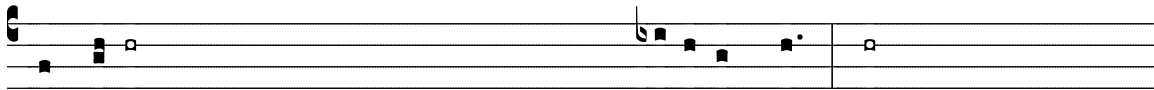
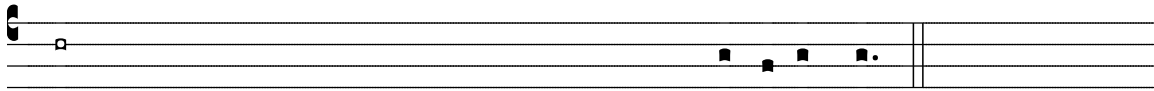




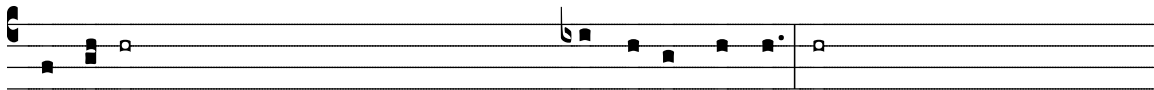
℟. I turn to you, Lord, in time of trou-ble; and you fill me with the joy of sal-va-tion.



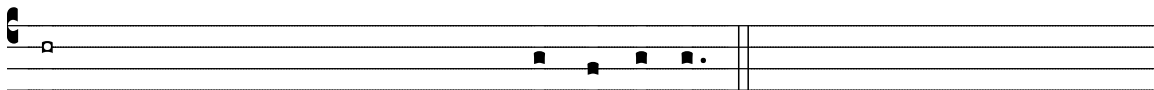
Bless-ed is he whose fault is taken away, whose sin is cov-ered. Blessed the man to



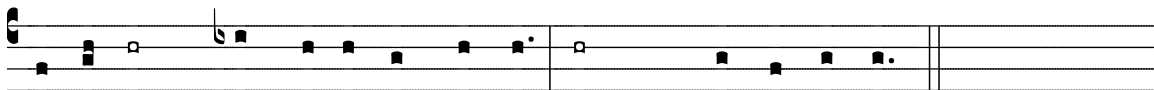
whom the LORD imputes not guilt, in whose spirit there is no guile. ℟.



Then I acknowledged my sin to you, my guilt I cov-ered not. I said, "I confess my faults



to the LORD," and you took away the guilt of my sin. ℟.



Be glad in the LORD and re-joice, you just; exult, all you up-right of heart. ℟.