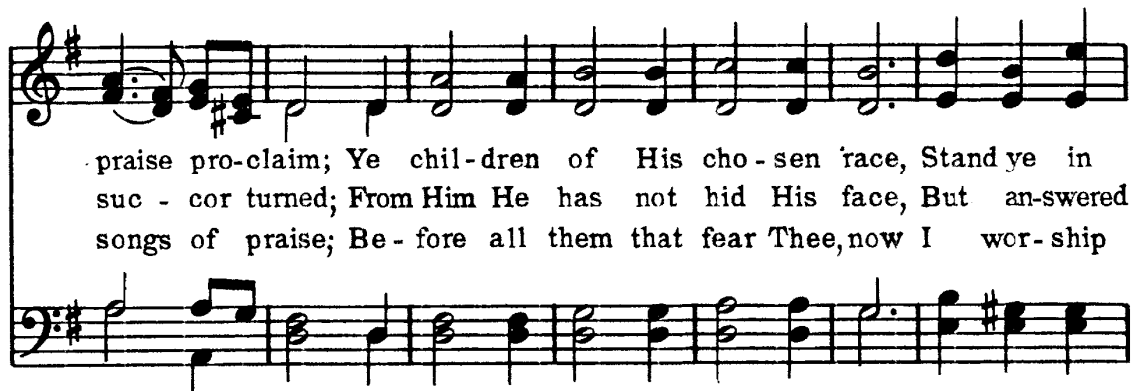
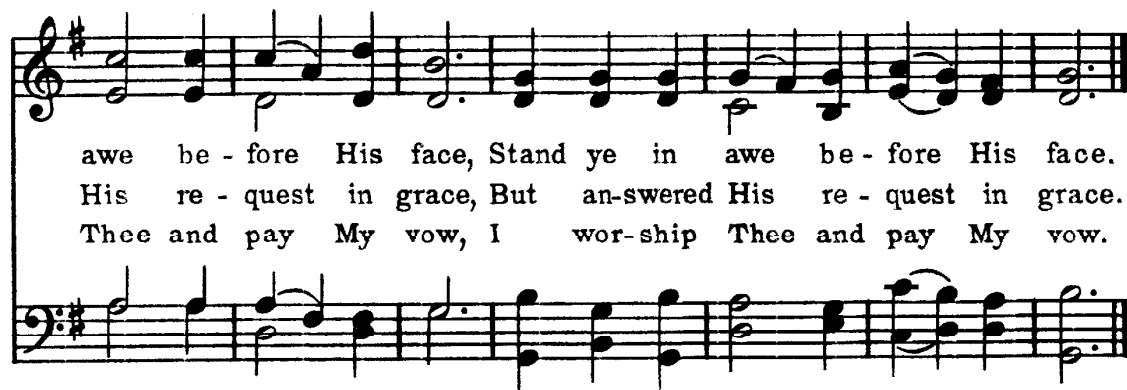


1 All ye that fear Je - ho - vah's Name, His glo-ry tell, His
2 The suf-fering One He has not spurned, Who un-to Him for
3 O Lord, Thy good-ness makes Me raise A - mid Thy peo - ple



praise pro-claim; Ye chil-dren of His cho-sen race, Stand ye in
suc - cor turned; From Him He has not hid His face, But an-swered
songs of praise; Be-fore all them that fear Thee, now I wor-ship



awe be - fore His face, Stand ye in awe be - fore His face.
His re - quest in grace, But an-swered His re - quest in grace.
Thee and pay My vow, I wor-ship Thee and pay My vow.

4 For all the meek Thou wilt provide,
They shall be fed and satisfied;
All they that seek the Lord shall live
And never-ending praises give.