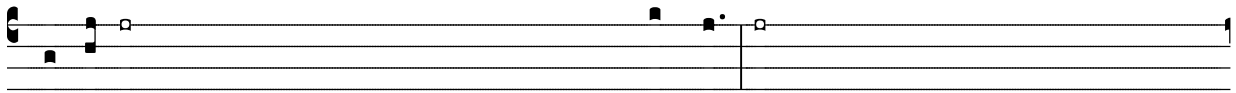
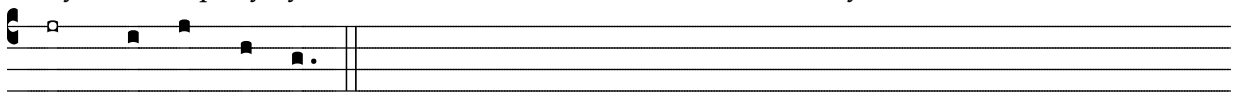




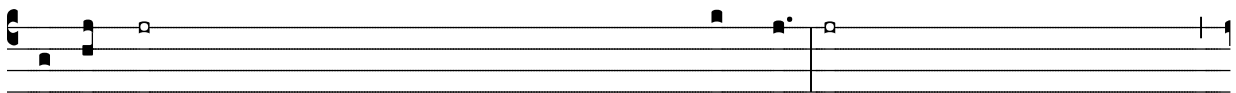
Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, plead-ing for his mer-cy.



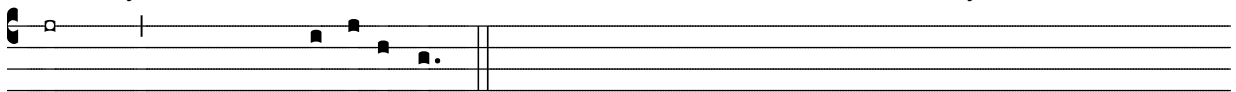
To you I lift up my eyes who are enthroned in heav-en; as the eyes of the servants are on the



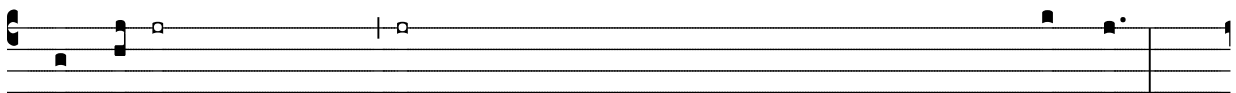
hands of their mas-ters.   ℞.



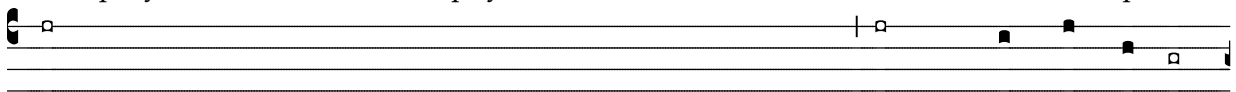
As the eyes of the maid are on the hands of the her mis-tress, so are our eyes on the LORD,



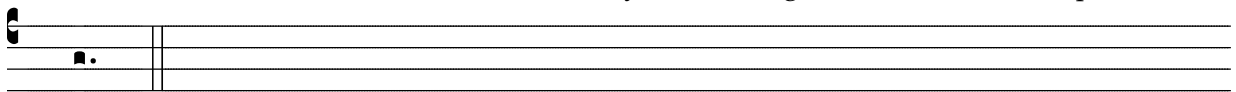
our God, till he have pit-y **on** us.   ℞.



Have pit-y on us, O LORD, have pity on us, for we are more than sated with con-tempt;



our souls are more than sated with the mockery of the arrogant, with the con-tempt of the



proud.   ℞.