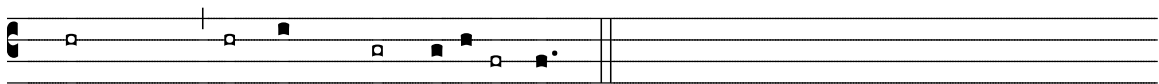


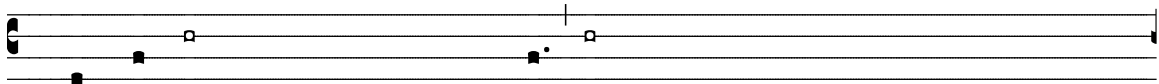
I be-lieve that I shall see the good things of the Lord in the land of the liv-ing.



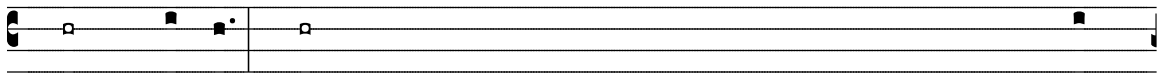
The LORD is my light and my salva-tion; whom should I fear? The LORD is my



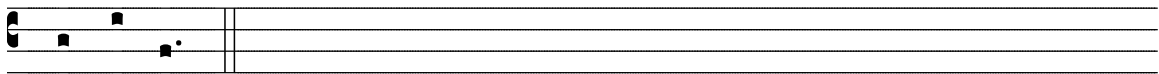
life's refuge; of whom should I be a-fraid? $\text{\textcircled{R}}$



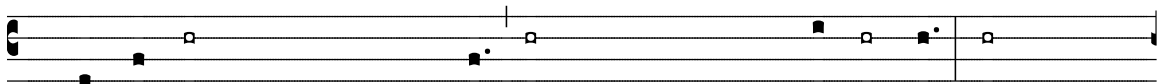
One thing I ask of the LORD; this I seek; to dwell in the house of the LORD all the



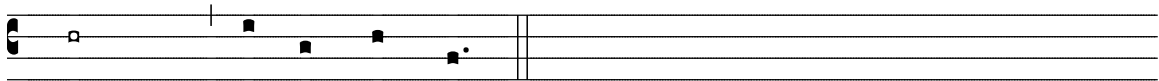
days of my life, That I may gaze on the loveliness of the LORD and contem-plate



his tem-ple. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$



Hear, O Lord, the sound of my call; have pity on me, and an-swer me. Of you my



heart speaks; you my glance seeks. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$