Laudate!

The Lord is my light and my slavation - whom shall I fear? The Lord is the stronghold of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

Though an army beseige me to devour my flesh, Though a war break out against me, even then will I be confident.

For in the day of trouble He will keep me safe in His dwelling; He will hide me in the shelter of His tabernacle and set me high upon a rock..

Then my head will be exalted above the enemies who surround me; At His tabernacle will I sarcifice with shouts of joy;

*I will sing and make music to the Lord!* Alleluia!











