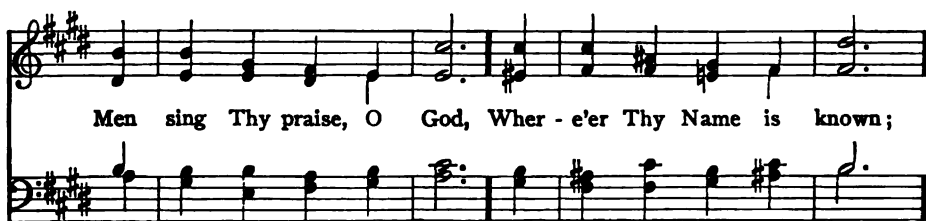


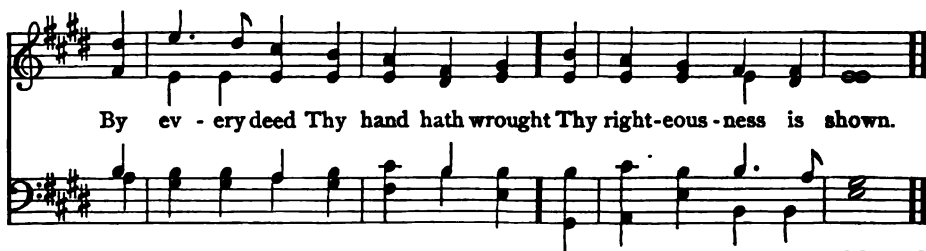
1 With - in Thy tem - ple, Lord, In that most ho - ly place,



We on Thy lov - ing - kind - ness dwell, The won - ders of Thy grace.



Men sing Thy praise, O God, Wher - e'er Thy Name is known;



By ev - ery deed Thy hand hath wrought Thy right - eous - ness is shown.

[Selected Stanzas]

2 Let Zion now rejoice,  
And all her children sing;  
Let them with thankfulness proclaim  
The judgments of their King.  
Mount Zion's walls behold,  
About her ramparts go,  
And number ye the lofty towers  
That guard her from the foe.

3 Observe her palaces,  
Mark her defenses well,  
That to the sons that follow you  
Her glories you may tell;  
For God as our own God  
Forever will abide,  
And till life's journey close in death  
Will be our faithful guide.