


Refrain

<http://www.corpuschristiwatershed.org/>




Let us sing to the Lord; he has covered himself in glory.

1




At the breath of your an-ger the wa-ters PILED up,
the flow-ing wa-ters stood like a mound, the flood wa-ters con-gealed
in the midst of the sea. The en-e-my boast-ed,
"I will pur-sue and ov-er-take them; I will di-vide the spoils
and have my fill of them; I will draw my sword; my hand shall de-spoil them!"

2



When your wind blew, the sea cov-ered them; like lead they sank in the might-y wa-ters.
When you stretched out your right hand, the earth swal-lowed them!

3



And you brought them in and PLANT-ed them on the moun-tain of
YOUR in-her-it-ance—the place where you made your seat, O Lord,
the sanc-tu-ar-y, O Lord, which your hands es-tab-lished.