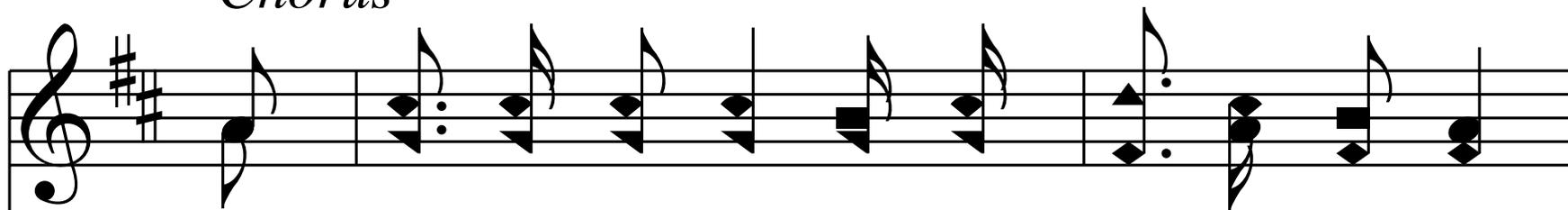
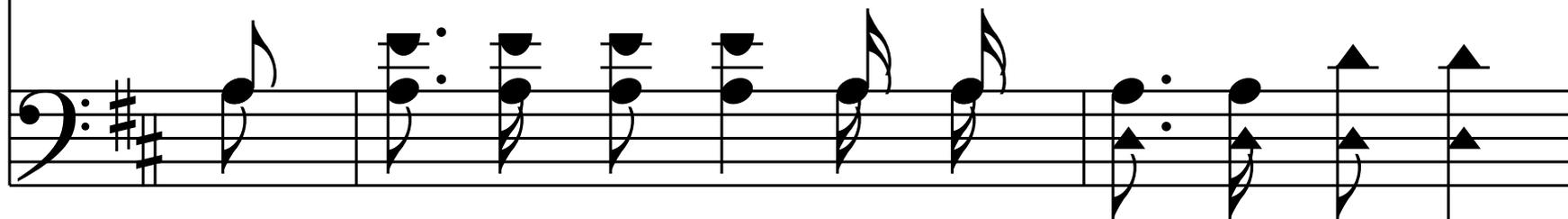


*Chorus*



He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,



That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land;

