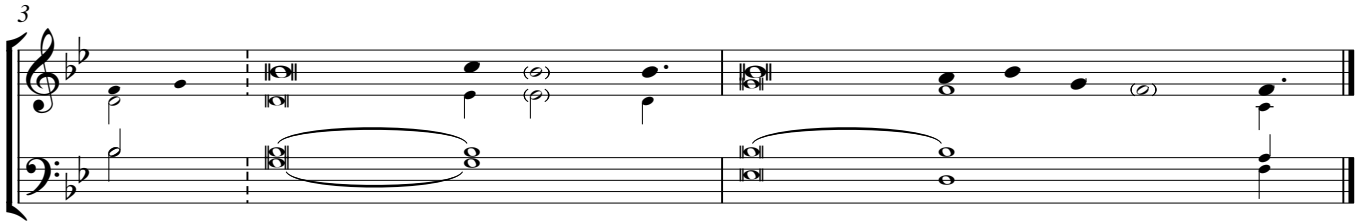


# Officium Defunctorum ad Vesperas

## Office for the Dead at Vespers

### ANTIPHON 1:

The Lord\_\_ will guard you from ev - ery e - vil, he will guard\_\_ your\_\_ soul.



### Psalm 120

#### CUSTOS POPULI

*They will never hunger or thirst again; neither the sun nor the scorching wind will ever plague them. (Rev 17:16)*

I LÍFT up my éyes to the **mó**untains: \*  
from w hére shall *come* my **hél**p?  
My hélp shall **fr**om the Lórd \*  
who made héaven *and* éarth.

May he néver állow you to **stú**mb! \*  
Let him sléep *not, your* **guá**rd.  
Nó, he sléeps not nor **slú**mbers, \*  
Ísrae!'**s guá**rd.

The Lórd is your guárd **and** your sháde; \*  
at your ríght *side* he **stá**nds.  
By dáy the sún shall not **smí**te you \*  
nor the móon *in the* **ní**ght.

The Lórd will guárd you from **évil**, \*  
he will *guárd* your **sóul**.  
The Lord will guárd your góing and your **có**ming \*  
both *nów and for* **éver**.

Glory be to the Father, and to the *Son*, \*  
and to the *Holy* **Spirit**.  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever **shall** be, \*  
world without *end*. **A-men**.