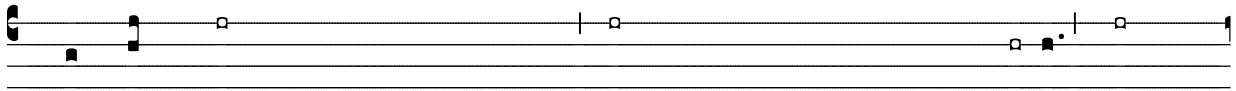
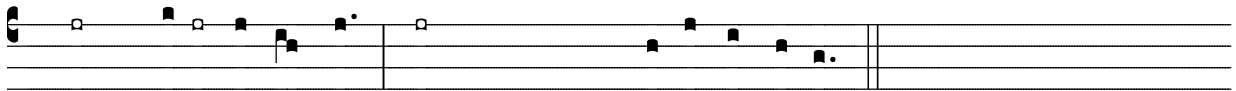


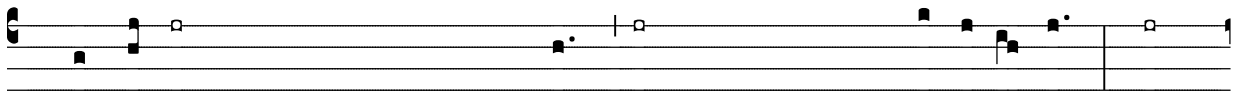
Lord, this is the peo- ple that longs to see your face.



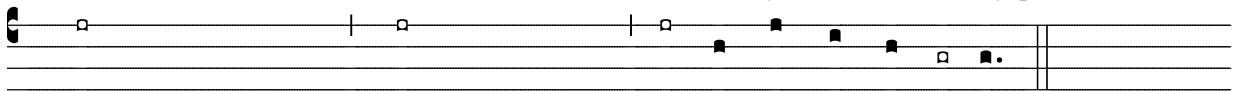
The LORD's are the earth and its fullness; the world and those who dwell *in* it. For he



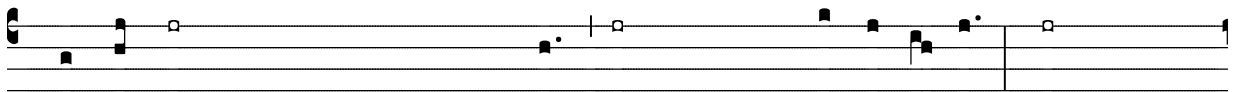
founded *it* up-on the seas, and established it *up*-on the riv-ers. *℟*



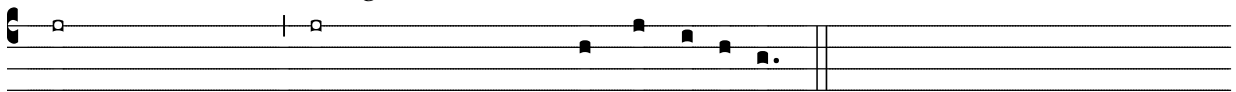
Who can ascend the mountain of the *LORD*? Or who may stand in *his* ho-ly place? One



whose hands are sinless, whose heart is clean, who *de*-sires not what is vain. *℟*



He shall receive a blessing from the *LORD*, a reward from *God* his sav-ior. Such is the



race that seeks him, that seeks the face of *the* God of Ja-cob. *℟*