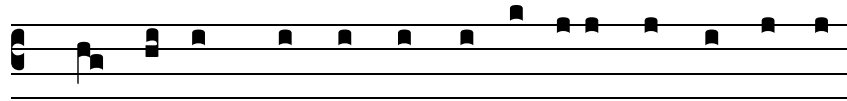
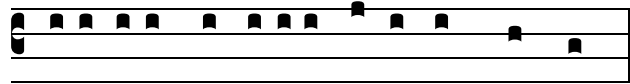


Response: In multitúdine misericórdiæ *tu-æ* ex-áudi me.



verse 10: **Cantors:** Quó-ni-am propter te su-*stí-nui* op-pró-brium:



Choir: opéruit confúsió *fá-ci-em* me-am.

verse 11 **Cantors:** Ex-trá-neus factus sum *frá-tribus* me-is:

Choir: et peregrínus fíliis *ma-tris* me-æ.

Response: In multitúdine misericórdiæ *tu-æ* ex-áu-di me.

verse 12 **Cantors:** Quó-ni-am zelus domus *tu-æ* co-mé-dit me:

Choir: et appróbria exprobrántium tibi, ceci-*dé-runt* su-per me.

verse 16 **Cantors:** E-go vero oratióem meam *ad te*, Dó-mine:

Choir: tempus bene-*plá-citi*, De-us.

Response: In multitúdine misericórdiæ *tu-æ* ex-áu-di me.

verse 17 **Cantors:** In mul-titúdine misericórdiæ *tu-æ* ex-áu-di me,

Choir: in veritáte sa-*lú-tis* tu-ae.

verse 20 **Cantors:** Ex-áu-di me, Dómine, quóniam benígna est miseri-*cór-dia* tu-a:

Choir: secúndem multitúdinem miseratiónum tuárum *rés-pice* in me.

Response: In multitúdine misericórdiæ *tu-æ* ex-áu-di me.

verse 37 **Cantors:** Ví-de-ant páuperes *et læ-tén-tur*:

Choir: quaérite Deum, et vivet *á-nima* ves-tra.

verse 38 **Cantors:** Quó-ni-am exaudívit *páu-peres* Dó-minus:

Choir: et vinctos suos *non des-péx-it*.

Response: In multitúdine misericórdiæ *tu-æ* ex-áu-di me.

verse 39 **Cantors:** Lau-dent illum *cae-li et* ter-ra,

Choir: mare, et ómnia rep-*tí-lia in* e-is.

Response: In multitúdine misericórdiæ *tu-æ* ex-áu-di me.

response

verse 10

verse 11

verse 12

verse 16

verse 17

verse 20

verse 37

verse 38

verse 39

In the multitude of thy mercy hear me,

Because for Thy sake I have born reproach: shame hath covered my face.

I am become a stranger to my brethren: and an alien to the sons of my mother.

For the zeal of Thy house hath eaten me up: and the reproaches of them that reproached Thee are fallen up

But as for me, my prayer is to Thee, O Lord: for the time of Thy good pleasure, O God.

In the multitude of Thy mercy hear me, in the truth of Thy salvation.

Hear me, O Lord, for Thy mercy is kind: look upon me according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies.

Let the poor see and rejoice: seek ye God, and your soul shall live.

For the Lord hath heard the poor: and hath not despised His prisoners.

Let the heavens and the earth praise Him, the sea, and everything that creepeth therein.