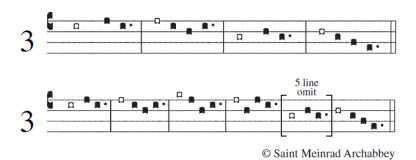


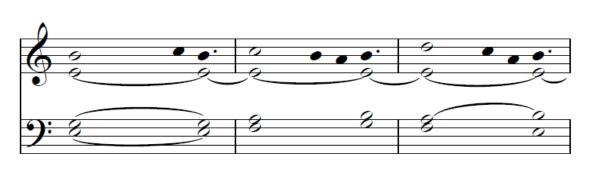
Psalm 123 (122): 1-2b, 2cdef, 3-4

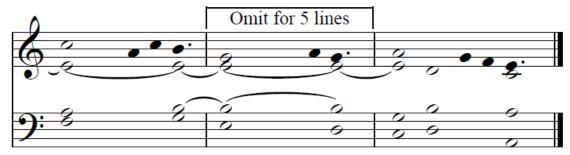
- To you have I lifted up my eyes, *
 you who dwell in the heavens.
 Behold, like the eyes of slaves *
 on the hand of their LORDs,
- Like the eyes of a servant *
 on the hand of her mistress,
 so our eyes are on the LORD our God, *
 till he show us his mercy.
- 3. Have mercy on us, LORD, have mercy. * We are filled with contempt.
 Indeed, all too full is our soul † with the scorn of the arrogant, * the disdain of the proud.





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