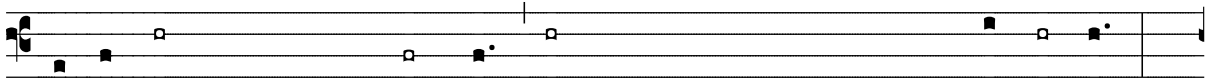
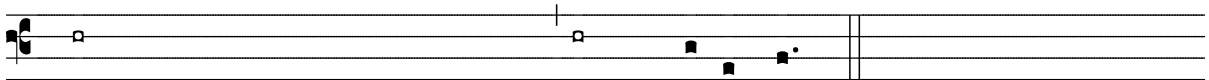




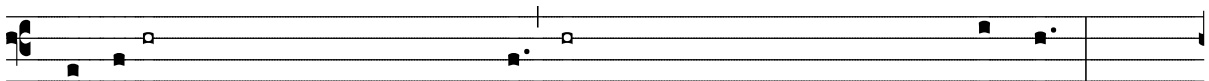
Here I am, Lord; I come to do your will.



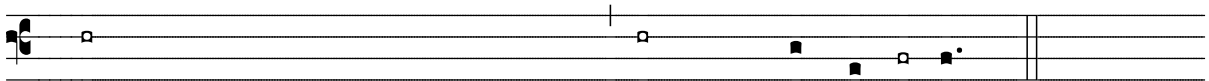
I have waited, waited for *the* LORD, and he stooped toward me and *heard* my cry.



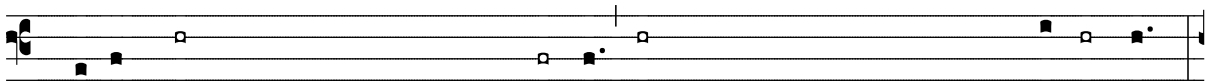
And he put a new song into my mouth, a hymn *to* our God.   ℟ℵ



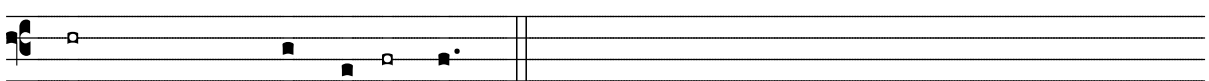
Sac-ri-fice or offering you wished *not*, but ears open to obedience you *gave* me.



Holocausts or sin-offerings you sought not; then said I, "*Be-* hold I come."   ℟ℵ



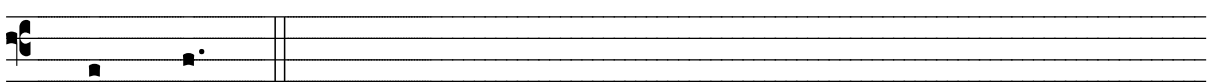
"In the written scroll it is prescribed *for* me, to do your will, O my God, is *my* de- light,



and your law is *with-* in my heart!"   ℟ℵ



I an-nounced your justice in the vast as-*sem*-bly; I did not restrain my lips, as you, O



LORD, know.   ℟ℵ