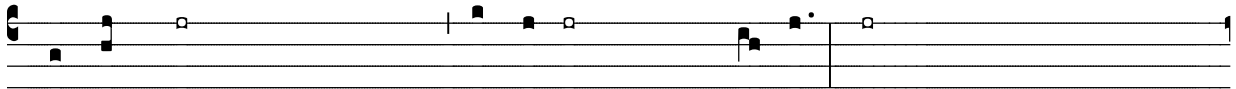
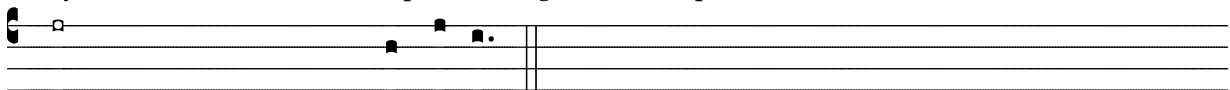


Give thanks to the Lord, his love is ev-er last-ing.



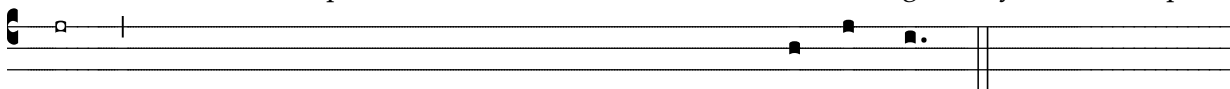
They who sailed the sea in ships, trad-ing on the deep wat-ers, these saw the words of the



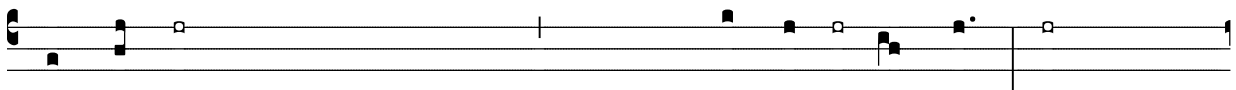
LORD and his wonders in the a-byss. R



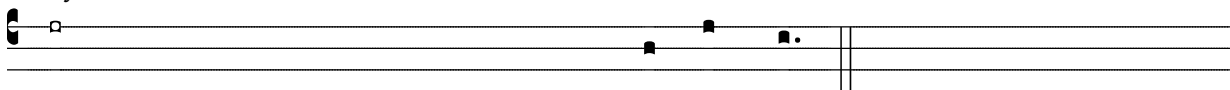
His com-mand raised up a storm wind which tossed its waves on high. They mounted up to



heaven; they sank to the depths; their hearts melted away in their plight. R



They cried to the LORD in their distress; from their straits he res-cued them, he hushed the



storm to a gentle breeze, and the billows of the sea were stilled. R

