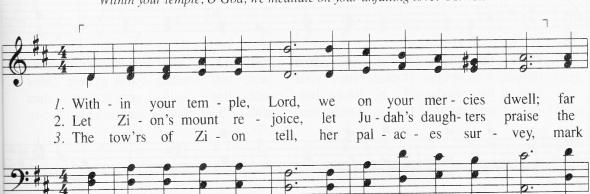
Within Your Temple, Lord

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Within your temple, O God, we meditate on your unfailing love. Ps. 48:9





cel: your known, there does your praise your name is as he dis plays; go judg - ment voice, for Lord with cheer - ful "This chil - dren say: bul - warks well. and all her



prais - es sound through ev - 'ry land, and right your scep - ter round the walls on Zi- on's mount, go round her splen-dors to re - count.

God for - ev - er shall a - bide, ev'n un - to death, our God and guide."



From Psalm 48:9–14 United Presbyterian *Book of Psalms*, 1871; alt. 1961, mod. ST. JOHN 6.6.6.6.8.8. Congregational Church Music, 1853

Away in a Manger

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She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. Luke 2:7

