

The wa-ters of the ri ver glad-den the ci - ty of God,
 the ho - ly dwell - ing of the Most High!

God is our refuge and **our** strength,
 an ever-present help **in** distress.
 Therefore, we fear not, though the **earth** be shaken
 and mountains plunge into the depths of **the** sea.

R.

There is a stream whose runlets gladden the city **of** God,
 the holy dwelling **of** the Most High.
 God is in its midst; it shall not **be** disturbed;
 God will help it at the break **of** dawn.

R.

The LORD of hosts is **with** us;
 our stronghold is the **God** of Jacob.
 Come! behold the deeds **of** the LORD,
 the astounding things he has wrought **on** earth.