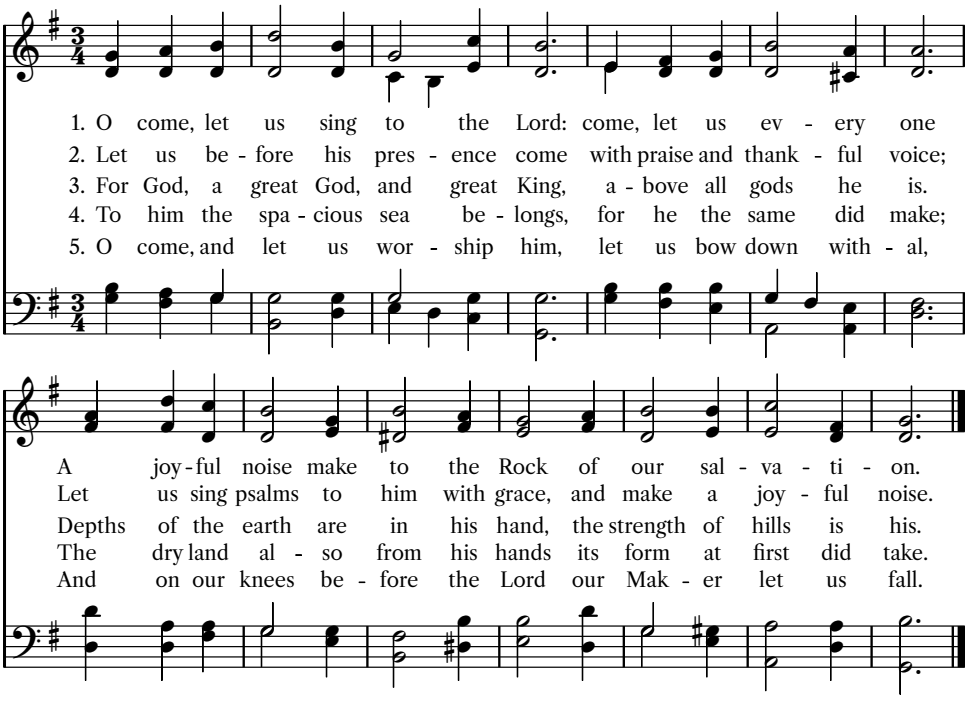
O Come, Let Us Sing to the Lord



6. For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to-day,
if ye his voice will hear,

7. Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation:

8. When me your fathers tempt'd and proved,
and did my working see;
Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me.

9. I said, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know:
To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

BEATITUDO C.M.
John Bacchus Dykes, 1875