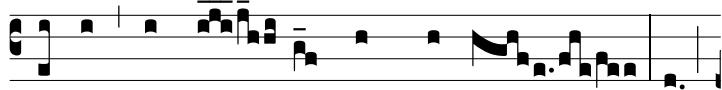


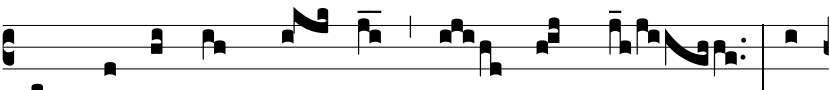
Intr.

7.



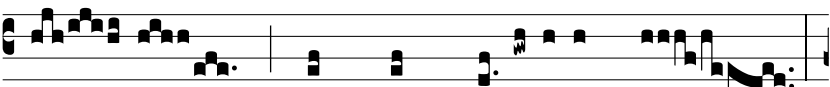
M

y eyes are al- ways on the Lord,



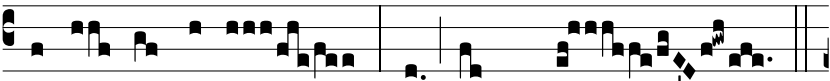
for he rescues my feet from the snare.

Turn



to me

and have mer- cy on me.



for I am a-lone

and poor



Ps. To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul. In you, O my God, I



have trusted, let me not be put to shame.