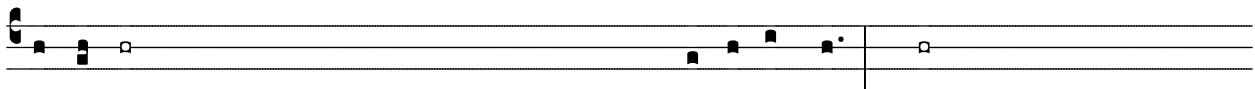
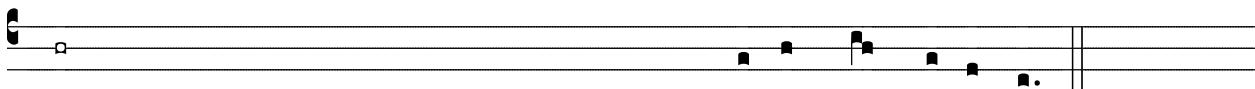


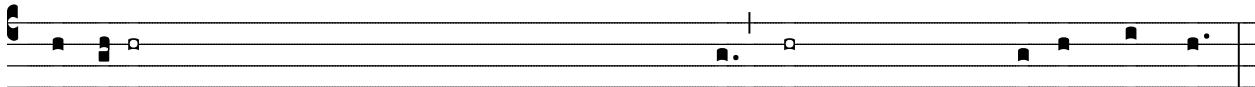
The wa-ters of the river gladden the cit-y of God, the holy dwell-ing of the Most High.



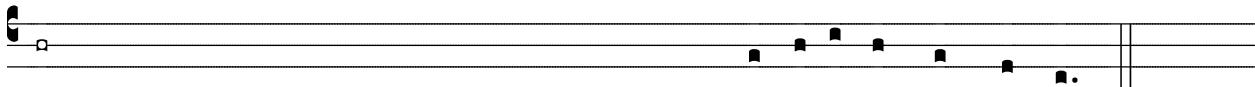
God is our refuge and our strength, an ever present help in di-stress. Therefore, we fear not,



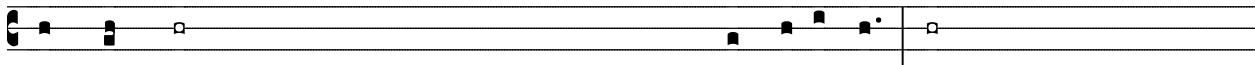
though the earth be shaken and mountains plunge in-to the depths of the sea.



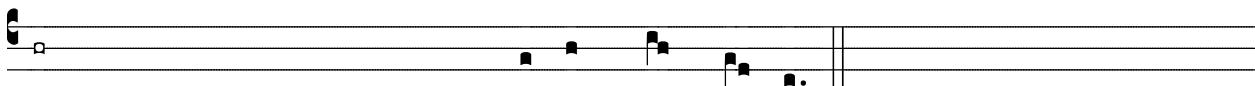
There is a stream whose runlets gladden the city of God, the holy dwelling of the Most High.



God is in its 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.