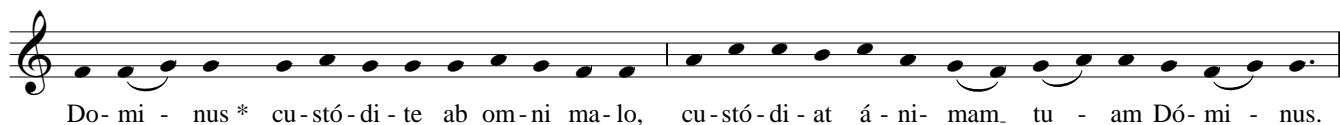


Officium Defunctorum ad Vesperas

Office for the Dead at Vespers

Antiphon 1



The Lord will guard you from every evil, 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 whére shall *come my hélp*?
My hélp shall cóme **from** the Lórd *
who made héaven *and é*arth.

May he néver állow you to **stú**mble! *
Let him sléep *not, your guárd*.
Nó, he sléeps not nor **slú**mbers, *
Ísrael's **guárd**.

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

The Lórd will guárd you from **é**vil, *
he will *guárd your só*ul.
The Lord will guárd your góing and your **có**ming *
both nów *and for é*ver.

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.*