

DOMINE, NE LONGE

viiij.

O

Lord, * remove not thy suc-cour a-far from me,

have respect to my de-fence, and hear me: de-li- ver

me from the mouth of the li- on: yea, from the

horns of the uni-corns has thou regar-ded my cry. *Ps.*

My God, my God, look upon me, why hast thou forsaken

me: * and art so far from my health, and from the words of

my complaint. O Lord.