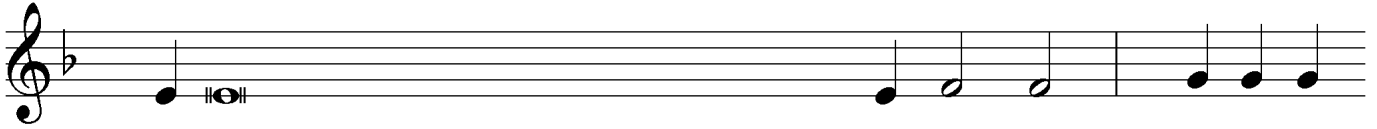


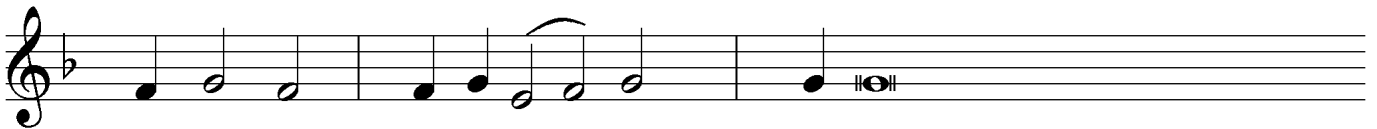
(II) The just will a - wait me: un - til you re - ward me.



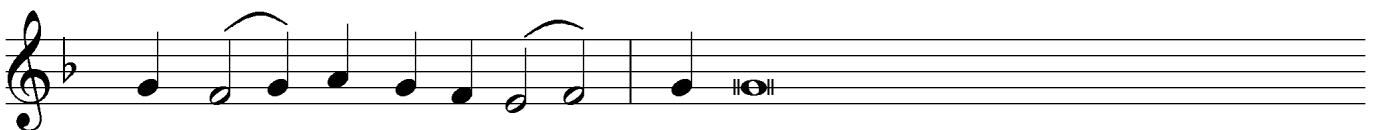
Who is storm - tossed and takes ref - uge in this har - bour, and is not



saved, O Lord? Or who is in pain and falls down be - fore this place



of heal - ing and is not cured? Cre - a - tor of all things and



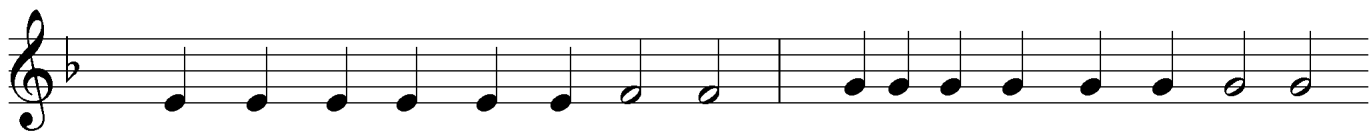
Phy - si - - - cian of the sick, O Lord, be - fore I am fi - nal - ly



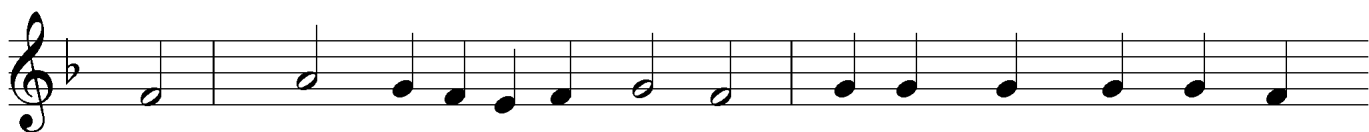
de - stroyed, save me.



(I) Out of the depths I have cried to you, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.



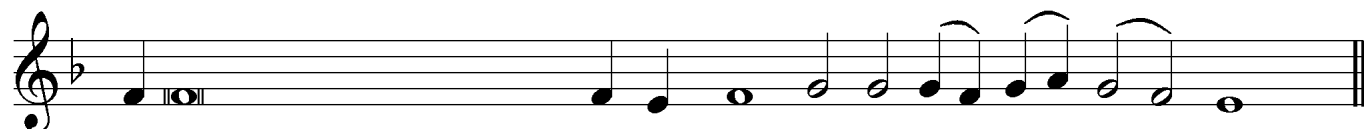
Wash me with my tears, O Sav - iour, for I am de - filed by man - y



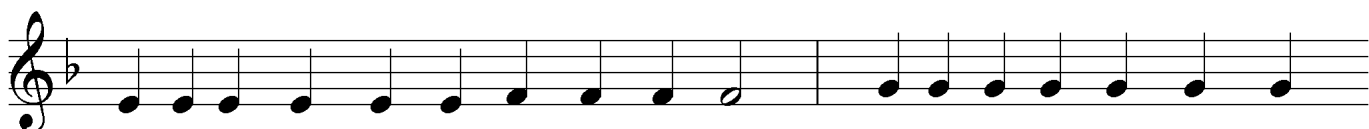
sins; there - fore I fall be - fore you: I have sinned, have mer - cy



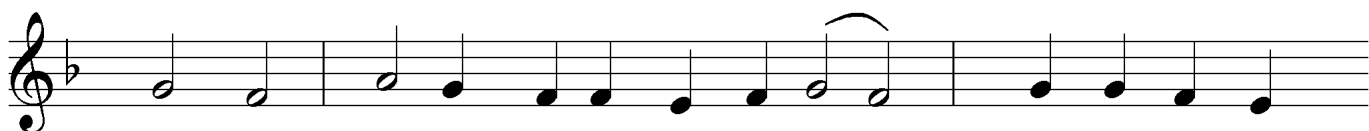
on me, O God.



(II) O let your ears be attentive to the voice of my sup - pli - - ca - - - tion.



I am a sheep of your ra - tion - al flock, and I flee to you, the Good



Shep - herd. I have gone a - stray, O God: seek me and have



mer - cy on me.