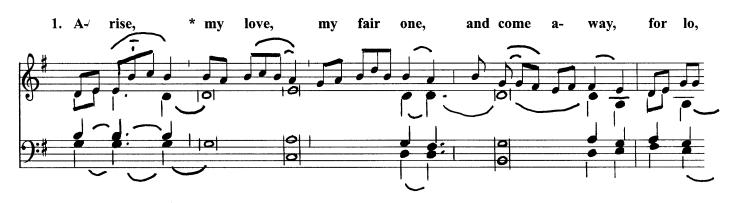
ANTIPHON



the win- ter is past, the rain is o- ver and gone.

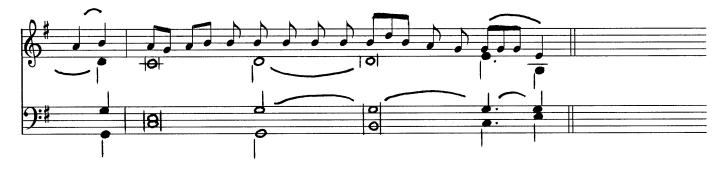


PSALM 44

1. My heart o- ver-flows with no- ble words. To the king I must speak the song I have



made; my tongue as nim-ble as the pen of a scribe.



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ANTIPHON



for lo, the win-ter is past, the rain is o- ver and gone.

PSALM 44

