Leader: 1 Unto Thee lift I up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Answer: **2 Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that He have mercy upon us.**

Leader: 3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

Answer: **4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.**