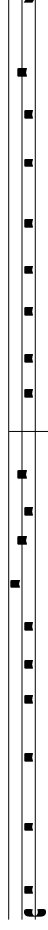


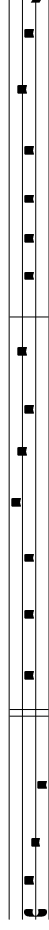
Psalm 119:81-88

Defecit anima mea

tone VIII3



MY SOUL hath longed for thy salvation: and I have a good hope because



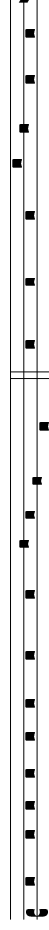
of thy word. 82. Mine eyes long sore for thy word: saying, O when wilt thou



comfort me? 83. For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not



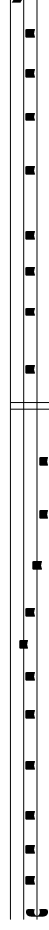
forget thy statutes. 84. How many are the days of thy servant: when wilt



thou be avenged of them that persecute me? 85. The proud have digged pits for



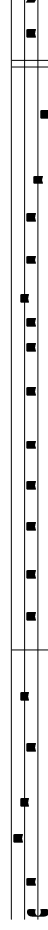
me: which are not af-ter thy law. 86. All thy commandments are true: they



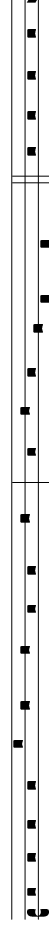
persecute me falsely; O be thou my help. 87. They had almost made an end of



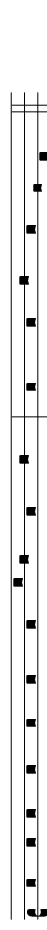
me upon earth: but I forsook not thy commandments. 88. O quicken me af-ter



thy loving-kindness: and so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth. Glo-



ry be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in

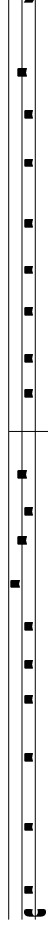


the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen

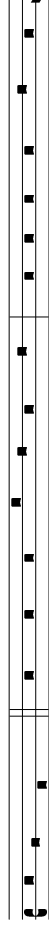
Psalm 119:81-88

Defecit anima mea

tone VIII3



MY SOUL hath longed for thy salvation: and I have a good hope because



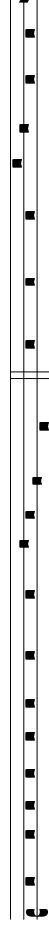
of thy word. 82. Mine eyes long sore for thy word: saying, O when wilt thou



comfort me? 83. For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not



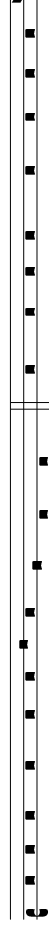
forget thy statutes. 84. How many are the days of thy servant: when wilt



thou be avenged of them that persecute me? 85. The proud have digged pits for



me: which are not af-ter thy law. 86. All thy commandments are true: they



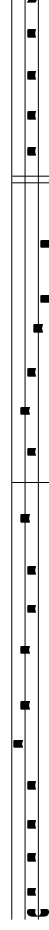
persecute me falsely; O be thou my help. 87. They had almost made an end of



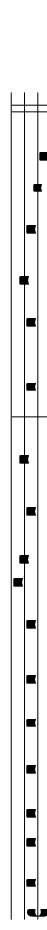
me upon earth: but I forsook not thy commandments. 88. O quicken me af-ter



thy loving-kindness: and so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth. Glo-



ry be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in



the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen

