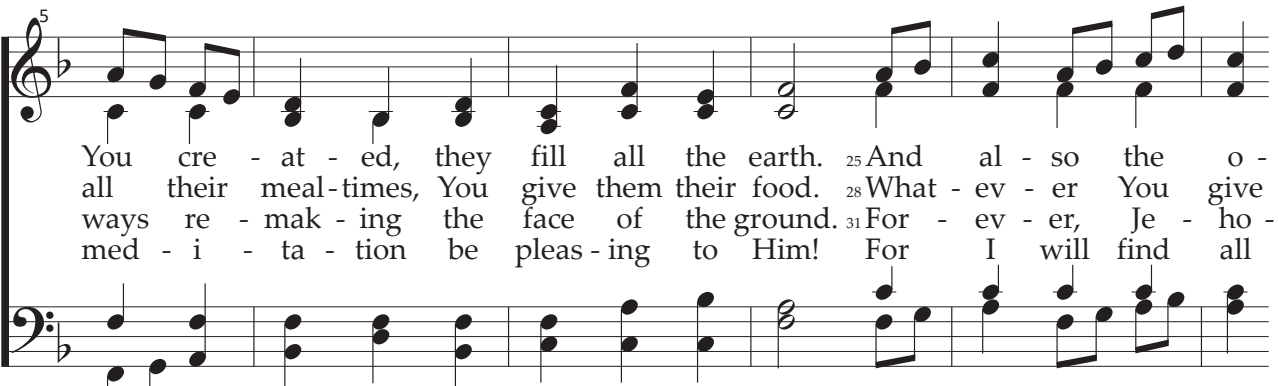
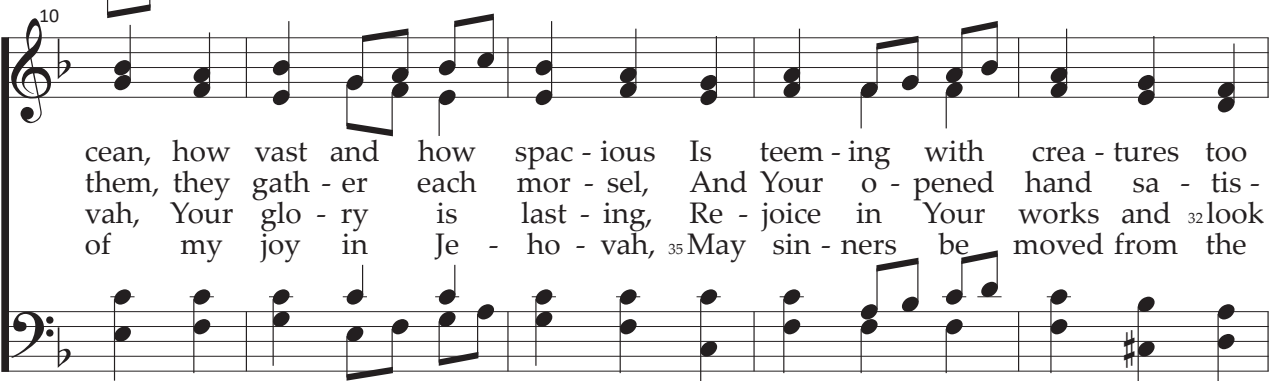


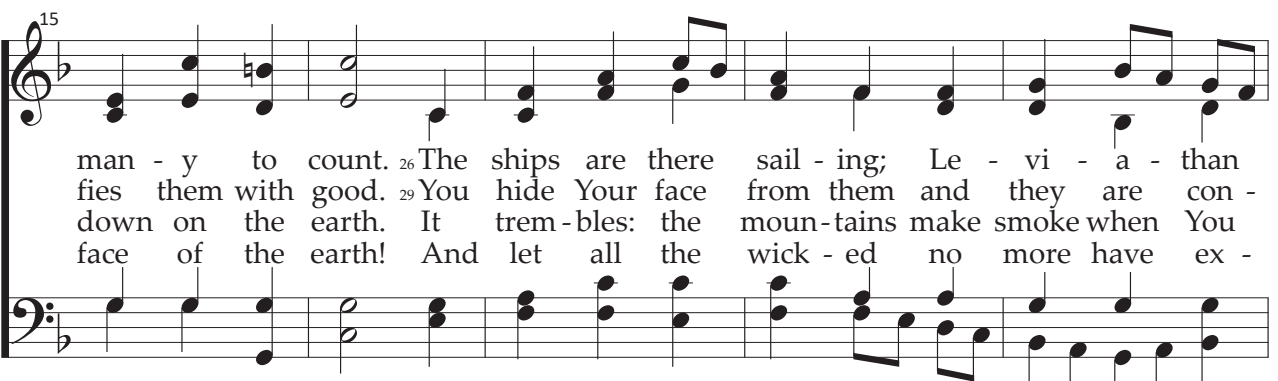
4. <sup>24</sup> Your works, LORD, are man - y, in wis - dom You made them: The things  
 5. <sup>27</sup> The sea mon - sters wait for their meals from You dai - ly, And at  
 6. <sup>30</sup> You send out Your spir - it, cre - at - ing sea mon - sters, You're al -  
 7. To God I'll sing prais - es while I have my be - ing, <sup>34</sup> May my



5 You cre - at - ed, they fill all the earth. <sup>25</sup> And al - so the o -  
 all their meal - times, You give them their food. <sup>28</sup> What - ev - er You give  
 ways re - mak - ing the face of the ground. <sup>31</sup> For - ev - er, Je - ho -  
 med - i - ta - tion be pleas - ing to Him! For I will find all



<sup>10</sup> cean, how vast and how spac - ious Is teem - ing with crea - tures too  
 them, they gath - er each mor - sel, And Your o - pened hand sa - tis -  
 vah, Your glo - ry is last - ing, Re - joice in Your works and <sup>32</sup> look  
 of my joy in Je - ho - vah, <sup>35</sup> May sin - ners be moved from the



<sup>15</sup> man - y to count. <sup>26</sup> The ships are there sail - ing; Le - vi - a - than  
 fies them with good. <sup>29</sup> You hide Your face from them and they are con -  
 down on the earth. It trem - bles: the moun - tains make smoke when You  
 face of the earth! And let all the wick - ed no more have ex -



<sup>20</sup> lives there; You made him to play in the depths of the sea.  
 found - ed, You snuff out their breath, and to dust they re - turn.  
 touch them; <sup>33</sup> I'll sing to Je - ho - vah as long as I live.  
 ist - ance. Praise be to the LORD, O my soul. Praise the LORD!