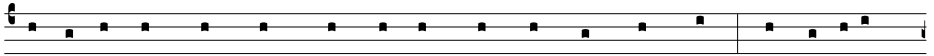


Psalm 129

*Saepe expugnaverunt*

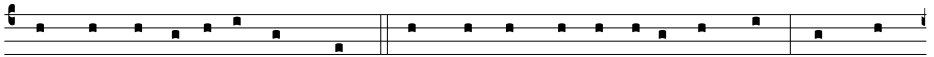
tone IV4



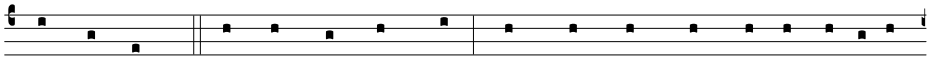
MANY a time have they fought against me from my youth up: may Is-rael



now say. 2. Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up: but they



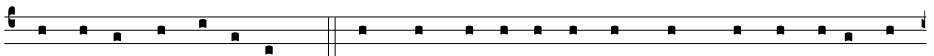
have not prevailed against me. 3. The plowers plowed upon my back: and made



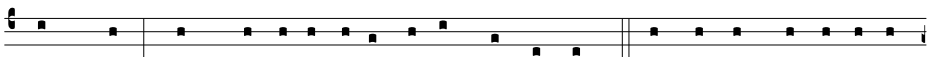
long furrows. 4. But the righteous Lord: hath hewn the snares of the ungodly



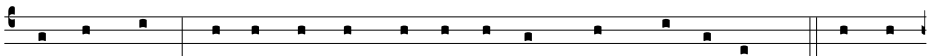
in pieces. 5. Let them be confounded and turned backward: as many as



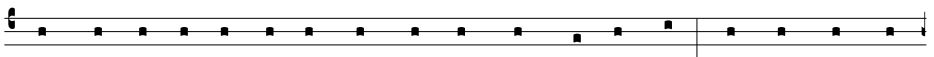
have e-vil will at Si-on. 6. Let them be ev-en as the grass growing upon the



house- tops: which withereth afore it be plucked up; 7. Whereof the mower filleth



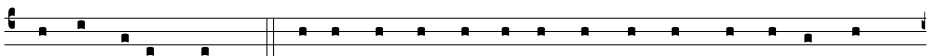
not his hand: neither he that bindeth up the sheaves his bosom. 8. So that



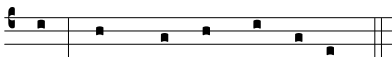
they who go by say not so much as, The Lord prosper you: we wish you good



luck in the Name of the Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and



to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the be-ginning, is now, and ev-er shall



be: world without end. Amen