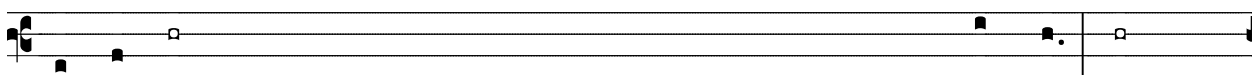
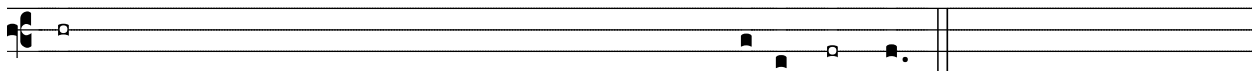


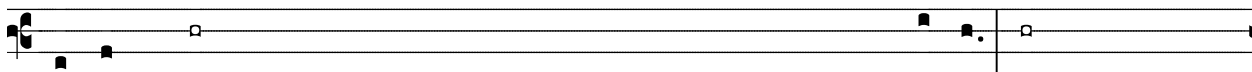
My God, my God, why have you a-ban-doned me?



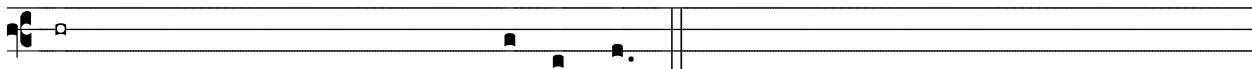
All who see me scoff at me; they mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads: "He relied



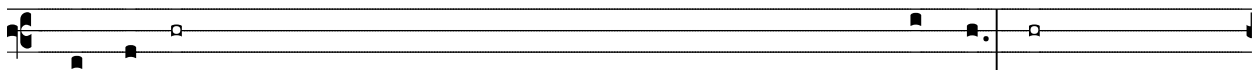
on the LORD, let him deliver him, let him rescue him, if he loves him. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$



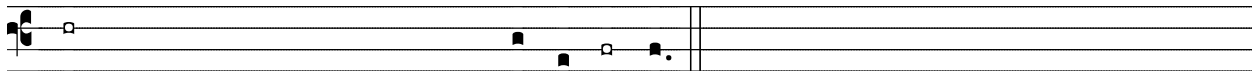
In-deed, many dogs surround me, a pack of evildoers closes in up-on me; they have pierced



my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$



They di-vide my garments among them, and for my vesture they cast lots. But you, O Lord,



be not far from me; O my help, has-ten to aid me. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$

