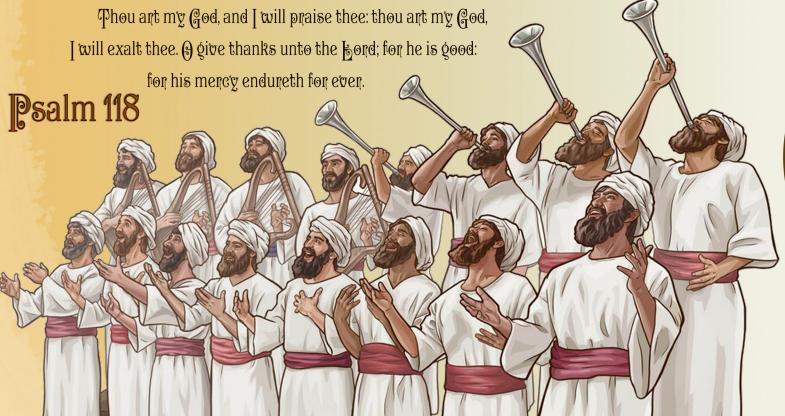


Phis gate of the Bord, into which the righteous shall enter. I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation. The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes. This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. Save now, I beseech thee, A Lord: A Lord: A Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Bord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.



give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever. Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever. Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Bet them now that fear the Bord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Bord in distress: the Bord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Ford is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The bond taketh my pant with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desine upon them that hate me. It is betten to trust in the bond than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Hord than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the bord will I destroy them.

They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the bond I will destroy them. They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns:

for in the name of the Ford I will destroy them. Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Ford helped me. The Ford is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Bord doeth valiantly. The right hand of the Bord is exalted: the right hand of the Bord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the bord.

The Bord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Bord:

