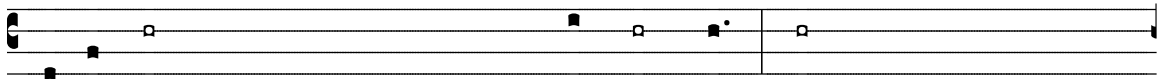
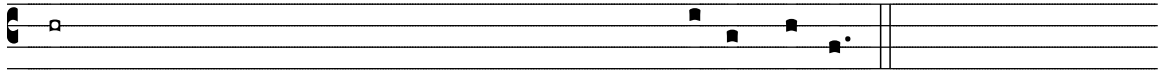


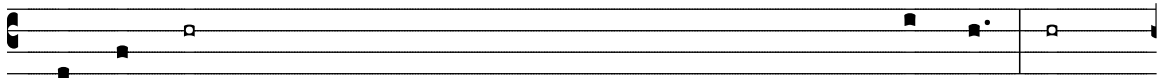
Lord, I love your com-mands.



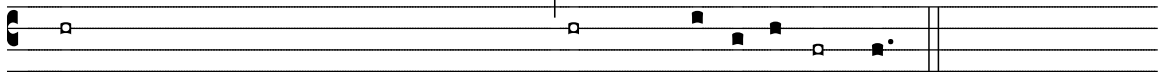
I have said, O LORD, that my part is to *keep* your words. The law of your mouth is



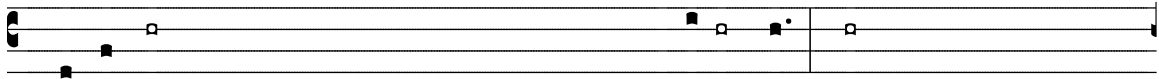
to me more precious than thousands of gold and *sil-ver* piec-es.   ℞



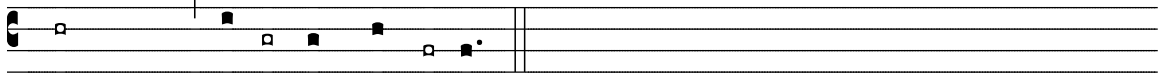
Let your kindness comfort me according to your promise to your *ser-* vants. Let your



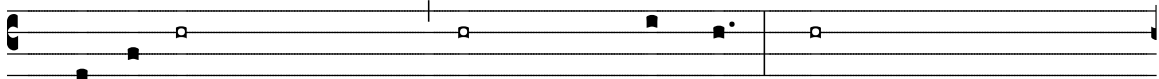
compassion come to me that I may live, for your *law* is my de-light.   ℞



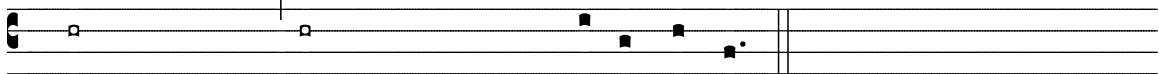
For I love your command more than gold, how-*ev-er* fine. For in all your precepts I



go forward; *eve-ry* false way I hate.   ℞



Won-der-ful are your decrees; therefore I ob-*serve* them. The revelation of your



words sheds light, giving understanding *to* the sim-ple.   ℞