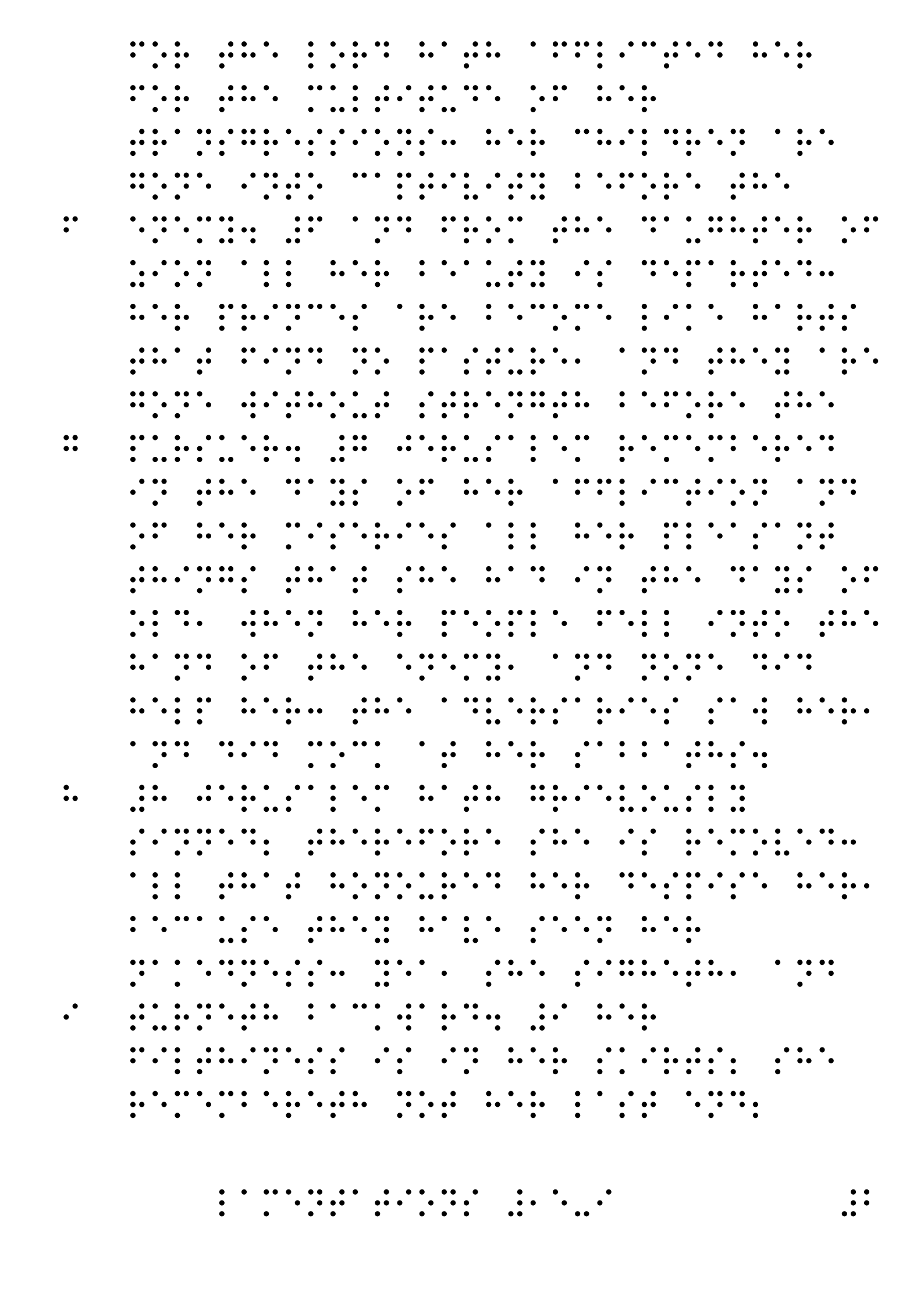
1 1:1 how doth the city sit
solitary, that was full of people!
how is she become as a widow! she
that was great among the nations,
and princess among the provinces,
how is she become tributary!
2 2 she weepeth sore in the night,
and her tears are on her cheeks:
among all her lovers she hath none
to comfort her : all her friends
have dealt treacherously with her,
they are become her enemies.
3 3 judah is gone into captivity
because of affliction, and because
of great servitude: she dwelleth
among the heathen, she findeth no
rest: all her persecutors overtook
4 her between the straits. 4 the
ways of zion do mourn, because
none come to the solemn feasts:
all her gates are desolate: her
priests sigh, her virgins are
afflicted, and she is in
5 bitterness. 5 her adversaries are
the chief, her enemies prosper;



therefore she came down
wonderfully: she had no comforter.
o lord, behold my affliction: for
the enemy hath magnified himself.
10 the adversary hath spread out
his hand upon all her pleasant
things: for she hath seen that the
heathen entered into her
sanctuary, whom thou didst command
that they should not enter into
thy congregation. 11 all her
people sigh, they seek bread; they
have given their pleasant things
for meat to relieve the soul: see,
o lord, and consider; for i am
become vile. 12 is it nothing to
you, all ye that pass by? behold,
and see if there be any sorrow
like unto my sorrow, which is done
unto me, wherewith the lord hath
afflicted me in the day of his
fierce anger. 13 from above hath
he sent fire into my bones, and it
prevaileth against them: he hath
spread a net for my feet, he hath

⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠠⠎⠁⠝⠙⠍⠁⠝ ⠠⠋⠁⠍⠊⠇⠽ ⠠⠺⠁⠎ ⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠠⠋⠊⠗⠎⠞ ⠠⠋⠁⠍⠊⠇⠽ ⠠⠞⠕ ⠠⠎⠑⠞⠞⠇⠑ ⠠⠊⠝ ⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠠⠝⠑⠺ ⠠⠺⠕⠗⠇⠙ ⠠⠕⠋ ⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠠⠝⠁⠞⠊⠕⠝⠎ ⠠⠁⠝⠙ ⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠠⠋⠁⠍⠊⠇⠽ ⠠⠺⠁⠎ ⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠠⠋⠊⠗⠎⠞ ⠠⠞⠕ ⠠⠗⠑⠉⠑⠊⠧⠑ ⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠠⠞⠗⠁⠙⠑⠍⠁⠗⠅

⠓⠊⠎ ⠁⠙⠧⠑⠗⠎⠁⠗⠊⠑⠎ ⠎⠓⠕⠥⠇⠙ ⠃⠑ ⠗⠕⠥⠝⠙
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⠁⠓ ⠼⠁⠓ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠇⠕⠗⠙ ⠊⠎ ⠗⠊⠛⠓⠞⠑⠕⠥⠎⠆ ⠋⠕⠗ ⠊
⠓⠁⠧⠑ ⠗⠑⠃⠑⠇⠇⠑⠙ ⠁⠛⠁⠊⠝⠎⠞ ⠓⠊⠎
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⠁⠊ ⠊⠝⠞⠕ ⠉⠁⠏⠞⠊⠧⠊⠞⠽⠲ ⠼⠁⠊ ⠊ ⠉⠁⠇⠇⠑⠙ ⠋⠕⠗
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⠍⠽ ⠏⠗⠊⠑⠎⠞⠎ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠍⠊⠝⠑ ⠑⠇⠙⠑⠗⠎ ⠛⠁⠧⠑ ⠥⠏
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⠎⠕⠥⠛⠓⠞ ⠞⠓⠑⠊⠗ ⠍⠑⠁⠞ ⠞⠕ ⠗⠑⠇⠊⠑⠧⠑ ⠞⠓⠑⠊⠗
⠃⠚ ⠎⠕⠥⠇⠎⠲ ⠼⠃⠚ ⠃⠑⠓⠕⠇⠙⠂ ⠕ ⠇⠕⠗⠙⠆ ⠋⠕⠗ ⠊
⠁⠍ ⠊⠝ ⠙⠊⠎⠞⠗⠑⠎⠎⠒ ⠍⠽ ⠃⠕⠺⠑⠇⠎ ⠁⠗⠑
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⠠⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠞⠓⠊⠗⠞⠽ ⠽⠑⠁⠗⠎ ⠕⠇⠙
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⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑ ⠙⠊⠙ ⠝⠕⠞ ⠺⠁⠝⠞ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠕ ⠁⠝⠽ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑
⠍⠑⠝⠞⠁⠇ ⠺⠕⠗⠅ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠞⠽⠏⠑ ⠞⠓⠁⠞ ⠓⠑ ⠓⠁⠙
⠁⠉⠉⠕⠍⠏⠇⠊⠎⠓⠑⠙ ⠊⠝ ⠓⠊⠎ ⠽⠕⠥⠝⠛⠑⠗ ⠙⠁⠽⠎
⠺⠓⠑⠝ ⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁ ⠉⠓⠁⠍⠏⠊⠕⠝ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠉⠁⠥⠎⠑

⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠑⠝⠙