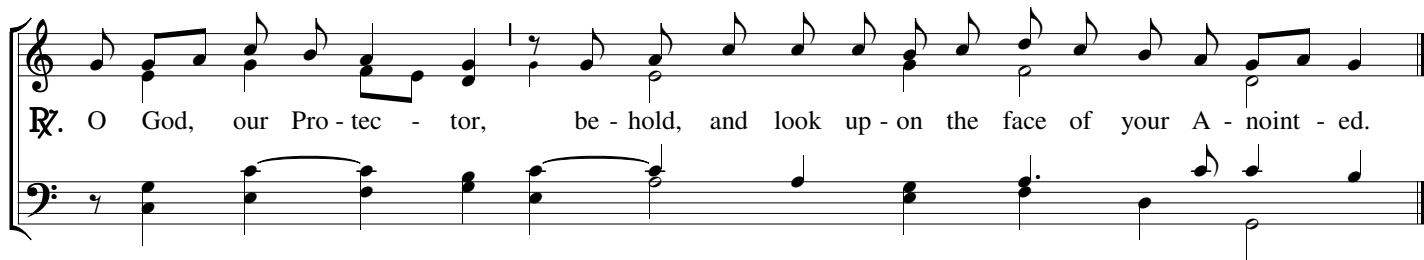


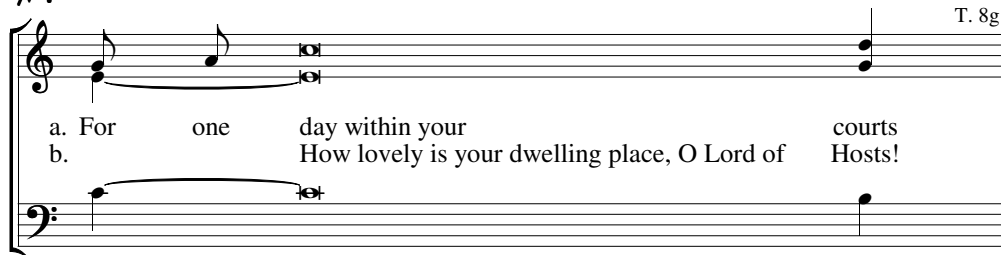
TWENTIETH SUNDAY OF THE YEAR

51-a. Introit



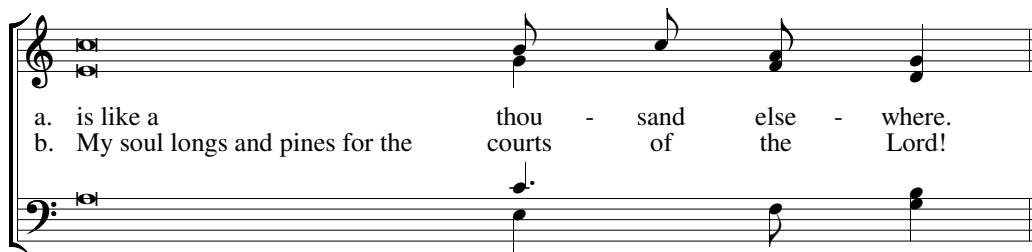
♩. O God, our Pro - tec - tor, be - hold, and look up - on the face of your A - noint - ed.

♩. Psalm 84



T. 8g

a. For one day within your courts
b. How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!



a. is like a thousand else - where.
b. My soul longs and pines for the courts of the Lord!

* Alternate SATB setting: "b" part of versicle



BMP

b. How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts! My soul longs and pines for the courts of the Lord!