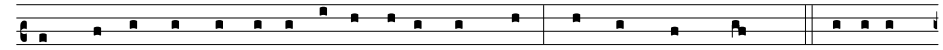


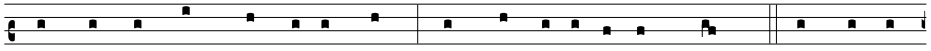
Psalm 120

Ad Dominum

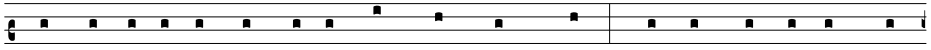
tone VII6



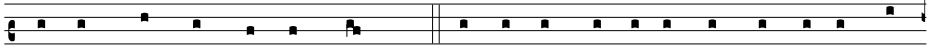
WHEN I was in trouble I called upon the Lord: and he heard me. 2. Deliver



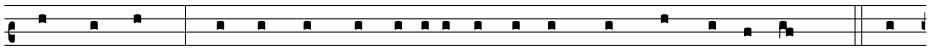
my soul, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitful tongue.3. What reward



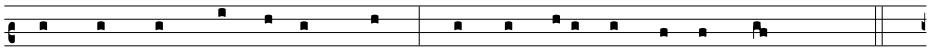
shall be given or done un-to thee, thou false tongue: ev-en might-y and sharp



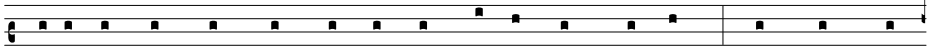
arrows, with hot burning coals. 4. Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell



with Mesech: and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar. 5. My



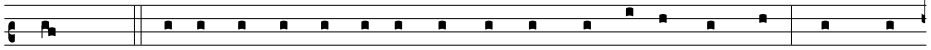
soul hath long dwelt among them: that are ene-mies un-to peace.



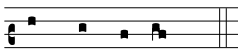
6. I labour for peace, but when I speak un-to them thereof: they make them



ready to battle. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly



Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world with-



out end. Amen