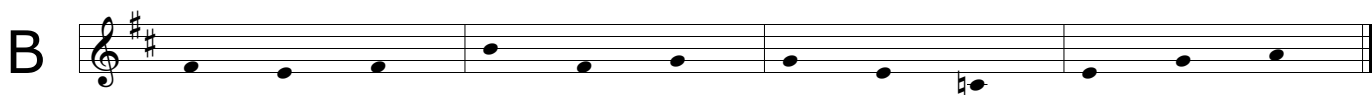


Christmas, Proper II

Psalm 97 (excerpts)



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 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**.

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**.