Lord, *let my portion be in the land of the living. Ps 141:6

\section{VIII a}

I cried to the Lord with my voice: * with my voice I made supplication to the Lord. (R)

Bring my soul out of prison, +

that I may praise your name, *

the just wait for me, / until you reward me. (R) Ps 141:2, 8

The Lord is gracious and merciful, *
slow to anger, / abounding in kindness. (R)

The love of the Lord is from eternity to eternity *
toward those who fear him. (R) Ps 102:8, 17

The Redeemer lives, * and on the last day he will renew me.

The Redeemer lives, * and he will renew me on the last day.

The Lord is gracious and merciful, *
slow to anger, / abounding in kindness. (R)

The love of the Lord is from eternity to eternity *
toward those who fear him. (R) Ps 102:8, 17
May the Redeemer lives, * and on the last day he will renew me.

The Lord is gracious and merciful, * slow to anger, / abounding in kindness. (R)

The love of the Lord is from eternity to eternity * toward those who fear him. (R) Ps 102:8, 17

E shall dwell in your tabernacle * and rest upon your holy mountain.

He who walks without blemish, * He who speaks truth in heart. (R)

Who harms not his fellow man, * nor takes up a reproach against his neighbor. (R) Ps 14:2, 3

E shall dwell * in your tabernacle and rest upon your holy mountain.

He who walks without blemish, * He who speaks truth in heart. (R)

Who harms not his fellow man, * nor takes up a reproach against his neighbor. (R) Ps 14:2, 3

May the Lord keep your coming in and your going out * from henceforth now and forever. (R) Ps 120:1, 8.