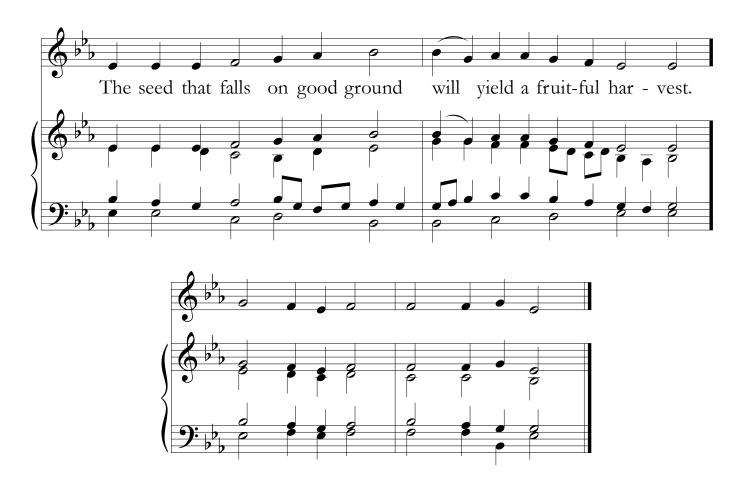
Fifteenth Sunday Year A



- 1. You visit the earth, *give it* water; you fill it with riches./
 God's ever-flowing water brims over to pre-pare the grain.
- 2. And thus you provide *for the* earth: you **drench its** furrows;/
 You level it, soften *it with* showers; you **bless its** growth.
- 3. You crown the year *with your* bounty; abundance flows **in your** pathways;/ in pastures of the de-*sert it* flows The hills are girded **with** joy.
- 4. The meadows clothed with flocks.+
 The valleys are *decked with* wheat.
 They shout for joy; **yes, they** sing!