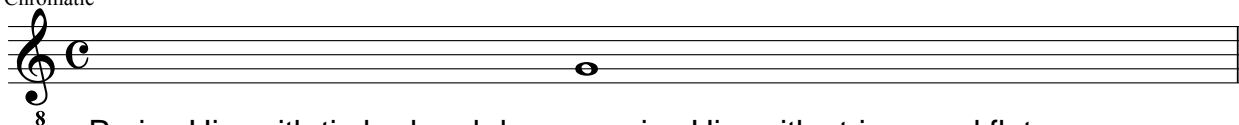
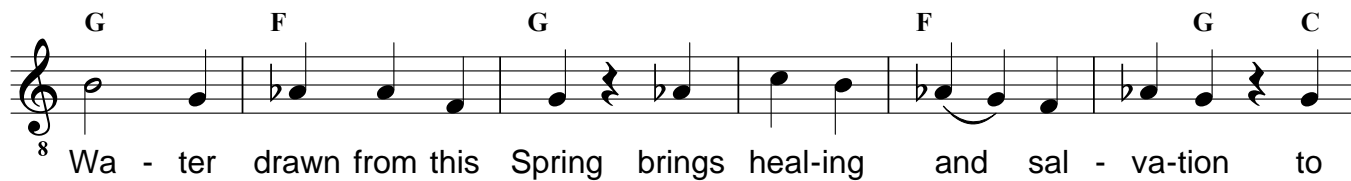


Lauds. Mode 2. *Q'I qwug'qhlGrj t c w 0*

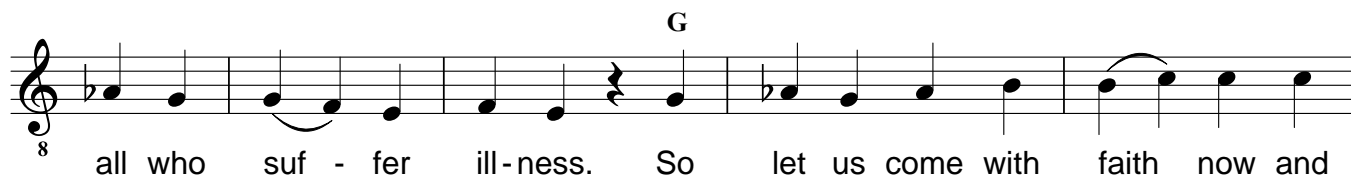
Chromatic



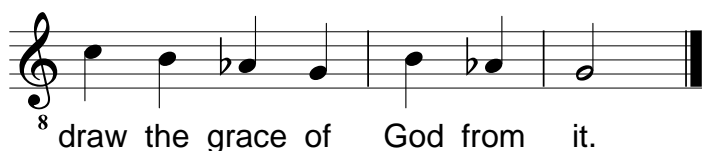
Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.



Wa - ter drawn from this Spring brings heal-ing and sal - va-tion to

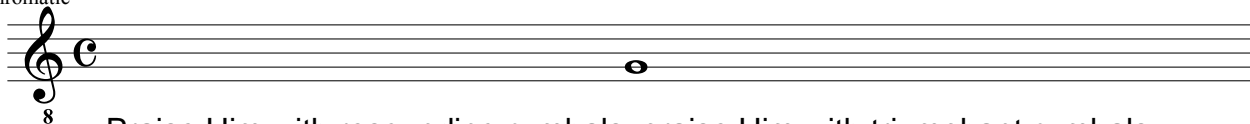


all who suf - fer ill-ness. So let us come with faith now and



draw the grace of God from it.

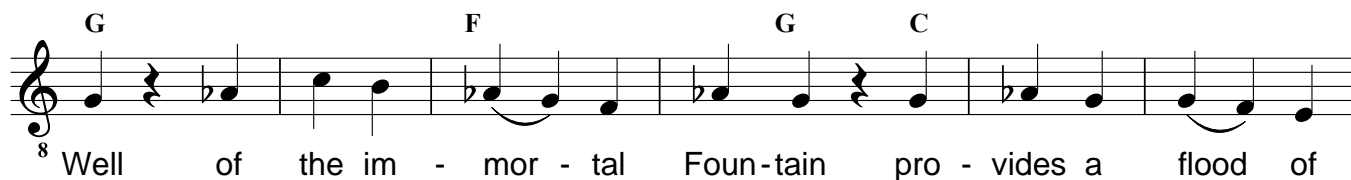
Chromatic



Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.



Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. This viv - i - fy-ing



Well of the im - mor - tal Foun-tain pro - vides a flood of



heal-ing that nev-er is ex - haust-ed to those who come with faith and



love.

Chromatic

8 The Most High sanc - ti - fied His tab - er - nac - le.
8 Health - y and strong are souls made by the Vir - gin's wa - ter. So
8 let us who are soiled by sin - ful pas - sions run to the
8 Maid and have them washed a - way.

Chromatic

8 The torrents of the river glad - den the cit - y of God.
8 Now does that sa - cred jar pour out in great a - bun - dance the
8 man - na from the Foun - tain that ev - er flows to those who re -
8 quest. Come all and draw from it.