

Committed by The Chancel Choir of the South Jacksonville Presbyterian Church, Jacksonville, Fla.
Robert Sandlin, Director

The Young Lions

Text adapted from Psalm 104

JOHN NESS BECK

$\text{♩} = 144$

Sopra
Alto

Bless thou the Lord, O— my— soul. Praise-ye the Lord.

Tenor
Bass

Bless thou the Lord, O— my— soul. Praise-ye the Lord.

Piano
or
Organ

The young li—ons roar af—ter their prey, and

The young li—ons roar af—ter their prey, and

seek their meat from God. The

seek their meat from God. The

simile

11

sun a - ris - eth, they gath - er them-selves to -

11

sun a - ris - eth, they gath - er them-selves to -

mp poco rall. e dim. *p* 17 *a tempo*

geth - er, and lay them down in their dens.

geth - er, and lay them down in their dens.

17

mp *poco rall. e dim.* *a tempo* *f*

mf 3 3 3 8

The trees of the Lord, the ce-dars of Leb-a-non are full,

mf

3 3

Where the birds make their nests, *poco rall.*

mf 3 3

Where the birds make their nests, Where the birds make their

poco rall.

28 *f* *ff*

The high hills are a ref-uge, O

28 *a tempo* *f* *simile*

nests, The high hills are a ref-uge, O

Lord, how man-i-fold are thy works! In wis-dom hast thou made them all: the

subito p *poco rubato*

Lord, how man-i-fold are thy works! In wis-dom hast thou made them all: the

f *p* *poco rubato*

earth is full of thy rich-es, He caus-eth the grass-to grow for the cat-tle,

earth is full of thy rich-es, and

Sopranos He send-eth the springs in-to the val-leys,

Tenors

herb for the ser-vice of man. They

herb for the ser-vice of man. They