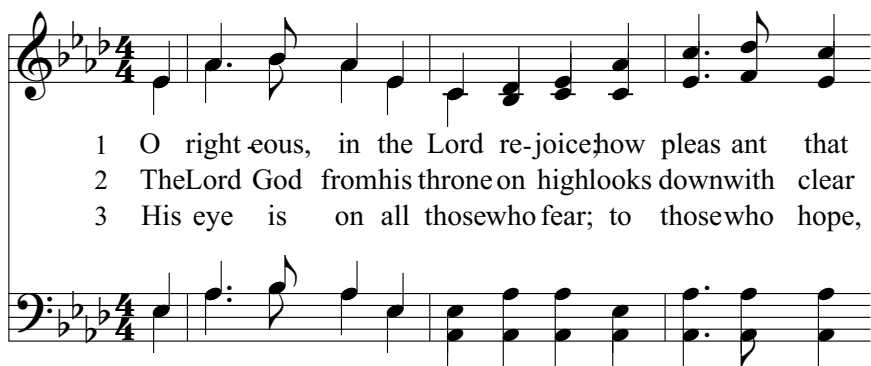
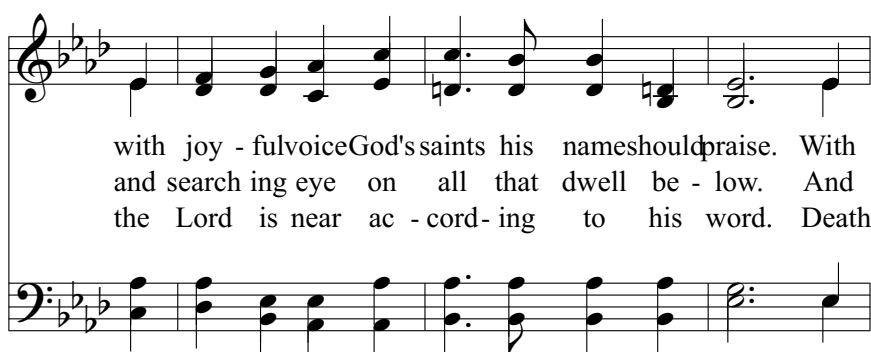


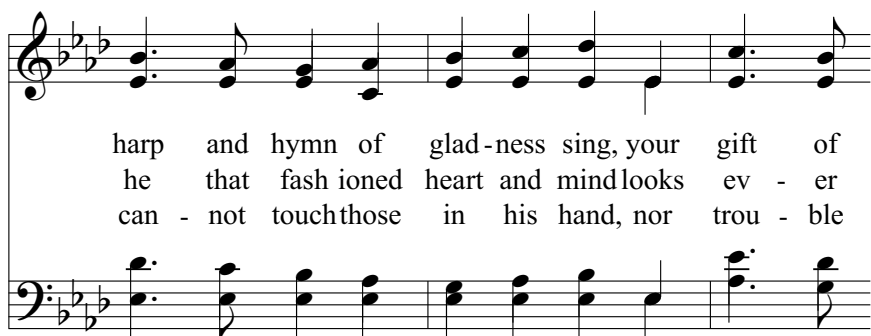
O Righteous, in the Lord Rejoice



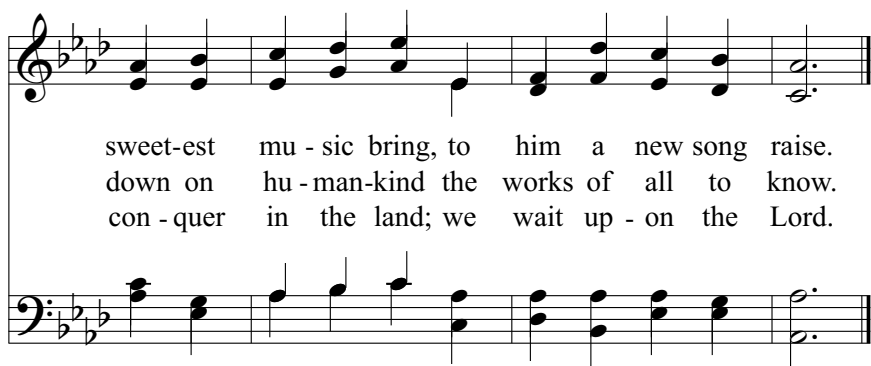
1 O right-eous, in the Lord re-joyce how pleas-ant that
2 The Lord God from his throne on high looks down with clear
3 His eye is on all those who fear; to those who hope,



with joy-ful voice God's saints his name should praise. With
and search-ing eye on all that dwell be-low. And
the Lord is near ac-cord-ing to his word. Death



harp and hymn of glad-ness sing, your gift of
he that fash-ioned heart and mind looks ev-er
can-not touch those in his hand, nor trou-ble



sweet-est mu-sic bring, to him a new song raise.
down on hu-man-kind the works of all to know.
con-quer in the land; we wait up-on the Lord.