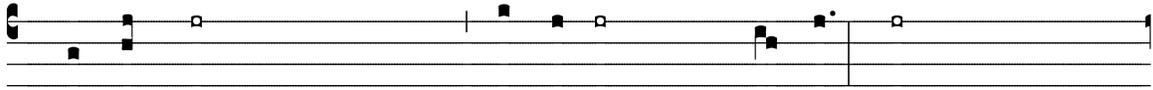
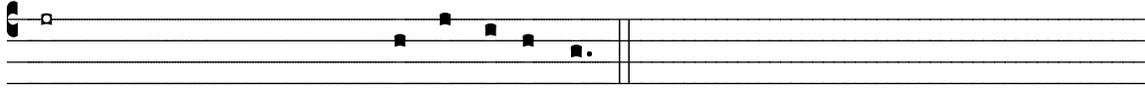


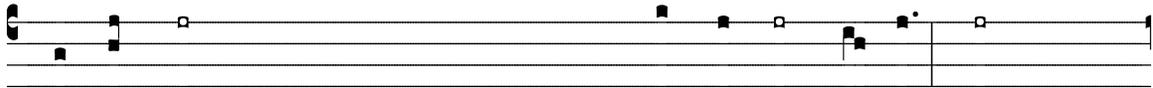
Give thanks to the Lord, his love is ev- er last- ing.



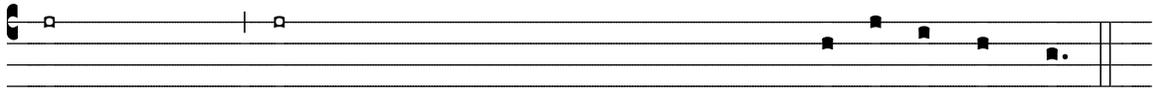
They who sailed the seas in ships, *trad-*ing on the deep wat-ers. These saw the words



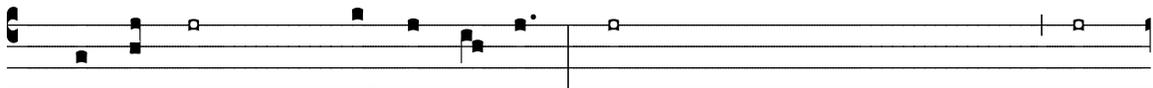
of the LORD and his won-*ders* in the a-byss.  $\text{R}$



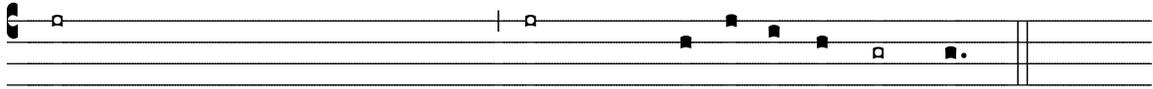
His com-mand raised up a storm wind which *tossed* its waves on high. They mount-



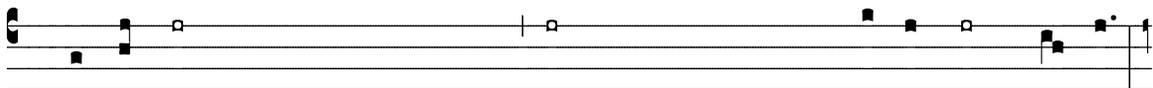
ed up to heaven; they sank to the depths; their hearts melted *a-* way in their plight.  $\text{R}$



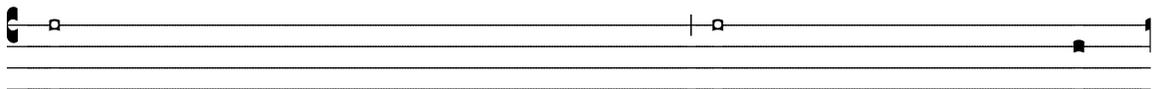
They cried to the LORD *in* their dis-tress; from their straights he rescued them, he



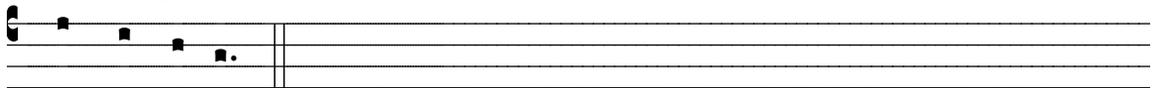
hushed the storm to a gentle breeze, and the bil-*lows* of the sea were stilled.  $\text{R}$



They re-joyced that they were calmed, and he brought them to *their* de-sired heav-en.



Let them give thanks to the LORD for his kindness and his wondrous deeds to *the*



chil-dren of men.  $\text{R}$