

Intr.  
3.

**T**

He lightnings \* shone upon the ground:

the earth was mo- ved and shook wi- thal. *Ps.* O how

ami- able are thy dwel- lings, thou Lord of hosts: \* my soul

hath a de- sire and longing to enter into the courts of the

Lord. Glo- ry be (1). The lightnings.