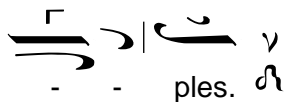


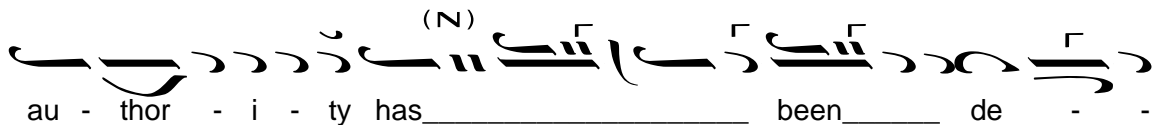
Idiomelon VII. Mode pl. 4. Ni.



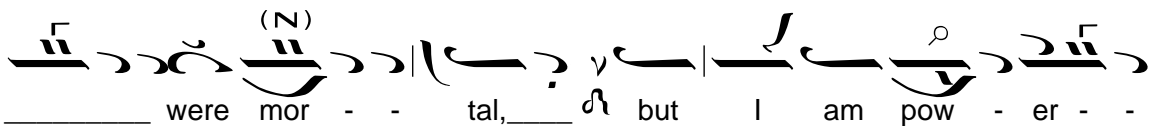
Praise the Lord, all you Gentiles; ^(N) praise Him, all you peo-



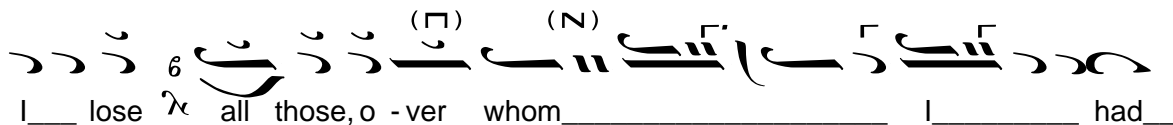
To - day, ^(N) Ha - des groans ^(N) and cries ^(N) out, ^(N) "My



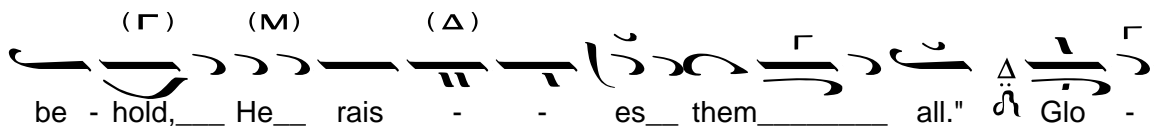
stroyed. ^(N) I took ^(N) One who ^(N) died, ^(N) as though He



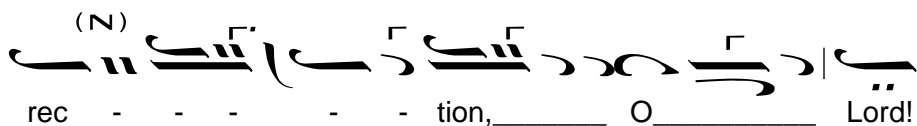
- less to ^(N) con - tain ^(N) Him. ^(N) A - long with Him



ruled. ^(N) I had held the dead from all ^(N) a - - ges, ^(N) but



ry ^(N) to ^(N) Your ^(N) Cross ^(N) and Your Res - ur -



rec - - - - - tion, ^(N) O ^(N) Lord!