
ing. 9. The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer! 10. All



mine enemies shall be confounded, and sore vexed: they shall be turned back,



and put to shame suddenly. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and

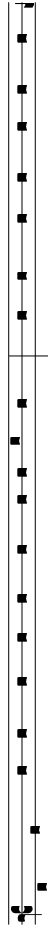


to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall

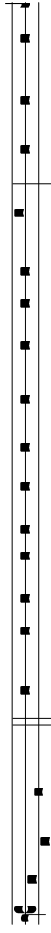
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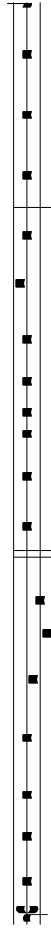
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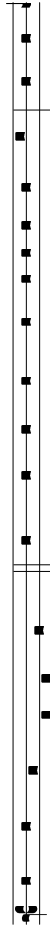
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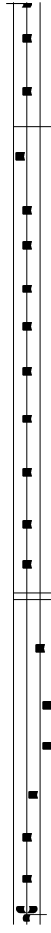
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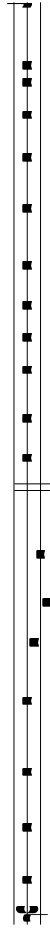
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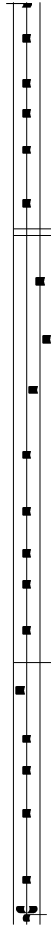
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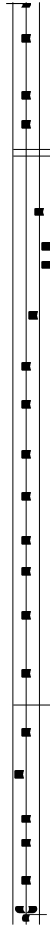
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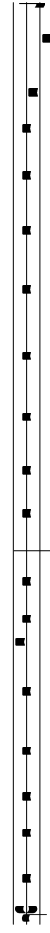
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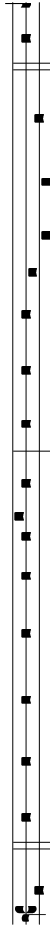
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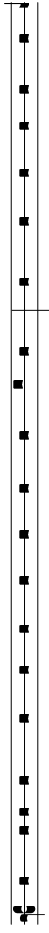
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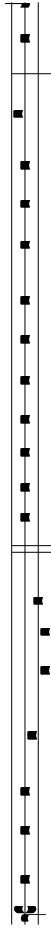
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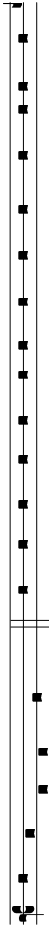
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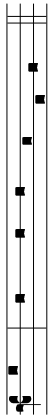
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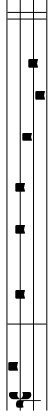
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