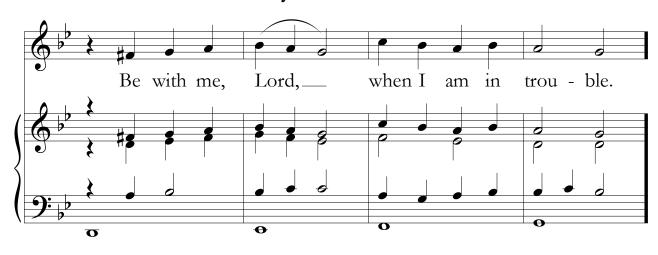
First Sunday of Lent Year C





- 1. He who dwells in the shelter of *the Most* High and abides in the shade of *the Al-*mighty,/ Says to the Lord, "My <u>re</u>fuge, my stronghold, my God in *whom* I trust!"
- 2. Upon you no evil *shall* fall, no plague ap-*proach your* tent./
 For you has he commanded *his an-*gels to keep you in *all your* ways.
- 3. They shall bear you up on their hands, lest you strike your foot against a stone./
 On the lion and the viper you will tread, and trample the young lion and the serpent.
- 4. Since he clings to me in love, *I will* free him, protect him, for he *knows my* name./
 When he calls on me, I will an-swer him;+
 I will be with him *in* distress;
 I will deliver him, and give *him* glory.