

Intr.
1.

F Rom the womb * of my mo- ther the Lord hath

called me by my name: and hath made my mouth

as it were a sharp sword; beneath the sha-dow of his

hand hath he hid-den me, and hath made me like

to a po- li- shed ar-row. *Ps.* It is a good thing to give

thanks unto the Lord: * and to sing praises unto thy Name,

O most High- est. Glo-ry be (1). From the womb.