



Lauds Idiomelon IV.

Mode 1.

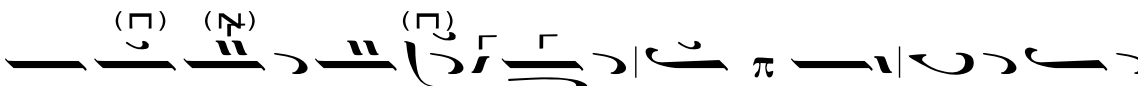
Verse: Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals;


(□)  π
Let ev-ery-thing that breathes _____ praise _____ the _____ Lord. q

 Oh, _____ the wretch-ed-ness of Ju - - -

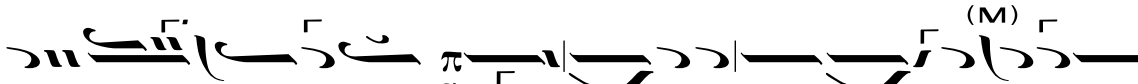
 π
das! q He watched as the har - lot was kiss - ing Your feet, n


(M)  all the while _____ with guile _____ think - ing a - bout the _____ kiss _____


(□) (N) (□)  _____ of _____ be - tray - - - al. q As she un - tied her

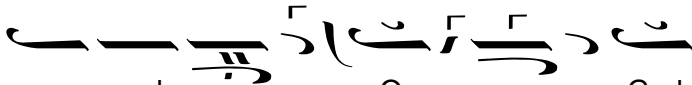
 (M) (□) (N) braid - - ed _____ hair, n he was _____ knot - - ed _____ up in _____

(□)  an - - - ger, q bring - ing ran-cid wick-ed - ness in - stead of fra-

 (M) grant oil. _____ q For en - vy does not _____ know _____

(□)  where there _____ is prof - - - it. q Oh, _____ the

 wretch - ed - ness of Ju - - - - das! q From this de - liv - er

 our souls, _____ O _____ God.