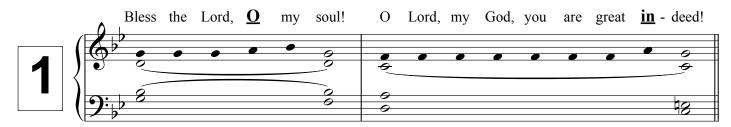
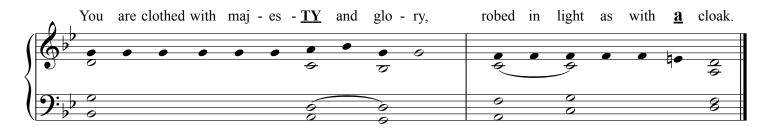
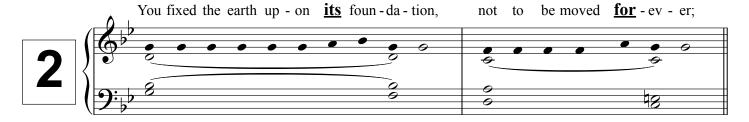


Based on a tone by Fr. Samuel Weber, OSB

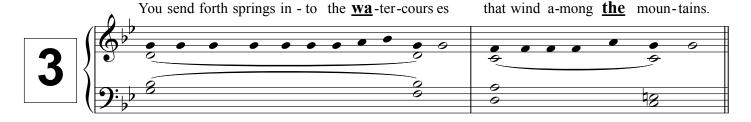






with the o-cean, as with a gar-ment, you cov-ered it; a-bove the moun-tains the wa-ters stood.





Be-side them the birds of <u>heav</u>-en dwell; from a-mong the branch-es they send forth <u>their</u> song.

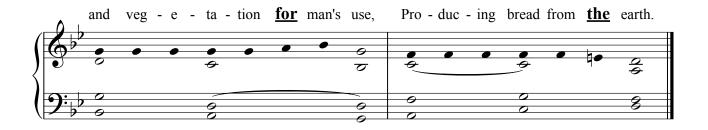


You wa - ter the moun-tains from your pal - ace:

CORPUS CHRISTI

SERSHED

the earth is re-plete with the fruit of your works. You raise grass for the cat-tle,



How man - i - fold are your works. O Lord! In wis-dom you have wrought them all

the earth is full of your crea-tures. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Al - le - lu - ia.