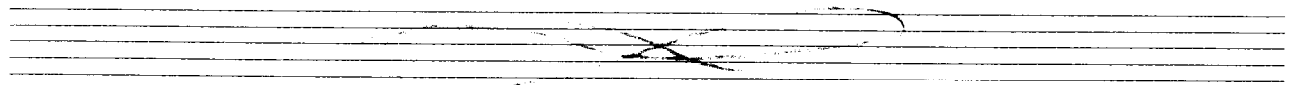


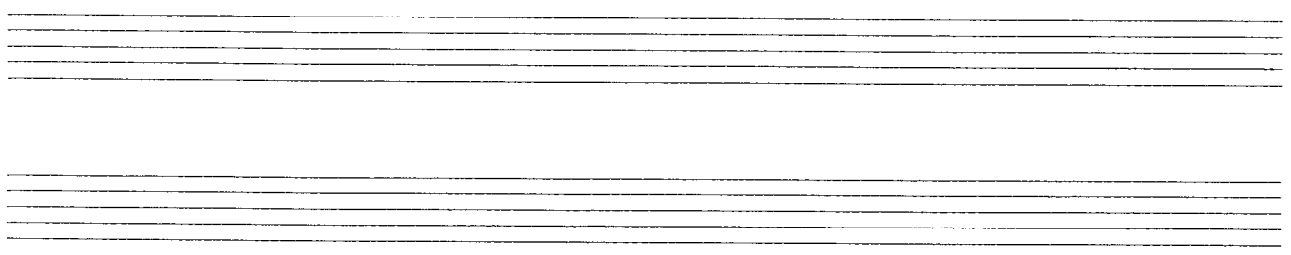
Chanters begin each verse *#Choir concludes each verse*

The Lord is my Shep- herd, I shall not want: Al- le-
 lu- i- a. He ma- keth me to lie down in green
 pa- stures; He lea- deth me be side the still wa- ters;
 He re- stores my soul: Al- le- lu- i- a. He lea- deth
 me in the paths of righ- teous- ness for His name's
 sake: Al- le- lu- i- a. Yea, though I walk through
 the val- ley, the val- ley of death I will fear
 no e- vil for Thou art with me; Thy rod
 and Thy staff they com- fort me Al- le- lu-
 i- a. Thou pre- pa- rest a ta- ble be- fore me

in the pre-sence of mine e-ne-mies: Al-le-lu-
i- a. Thou a-noin- test my head with oil, my cup
run- neth o- ver: Al- le- lu- i- a. Sure- ly
good- ness and mer- cy shall fol- low me all the
days of my life, and I will dwell in the house
of the Lord for e- ver: Al- le- lu- i- a.



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Chantor begins each verse

The earth is the Lord's and the full-ness there-

of the world and all that dwell there-in: Al- le-

** Choir concludes each verse*

lu- i- a. He hath found- ed it up- on the seas

and up- on the ri- vers He hath pre- pared it:

Al- le- lu- i- a. Who shall as- cend in- to the

moun- tain of the Lord, or who shall stand in His ho- ly

place: Al- le- lu- i- a. He that is

in- no- cent in hands and pure of heart, who hath

not re- ceived his soul in vain and hath not sworn

de- ceit- ful- ly to his neigh- bor: Al- le-

lu- i- a. Such a one shall re- ceive a

bles- sing from the Lord and mer- cy from God

his Sa- viour: Al- le- lu- i- a.

This is the ge- ne- ra- tion of them that seek

the Lord, of them that seek the face

of the God of Ja- cob: Al- le- lu- i- a.

Lift up your gates O ye prin- ces and be

ye lif- ted up ye e- ver- las- ting gates and the

King of glo- ry shall en- ter in: Al- le-

lu- i- a. Who is this King of glo- ry?

the Lord strong and mighty the Lord

mighty in war: Alleluia.

Lift up your gates O ye princes and be

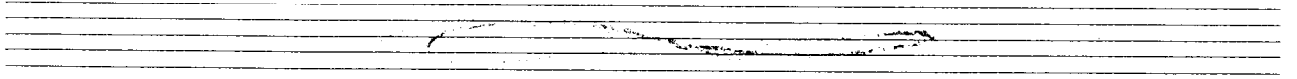
ye lifted up ye everlasting gates and the

King of glory shall enter in: Alle

lu- i- a. Who is this King of glory?

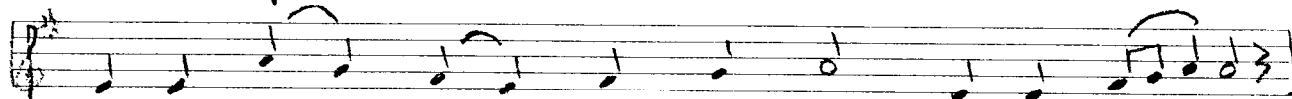
the Lord of hosts He is the King the King

of glory: Alleluia.



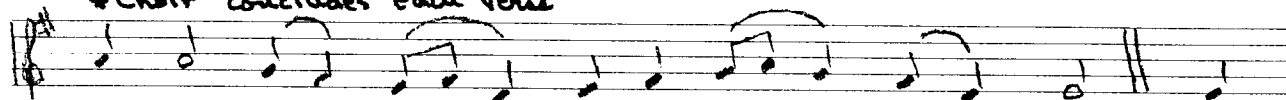
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Chantor begins each verse

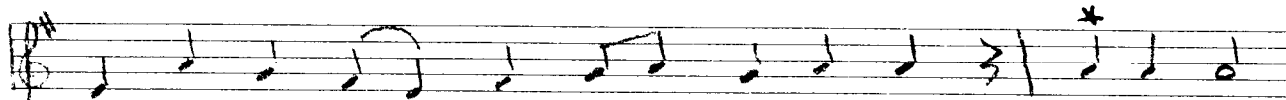


I be- lieved where- fore I spake, I was hum- bled

**Choir concludes each verse*



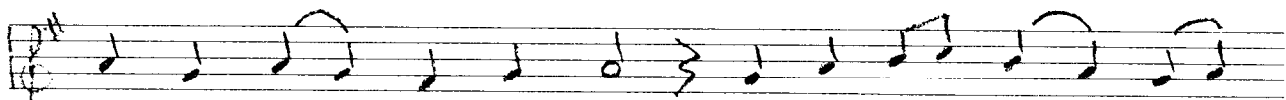
ex- cee- ding- ly: Al- le- lu- i- a. As



for me I said in mine ec- sta- sy "Ev-'ry man



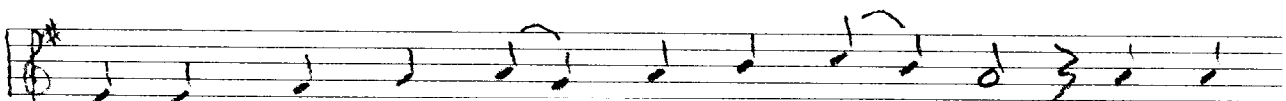
is a li- ar": Al- le- lu- i- a. What shall I



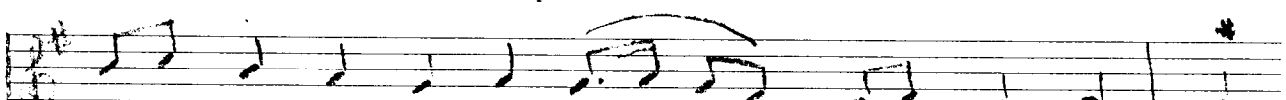
ren- der un- to the Lord for all that He hath



gi- ven me: Al- le- lu- i- a.



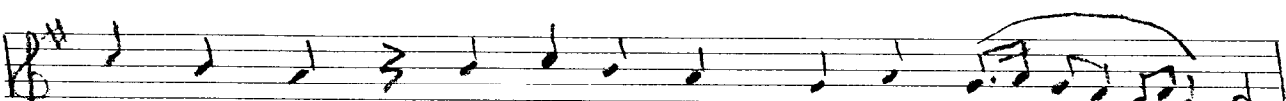
I will take the cup of sal- va- tion and I



will call up- on the name of the Lord: Al-



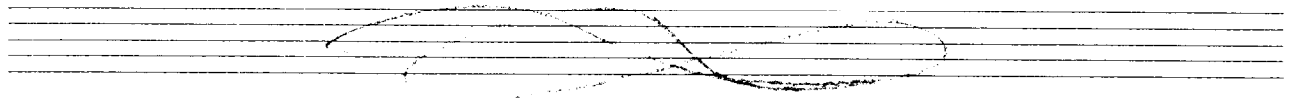
le- lu- i- a. My vows un- to the Lord



will I pay in the pre- sence of His peo- ple:

Al- le- lu- i- a. Pre- cious in the sight
of the Lord is the death of His saints:
Al- le- lu- i- a. O Lord I am Thy ser-
vant I am Thy ser- vant and the son of Thy
hand- maid; Thou hast bro- ken my bonds a-
sun- der: Al- le- lu- i- a.
I will sa- cri- fice a sa- cri- fice of praise un- to
Thee and I will call up- on the name of
the Lord: Al- le- lu- i- a. My vows un-
to the Lord will I pay in the pre- sence of

His peo- ple, in the courts of the house of the Lord
in the midst of thee O Je- ru- sa- lem:
Al- le- lu- i- a.



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