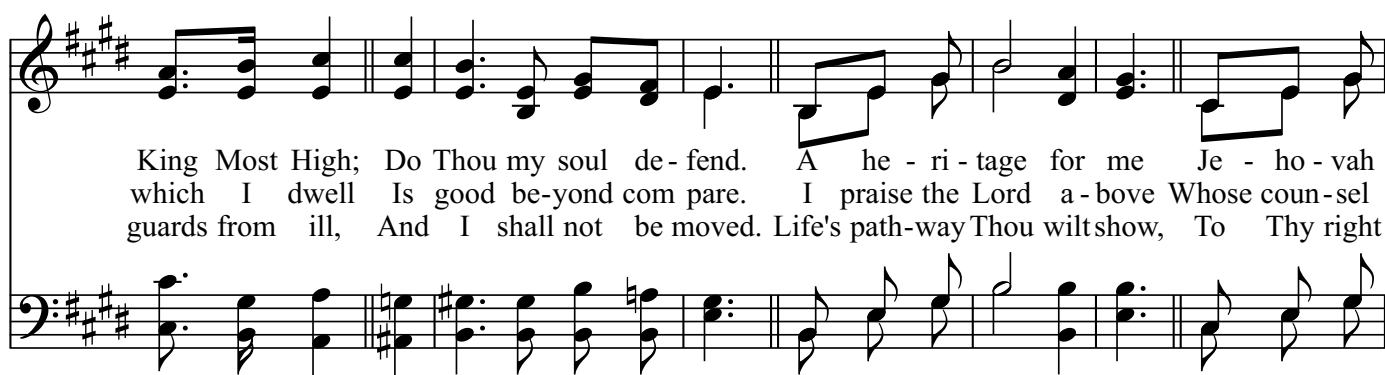


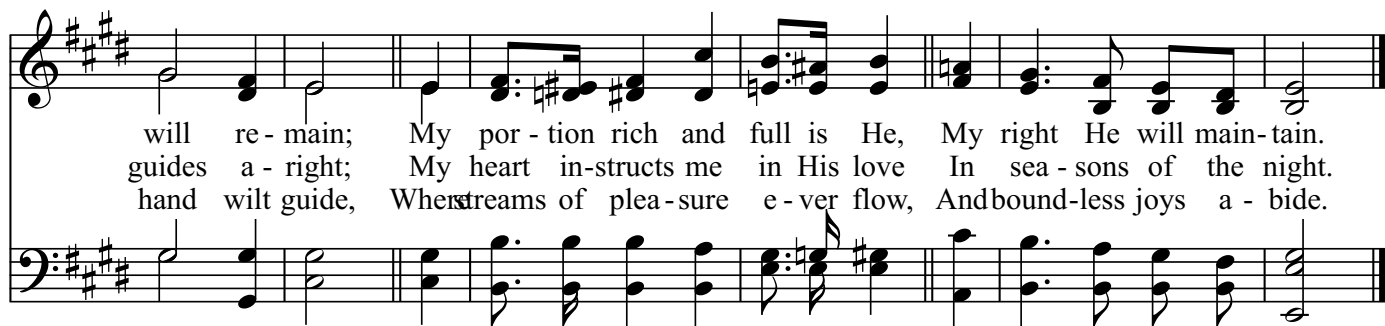
30.The Lord Our Inheritance



1.To Thee, O Lord, I fly And on Thy help de-pend; Thou art my Lord and
 2.The lot to me that fell Is beau - ti - ful and fair; The he - ri - tage in
 3.I keep be-fore me still The Lord Whom I have proved; At my right hand He



King Most High; Do Thou my soul de-fend. A he - ri - tage for me Je - ho - vah
 which I dwell Is good be-yond com pare. I praise the Lord a - bove Whose coun-sel
 guards from ill, And I shall not be moved. Life's path-way Thou wilt show, To Thy right



will re-main; My por-tion rich and full is He, My right He will main-tain.
 guides a - right; My heart in-structs me in His love In sea - sons of the night.
 hand wilt guide, When streams of plea-sure e-ver flow, And bound-less joys a - bide.