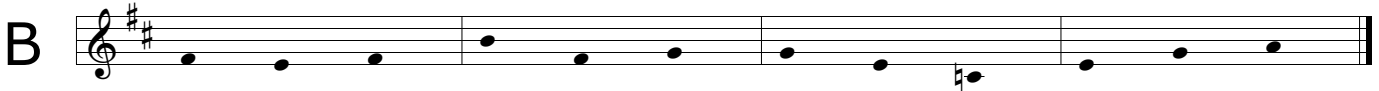
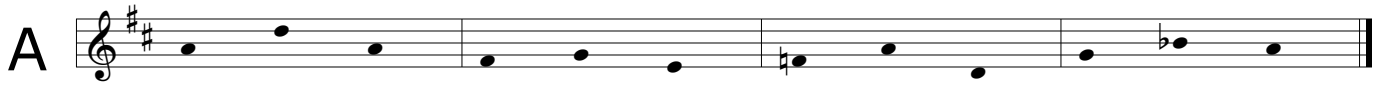


Christmas, Proper II

Psalm 97



A The Lord is King; let the **earth** re-**joice**;
let the multitude of the **isles** be **glad**.
Clouds and darkness are **round a-bout** him,
righteousness and justice are the **foun-dations** of his **throne**.

B A fire **goes** be-**fore** him
and burns up his enemies on **every side**.
His lightnings light **up** the **world**;
the earth **sees** it and is a-**fraid**.

A The mountains melt like wax at the **presence** of the **Lord**,
at the presence of the **Lord** of the whole **earth**.
The heavens de-**clare** his **righteousness**,
and all the peoples **see** his **glory**.

B Confounded be all who **worship** carved **images**
and delight in **false gods**!
Bow down **be-fore** him,
all you gods.

A Zion hears and is glad, and the cities of **Judah** re-**joice**,
because of your **judgments**, O **Lord**.
For you are the Lord, most **high** over all the **earth**;
you are exalted **far** above all **gods**.

B 1 - The Lord loves **those** who hate **evil**;
3 - he preserves the **lives** of his **saints**
4 - and delivers them from the **hand** of the **wicked**.

A Light has sprung **up** for the **righteous**,
and joyful gladness for **those** who are true-**hearted**.
Rejoice in the **Lord**, you **righteous**,
and give thanks to his **holy Name**.