



I LIFT UP MY EYES TO YOU, TO YOU WHOSE THRONE IS IN HEAVEN.  
AS THE EYES OF SLAVES LOOK TO THE HAND OF  
THEIR MASTER, AS THE EYES OF A MAID LOOK TO THE HAND  
OF HER MISTRESS, SO OUR EYES LOOK TO  
THE LORD OUR GOD, TILL HE SHOWS US HIS MERCY.  
HAVE MERCY ON US, O LORD, HAVE MERCY ON US,  
FOR WE HAVE ENDURED MUCH CONTEMPT.  
WE HAVE ENDURED MUCH RIDICULE FROM THE PROUD,  
MUCH CONTEMPT FROM THE ARROGANT.

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