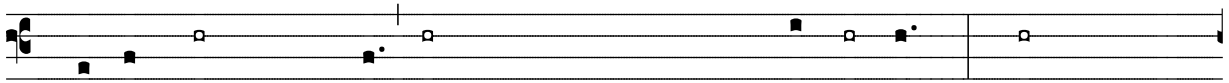
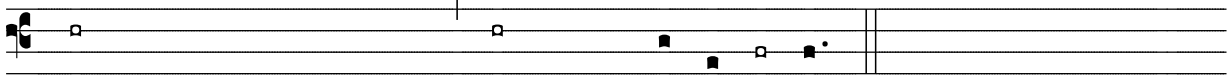




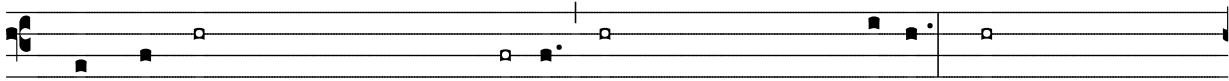
Lord, send out your Spir-it, and re-new the face of the earth.



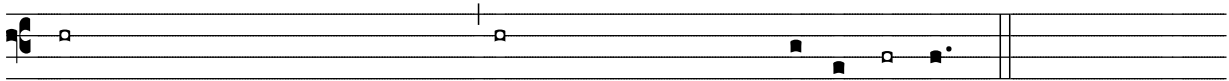
Bless the LORD, O my *soul!* O LORD, my God, you are *great* in-deed! You are



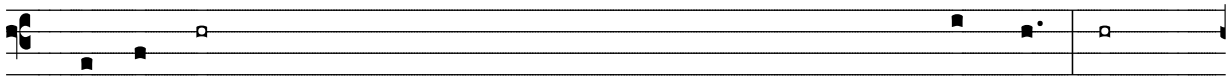
clothed with majesty and glory, robed in light *as* with a cloak. *℟*



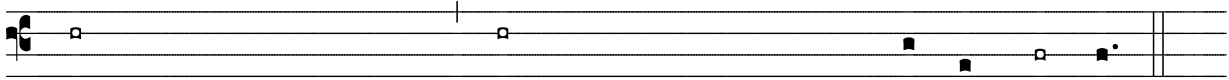
You fixed the earth upon its foun-*da*-tion, not to be moved for-*ev*-er; with the ocean,



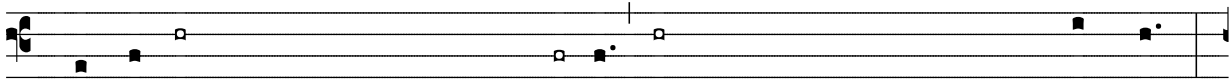
as with a garment, you covered it; above the mountains *the* wa-ter stood. *℟*



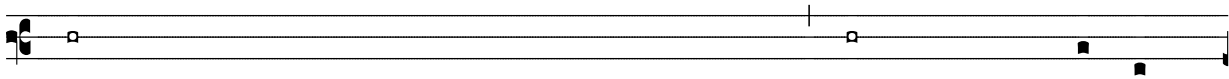
You send forth springs into the watercourses that wind among the *mount*-ains. Beside



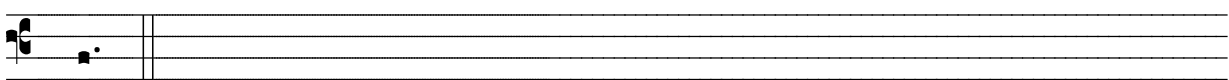
them the birds of heaven dwell; from among the branches they *send* forth their song. *℟*



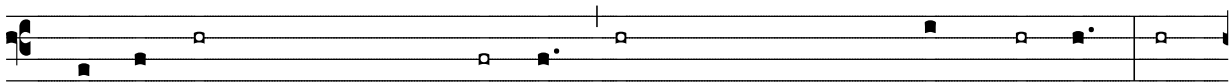
You wat-er the mountains from your *pal*-ace; the earth is replete with fruit of *your* works.



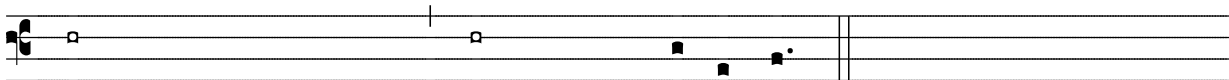
You raise grass for the cattle, and vegetation for man's use, producing bread *from* the



earth. *℟*



How man-ifold are your works, O LORD! In wisdom you have *wrought* them all -- the



earth is full of your creatures. Bless the LORD, O my soul! *℟*