

Intr.
8.

O

Lord, * remove not thy suc-cour a-far from

me, have respect to my de-fence, and hear me: de-li-

ver me from the mouth of the li-on: yea, from

the horns of the uni-corns has thou regar-ded

my cry. *Ps.* My God, my God, look upon me, why hast

thou forsaken me: * and art so far from my health, and from

the words of my complaint. O Lord.