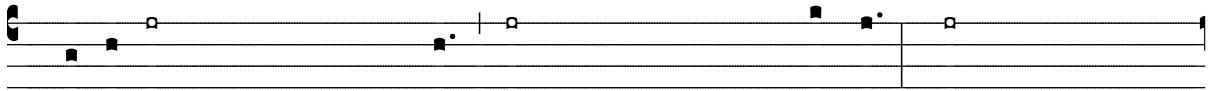
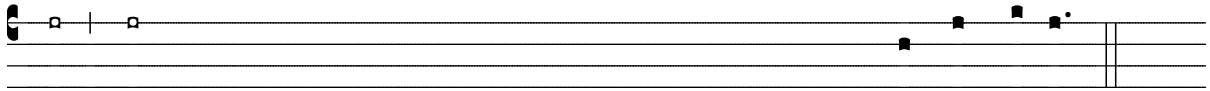




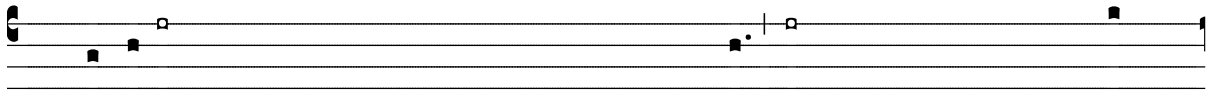
The wa-ters of the ri- ver glad-den the cit-y of God, the ho-ly dwell-ing of the Most High!



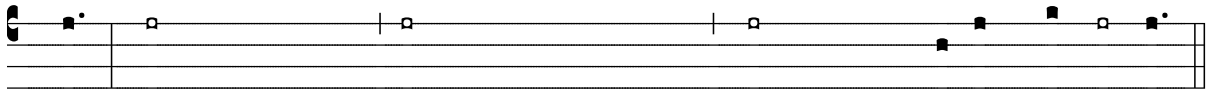
God is our refuge and our *strength*, an ever-present help in *dis-tress*. Therefore, we fear



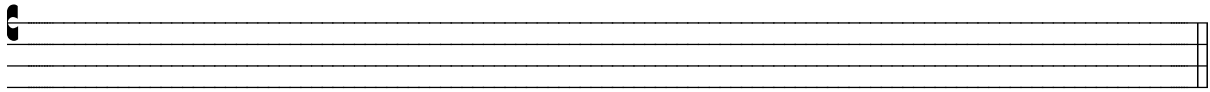
not, though the earth be shaken and mountains plunge into the *depths* of the sea.   ℞



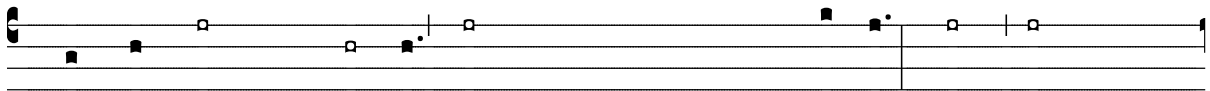
There is a stream whose runlets gladden the city of *God*, the holy dwelling of the Most



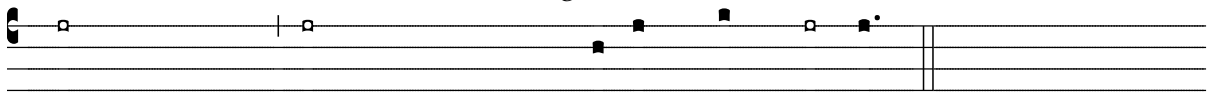
High. God is in the midst; it shall not be disturbed; God will help it *at* the break of dawn.



℞



The LORD of hosts is *with* us; our stronghold is the God of *Ja-cob*. Come! Behold the



deeds of the LORD, the astounding things *he* has wrought on earth.   ℞

