

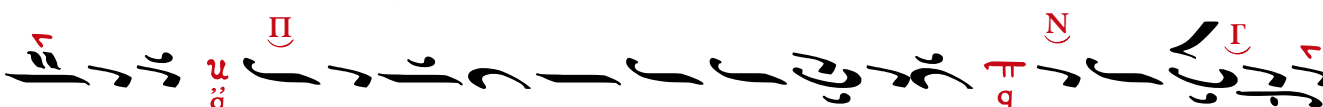




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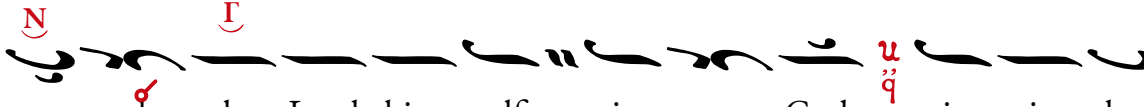


GABRIEL CREMEENS


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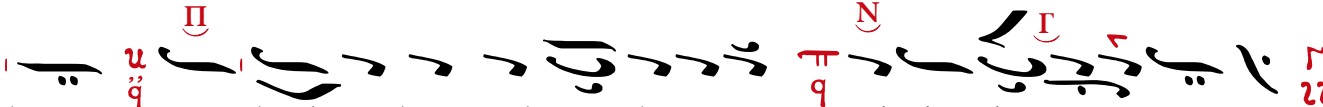
1  ^Nake a joy-ful noise to God, all the earth! ^ΓServe the Lord with glad-ness; ^Πcome be-fore him with ex-ul-ta-tion. ^NAl-le-lu-i-




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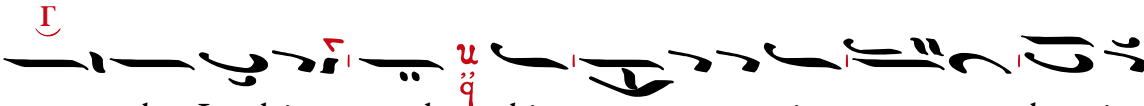

2  ^Now that the Lord him-self ^Γis our God; ^{u q}it is he who made us, and not we our-selves; ^Πwe are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture. ^NAl-le-lu-i-a. Γ
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3  ^Nn-ter his gates with thanks-giv-ing, ^Γand his courts with ^{u q}hymns; ^Πgive thanks to him, and praise his name. ^NAl-le-lu-i-a. Γ
22

4  ^Γor the Lord is ^{u q}good, his mer-cy is ev-er-last-ing; ^Πand his truth ^{u q}en-dures to gen-er-a-tion and gen-er-



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