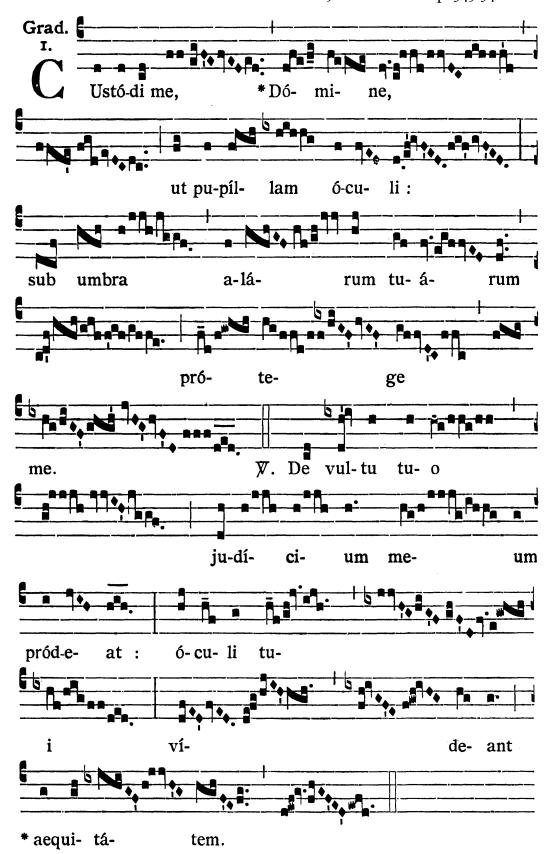
1961 Graduale — p. 345-346 — Ps. 16:8, 2



Translation

Keep me, O Lord, as the apple of thy eye: protect me under the shadow of thy wings. Let my judgment come forth from thy countenance: let thy eyes behold the things that are equitable.

