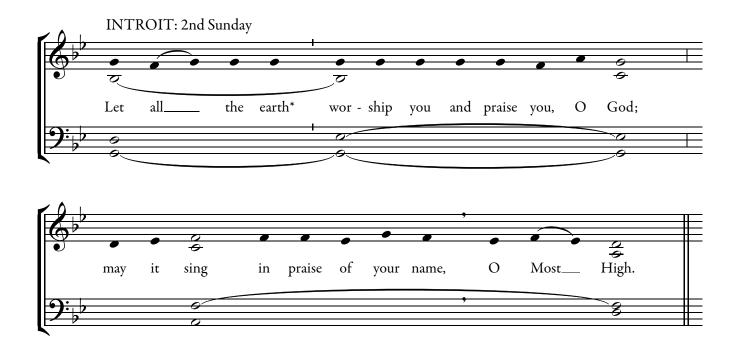
# ORDINARY TIME

## SECOND SUNDAY





 Cry out with joy to God, all the earth; \* O sing to the glory of his name.

O render him glorious **praise**. \* Say to God, "How awe*some your* **deeds**!

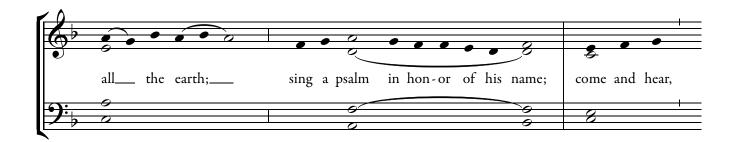
2. Because of the greatness of your **strength**, \* your enemies *fawn up***on** you.

Before you all the earth shall bow **down**, \* shall sing to you, sing *to your* **name**!"

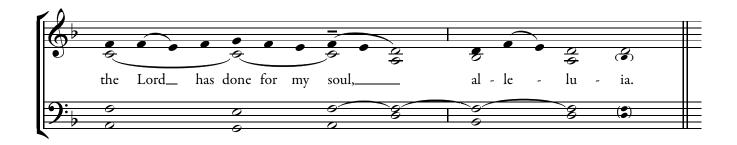
**3.** Come and see the works of **God**: \* awesome his deeds among the chi*ldren of* **men**.

He turned the sea into dry **land**; \* they passed through the riv*er on* **foot**.











 Burnt offering I bring to your house; \* to you I will pay my vows,

the vows which my *lips have* **ut**tered, \* which my mouth declared in my *dis***tress**.

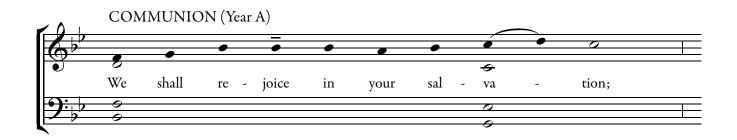
- I will offer you burnt offerings of fatlings † with the smoke of sacri*ficial* rams. \* I will offer bullocks *and* goats.
- **3.** Come and hear, all *who fear* **God**; \* I will tell what he did for *my* **soul**.

To him I *cried a***loud**, \* with exaltation ready on *my* **tongue**.

**4.** Had I considered evil *in my* **heart**, \* the Lord would not *have* **lis**tened.

But truly *God has* **lis**tened; \* he has heeded the voice of *my* **prayer**.

Blest be God, who did not re*ject my* **prayer**, \* nor withhold from me his merci*ful* **love**.







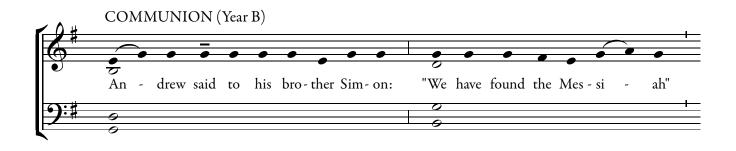
1. May the Lord answer you in *time of* trial; \* may the name of Jacob's God *protect* you.

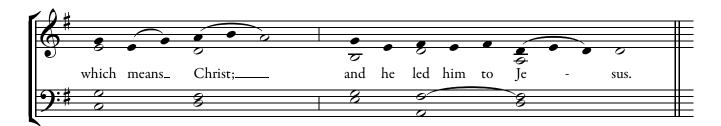
May he send you help *from the* **ho**ly place, \* and give you support *from* **Si**on.

2. May he remember *all your* offerings, \* and receive your sacrifice *with* favor.

May he give you your *heart's desire*, \* and fulfill every one of *your* **plans**.

- Now I know the Lord saves his anointed, † and answers from his *holy* heaven \* with the mighty victory of *his* hand.
- **4.** Some put their trust in chari*ots or* **hors**es, \* but we in the name of the Lord, *our* **God**.







1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always *in my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear *and be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the *Lord with* me; \* together let us *praise his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he *set me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not *be a***bashed**.

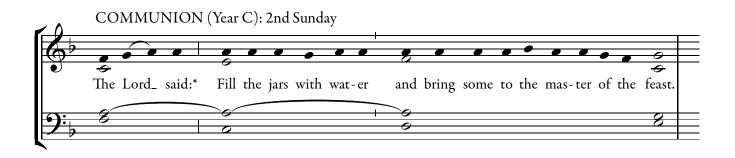
This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all *his dis*tress.

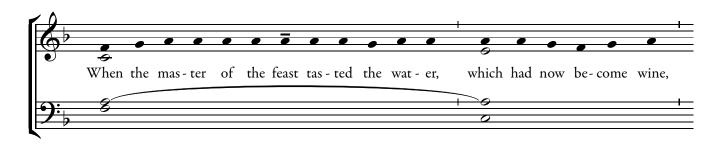
 The angel of the Lord *is encamped* \* around those who fear *him, to* rescue them.

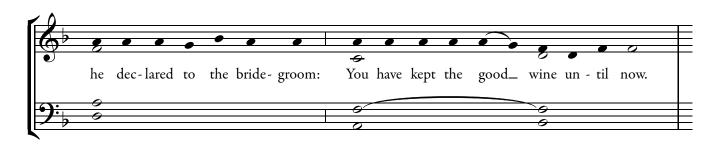
Taste and see that the *Lord is* **good**. \* Blessed the man who seeks ref*uge in* **him**.

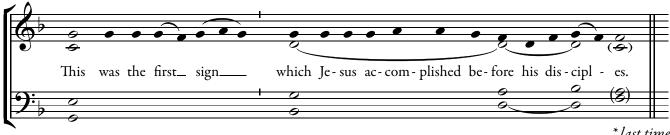
5. The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed *he will* save.

The Lord ransoms the souls *of his* **ser**vants. \* All who trust in him shall not *be con***demned**.









<sup>\*</sup> last time only



1. Cry out with joy to God, *all the* earth; \* O sing to the glory *of his* name.

O render him glo*rious* **praise**. \* Say to God, "How awe*some your* **deeds**!

2. Because of the greatness *of your* strength, \* your enemies *fawn up*on you.

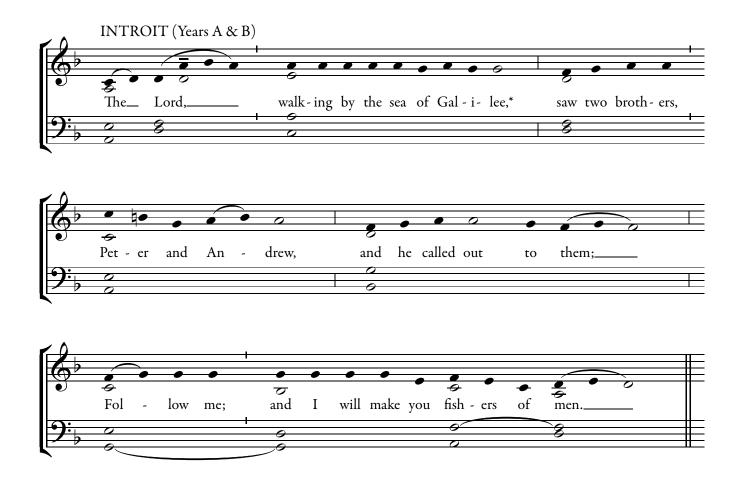
Before you all the earth *shall bow* **down**, \* shall sing to you, sing *to your* **name**!"

**3.** Come and see the *works of* **God**: \* awesome his deeds among the chil*dren of* **men**.

He turned the sea in*to dry* **land**; \* they passed through the riv*er on* **foot**.

O peoples, *bless our* **God**; \* let the voice of his *praise re***sound**,

#### THIRD SUNDAY

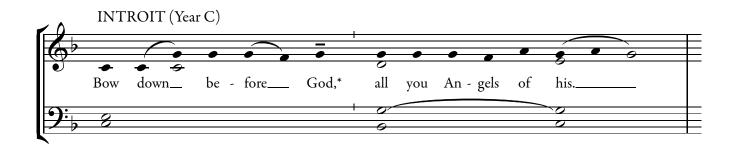


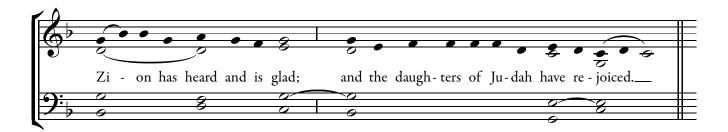


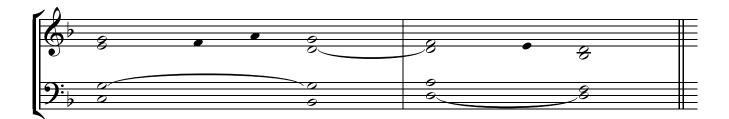
 The heavens declare the glory of God, \* and the firmament proclaims the work of *his* hands.

Day unto day con*veys the* **mes**sage, \* and night unto night imparts *the* **knowl**edge.

- 2. No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; † their sound goes forth through *all the* earth, \* their message to the utmost bounds of *the* world.
- **3.** There he has placed a tent for the sun; † it comes forth like a bridegroom coming *from his* **tent**, \* rejoices like a champion to run *his* **course**.







1. The Lord is king, let *earth re***joice**; \* let the many islands *be* **glad**.

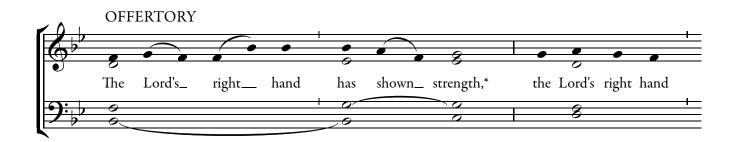
Cloud and dark*ness sur***round** him; \* justice and right are the foundation of *his* **throne**.

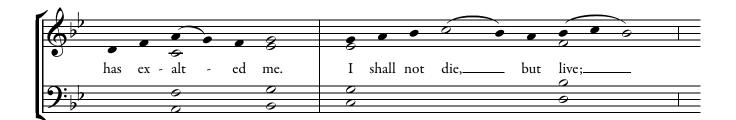
2. A fire pre*pares his* **path**; \* it burns up his foes on every side.

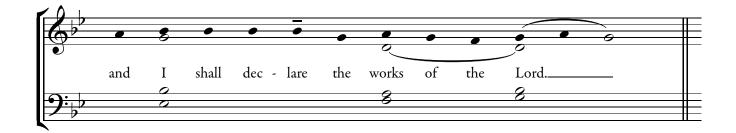
His lightnings light *up the* **world**; \* the earth looks on *and* **trem**bles.

 The mountains melt like wax † before the face *of the* Lord, \* before the face of the Lord of all *the* earth.

The skies pro*claim his* **jus**tice; \* all peoples see *his* **glo**ry.









1. I called to the Lord in my *distress*; \* he has an*swered and* freed me.

The Lord is at my side as *my* **help**er; \* I shall look in triumph *on my* **foes**.

It is better to take refuge in *the* Lord \* than to *trust in* man;

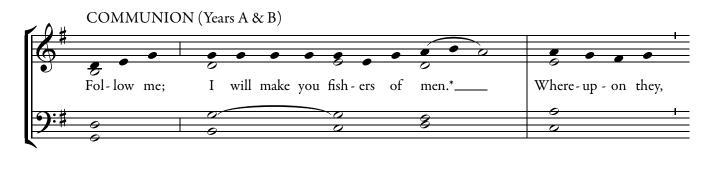
it is better to take refuge in *the* Lord \* than to *trust in* princes.

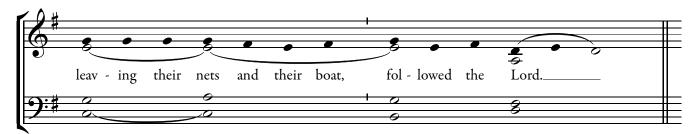
 The nations all encircled me; \* in the name of the Lord I cut them off.

They encircled me all *a***round**; \* in the name of the Lord I *cut them* **off**.

- They encircled me about like bees; † they blazed like a fire among thorns. \* In the name of the Lord I cut them off.
- 5. I was thrust down, thrust down *and* falling, \* but the Lord *was my* helper.

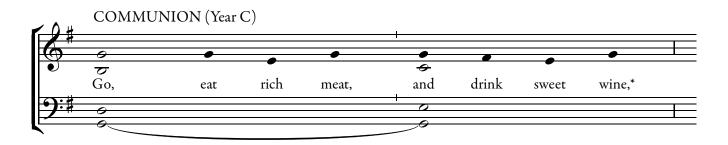
The Lord is my strength and *my* **song**; \* he *was my* **sav**ior.

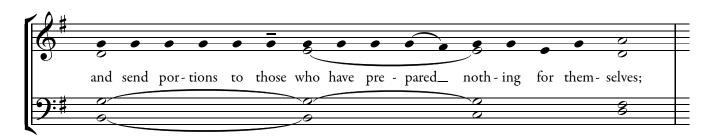






- Blessed are those whose way is blameless, \* who walk in the law of the Lord!
- 2. My soul is con*sumed with* longing \* at all times for *your decrees*.
- **3.** See, I long *for your* **pre**cepts; \* give me life *by your* **just**ice.
- **4.** I reach out to your commands, *which I* **love**, \* and pon*der your* **stat**utes.
- **5.** O Lord, you have been good *to your* **ser**vant, \* according *to your* **word**.
- **6.** How sweet is your promise *to my* **tongue**, \* more than honey *in the* **mouth**.
- 7. My soul obeys *your decrees*, \* and *loves them* **dear**ly.
- 8. I have longed for your salva*tion, O* Lord, \* and your law is *my delight*.









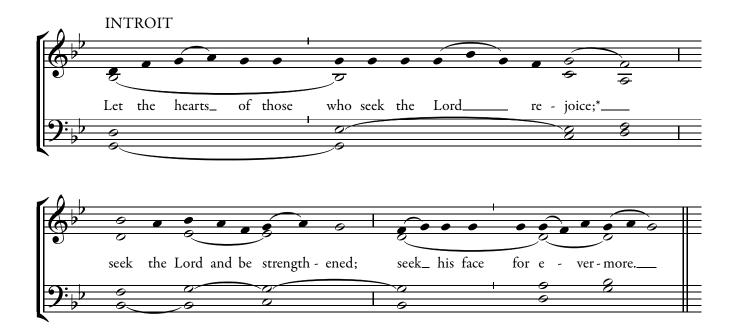


1. Sing joyfully to *God our* strength, \* shout in triumph to the *God of* Jacob.

Raise a song and *sound the* **tim**brel, \* the sweetsounding harp *and the* **lute**;

- 2. For this is a stat*ute in* **Is**rael, \* a command of the *God of* **Jac**ob.
- **3.** I am the Lord your God, † who brought you up from the *land of* Egypt. \* Open wide your mouth, and *I will* fill it.
- 4. O that my people would heed me, \* that Israel would walk in my ways!
- But Israel I would feed with *finest* wheat, \* and satisfy with honey *from the* rock."

## FOURTH SUNDAY



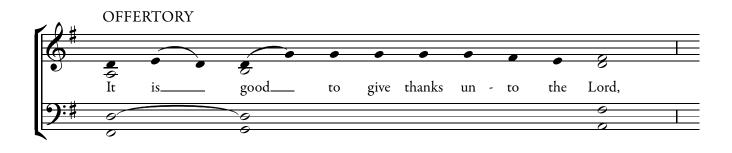


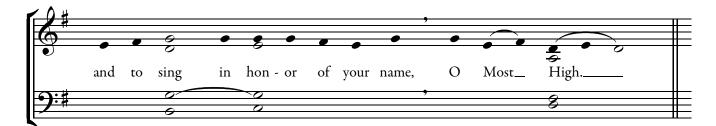
- 1. Give thanks to the Lord; proclaim his name. \* Make known his deeds among the peoples.
- 2. O sing to him, sing his praise; \* tell all his wonderful works!

Glory in his holy name; \* let the hearts that seek the Lord rejoice.

**3.** Turn to the Lord and his strength; \* constantly seek his face.

Remember the wonders he has done, \* his marvels and his words of judgment.







1. O Lord, how great *are your* works! \* How deep are *your designs*!

The senseless *cannot* **know** this, and the fool cannot *unders*tand. \*

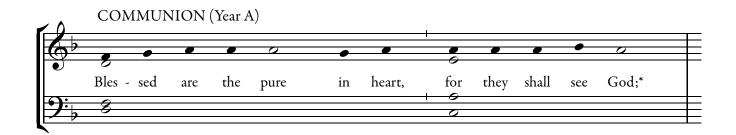
2. Though the wicked spring *up like* grass, \* and all who do *evil* thrive,

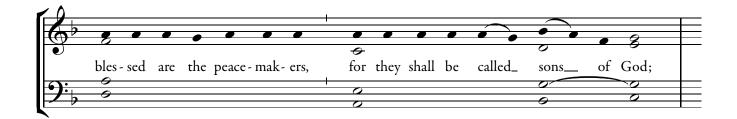
they are doomed to be eternal*ly destroyed*. \* But you, O Lord, are eternal*ly on* high.

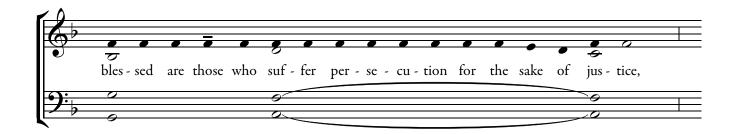
- See, your enemies, O Lord, † see, your enemies will perish; \* all who do evil will be scattered.
- **4.** To me you give the wild *ox's* **strength**; \* you have poured out on me *purest* **oil**.

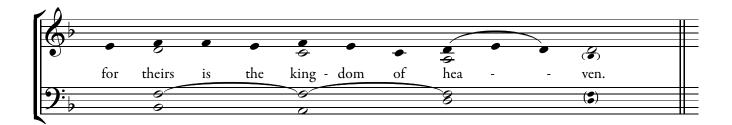
My eyes looked in triumph *on my* **foes**; \* my ears heard gladly *of their* **fall**.

5. The just will flourish *like the* **palm** tree, \* and grow like a Leb*anon* **ce**dar.











1. When the Lord brought back the ex*iles of* Sion, \* we thought we *were* **dream**ing.

Then was our mouth *filled with* **laughter**; \* on our tongues, songs *of* **joy**.

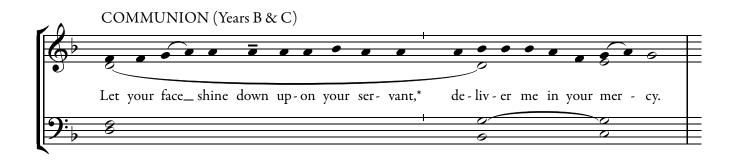
2. Then the nations themselves said, "*What great* **deeds** \* the Lord worked *for* **them**!"

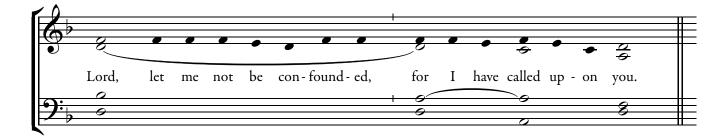
What great deeds the Lord *worked for* **us**!\* Indeed, we *were* **glad**.

**3.** Bring back our ex*iles, O* Lord, \* as streams in *the* **south**.

Those who are sow*ing in* **tears** \* will sing when *they* **reap**.

- **4.** They go out, they go out, *full of* **tears**, \* bearing seed for *the* **sow**ing;
  - they come back, they come back *with a* **song**, \* bearing *their* **sheaves**.







1. In you, O Lord, *I take* refuge. \* Let me never be put *to* shame.

In your justice, *set me* **free**; \* incline your ear to me, and speedi*ly* **res**cue me.

2. Be a rock of ref*uge for* me, \* a mighty stronghold *to* save me.

For you are my *rock, my* **strong**hold!\* Lead me, guide me, for the sake of *your* **name**.

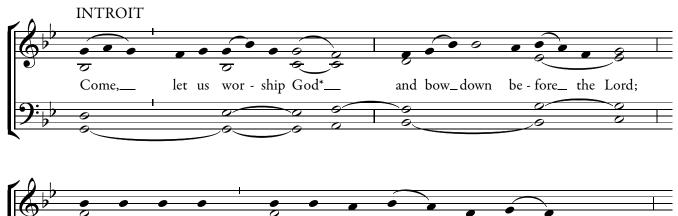
3. Release me from the snare *they have* hidden, \* for you indeed are *my* refuge.

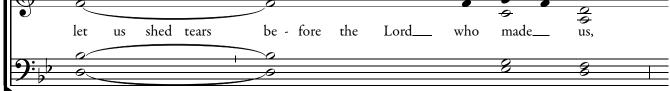
Into your hands I com*mend my* **spir**it. \* You will redeem me, O Lord, O faith*ful* **God**.

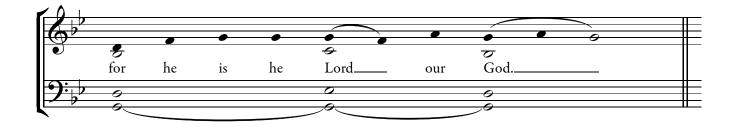
- Let me be glad and rejoice in your mercy, † for you who have seen *my affliction* \* and taken heed of my soul's *distress*,
- 5. But as for me, I trust in *you*, O Lord; \* I say, "You are *my* God.

My lot is in your hands, deliver me † from the hands *of my* **en**emies \* and those who *pur***sue** me."

## FIFTH SUNDAY









1. Come, let us ring out our joy *to the* Lord; \* hail the rock who saves us.

Let us come into his presence, *giving* thanks; \* let us hail him with a song of praise.

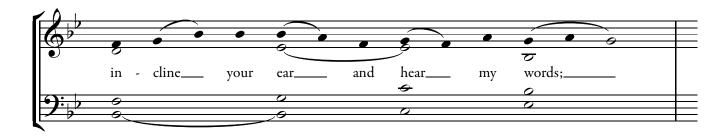
2. A mighty God *is the* Lord, \* a great king above all **gods**.

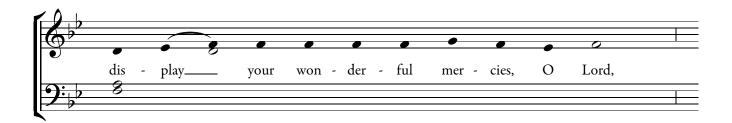
In his hands are the depths *of the* **earth**; \* the heights of the mountains are **his**.

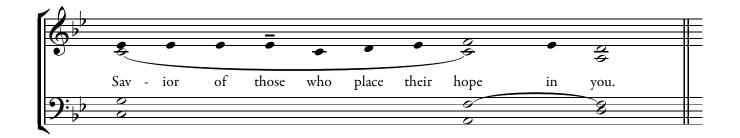
To him belongs the sea, *for he* **made** it, \* and the dry land that he shaped by his **hands**.

**3.** O that today you would listen to his voice! † "Harden not your hearts *as at* **Mer**ibah, \* as on that day at Massah in the **de**sert











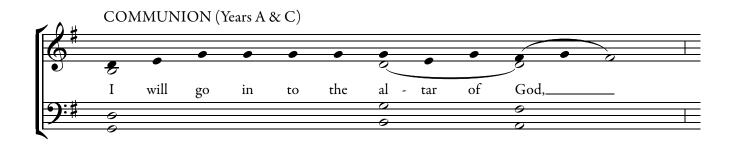
1. O Lord, hear a cause *that is* **just**; \* pay heed to *my* **cry**.

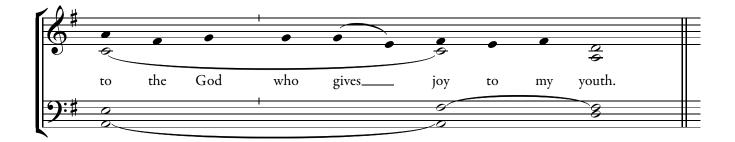
Turn your ear *to my* **prayer**: \* no deceit is on *my* **lips**.

From you may my jus*tice come* forth. \* Your eyes discern what *is* **up**right.

- 2. Search my heart and visit *me by* **night**. \* Test me by fire, and you will find no wrong *in* **me**.
- My mouth does not transgress as others do; † on account of the words *of your* lips, \* I closely watched the paths of *the* violent.
- **4.** Guard me as the apple of your eye. † Hide me in the shadow *of your* **wings** \* from the violent attack of *the* **wick**ed.
- My foes encircle me with dead*ly intent*.\*
   Their hearts tight shut, their mouths *speak* proudly.

They advance against me, and now *they sur***round** me. \* Their eyes watch to strike me to *the* **ground**.







1. Give me justice, O God, and *plead my* **cause** \* against a nation *that is* **faith**less.

From the deceitful *and the* **cun**ning \* rescue *me*, *O* **God**.

2. You, O God, *are my* strength; \* why have you re*jected* me?

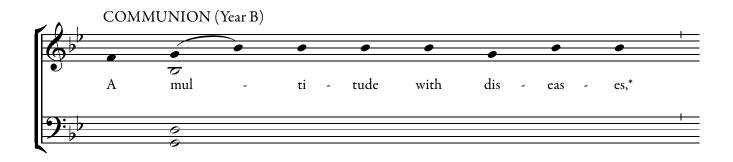
Why do *I go* **mourn**ing, \* oppressed *by the* **foe**?

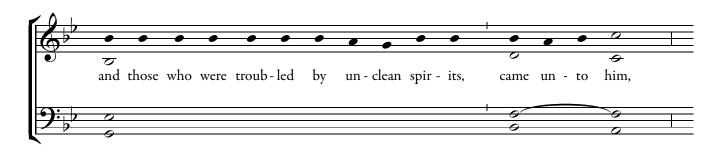
**3.** O send forth your light *and your* **truth**; \* they will *guide me* **on**.

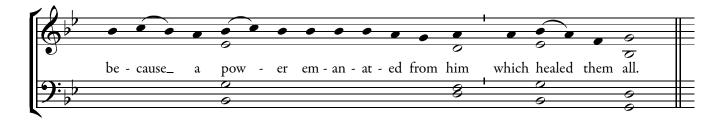
They will bring me to your *holy* **moun**tain, \* to the place *where you* **dwell**.

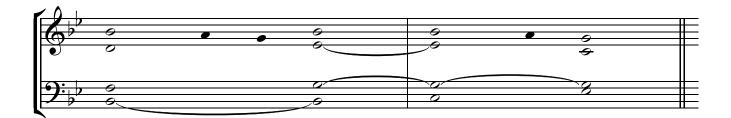
**4.** Why are you cast *down, my* **soul**; \* why *groan with***in** me?

Hope in God; I will praise him *yet again*, \* my saving presence *and my* **God**.









1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always in *my* mouth.

Look towards him *and be* radiant; \* let your faces not be *a*bashed.

2. The Lord turns his eyes *to the* just, \* and his ears are open to *their* cry.

When the just cry out, *the Lord* hears, \* and rescues them in all their *dis*tress.

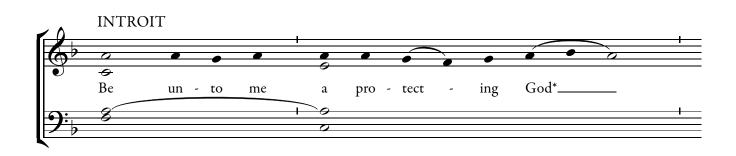
**3.** The Lord is close to the *broken***heart**ed; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* **save**.

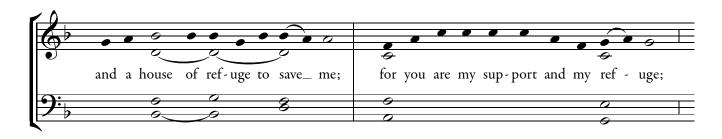
Many are the trials *of the* **just** man, \* but from them all the Lord will res*cue* **him**.

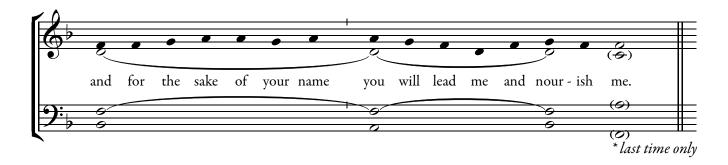
**4.** He will keep guard over *all his* **bones**; \* not one of his bones shall *be* **bro**ken.

The Lord ransoms the souls *of his* **ser**vants. \* All who trust in him shall not be *con***demned**.

#### SIXTH SUNDAY









1. In you, O Lord, *I take* refuge. \* Let me never be put *to* shame.

In your justice, *set me* free; \* incline your ear to me, and speedi*ly* rescue me.

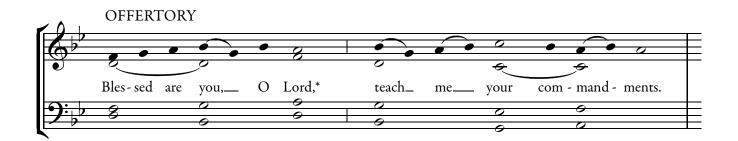
2. Release me from the snare *they have* hidden, \* for you indeed are *my* refuge.

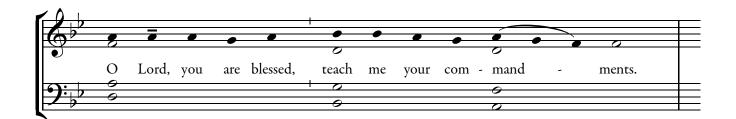
Into your hands I com*mend my* **spir**it. \* You will redeem me, O Lord, O faith*ful* **God**.

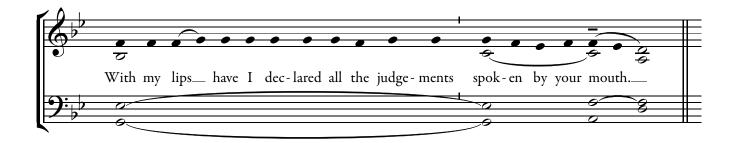
You detest those who serve *empty* **id**ols. \* As for me, I trust in *the* **Lord**.

 Let me be glad and rejoice in your mercy, † for you who have seen my affliction \* and taken heed of my soul's distress,

have not left me in the hands *of the* **en**emy, \* but set my feet *at* **large**.









1. Blessed are those whose way *is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law of *the* **Lord**!

Blessed are those who keep his *decrees*! \* With all their hearts *they* **seek** him.

2. They never do any*thing* evil, \* but walk in *his* ways.

You have laid down *your* **pre**cepts \* to be careful*ly* kept.

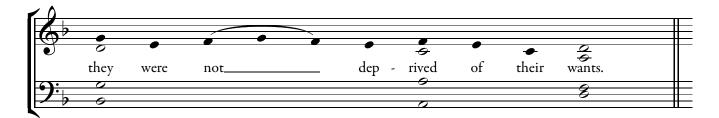
3. May my ways *be* firm \* in keeping *your* statutes.

Then I shall not be put *to* shame \* as I observe all your *com*mands.

**4.** I will thank you with an up*right* **heart**, \* as I learn your *just* **judg**ments.

I will keep *your* **stat**utes; \* do not ever *for***sake** me.







1. Give ear, my people, *to my* **teach**ing; \* incline your ear to the words of *my* **mouth**.

The things we have heard and *understood*, \* the things our fathers *have* told us,

 these we will not hide *from their* children \* but will tell them to the next gen*era*tion:

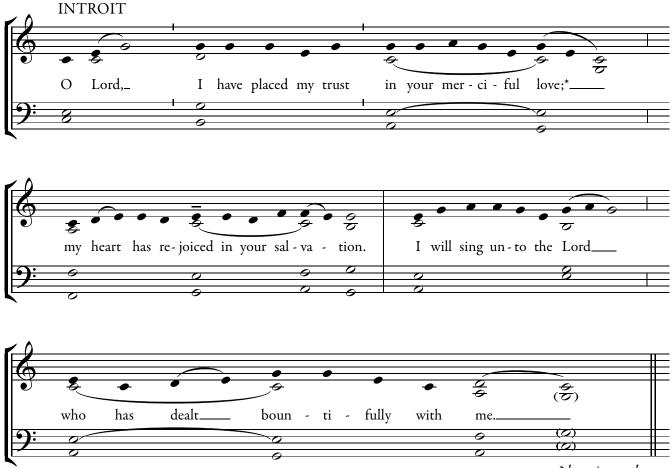
Yet he commanded the *clouds above*, \* and opened the gates *of* **heav**en.

**3.** He rained down man*na to* **eat**, \* and gave them bread *from* **heav**en.

Man ate the *bread of* **an**gels. \* He sent them abundance *of* **food**;

- **4.** He rained flesh upon *them like* **dust**, \* winged fowl like the sands of *the* **sea**.
  - He let it fall in the midst *of their* **camp**, \* and all around *their* **tents**.

### SEVENTH SUNDAY



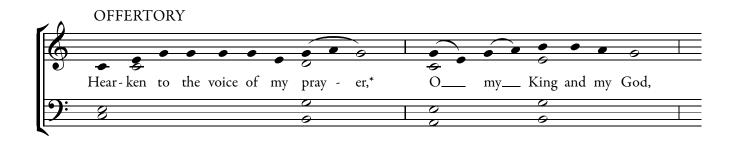
\* last time only



- 1. How long, O Lord? Will you forget me *forever*? \* How long will you hide your face *from* me?
- 2. How long must I bear grief in my soul, † have sorrow in my heart all *day* long? \* How long shall my enemy prevail o*ver* me?
- 3. Look, answer me, Lord *my* God! \* Give light to my eyes lest I fall asleep *in* death;

lest my enemy say, "I have o*ver***come** him"; \* lest my foes rejoice when they see *me* **fall**.

**4.** As for me, I trust in your merci*ful* **love**. \* Let my heart rejoice in your *salv***a**tion.





\* last time only



 You are no God who delights *in* evil; \* no sinner *is your* guest.

The boastful shall not stand *their* ground \* be*fore your* eyes.

2. All who do evil you *des*pise; \* all who lie *you des*troy.

The deceitful and those who *shed* **blood**, \* the *Lord de***tests**.

**3.** Yet through the greatness of your merci*ful* **love**, \* I en*ter your* **house**.

I bow down before your ho*ly* **tem**ple, \* in *awe of* **you**.

- Lead me, Lord, in your justice, † because of *my* foes; \* make straight your *way be*fore me.
- No truth can be found in *their* mouths, \* their heart *is all* malice,

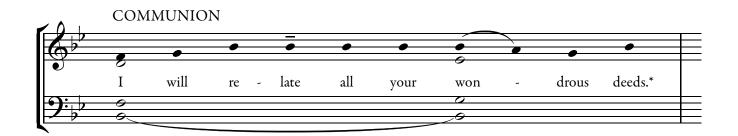
their throat a wideo*pen* **grave**; \* with their *tongue they* **flat**ter.

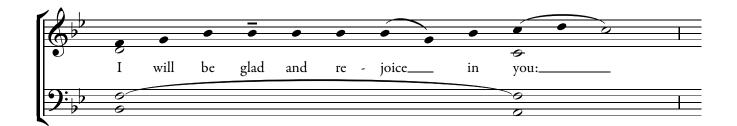
6. Declare them guilty, *O* God. \* Let them fail in *their designs*.

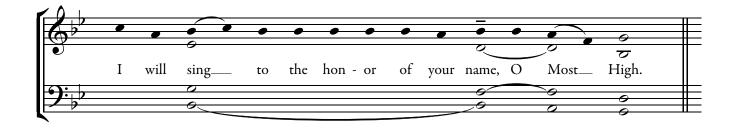
Drive them out for their many *transgressions*, \* for against you have *they rebelled*.

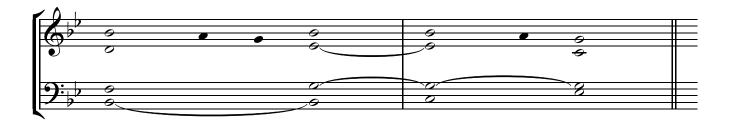
- All who take refuge in you shall *be* glad, \* and ever cry *out their* joy.
  - You shelter them; in you they *rejoice*, \* those who *love your* **name**.

Seventh Sunday | 315









1. But the Lord sits en*throned for*ever; \* he has set up his throne *for* judgment.

He will judge the *world with* **jus**tice; \* he will govern the peoples *with* **eq**uity.

2. For the oppressed, the Lord will *be a* stronghold, \* a stronghold in times of *dis*tress.

Those who know your *name will* **trust** you; \* you will not forsake those who seek you, *O* **Lord**.

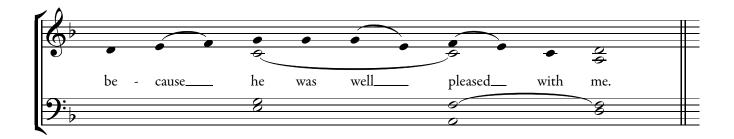
**3.** Sing psalms to the Lord who *dwells in* **Si**on. \* Tell his mighty works among *the* **peo**ples,

for the Avenger of Blood has re*membered* **them**, \* has not forgotten the cry of *the* **poor**.

# EIGHTH SUNDAY









 I love you, *Lord, my* strength; \* O Lord, my rock, my fortress, *my* savior;

my God, my rock where *I take* **ref**uge; \* my shield, my saving strength, *my* **strong**hold.

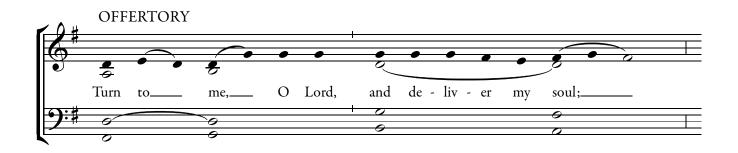
I cry out, "Praised *be the* **Lord**!" \* and see, I am saved from *my* **foes**.

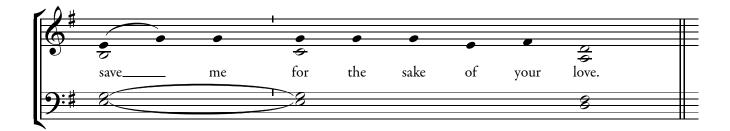
2. The waves of death *rose about* me; \* the torrents of destruction *assailed* me;

the snares of the *grave sur***round**ed me; \* the traps of death *con***front**ed me.

**3.** In my anguish I called *to the* **Lord**; \* I cried to my God *for* **help**.

From his temple he *heard my* **voice**; \* my cry to him reached *his* **ears**.







1. O Lord, do not rebuke me *in your* **an**ger; \* reprove me not *in your* **rage**.

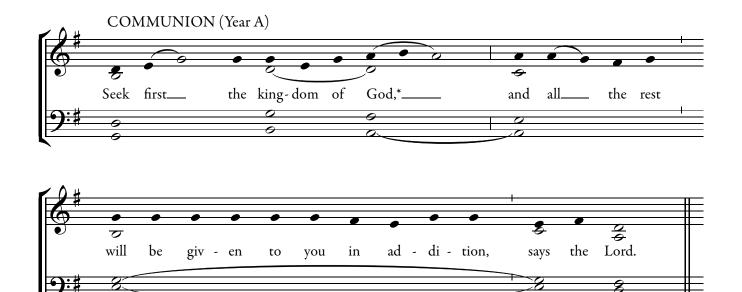
Have mercy on me, Lord, for I languish. † Lord, heal me; my *bones are* **shak**ing, \* and my soul is *greatly* **shak**en.

- 2. For in death there is no remem*brance of* you; \* from the grave, who can *give you* **praise**?
- **3.** I am exhausted with my groaning; † every night I drench my *bed with* **tears**, \* I bedew my *couch with* **weep**ing.

My eyes waste a*way with* grief; \* I have grown old surrounded by *all my* foes.

**4.** Leave me, all *who do* **ev**il, \* for the Lord heeds the sound *of my* **weep**ing.

The Lord has *heard my* **plea**; \* the Lord will receive my **prayer**.



S



 Do not fret because *of the* wicked; \* do not envy those *who do* evil,

Trust in the Lord *and do* **good**; \* then you will dwell in the land and *safely* **pas**ture.

 Better the few possessions of the just, \* than the abundant wealth of the wicked;

The Lord takes note of the days *of the* **blame**less; \* their heritage will *last for***ev**er.

**3.** They shall not be put to shame in *evil* **days**; \* in time of famine they shall *have their* **fill**.

By the Lord are the *steps made* **firm** \* of one in whose path *He delights*.

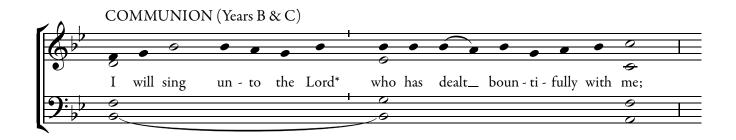
 Then turn away from evil *and do* good, \* and you may a*bide fore*ver;

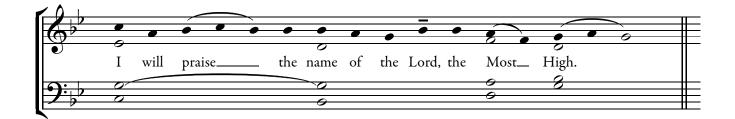
for indeed, the *Lord loves* justice, \* and will never for*sake his* faithful.

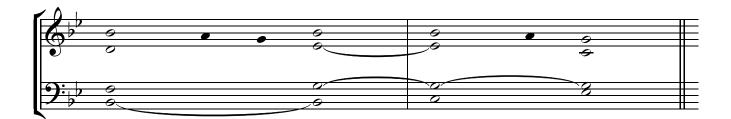
5. The unjust shall be wiped *out for***ev**er, \* and the descendants of the wick*ed de***stroyed**.

The just shall inher*it the* **land**; \* there they shall a*bide for***ev**er.

6. Then wait for the Lord, keep to his way. † He will exalt you to inher*it the* land, \* and you will see the wick*ed de*stroyed.







1. How long, O Lord? Will you forget *me forever*?\* How long will you hide your face *from* me?

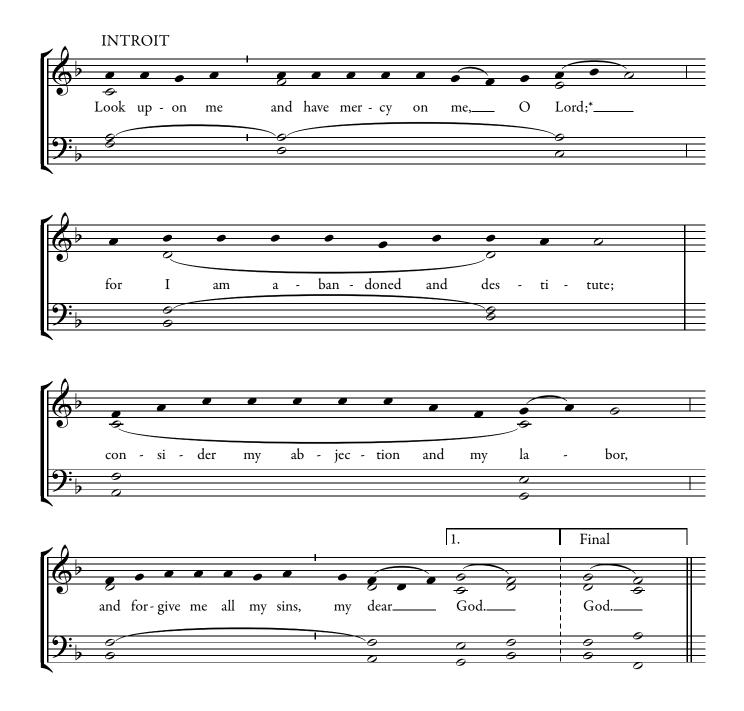
How long must I bear grief in my soul, † have sorrow in my heart *all day* long? \* How long shall my enemy prevail o*ver* me?

2. Look, answer me, *Lord my* God!\* Give light to my eyes lest I fall asleep *in* death;

lest my enemy say, "I have *over***come** him"; \* lest my foes rejoice when they see *me* **fall**.

**3.** As for me, I trust in your mer*ciful* **love**. \* Let my heart rejoice in your *salv***a**tion.

## NINTH SUNDAY





1. To you, O Lord, I lift *up my* soul. \* In you, O my God, I *have* trusted;

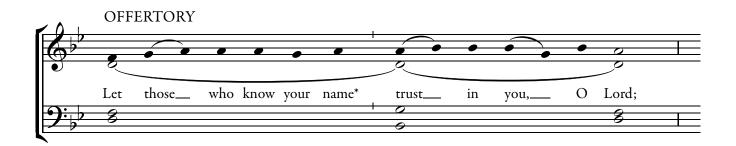
let me not be put to shame; \*
 let not my enemies exult over me.

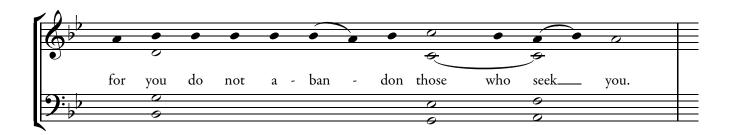
Let none who hope in you be *put to* **shame**; \* but shamed are those who wantonly *break* **faith**.

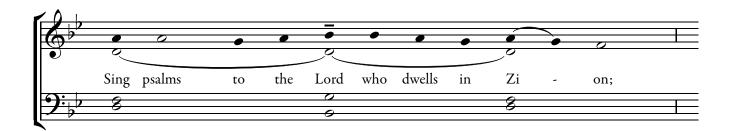
2. O Lord, make me *know your* ways. \* Teach me *your* paths.

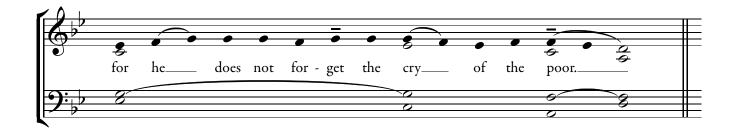
Guide me in your truth, and teach me; † for you are the God of *my sal*vation. \* I have hoped in you all *day* **long**.

 Remember your compassion, O Lord, † and your mer*ciful* love, \* for they are from *of* old.











1. You upheld the justice of *my* **cause**; \* you sat enthroned, an up*right* **judge**.

You have rebuked the nations, destroyed *the* **wick**ed; \* you have wiped out their name forever *and* **ev**er.

2. He will judge the world *with* justice; \* he will govern the peoples *with* equity.

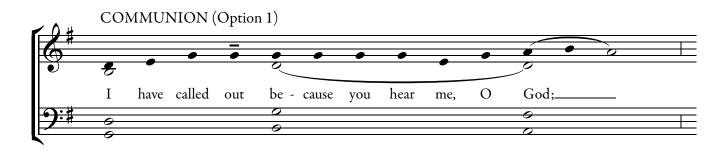
For the oppressed, the Lord will be *a* **strong**hold, \* a stronghold in times of *dis***tress**.

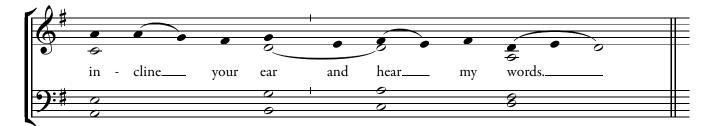
 Have mercy on me, O Lord; † see how I suffer from my foes, \* you who raise me from the gates of death,

that I may recount all your praise † at the gates of daugh*ter* **Si**on, \* and rejoice in your *sal***va**tion.

**4.** The nations have fallen in the pit which *they* **made**; \* their feet have been caught in the snare *they* **laid**.

The Lord has revealed himself; he has giv*en* **judg**ment. \* The wicked are snared by the work of *their* **hands**.







 O Lord, hear a cause *that is* just; \* pay heed *to my* cry.

Turn your ear *to my* **prayer**: \* no deceit is *on my* **lips**.

From you may my justice *come* forth. \* Your eyes discern *what is* **up**right.

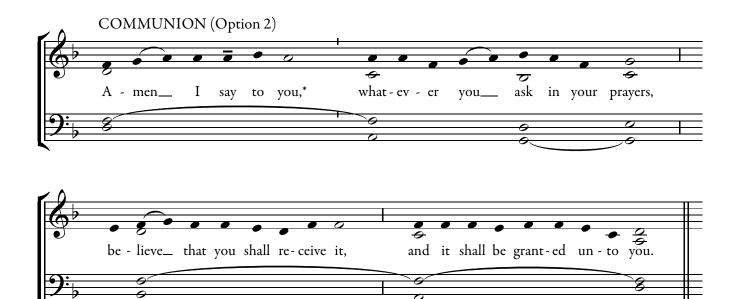
2. I kept my steps firmly *in your* paths. \* My feet have *never* faltered.

Display your merciful love. † By your right hand you deliver *from their* **foes** \* those who put their *trust in* **you**.

**3.** Guard me as the apple of your eye. † Hide me in the shadow *of your* **wings** \* from the violent attack *of the* **wick**ed.

My foes encircle me with dead*ly intent*. \* Their hearts tight shut, their *mouths speak* **proud**ly.

As for me, in justice I shall be*hold your* **face**; \* when I awake I shall be filled with the vision *of your* **pres**ence.





 Listen, O God, to my cry! \* Attend to my prayer!

From the end of the *earth I* call you; \* my heart *is* faint.

2. Set me high up*on the* rock \* too high for me *to* reach,

you, my refuge and *mighty* **tow**er \* against *the* **foe**.

**3.** Then will I dwell in your *tent for***ev**er, \* and hide in the shelter of *your* **wings**.

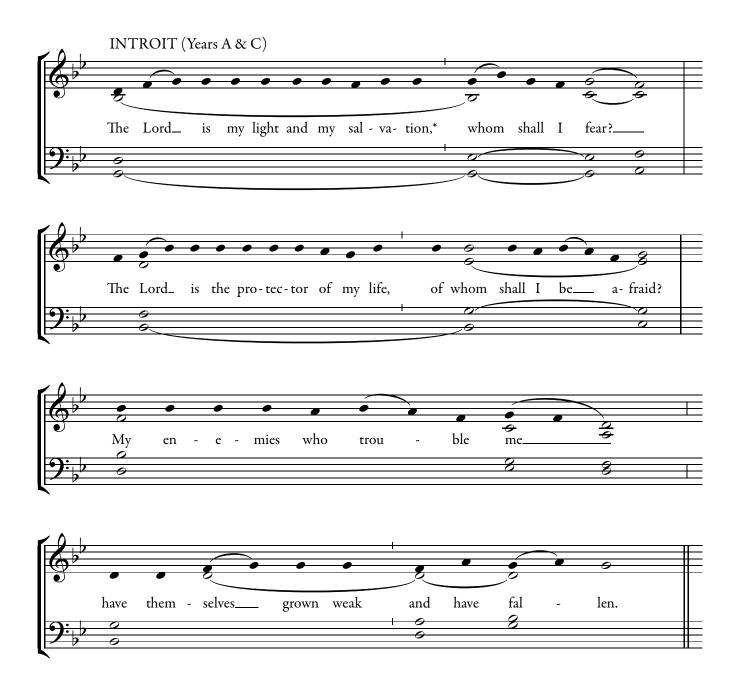
For you, O God, have heard my vows; † you have given me the herit*age of* **those** \* who fear *your* **name**.

**4.** Day upon day you will add *to the* **king**; \* his years as age up*on* **age**.

May he ever sit enthroned *before* **God**: \* bid mercy and truth be his *prot*ection.

So I will sing to your *name forever*, \* and day after day fulfill *my* **vows**.

# TENTH SUNDAY





1. Though an army en*camp a***gainst** me, \* my heart would not **fear**.

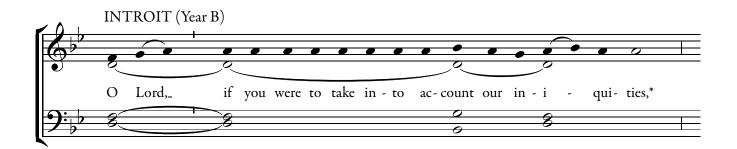
Though war break *out a***gainst** me, \* even then would I **trust**.

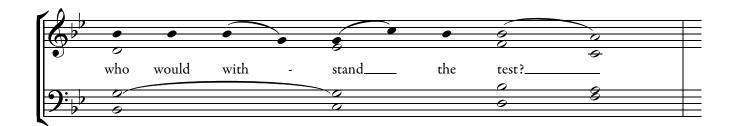
- 2. There is one thing I ask *of the* Lord, \* only this do I **seek**:
  - to live in the house *of the* **Lord** \* all the days of my **life**,

to gaze on the beauty *of the* Lord, \* to inquire at his **tem**ple.

**3.** For there he keeps me safe *in his* **shel**ter \* in the day of **ev**il.

He hides me under cover *of his* **tent**; \* he sets me high upon a **rock**.









1. Out of the depths I cry to you, *O* Lord; \* Lord, hear *my* voice!

O let your ears be *at***ten**tive \* to the sound of *my* **plead**ings.

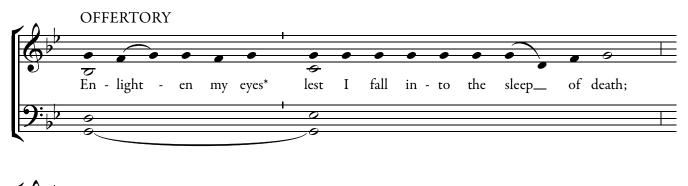
2. I long for you, *O* Lord, \* my soul longs for *his* word.

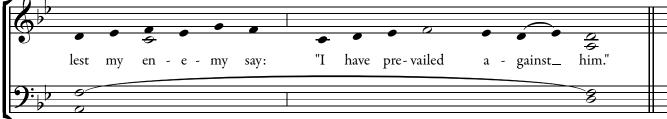
My soul hopes in *the* Lord \* more than watchmen *for* daybreak.

**3.** More than watchmen *for* **day**break, \* let Israel hope for *the* **Lord**.

For with the Lord there *is* **mer**cy, \* in him is plentiful *re***demp**tion.

It is he who will re*deem* **Is**rael \* from all its *in***iq**uities.







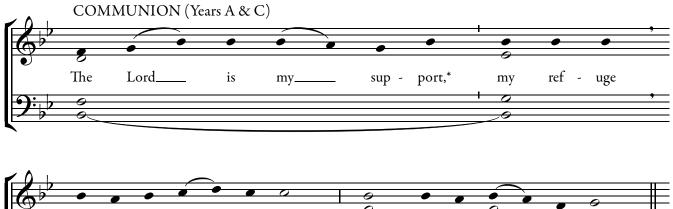
1. How long, O Lord? Will you forget *me for*ever?\* How long will you hide your face *from* me?

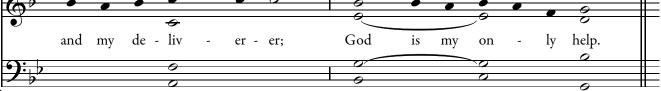
How long must I bear grief in my soul, † have sorrow in my heart *all day* long? \* How long shall my enemy prevail o*ver* me?

2. Look, answer me, *Lord my* God!\* Give light to my eyes lest I fall asleep *in* death;

lest my enemy say, "I have *over***come** him"; \* lest my foes rejoice when they see *me* **fall**.

- **3.** As for me, I trust in your mer*ciful* **love**. \* Let my heart rejoice in your *salva*tion.
  - I will sing to the Lord who has been bounti*ful with* **me**. \* I will sing psalms to the name of the Lord *Most* **High**.







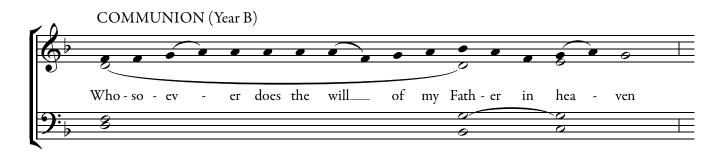
- 1. I cry out, "Praised *be the* Lord!" \* and see, I am saved from *my* foes.
  - In my anguish I called *to the* **Lord**; \* I cried to my God *for* **help**.

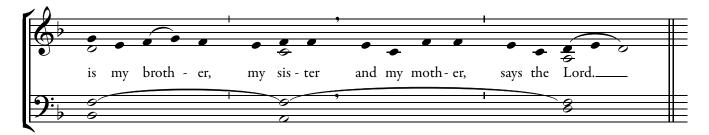
From his temple he *heard my* **voice**; \* my cry to him reached *his* **ears**.

- for you save a *lowly* people, \*
   but bring low the eyes that *are* proud.
  - It is you who give light *to my* **lamp**; \* the Lord my God lightens *my* **dark**ness.
- **3.** For who is God *but the* **Lord**? \* Who is a rock but *our* **God**?

It is God who girds *me with* strength, \* and keeps my path free *of* blame.

 You gave me your saving shield; † with your right hand, you gave *me support*; \* you bent down to make *me great*.







1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always in my mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear and *be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the *Lord with* me; \* together let us praise *his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he set *me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not be *a***bashed**.

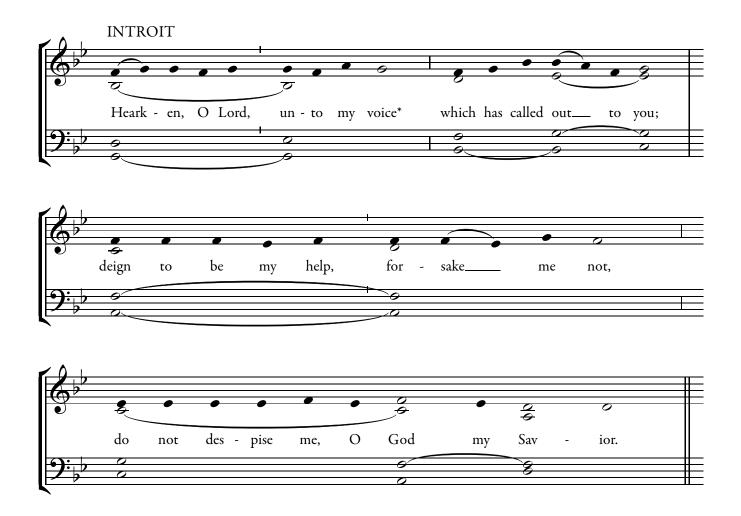
This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all his *distress*.

- **4.** The angel of the Lord *is encamped* \* around those who fear him, *to* **res**cue them.
- 5. When the just cry out, *the Lord* hears, \* and rescues them in all their *dis*tress.

The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* save.

6. The Lord ransoms the souls *of his* servants. \* All who trust in him shall not be *con***demned**.

## ELEVENTH SUNDAY





 The Lord is my light and my salvation; \* whom *shall I* fear?

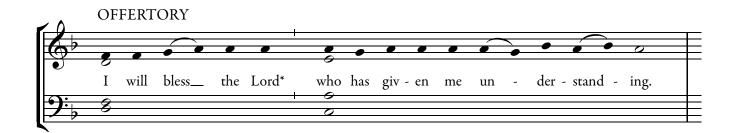
The Lord is the stronghold of my life; \* whom *should I* dread?

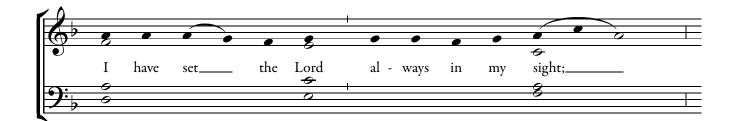
 When those who do evil draw near \* to devour my flesh,

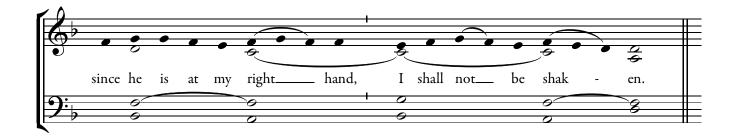
it is they, my enemies and **foes**, \* who stum*ble and* **fall**.

3. Though an army encamp against me, \* my heart *would not* fear.

Though war break out a**gainst** me, \* even then *would I* **trust**.









- Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge. † I say to the Lord, "You *are my* Lord. \* My happiness lies in you *a*lone."
- 2. As for the holy ones who dwell *in the* land, \* they are noble, and in them is all my *de*light.

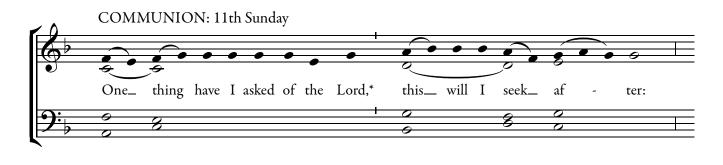
Those who choose other gods increase their sorrows. † I will not take part in their offer*ings of* **blood**. \* Nor will I take their names upon *my* **lips**.

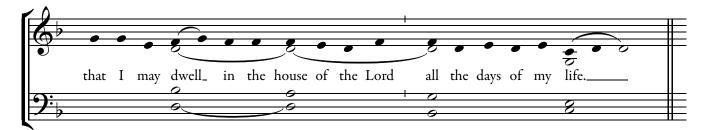
**3.** O Lord, it is you who are my por*tion and* **cup**; \* you yourself who secure *my* **lot**.

Pleasant places are marked *out for* **me**: \* a pleasing heritage indeed *is* **mine**!

**4.** And so, my heart rejoices, my *soul is* **glad**; \* even my flesh shall rest *in* **hope**.

For you will not abandon my *soul to* **hell**, \* nor let your holy one see *cor***rup**tion.







 The Lord is my light and my salvation; \* whom shall *I* fear?

The Lord is the stronghold *of my* life; \* whom should *I* dread?

- When those who do evil draw near \* to devour my flesh,
  - it is they, my ene*mies and* **foes**, \* who stumble *and* **fall**.
- **3.** Though an army en*camp* **against** me, \* my heart would *not* **fear**.

Though war break *out against* me, \* even then would *I* trust.

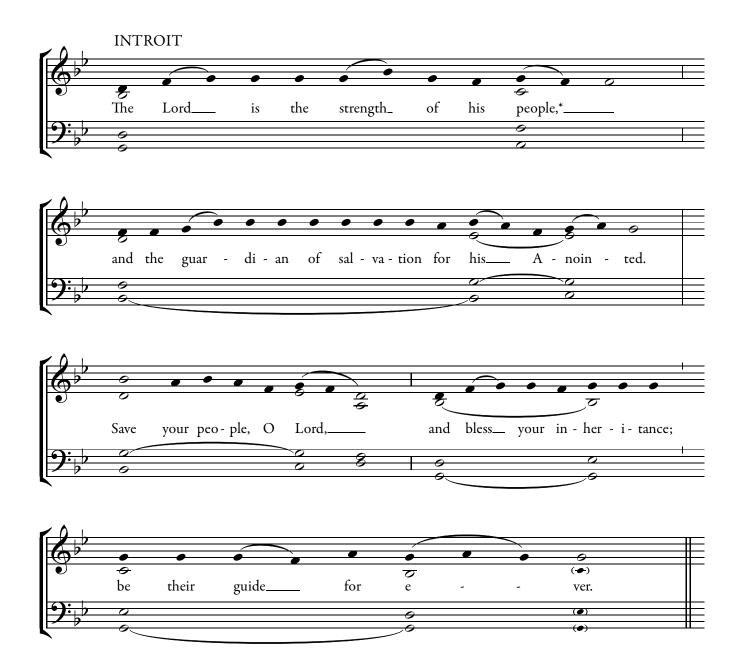
**4.** It is your face, O Lord, *that I* **seek**; \* hide not your face *from* **me**.

Dismiss not your servant in **an**ger; \* you have been *my* **help**.

- Instruct me, Lord, in your way; †
   on an *even path* lead me \*
   because of *my* enemies.
- **6.** I believe I shall see *the Lord's* **good**ness \* in the land of *the* **liv**ing.

Wait for the *Lord; be* **strong**; \* be stouthearted, and wait for *the* **Lord**!

## TWELFTH SUNDAY





 To you, O Lord, I call; \* my rock, be not deaf to me.

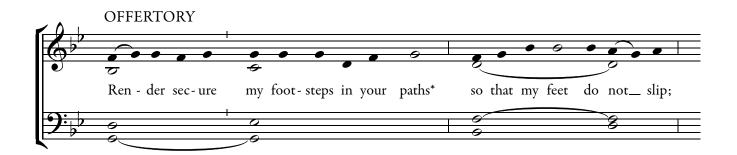
I shall go down to those *in the* **pit**, \* if you are silent to **me**.

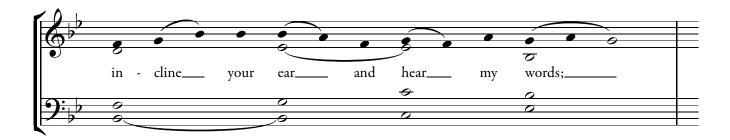
2. Hear the voice *of my* **plead**ing \* as I call to you for **help**,

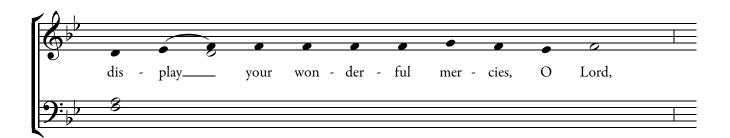
as I *raise my* **hands** \* toward your holy **place**.

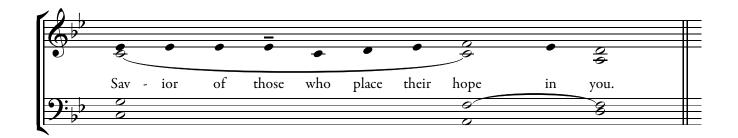
**3.** Do not drag me away *with the* **wick**ed, \* with those who do **ev**il,

who speak words of peace *to their* **neigh**bors, \* but with malice in their **hearts**.











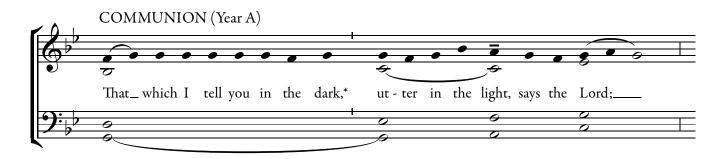
 O Lord, hear a cause *that is* just; \* pay heed to *my* cry.

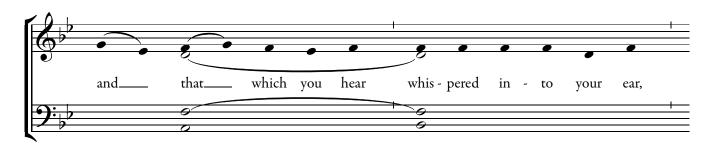
Turn your ear *to my* **prayer**: \* no deceit is on *my* **lips**.

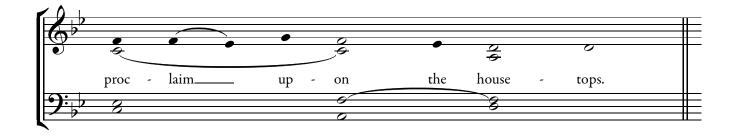
From you may my jus*tice come* forth. \* Your eyes discern what *is* **up**right.

- 2. Search my heart and visit *me by* **night**. \* Test me by fire, and you will find no wrong *in* **me**.
- My mouth does not transgress as others do; † on account of the words *of your* lips, \* I closely watched the paths of *the* violent.
- **4.** Guard me as the apple of your eye. † Hide me in the shadow *of your* **wings** \* from the violent attack of *the* **wick**ed.
- My foes encircle me with dead*ly intent*.\*
   Their hearts tight shut, their mouths *speak* proudly.

They advance against me, and now *they sur***round** me. \* Their eyes watch to strike me to *the* **ground**.









1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always in *my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear and *be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the *Lord with* me; \* together let us praise *his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he set *me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not be *a***bashed**.

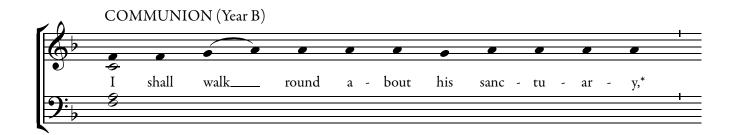
This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all his *distress*.

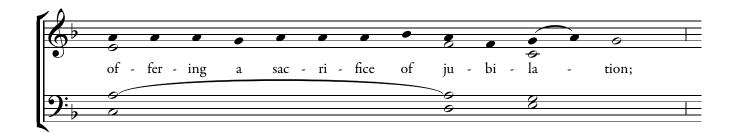
**4.** The angel of the Lord *is encamped* \* around those who fear him, *to* **res**cue them.

Taste and see that the *Lord is* **good**.\* Blessed the man who seeks refuge *in* **him**.

6. The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* save.

The Lord ransoms the souls *of his* **ser**vants. \* All who trust in him shall not be *con***demned**.









 The Lord is my light and my salvation; \* whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the stronghold *of my* life; \* whom *should I* dread?

 When those who do evil draw near \* to devour my flesh,

it is they, my ene*mies and* **foes**, \* who stum*ble and* **fall**.

3. Though an army en*camp* against me, \* my heart *would not* fear.

Though war break *out against* me, \* even then *would I* trust.

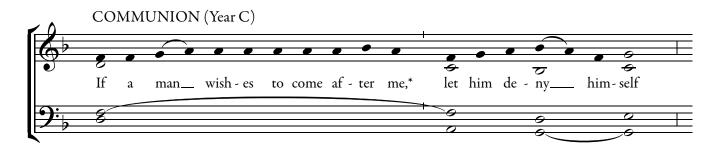
**4.** There is one thing I ask *of the* **Lord**, \* only this *do* I **seek**:

to live in the house *of the* **Lord** \* all the days *of my* **life**,

to gaze on the beauty *of the* **Lord**, \* to inquire *at his* **tem**ple.

5. For there he keeps me safe *in his* **shel**ter \* in the *day of* **ev**il.

He hides me under cover *of his* **tent**; \* he sets me high up*on a* **rock**.







1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always in *my* mouth.

Look towards him *and be* radiant; \* let your faces not be *a*bashed.

This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all his *distress*.

2. Turn aside from evil *and do* good. \* Seek after peace, and *pursue* it.

The Lord turns his eyes *to the* **just**, \* and his ears are open to *their* **cry**.

The Lord turns his face a*gainst the* **wick**ed \* to destroy their remembrance from *the* **earth**.

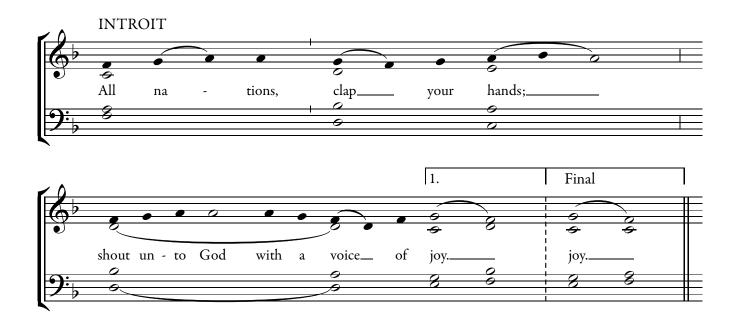
**3.** When the just cry out, *the Lord* hears, \* and rescues them in all their *dis*tress.

The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* save.

**4.** Many are the trials *of the* **just** man, \* but from them all the Lord will res*cue* **him**.

He will keep guard over *all his* **bones**; \* not one of his bones shall *be* **bro**ken.

# THIRTEENTH SUNDAY



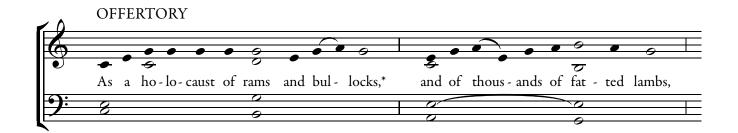


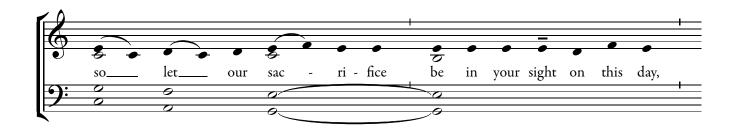
- 1. For the Lord, the Most *High, is* **awe**some, \* the great king over all *the* **earth**.
- 2. He humbles peoples *under* us \* and nations under *our* feet.

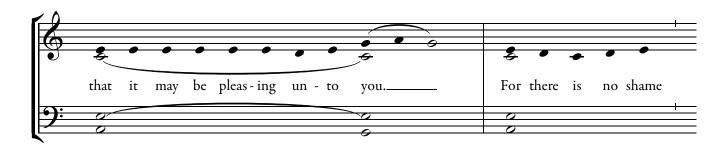
Our heritage he *chose for* **us**, \* the pride of Jacob whom *he* **loves**.

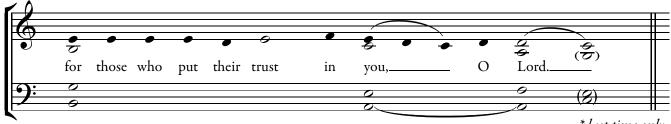
**3.** God goes up with *shouts of* **joy**. \* The Lord goes up with trum*pet* **blast**.

Sing praise for *God; sing* **praise**! \* Sing praise to our king; *sing* **praise**!





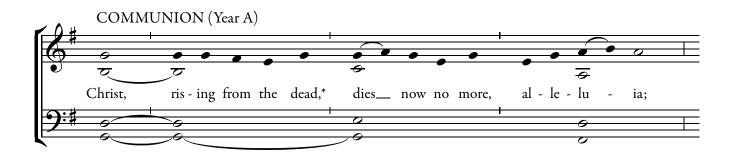


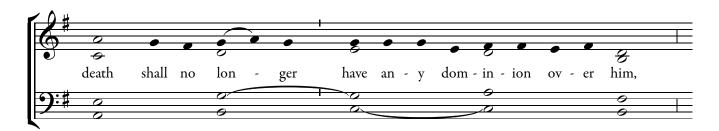


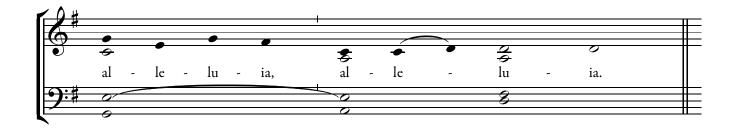
<sup>\*</sup> last time only



- And now we follow you with our *whole* heart, \* we fear you and we *pray to* you.
- 2. Do not let us be put *to* shame, \* but deal with us in your kindness *and great* mercy.
- **3.** Deliver us by *your* **won**ders, \* and bring glory to your *name*, *O* **Lord**:
- Let all those be routed who inflict evils on your servants; † Let them be shamed *and* powerless, \* and *their strength* broken.









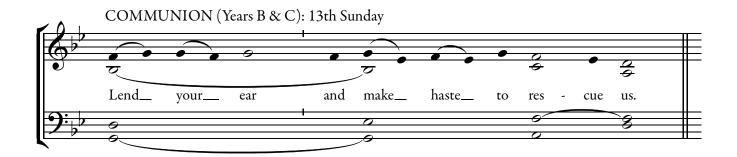
- 1. O sing a new song *to the* Lord; \* sing to the Lord, *all the* earth.
  - O sing to the Lord; *bless his* **name**.\* Proclaim his salvation *day by* **day**.

Tell among the na*tions his* **glo**ry, \* and his wonders among *all the* **peo**ples.

2. For the Lord is great and highly *to be* **praised**, \* to be feared a*bove all* **gods**.

Give the Lord, you families of peoples, † give the Lord glo*ry and* **pow**er; \* give the Lord the glory *of his* **name**.

**3.** Bring an offering and enter his courts; † worship the Lord in *holy* **splen**dor. \* O tremble before him, *all the* **earth**.





- 1. In you, O Lord, *I take* refuge. \* Let me never be put *to* shame.
  - In your justice, *set me* free; \* incline your ear to me, and speedi*ly* rescue me.

Be a rock of ref*uge for* **me**, \* a mighty stronghold *to* **save** me.

2. Into your hands I com*mend my* spirit. \* You will redeem me, O Lord, O faith*ful* God.

You detest those who serve *empty* idols. \* As for me, I trust in *the* Lord.

 Let me be glad and rejoice in your mercy, † for you who have seen *my affliction* \* and taken heed of my soul's *distress*,

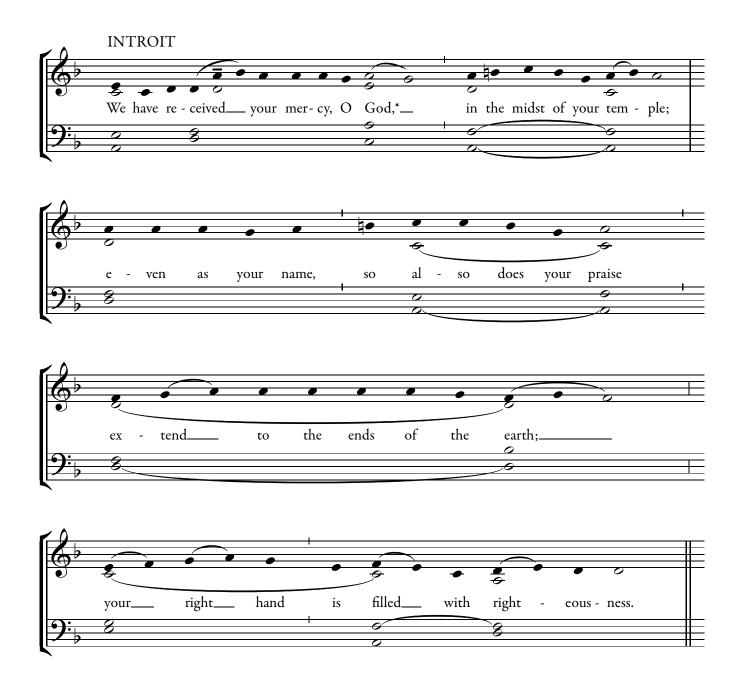
have not left me in the hands *of the* **en**emy, \* but set my feet *at* **large**.

**4.** How great is the *goodness*, **Lord**, \* that you keep for those *who* **fear** you,

that you show to *those who* **trust** you \* in the sight of the children *of* **men**.

- You hide them in the shelter *of your* presence, \* secure from human scheming;
  - you keep them safe with *in your* tent \* from disput*ing* tongues.
- 6. Love the Lord, all *you his* saints. \* The Lord guards *the* faithful.
  - But the Lord will repay *to the* full \* the one who acts *with* pride.
  - Be strong, let your *heart take* **cour**age, \* all who hope in *the* **Lord**.

#### FOURTEENTH SUNDAY





1. Great is the Lord and highly *to be* **praised** \* in the city of *our* **God**.

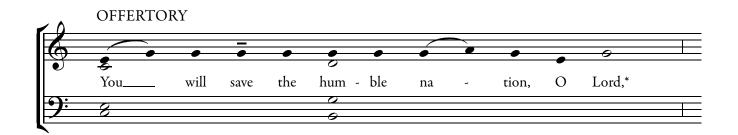
His holy mountain ris*es in* **beau**ty, \* the joy of all *the* **earth**.

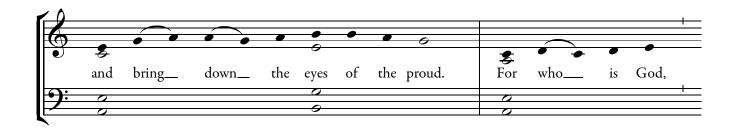
 Mount Sion, in the heart of the North, \* the city of the Mighty King!

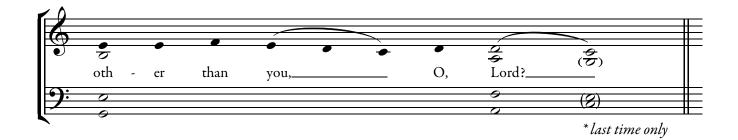
God, in the midst *of its* **cit**adels, \* has shown himself *its* **strong**hold.

**3.** Behold! the *kings assembled*; \* together they *ad***vanced**.

They saw; at *once they* **mar**veled; \* dismayed, they fled *in* **fear**.







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- I love you, Lord, my strength; \* O Lord, my rock, my for*tress, my* savior;
  - my God, my rock where I *take* **ref**uge; \* my shield, my saving *strength, my* **strong**hold.

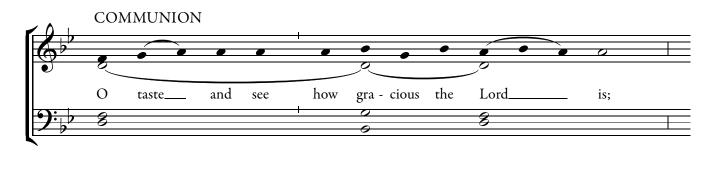
I cry out, "Praised be *the* **Lord**!" \* and see, I am saved *from my* **foes**.

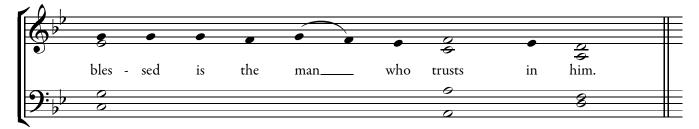
2. The waves of death rose *a***bout** me; \* the torrents of destruc*tion as***sailed** me;

the snares of the grave *sur***round**ed me; \* the traps of *death con***front**ed me.

**3.** In my anguish I called to *the* **Lord**; \* I cried to my *God for* **help**.

From his temple he heard *my* **voice**; \* my cry to him *reached his* **ears**.







1. I will bless the Lord at *all* times; \* praise of him is always in *my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall make *its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear and *be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the Lord *with* me; \* together let us praise *his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he an*swered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he set *me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him and *be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not be *a***bashed**.

This lowly one called; the *Lord* heard, \* and rescued him from all his *distress*.

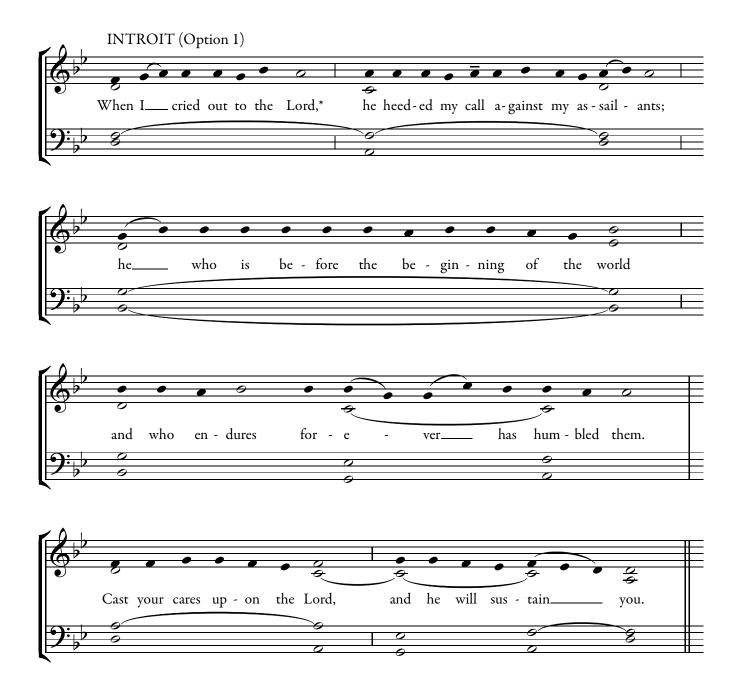
**4.** The angel of the Lord is *encamped* \* around those who fear him, *to* **res**cue them.

When the just cry out, the *Lord* hears, \* and rescues them in all their *dis*tress.

5. The Lord is close to the bro*ken***heart**ed; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* **save**.

The Lord ransoms the souls of *his* **ser**vants. \* All who trust in him shall not be *con***demned**.

## FIFTEENTH SUNDAY





1. Give ear, O God, to *my* **prayer**; \* do not hide from *my* **plead**ing.

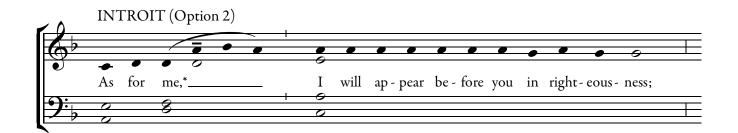
Attend to me and *reply*; \* with my cares, I can*not* rest.

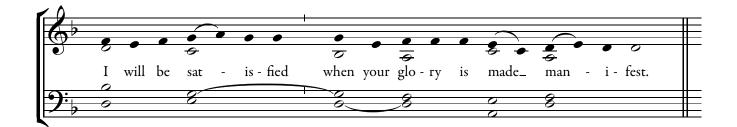
2. I tremble at the shouts of *the* **foe**, \* at the cries of *the* **wick**ed,

for they pile up evil upon me; \*
 in anger they malign me.

3. My heart is stricken *with* in me; \* death's terror falls *up* on me.

Trembling and fear *come* over me, \* and horror overwhelms me.





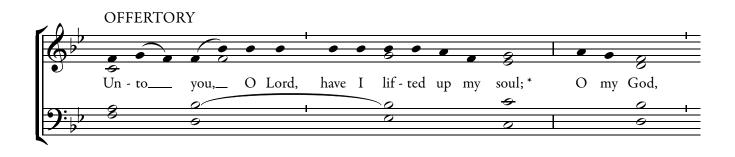


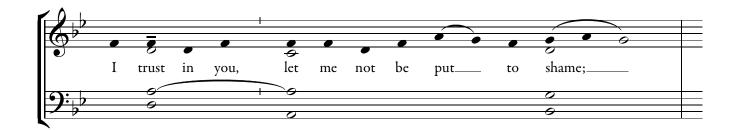
 O Lord, hear a cause *that is* just; \* pay heed to *my* cry.

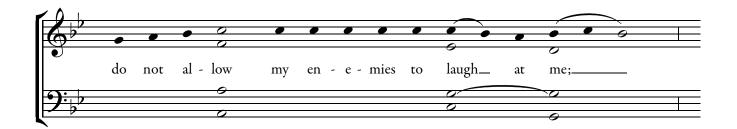
Turn your ear *to my* **prayer**: \* no deceit is on *my* **lips**.

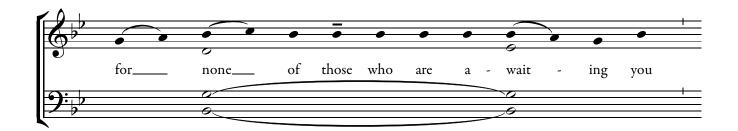
From you may my jus*tice come* forth. \* Your eyes discern what *is* **up**right.

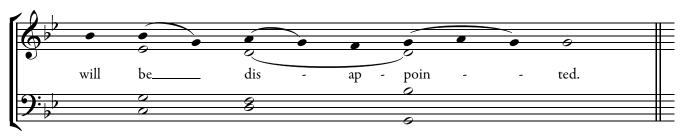
- Search my heart and visit *me by* night. \* Test me by fire, and you will find no wrong *in* me.
- My mouth does not transgress as others do; † on account of the words of your lips, \* I closely watched the paths of the violent.











378 | Fifteenth Sunday

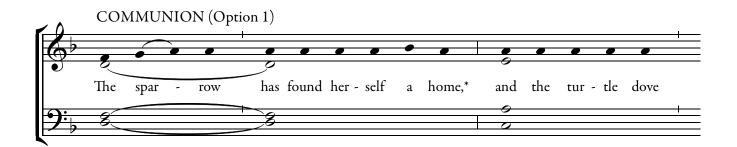


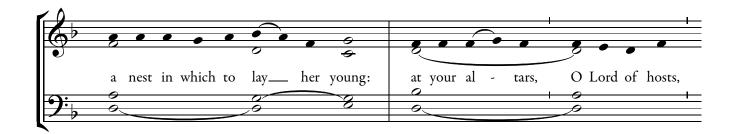
- Guide me in your truth, and teach me; † for you are the God of my *sal*vation. \* I have hoped in you *all day* long.
- Remember you compassion, O Lord, † and your merciful love, \* for they are from of old.
- **3.** Do not remember the sins of *my* **youth**, \* nor *my trans***gres**sions.

In your merciful love remem*ber* **me**, \* because of your good*ness*, *O* **Lord**.

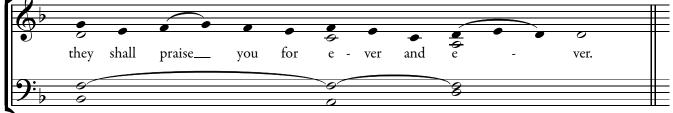
4. Good and upright is *the* Lord; \* he shows the *way to* **sin**ners.

He guides the humble in *right* judgment; \* to the humble he teach*es his* way.











 How lovely *is your* dwelling place, \* O Lord *of* hosts.

My soul is long*ing and* **yearn**ing \* for the courts of *the* **Lord**.

2. O Lord God of hosts, *hear my* prayer; \* give ear, O God *of* Jacob.

Turn your eyes, O *God, our* shield; \* look on the face of your *a*nointed.

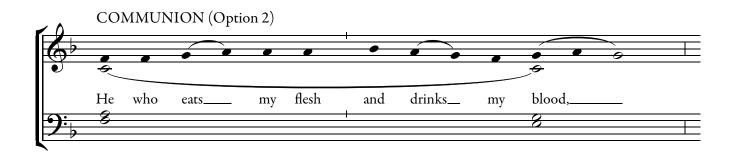
**3.** One day with *in your* **courts** \* is better than a thous*and* **else**where.

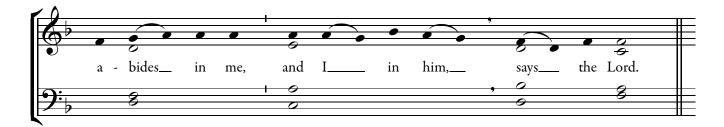
The threshold of the *house of* **God** \* I prefer to the dwellings of *the* **wick**ed.

**4.** For the Lord God is a *sun, a* **shield**; \* the Lord will give us his favor *and* **glo**ry.

he will not withhold *any* **good** \* to those who walk with*out* **blame**.

O Lord of *hosts, how* **bles**sed \* is the man who trusts *in* **you**!







1. Blessed are those whose *way is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law *of the* **Lord**!

Blessed are those who keep *his decrees*! \* With all their *hearts they* **seek** him.

2. I treasure your word *in my* heart, \* lest I *sin a*gainst you.

Remember your word *to your* **ser**vant, \* by which you *made me* **hope**.

This is my com*fort in* **sor**row: \* that your promise *gives me* **life**.

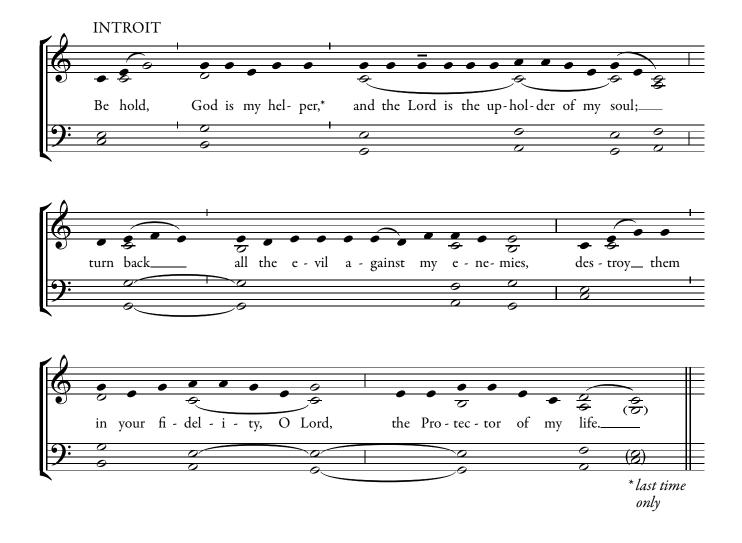
**3.** The law from your mouth means *more to* **me** \* than large quantities of sil*ver and* **gold**.

How sweet is your promise *to my* **tongue**, \* more than honey *in the* **mouth**.

**4.** Your word is a lamp *for my* **feet**, \* and a light *for my* **path**.

I rejoice *at your* **prom**ise, \* like one who finds *a great* **treas**ure.

## SIXTEENTH SUNDAY





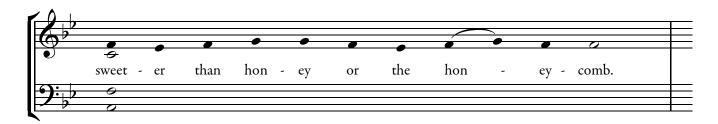
1. O God, save me by *your* **name**; \* by your power, defend *my* **cause**.

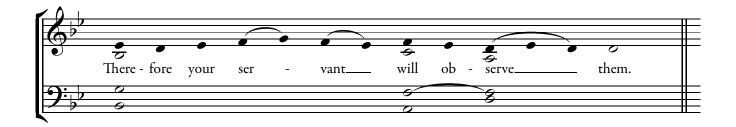
O God, hear *my* **prayer**; \* give ear to the words of *my* **mouth**.

- For the proud have risen against me, † and the ruthless seek my life. \* They have no regard for God.
- **3.** See, I have God for *my* **help**. \* The Lord sustains *my* **soul**.

Let evil recoil on *my* **foes**. \* In your faithfulness, bring them to *an* **end**.







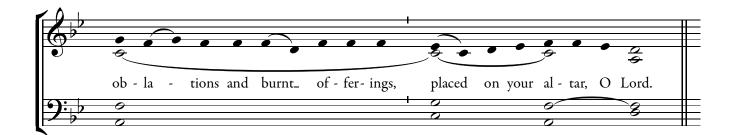


 The heavens declare the glory of God, \* and the firmament proclaims the work of *his* hands.

Day unto day con*veys the* **mes**sage, \* and night unto night imparts *the* **knowl**edge.

- No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; † their sound goes forth through *all the* earth, \* their message to the utmost bounds of *the* world.
- There he has placed a tent for the sun; †
   it comes forth like a bridegroom coming *from his* tent, \*
   rejoices like a champion to run *his* course.
- 4. At one end of the heavens is the rising of the sun; † to its furthest end it *runs its* course. \*
  There is nothing concealed from its burn*ing* heat.







 Have mercy on *me*, O God, \* according to your merciful love;

Let me hear rejoic*ing and* **glad**ness, \* that the bones you have crushed may *exult*.

2. Create a pure heart for *me*, *O* God; \* renew a steadfast spirit *with*in me.

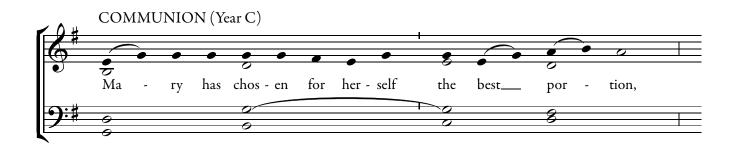
Do not cast me away *from your* **pres**ence; \* take not your holy spirit *from* **me**.

**3.** Restore in me the joy of *your sal***va**tion; \* sustain in me a will*ing* **spir**it.

I will teach transgressors your ways, \* that sinners may return *to* you.

- **4.** O Lord, open my lips \* and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: † a broken and *humbled* heart, \* O God, you will *not* spurn.

In your good pleasure, show fa*vor to* **Si**on; \* rebuild the walls of *Je***ru**salem.







1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always *in my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear *and be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the *Lord with* me; \* together let us *praise his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he *set me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not *be a***bashed**.

This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all *his dis*tress.

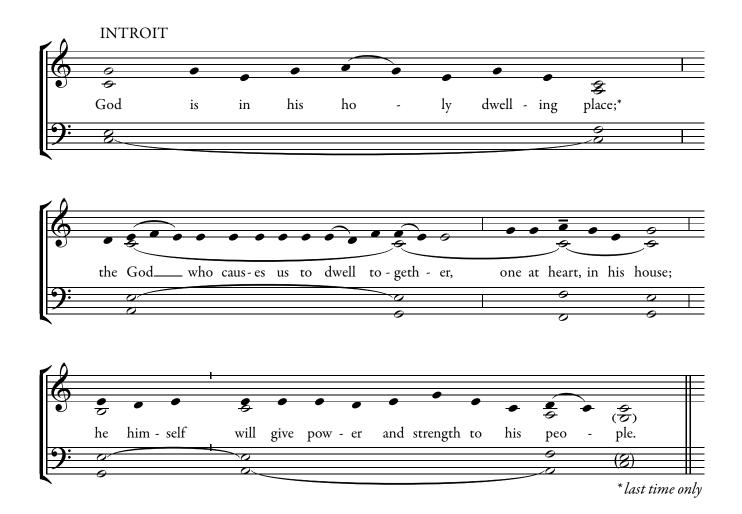
 The angel of the Lord *is encamped* \* around those who fear *him, to* rescue them.

Taste and see that the *Lord is* **good**. \* Blessed the man who seeks ref*uge in* **him**.

5. The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed *he will* save.

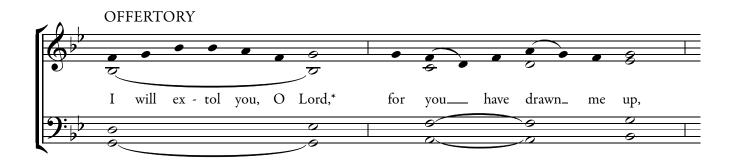
The Lord ransoms the souls *of his* **ser**vants. \* All who trust in him shall not *be con***demned**.

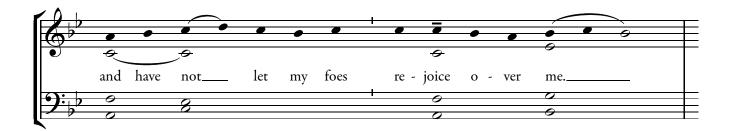
## SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY

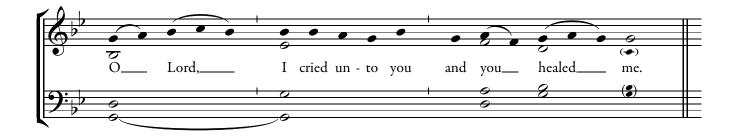




- Let God arise; let his foes *be* scattered.\*
   Let those who hate him flee from *his* presence.
  - As smoke is driven away, so drive them away; † like wax that melts before *the* **fire**, \* so the wicked shall perish at the presence *of* **God**.
- 2. But the just shall rejoice at the presence *of* **God**; \* they shall exult with glad *re***joic**ing.
  - O sing to God; make music to his name. † Extol the One who rides on *the* **clouds**. \* The Lord is his name; exult at *his* **pres**ence.









- 1. O Lord, you have lifted up my soul from *the* grave, \* restored me to life from those who sink in*to the* pit.
- 2. Sing psalms to the Lord, *you* faithful ones; \* give thanks to his *holy* name.

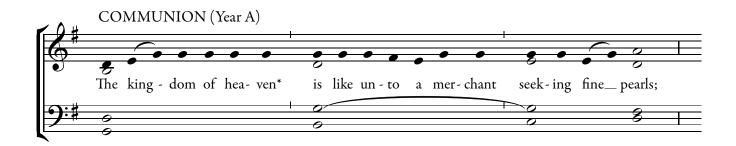
His anger lasts a moment; his favor all *through* life. \* At night come tears, but *dawn brings* joy.

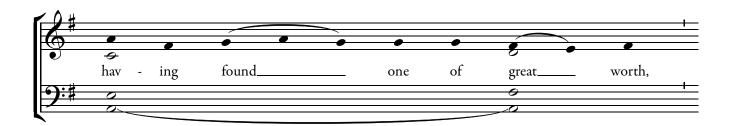
**3.** I said to myself in my *good* **for**tune: \* "I shall never *be* **shak**en."

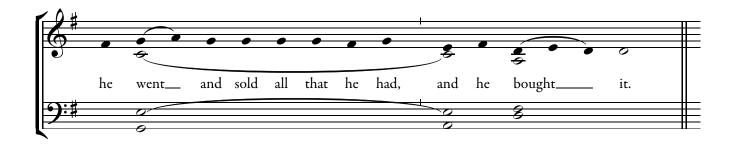
O Lord, your favor had set me like a moun*tain* **strong**hold. \* Then you hid your face, and I was put *to con***fu**sion.

**4.** To you, O Lord, *I* **cried**, \* to my God I ap*pealed for* **mer**cy:

"What profit is my lifeblood, my going to *the* **grave**? " Can dust give you thanks, or pro*claim your* **faith**fulness?"









1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always *in my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear *and be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the *Lord with* me; \* together let us *praise his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he *set me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not *be a***bashed**.

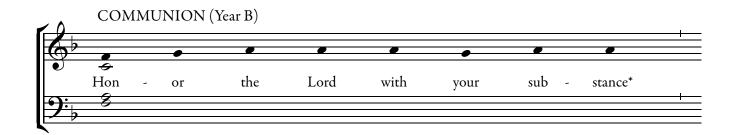
This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all *his dis***tress**.

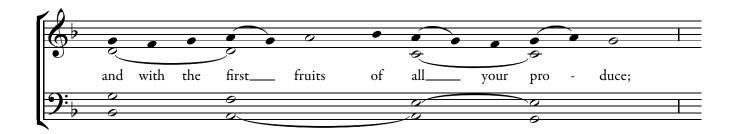
 The angel of the Lord *is encamped* \* around those who fear *him, to* rescue them.

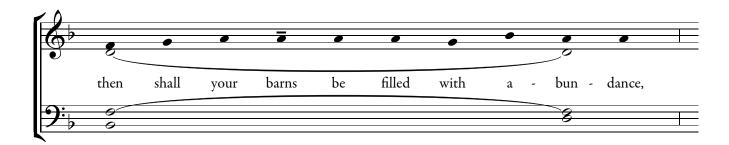
Taste and see that the *Lord is* **good**. \* Blessed the man who seeks ref*uge in* **him**.

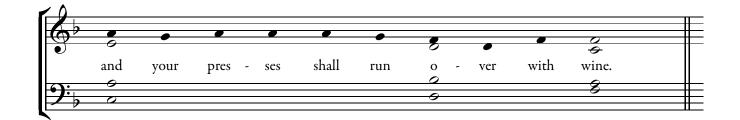
5. The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed *he will* save.

The Lord ransoms the souls *of his* **ser**vants. \* All who trust in him shall not *be con***demned**.











 Blessed the man who *fears the* Lord, \* who takes great delight in *his command*ments.

His descendants shall be power*ful on* **earth**; \* the generation of the upright *will be* **blest**.

2. Riches and wealth are *in his* **house**; \* his justice stands *firm for***ev**er.

A light rises in the darkness *for the* **up**right; \* he is generous, merci*ful, and* **just**.

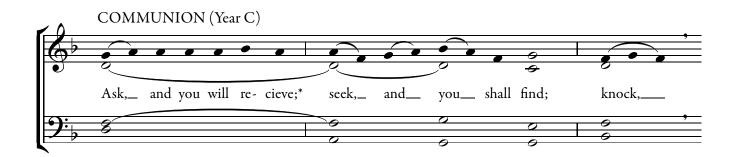
**3.** It goes well for the man who deals generous*ly and* **lends**, \* who conducts his af*fairs with* **jus**tice.

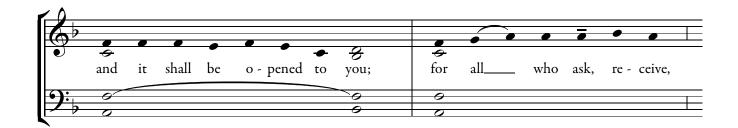
He will never *be* **moved**; \* forever shall the just *be re***mem**bered.

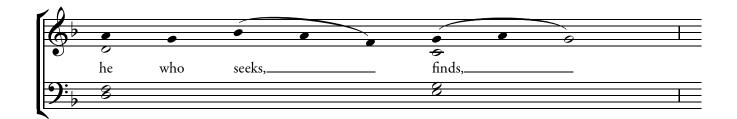
**4.** He has no fear of *evil* **news**; \* with a firm heart, he trusts *in the* **Lord**.

With a steadfast heart he *will not* **fear**; \* he will see the downfall *of his* **foes**.

 Openhanded, he gives to the poor; † his justice stands *firm forever*. \* His might shall be exalted in glory.











1. In you, O Lord, *I take* refuge. \* Let me never be put *to* shame.

In your justice, *set me* **free**; \* incline your ear to me, and speedi*ly* **res**cue me.

**2.** Be a rock of ref*uge for* **me**, \* a mighty stronghold *to* **save** me.

For you are my *rock, my* **strong**hold!\* Lead me, guide me, for the sake of *your* **name**.

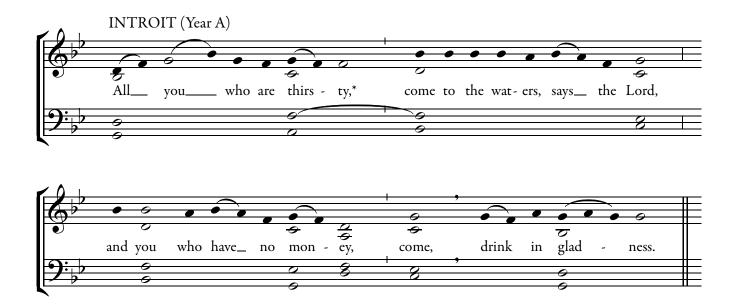
3. Release me from the snare *they have* hidden, \* for you indeed are *my* refuge.

Into your hands I com*mend my* **spir**it. \* You will redeem me, O Lord, O faith*ful* **God**.

 Let me be glad and rejoice in your mercy, † for you who have seen *my affliction* \* and taken heed of my soul's *distress*.

Be strong, let your *heart take* **cour**age, \* all who hope in *the* **Lord**.

## EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY





1. Give ear, my people, *to my* **teach**ing; \* incline your ear to the words of my **mouth**.

I will open my mouth *in a* **par**able \* and utter hidden lessons of the **past**.

2. The things we have heard and *understood*, \* the things our fathers have **told** us,

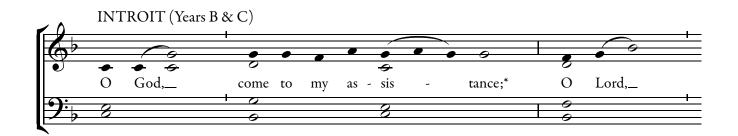
these we will not hide *from their* **chil**dren \* but will tell them to the next generation:

the glories of the Lord *and his* **might**, \* and the marvelous deeds he has **done**.

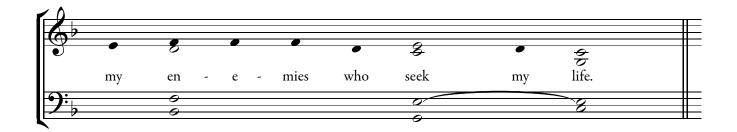
3. He established a de*cree in* Jacob; \* in Israel he set up a law.

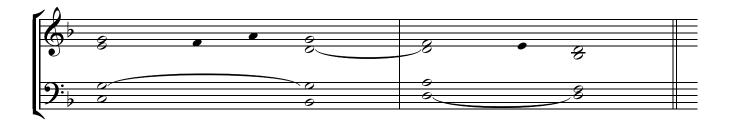
To our fathers he gave *a command* \* to make it known to their **chil**dren,

that the next genera*tion might* **know** it, \* the children yet to be **born**.









 O let them turn back *in con*fusion, \* who delight in *my* harm;

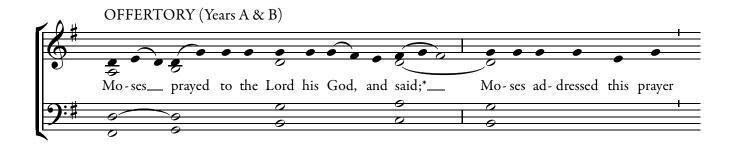
let them retreat, cov*ered with* **shame**, \* who jeer at me *and* **mock**.

2. O let there be rejoic*ing and* gladness \* for all *who* seek you.

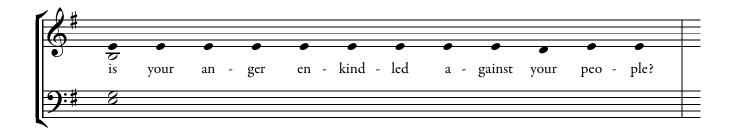
Let them say forever, "*God is* great," \* who love your sav*ing* help.

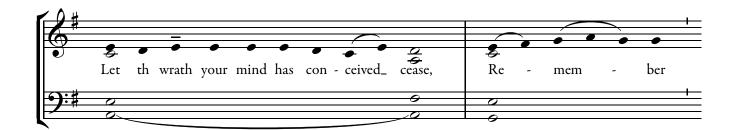
3. As for me, wretch*ed and* **poor**, \* hasten to me, *O* **God**.

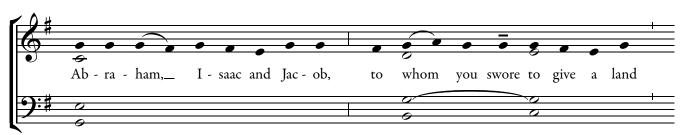
You are my rescu*er, my* **help**; \* O Lord, do not *de***lay**.



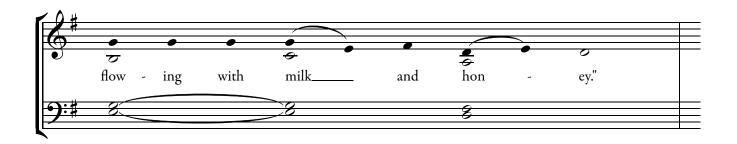


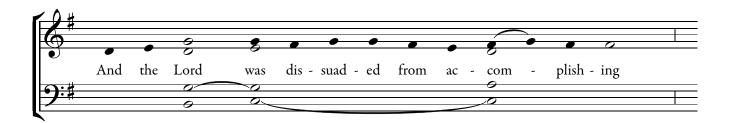


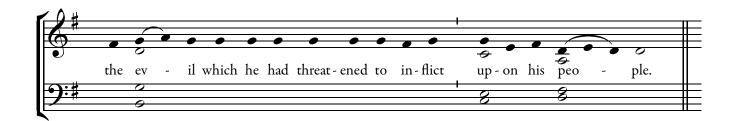




406 | Eighteenth Sunday

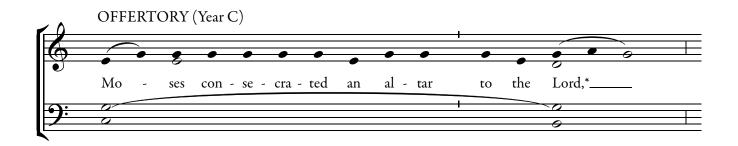




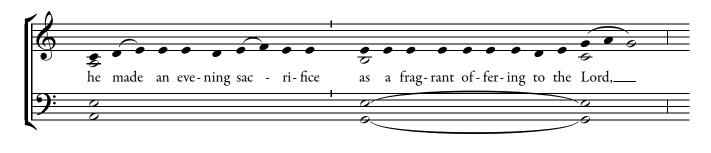


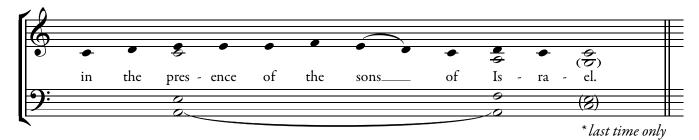


- The lord answered, †
   "Him only who has sinned *against* me \* will I strike out *of my* book.
- Now, go and lead the people whither *I have* told you. \* My angel will *go be*fore you.
- 3. When it is time for *me to* **pun**ish, \* I will punish them *for their* **sin**."









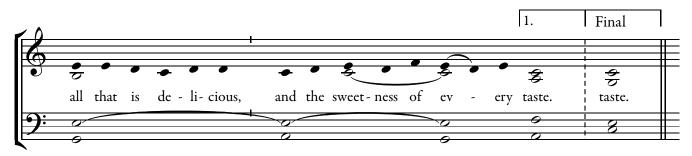


- The Lord answered, †
   "Him only who has sinned against me \* will I strike out of my book.
- 2. Now, go and lead the people whither I *have* told you. \* My angel will *go be*fore you.

When it is time for me *to* **pun**ish, \* I will punish them *for their* **sin**."

 Thus the Lord smote *the* people \* for having had Aaron make the *calf for* them.







1. Give ear, my people, to *my* **teach**ing; \* incline your ear to the words *of my* **mouth**.

I will open my mouth in *a* **par**able \* and utter hidden lessons *of the* **past**.

2. The things we have heard and un*derstood*, \* the things our fa*thers have* told us,

these we will not hide from *their* children \* but will tell them to the next *genera*tion:

the glories of the Lord and *his* **might**, \* and the marvelous deeds *he has* **done**.

**3.** Yet he commanded the clouds *a***bove**, \* and opened the *gates of* **heav**en.

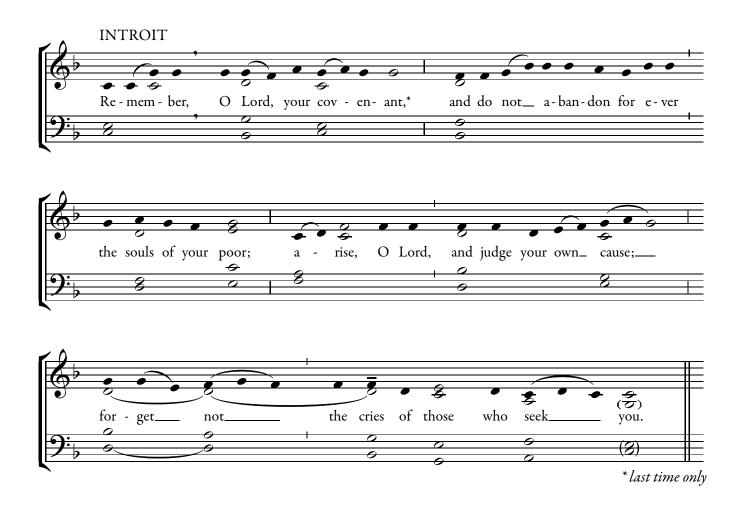
He rained down manna *to* **eat**, \* and gave them *bread from* **heav**en.

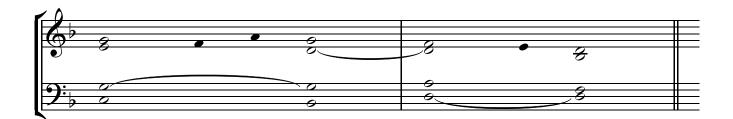
 Man ate the bread of angels. \* He sent them abundance of food;  He rained flesh upon them *like* dust, \* winged fowl like the sands *of the* sea.

He let it fall in the midst of *their* **camp**, \* and all *around their* **tents**.

6. So they ate and had *their* fill, \* what they *craved*, *he* gave them.

## NINTEENTH SUNDAY





Why, O God, have you cast us off forever?\*
 Why does your anger blaze at the sheep of your pasture?

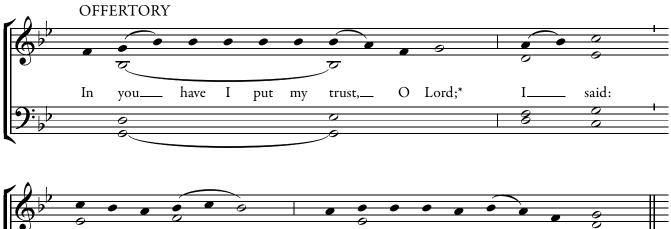
Remember your flock which you claimed long ago, † the tribe you redeemed to be your *own possession*, \* this mountain of Sion where you made *your* **dwell**ing.

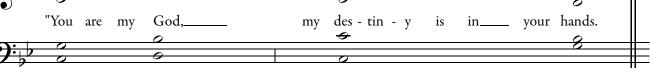
2. Turn your steps to these places that are ut*terly* **ru**ined!\* The enemy has laid waste the whole of the ho*ly* **place**.

Your foes have made uproar in the midst of *your assembly*; \* they have set up their emblems as to*kens* **there**.

They have wielded their ax*es on* high, \* as at the entrance to a grove *of* trees.

- **3.** They have broken down *all the* **carv**ings; \* they have struck together with hatchet *and* **pick**ax.
  - O God, they have set your holy *place on* **fire**; \* they have razed and profaned the abode of *your* **name**.







- 1. Let your face shine on *your* servant. \* Save me in your mer*ciful* love.
  - Let me not be put to shame, *O* Lord, \* for I *call on* you;

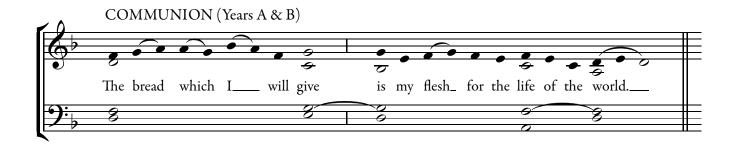
let the wicked be shamed! \*
 Let them be silenced in the grave!

- Let lying lips be stilled, † that speak haughtily against *the* just man \* with pride *and contempt*."
- **3.** How great is the good*ness*, **Lord**, \* that you keep for *those who* **fear** you,

that you show to those *who* **trust** you \* in the sight of the child*ren of* **men**.

 You hide them in the shelter of *your* presence, \* secure from *human* scheming;

you keep them safe within *your* tent \* from dis*puting* tongues.





1. I will praise the Lord with *all my* **heart**, \* in the meeting of the just and the *assembly*.

Great are the works *of the* **Lord**, \* to be pondered by all who delight *in* **them**.

2. Majestic and glori*ous his* work; \* his justice stands firm *for*ever.

He has given us a memorial *of his* **won**ders. \* The Lord is gracious *and* **mer**ciful.

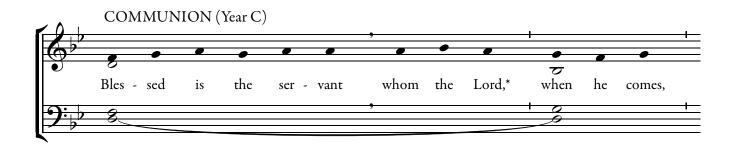
**3.** He gives food to *those who* **fear** him; \* keeps his covenant ever *in* **mind**.

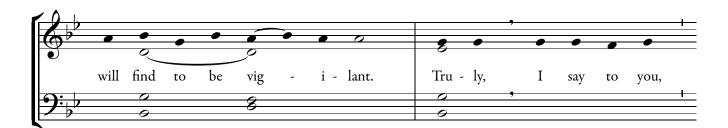
His mighty works he has shown *to his* **peo**ple \* by giving them the heritage *of* **na**tions.

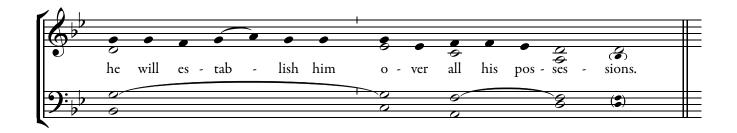
**4.** His handiwork is jus*tice and* **truth**; \* his precepts are all of *them* **sure**,

standing firm forever *and* **ev**er, \* wrought in uprightness *and* **truth**.

- He has sent redemption to his people, † and established his covenant forever. \* Holy his name, to *be* feared.
- 6. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; † understanding marks all *who attain* it. \* His praise endures *forever*!









1. I will bless the Lord at *all* times; \* praise of him is always in *my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall make *its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear and *be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the Lord *with* me; \* together let us praise *his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he an*swered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he set *me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him and *be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not be *a***bashed**.

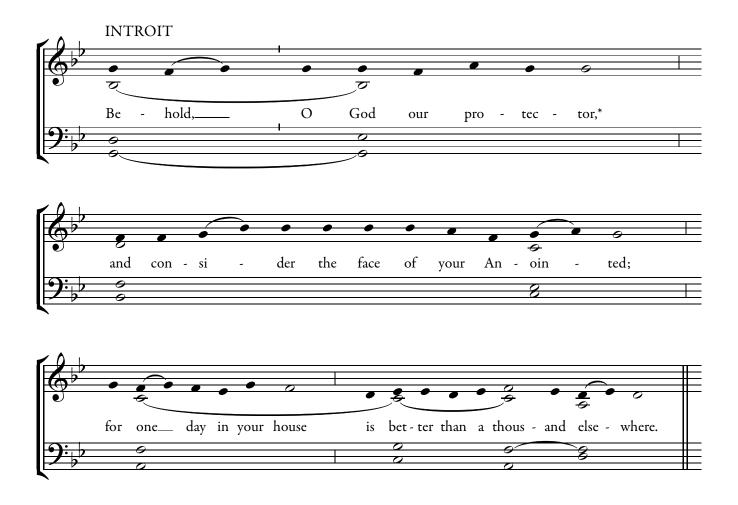
This lowly one called; the *Lord* heard, \* and rescued him from all his *distress*.

- **4.** The angel of the Lord is *encamped* \* around those who fear him, *to* **res**cue them.
- 5. When the just cry out, the *Lord* hears, \* and rescues them in all their *dis*tress.

The Lord is close to the brokenhearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* save.

6. The Lord ransoms the souls of *his* servants.\* All who trust in him shall not be *con*demned.

## TWENTIETH SUNDAY





1. How lovely is your **dwel**ling place, \* O *Lord of* hosts.

My soul is longing and **yearn**ing \* for the courts *of the* **Lord**.

My heart and my flesh cry **out** \* to the *living* **God**.

2. Even the sparrow finds a **home**, \* and the swallow a nest *for herself* 

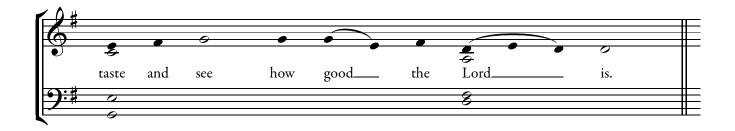
in which she sets her young, at your **al**tars, \* O Lord of hosts, my king *and my* **God**.

**3.** Blessed are they who dwell in your **house**, \* forever sing*ing your* **praise**.

Blessed the people whose strength is in **you**, \* whose heart is set on *pilgrim* **ways**.









1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always *in my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear *and be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the *Lord with* me; \* together let us *praise his* name.

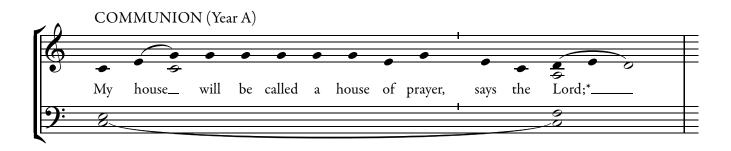
I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he *set me* **free**.

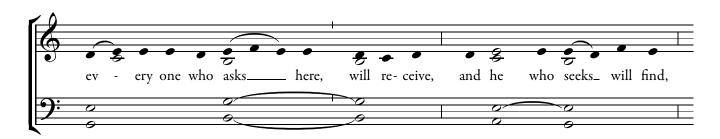
**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not *be a***bashed**.

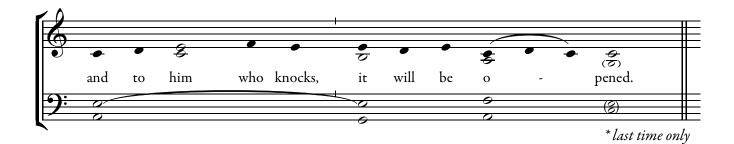
This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all *his dis*tress.

**4.** Fear the Lord, *you his* **ho**ly ones. \* They lack nothing, *those who* **fear** him.

The rich suffer want *and go* **hun**gry, \* but those who seek the Lord *lack no* **bles**sing.









- How lovely is *your* dwelling place, \* O Lord of hosts.
  - My soul is longing *and* yearning \* for the courts *of the* Lord.

My heart and my flesh *cry* **out** \* to the *living* **God**.

2. Even the sparrow finds *a* home, \* and the swallow a nest *for herself* 

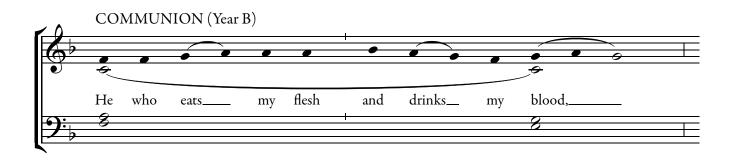
in which she sets her young, at *your* **al**tars, \* O Lord of hosts, my king *and my* **God**.

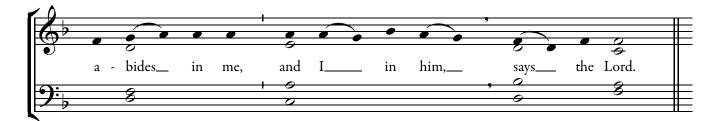
- **3.** Blessed are they who dwell in *your* **house**, \* forever sing*ing your* **praise**.
- **4.** O Lord God of hosts, hear *my* **prayer**; \* give ear, O *God of* **Ja**cob.

Turn your eyes, O God, *our* shield; \* look on the face of *your a***noin**ted.

5. One day within *your* courts \* is better than a *thousand* elsewhere.

The threshold of the house *of* **God** \* I prefer to the dwellings *of the* **wick**ed.







1. Blessed are those whose *way is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law *of the* **Lord**!

Blessed are those who keep *his decrees*! \* With all their *hearts they* **seek** him.

2. I treasure your word *in my* heart, \* lest I *sin a*gainst you.

Remember your word *to your* **ser**vant, \* by which you *made me* **hope**.

This is my com*fort in* **sor**row: \* that your promise *gives me* **life**.

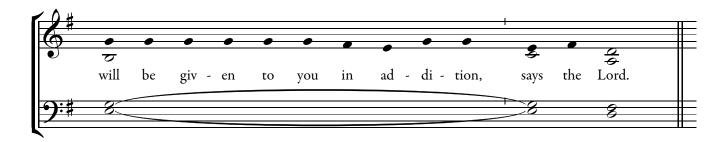
**3.** The law from your mouth means *more to* **me** \* than large quantities of sil*ver and* **gold**.

How sweet is your promise *to my* **tongue**, \* more than honey *in the* **mouth**.

**4.** Your word is a lamp *for my* **feet**, \* and a light *for my* **path**.

I rejoice *at your* **prom**ise, \* like one who finds *a great* **treas**ure.







 Do not fret because of the wicked; \* do not envy those who do evil,

Trust in the Lord *and do* **good**; \* then you will dwell in the land and *safely* **pas**ture.

 Better the few possessions of the just, \* than the abundant wealth of the wicked;

The Lord takes note of the days *of the* **blame**less; \* their heritage will *last for***ev**er.

**3.** They shall not be put to shame in *evil* **days**; \* in time of famine they shall *have their* **fill**.

By the Lord are the *steps made* **firm** \* of one in whose path *He delights*.

 Then turn away from evil *and do* good, \* and you may a*bide fore*ver;

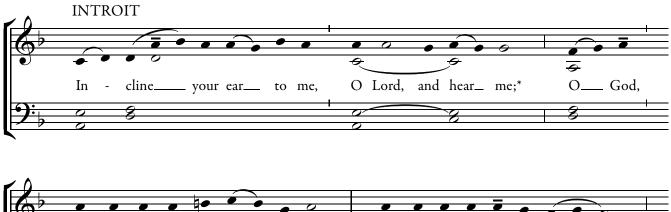
for indeed, the *Lord loves* justice, \* and will never for*sake his* faithful.

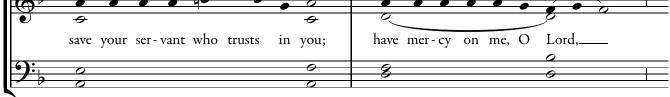
5. The unjust shall be wiped *out for***ev**er, \* and the descendants of the wick*ed de***stroyed**.

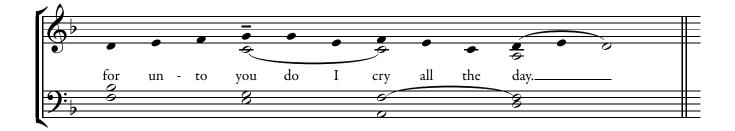
The just shall inher*it the* **land**; \* there they shall a*bide for***ev**er.

6. Then wait for the Lord, keep to his way. † He will exalt you to inher*it the* land, \* and you will see the wick*ed destroyed*.

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY







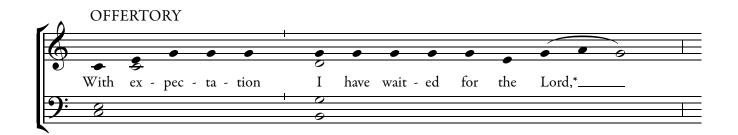


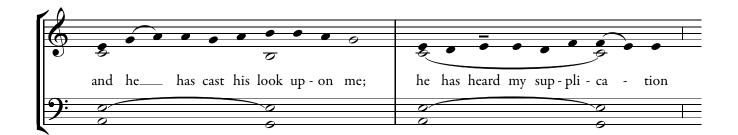
- 1. Gladden the soul *of your* **ser**vant, \* for I lift up my soul to you, *O* **Lord**.
- 2. O Lord, you are good *and for***giv**ing, \* full of mercy to all who call *to* **you**.

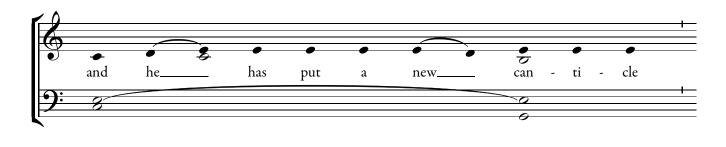
Give ear, O Lord, *to my* **prayer**, \* and attend to my voice in *supplica*tion.

**3.** In the day of distress, I will *call to* **you**, \* and surely you will an*swer* **me**.

Among the gods there is none like *you*, *O* Lord, \* nor works to compare *with* **yours**.









<sup>\*</sup> last time only



1. Blessed the man who *has* placed \* his trust *in the* Lord,

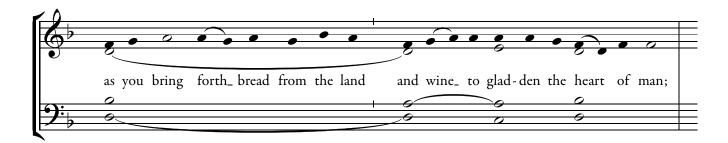
and has not gone over to *the* **proud** \* who fol*low false* **gods**.

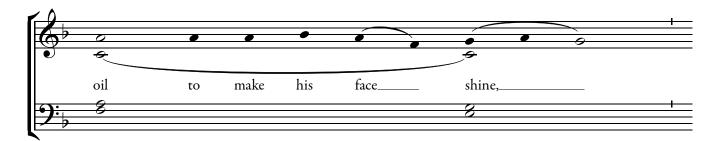
 How many, O Lord my God, † are the wonders and *designs* \* that you have worked for us; † you *have no* equal.

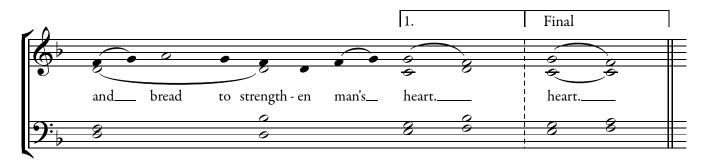
Should I wish to proclaim or speak *of* **them**, \* they would be more than *I can* **tell**!

- You delight not in sacrifice and offerings, † but in an open ear. \* You do not ask for holo*caust and* victim.
- **4.** Then I said, "See, I *have* **come**." \* In the scroll of the book it stands writ*ten of* **me**:
  - "I delight to do your will, O *my* **God**; \* your instruction lies *deep with***in** me."











 Bless the Lord, O my soul! \* O Lord my God, how great you are,

clothed in majes*ty and* **hon**or, \* wrapped in light as *with a* **robe**!

2. Man goes forth *to his* work, \* to labor till *evening* falls.

How many are your works, O Lord! † In wisdom you have *made them* **all**. \* The earth is full *of your* **crea**tures.

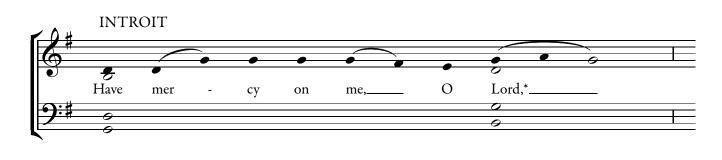
**3.** You send forth your spirit, and they *are creat*ed, \* and you renew the face *of the* **earth**.

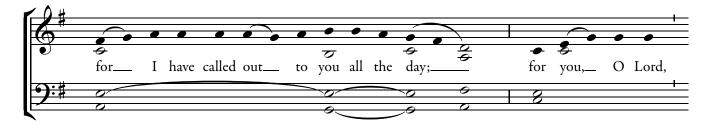
May the glory of the Lord *last for*ever! \* May the Lord rejoice *in his* **works**!

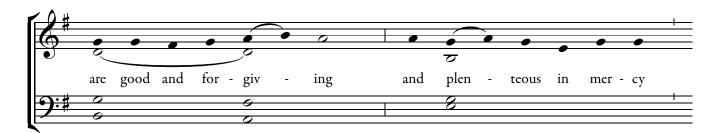
**4.** I will sing to the Lord *all my* **life**, \* sing psalms to my God *while I* **live**.

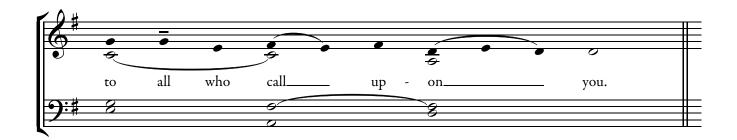
May my thoughts be pleasing to him. \* I will rejoice *in the* Lord.

## TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY











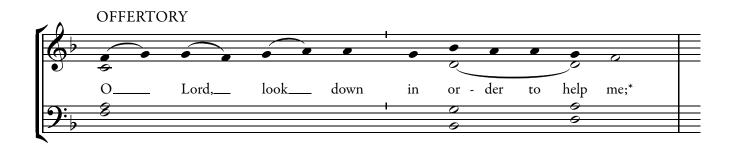
1. Turn your ear, O Lord, and **an**swer me, \* for I am poor *and* **need**y.

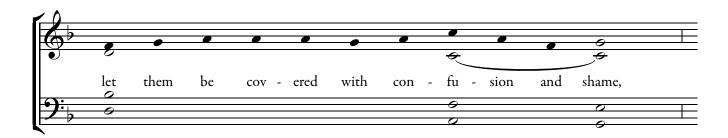
Preserve my soul, for I am **faith**ful; \* save the servant who trusts in you, *my* **God**.

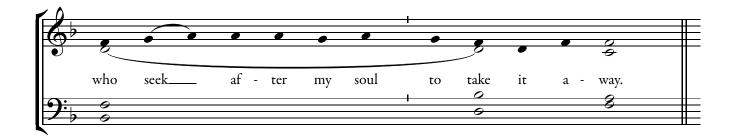
2. Gladden the soul of your servant, \* for I lift up my soul to you, *O* Lord.

Give ear, O Lord, to my **prayer**, \* and attend to my voice in sup*plica*tion.

- **3.** In the day of distress, I will call to **you**, \* and surely you will an*swer* **me**.
  - Among the gods there is none like you, O **Lord**, \* nor works to compare *with* **yours**.









- I waited, I waited for the Lord, † and he stooped *down to* me; \* he heard *my* cry.
- 2. He drew me from the *deadly* **pit**, \* from the miry **clay**.

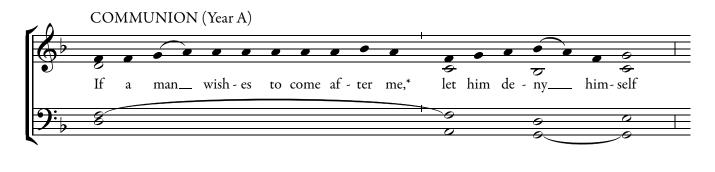
He set my feet up*on a* **rock**, \* made my foot*steps* **firm**.

**3.** He put a new song in*to my* **mouth**, \* praise of *our* **God**.

Many shall *see and* **fear** \* and shall trust in *the* **Lord**.

**4.** Blessed the man *who has* **placed** \* his trust in *the* **Lord**,

and has not gone over *to the* **proud** \* who follow *false* **gods**.







1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always in *my* mouth.

Look towards him *and be* radiant; \* let your faces not be *a*bashed.

This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all his *distress*.

2. Turn aside from evil *and do* good. \* Seek after peace, and *pursue* it.

The Lord turns his eyes *to the* **just**, \* and his ears are open to *their* **cry**.

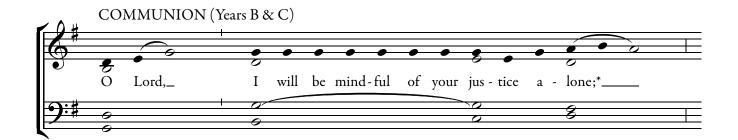
The Lord turns his face a*gainst the* **wick**ed \* to destroy their remembrance from *the* **earth**.

**3.** When the just cry out, *the Lord* **hears**, \* and rescues them in all their *dis***tress**.

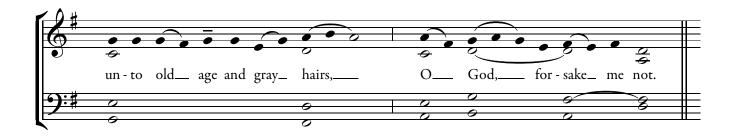
The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* save.

**4.** Many are the trials *of the* **just** man, \* but from them all the Lord will res*cue* **him**.

He will keep guard over *all his* **bones**; \* not one of his bones shall *be* **bro**ken.









1. In you, O Lord, *I take* refuge; \* let me never be *put to* shame.

In your justice, res*cue me*, **free** me; \* incline your ear to *me and* **save** me.

- Be my rock, my constant refuge, †

   a mighty stronghold to save me, \*
   for you are my rock, my stronghold.
- **3.** It is you, O Lord, who *are my* **hope**, \* my trust, O Lord, *from my* **youth**.

On you I have leaned from my birth; † from my mother's womb, you have *been my* **help**. \* At all times I *give you* **praise**.

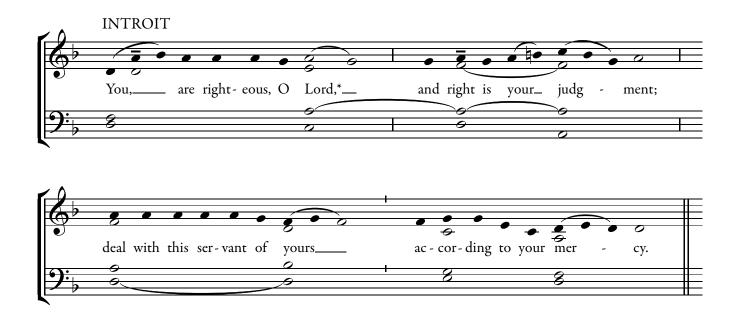
**4.** Do not reject me now that *I am* **old**; \* when my strength fails do *not for***sake** me.

O God, do not stay *afar* **off**; \* O my God, make *haste to* **help** me!

5. But as for me, I will *always* hope, \* and praise you *more and* more.

When I sing to you, my lips shall *shout for* **joy**, \* and my soul, which you *have re*deemed.

## TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY





1. Blessed are those whose *way is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law of *the* **Lord**!

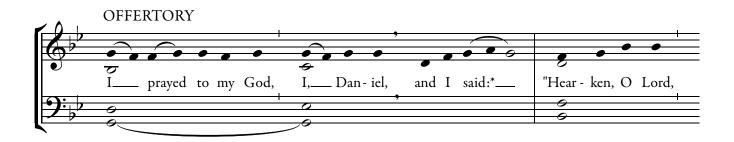
Blessed are those who keep *his decrees*! \* With all their hearts *they* **seek** him.

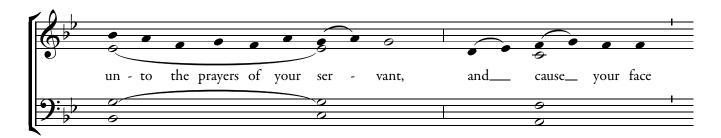
2. They never do an*ything* evil, \* but walk in *his* ways.

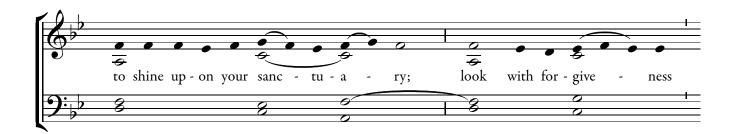
You have laid *down your* **pre**cepts \* to be carefully **kept**.

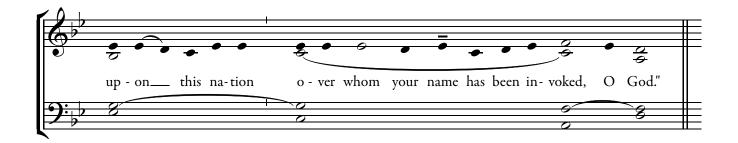
3. May my *ways be* firm \* in keeping *your* statutes.

Then I shall not be *put to* **shame** \* as I observe all your *com***mands**.









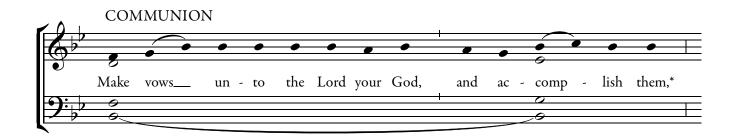


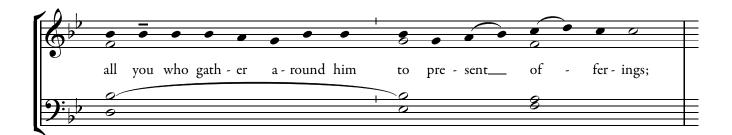
1. I was still occupied *with my* **prayer**, \* confessing my sin and the sin of my peo*ple* **Is**rael,

presenting my petition *to the* **Lord**, \* my God, on behalf of his ho*ly* **moun**tain –

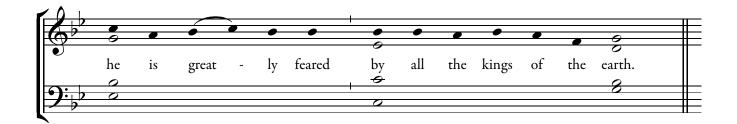
- 2. I was still occupied with this prayer, † when Gabriel, the one whom I had seen be*fore in* vision, \* came to me in rapid flight at the time of the eve*ning* sacrifice.
- **3.** He instructed me *in these* **words**: \* "Daniel, I have now come to give you un*ders*tanding.
- **4.** When you began your petition, † an answer was given which I have come *to an***nounce**, \* because you are *be***lov**ed.

Therefore, *mark the* **an**swer \* and understand *the* **vi**sion.











1. God is re*nowned in* Judah; \* in Israel his name *is* great.

His tent is *set in* **Sa**lem, \* and his dwelling place *in* **Si**on.

It was there he broke the *flaming* **ar**rows, \* the shield, the sword, *the* **ar**mor.

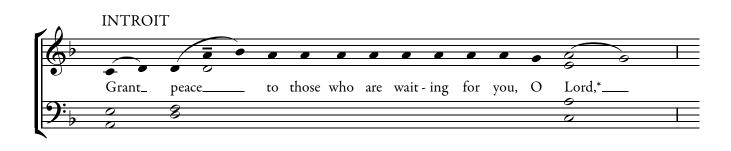
2. Resplendent are you, *more majestic* \* than the everlast*ing* **moun**tains.

The stouthearted, despoiled, *slept in* **death**; \* none of the soldiers could lift *a* **hand**.

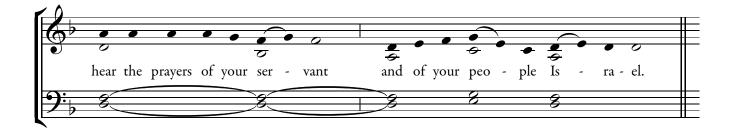
**3.** You uttered your sentence *from the* **heav**ens; \* the earth in terror *was* **still** 

when you arose, O *God, to* **judge**, \* to save all the humble of *the* **earth**.

# TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY









I rejoiced when they *said to* me, \*
 "Let us go to the house of *the* Lord."

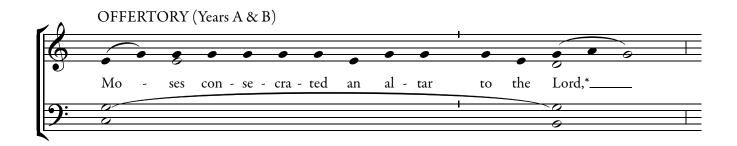
And now our *feet are* **stand**ing\* within your gates, O *Je***ru**salem.

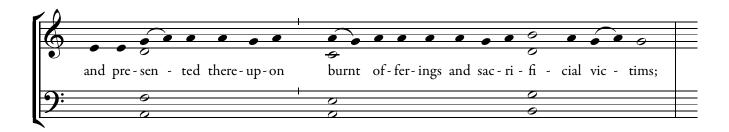
2. Jerusalem is built *as a* city \* bonded as one *to*gether.

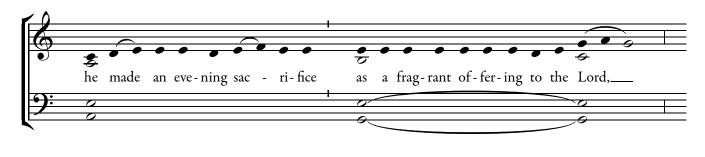
It is there that the *tribes go* **up**, \* the tribes of *the* **Lord**.

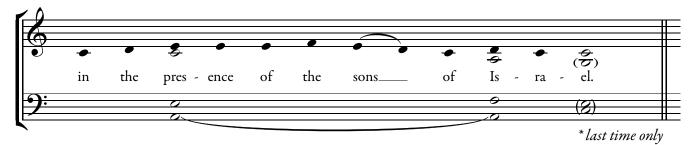
**3.** For Israel's wit*ness it* **is** \* to praise the name of *the* **Lord**.

There were set the *thrones for* judgment, \* the thrones of the house *of* **Da**vid.







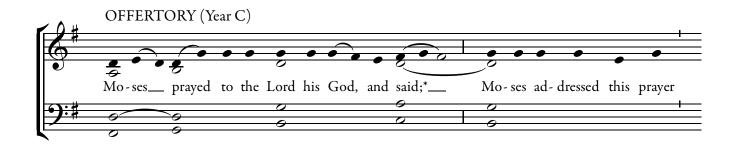




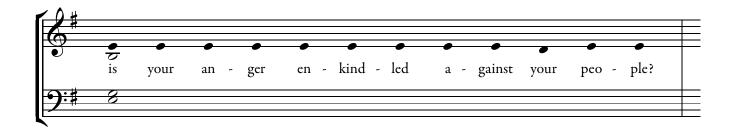
- The Lord answered, †
   "Him only who has sinned against me \* will I strike out of my book.
- 2. Now, go and lead the people whither I *have* told you. \* My angel will *go be*fore you.

When it is time for me *to* **pun**ish, \* I will punish them *for their* **sin**."

 Thus the Lord smote *the* people \* for having had Aaron make the *calf for* them.



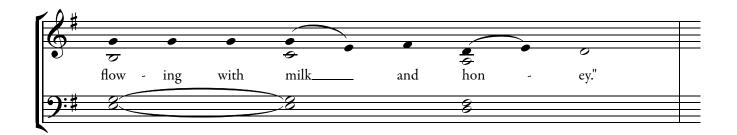


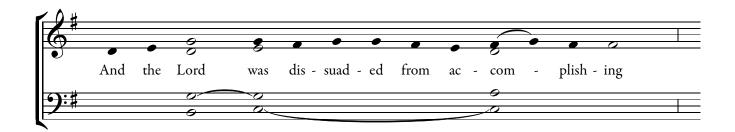


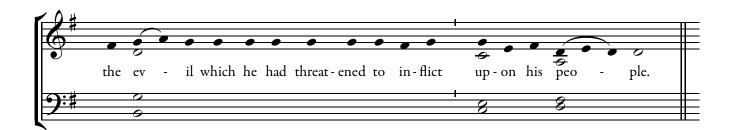




454 | Twenty-Fourth Sunday

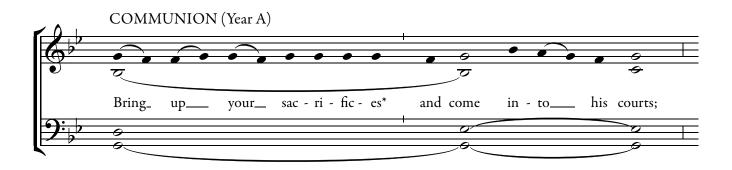


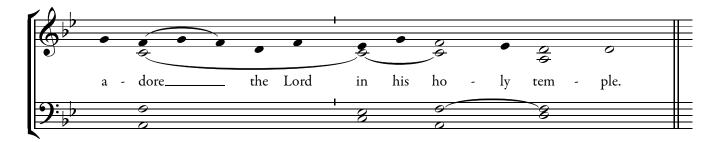






- The lord answered, †
   "Him only who has sinned *against* me \* will I strike out *of my* book.
- Now, go and lead the people whither *I have* told you. \* My angel will *go be*fore you.
- 3. When it is time for *me to* **pun**ish, \* I will punish them *for their* **sin**."

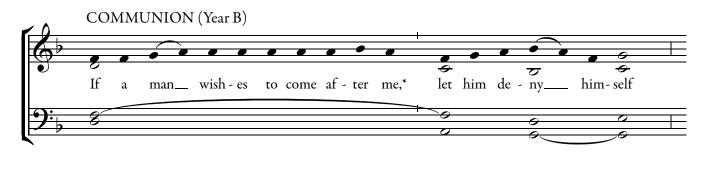


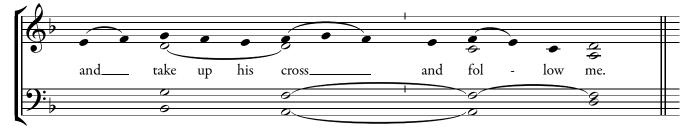




- Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, \* whose sin is remitted.
  - Blessed the man to whom the Lord im*putes no* guilt, \* in whose spirit is *no* guile.
- I kept it secret and my *frame was* wasted. \* I groaned all *day* long,
  - for your hand, by day *and by* **night**, \* lay heavy *up***on** me.
  - Indeed, my strength *was dried* **up** \* as by the sum*mer's* **heat**.
- **3.** To you I have acknowl*edged my* **sin**; \* my guilt I did *not* **hide**.
  - I said, "I will confess my transgression *to the* **Lord**." \* And you have forgiven the guilt of *my* **sin**.
- 4. You are a hiding place for me; † you keep me safe *from dis*tress; \* you surround me with cries of *de*liverance.

- I will instruct you and teach you † the way *you should* go; \* I will fix my eyes upon you.
- Many sorrows has the wicked, † but loving mercy surrounds \* one who trusts in *the* Lord.
  - Rejoice in the Lord; ex*ult, you* **just**! \* Ring out your joy, all you upright *of* **heart**!







1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always in *my* mouth.

Look towards him *and be* radiant; \* let your faces not be *a*bashed.

This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all his *distress*.

2. Turn aside from evil *and do* good. \* Seek after peace, and *pursue* it.

The Lord turns his eyes *to the* **just**, \* and his ears are open to *their* **cry**.

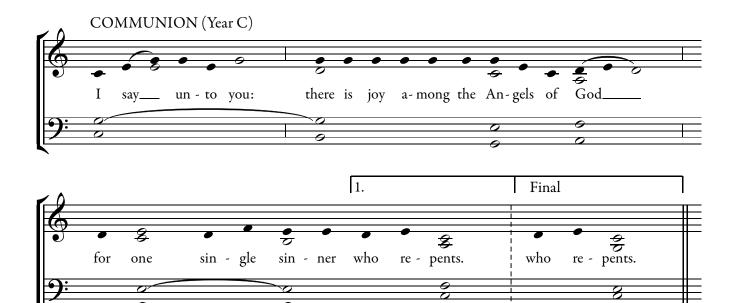
The Lord turns his face a*gainst the* **wick**ed \* to destroy their remembrance from *the* **earth**.

**3.** When the just cry out, *the Lord* **hears**, \* and rescues them in all their *dis***tress**.

The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed he *will* save.

**4.** Many are the trials *of the* **just** man, \* but from them all the Lord will res*cue* **him**.

He will keep guard over *all his* **bones**; \* not one of his bones shall *be* **bro**ken.





 Blessed is he whose transgression is *for*given, \* whose sin *is re*mitted.

Blessed the man to whom the Lord imputes *no* guilt, \* in whose spirit *is no* guile.

2. I kept it secret and my frame *was* wasted. \* I groaned *all day* long,

for your hand, by day and *by* **night**, \* lay heavy *up***on** me.

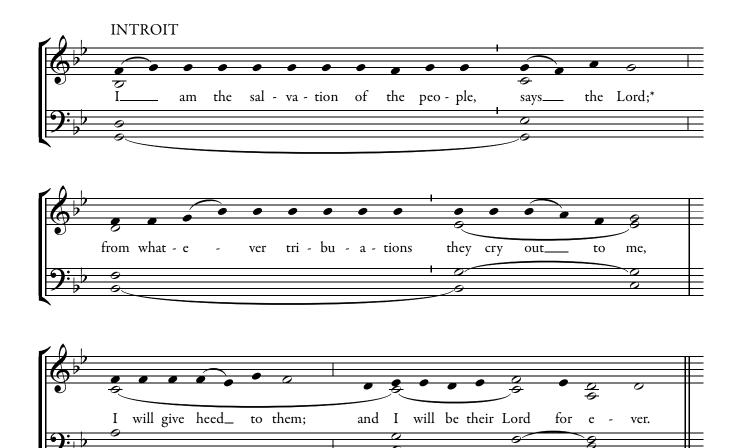
Indeed, my strength was *dried* **up** \* as by the *summer's* **heat**.

**3.** To you I have acknowledged *my* **sin**; \* my guilt I *did not* **hide**.

I said, "I will confess my transgression to *the* Lord." \* And you have forgiven the guilt *of my* sin.

- 4. You are a hiding place for me; † you keep me safe from *distress*; \* you surround me with cries *of deliv*erance.
  - I will instruct you and teach you † the way you *should* **go**; \* I will fix my eyes *upon* **you**.
- Many sorrows has the wicked, † but loving mercy *surrounds* \* one who trusts *in the* Lord.
  - Rejoice in the Lord; exult, *you* just! \* Ring out your joy, all you up*right of* heart!

# TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY





 Give ear, my people, to my teaching; \* incline your ear to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a **par**able \* and utter hidden lessons *of the* **past**.

2. The things we have heard and understood, \* the things our fa*thers have* told us,

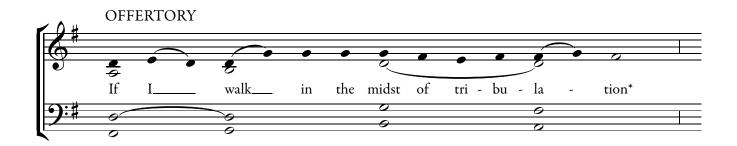
these we will not hide from their **chil**dren \* but will tell them to the next *genera*tion:

the glories of the Lord and his **might**, \* and the marvelous deeds *he has* **done**.

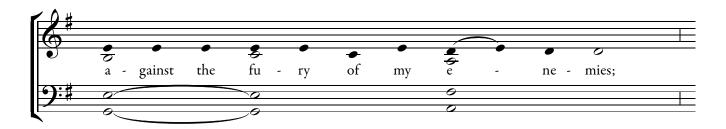
**3.** He established a decree in **Ja**cob; \* in Israel he set *up a* **law**.

To our fathers he gave a com**mand** \* to make it known *to their* **chil**dren,

that the next generation might **know** it, \* the children yet *to be* **born**.











1. I thank you, Lord, with *all my* **heart**; \* you have heard the words *of my* **mouth**.

In the presence of the an*gels I* **praise** you. \* I bow down toward your *holy* **tem**ple.

2. I give thanks to your name † for your merciful love *and your* faithfulness. \* You have exalted your name *over* all.

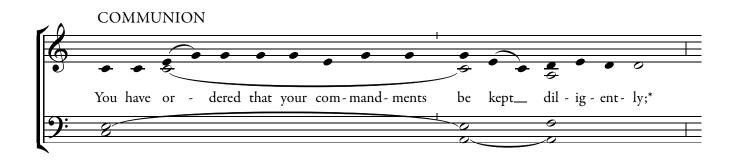
On the day I called, you *answered* **me**; \* you increased the strength *of my* **soul**.

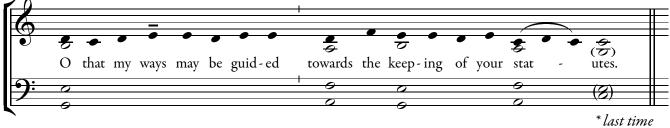
**3.** All earth's kings shall thank *you*, O Lord, \* when they hear the words *of your* mouth.

They shall sing of the ways *of the* **Lord**, \* "How great is the glory *of the* **Lord**!"

 The Lord is high, yet he looks on the lowly, \* and the haughty he knows from afar.

You give me life though I walk *amid affliction*; \* you stretch out your hand against the anger *of my* **foes**.









Blessed are those who keep his *decrees*! \* With all their *hearts they* **seek** him.

They never do any*thing* evil, \* but walk *in his* ways.

2. I will keep *your* statutes; \* do not ev*er for*sake me.

How shall a youth remain pure on *his* way? \* By obey*ing your* word.

**3.** I declared my ways and you an*swered* **me**; \* teach *me your* **stat**utes.

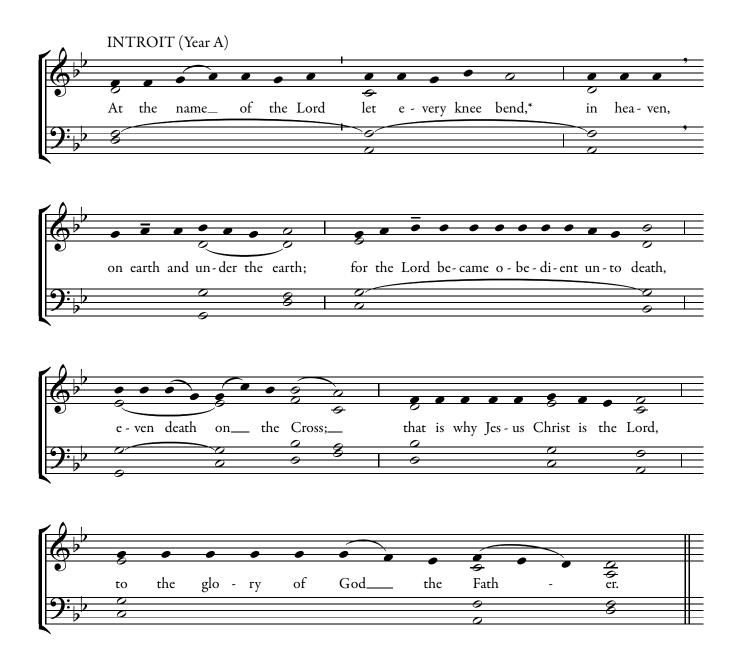
I have pondered *my* **ways**, \* and turned my steps to *your decrees*.

I made haste; I did not *delay* \* to obey *your com*mands.

4. Redeem me from man's *op***pres**sion, \* and I will *keep your* **pre**cepts.

I obey your precepts and *decrees*; \* all my ways *are be***fore** you.

### TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY





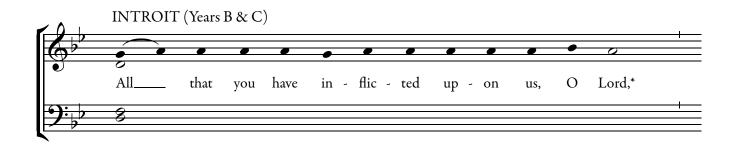
1. O Lord, hear *my* **prayer**, \* and let my *cry* **come** to you.

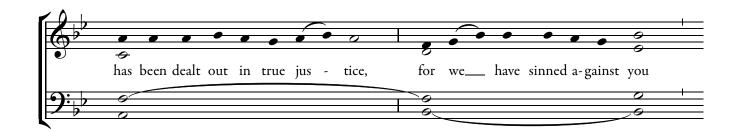
Do not hide your face *from* **me** \* in the day of my *dis***tress**.

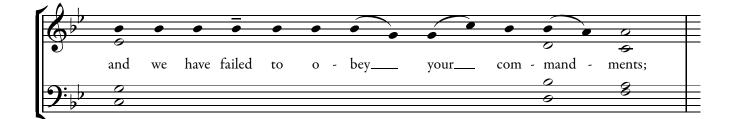
- 2. Turn your ear toward me; † on the day when *I* call, \* speedily an*swer* me.
- **3.** For my days are vanishing *like* **smoke**; \* my bones burn away like *a* **fur**nace.

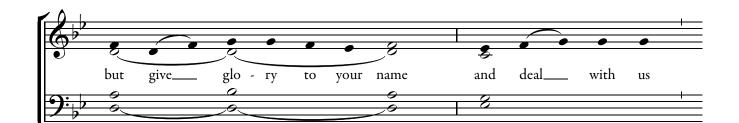
My heart is withered and dried up like *the* grass. \* I forget to eat *my* bread.

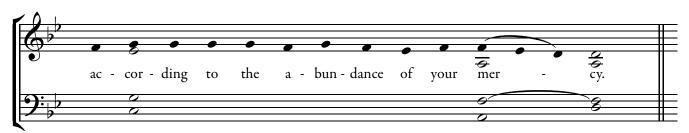
Because of the sound of *my* **groan**ing, \* my skin clings to *my* **bones**.











470 | Twenty-Sixth Sunday



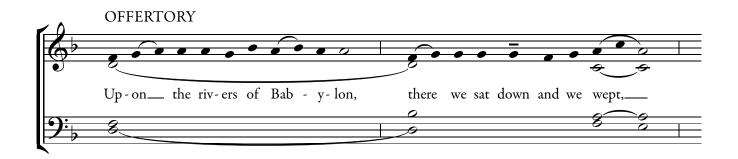
Blessed are those who keep his *decrees*! \* With all their hearts *they* **seek** him.

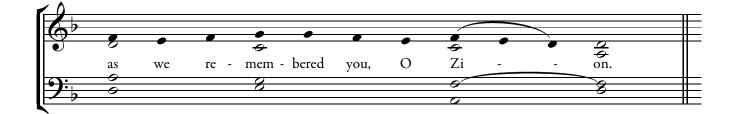
2. They never do any*thing* evil, \* but walk in *his* ways.

You have laid down *your* **pre**cepts \* to be careful*ly* **kept**.

3. May my ways *be* firm \* in keeping *your* statutes.

Then I shall not be put *to* **shame** \* as I observe all your *com***mands**.







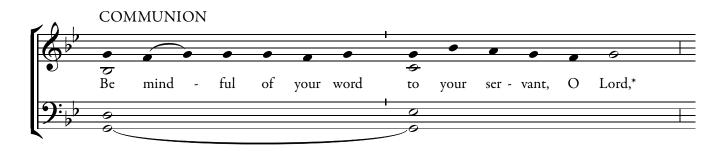
- 1. On the pop*lars that* grew there \* we hung up *our* harps.
- For it was there that they asked us, † our cap*tors, for* songs, \* our oppressors, *for* joy.

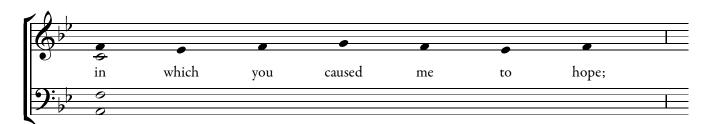
"Sing to *us," they* said, \* "one of Si*on's* songs."

3. O how could we sing † the song of the Lord \* on foreign soil?

If I forget *you, Je***ru**salem, \* let my right *hand* **with**er!

- O let my tongue † cleave to my palate \* if I remember you not,
  - if I prize *not Je***ru**salem \* as the first of *my* **joys**!









Blessed are those who keep *his decrees*! \* With all their hearts *they* **seek** him.

2. My soul holds fast *to the* **dust**; \* revive me by *your* **word**.

My soul pines a*way with* grief; \* by your word raise *me* up.

**3.** Lord, let your mercy *come up***on** me, \* the salvation you *have* **prom**ised.

Those who revere you see me *and rejoice*, \* for I trust in *your* word.

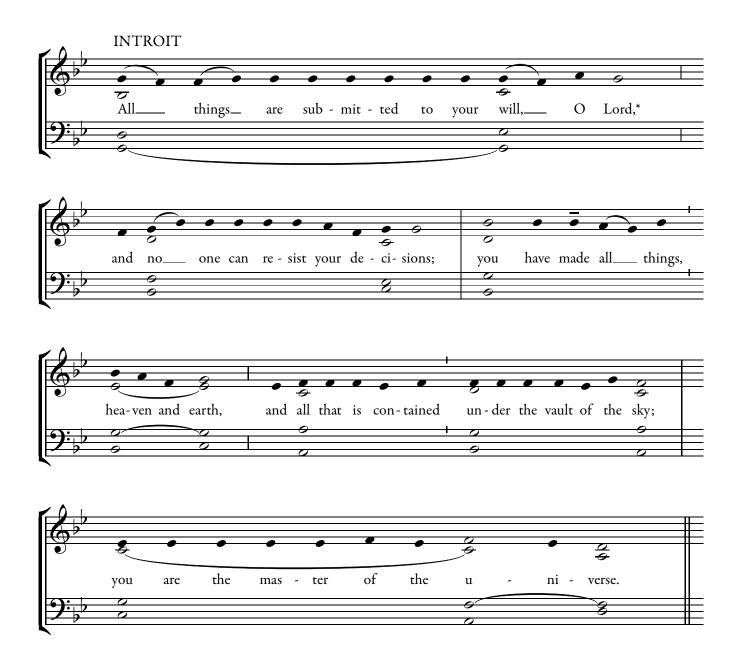
Let your merciful *love cons***ole** me \* by your promise to *your* **ser**vant.

**4.** My soul yearns for *your sal***va**tion; \* I hope in *your* **word**.

My eyes yearn to *see your* **prom**ise. \* I ask, "When will you com*fort* **me**?"

You are my hiding *place, my* **shield**; \* I hope in *your* **word**.

### TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY





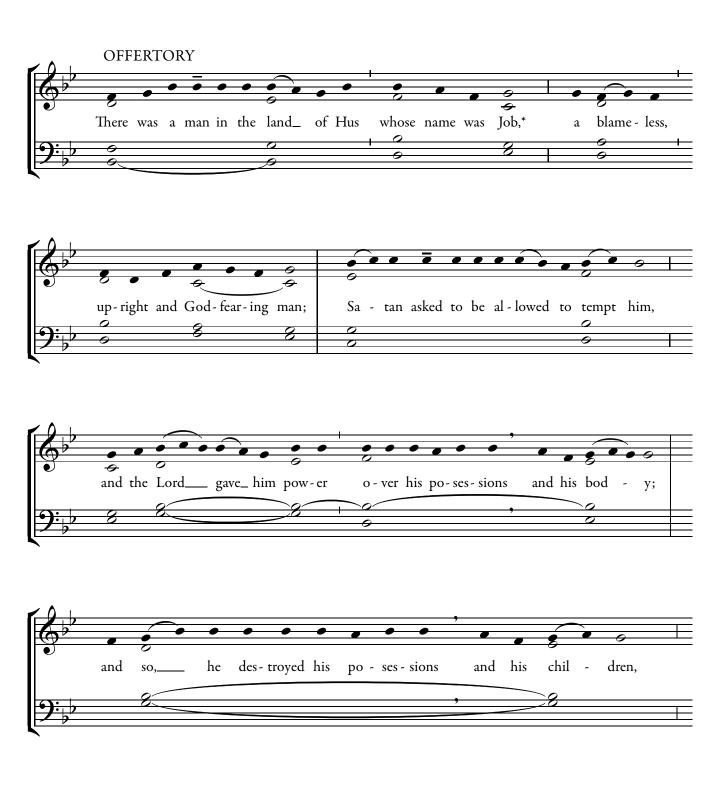
Blessed are those who keep his de**crees!** \* With all their *hearts they* **seek** him.

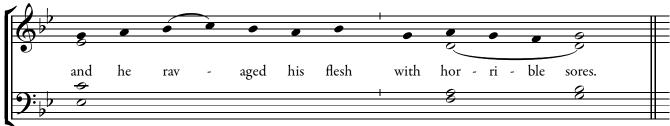
2. They never do anything evil, \* but walk *in his* ways.

You have laid down your **pre**cepts \* to be care*fully* **kept**.

3. May my ways be firm \* in keep*ing your* statutes.

Then I shall not be put to **shame** \* as I observe all *your com***mands**.





478 | Twenty-Seventh Sunday



 Ah, could my anguish but *be* measured \* and my calamity laid with it *in the* scales,

They would now outweigh the sands of *the* **sea**! \* Because of this I speak with*out re***straint**.

- 2. For the arrows of the Almighty pierce me, † and my spirit drinks in *their* **pois**on; \* the terrors of God are ar*rayed a***gainst** me.
- **3.** Does the wild ass bray when he *has* **grass**? \* Does the ox low ov*er his* **fod**der?

Can a thing insipid be eaten with*out* salt? \* Is there flavor in the white *of an* egg?

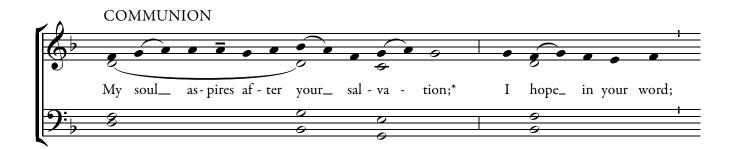
I refuse *to* **touch** them; \* they are loathsome *food to* **me**.

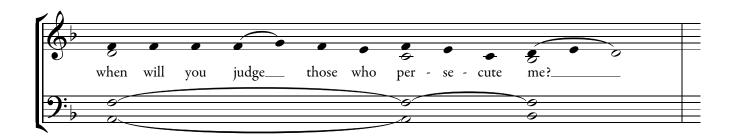
4. Oh, that I might have my request, \* and that God would grant what I long for:

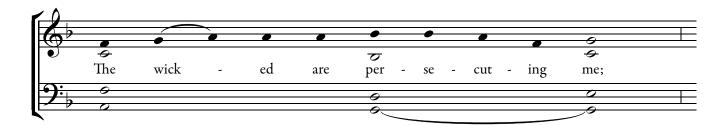
Even that God would decide to **crush** me, \* that he would put forth his hand and *cut me* **off**!

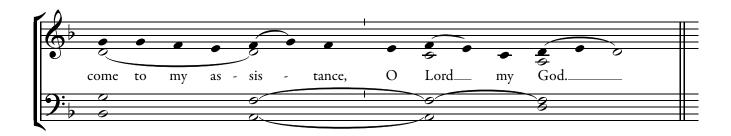
 Then I should still have consolation \* and could exult through unremitting pain,

because I have not *trans*gressed \* the commands *of the* Holy One.











Lord, let your mercy *come up***on** me, \* the salvation you *have* **prom**ised.

2. For me the proud *have dug* pitfalls; \* they defy *your* **law**.

They have almost made an end of *me on* **earth**, \* yet I forsake not *your* **pre**cepts.

**3.** I detest those with a di*vided* **heart**, \* but I love *your* **law**.

My eyes grow weary as I watch for *your salvation*, \* and for your promise *of* **jus**tice.

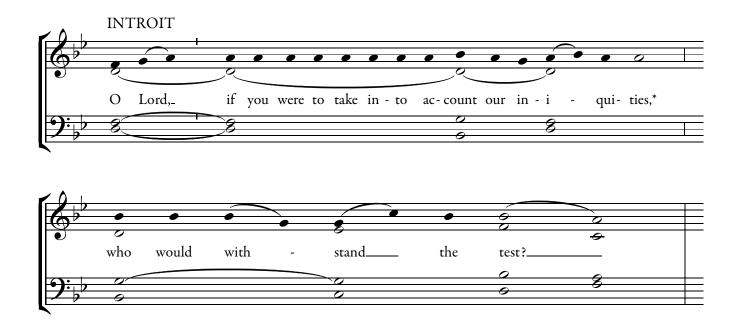
**4.** Though my foes and oppres*sors are* **count**less, \* I have not swerved from your *de***crees**.

Though princes oppress me *without* **cause**, \* my heart reveres *your* **word**.

5. I await your salva*tion, O* Lord; \* I fulfill your *com*mands.

I have longed for your salva*tion, O* Lord, \* and your law is my *delight*.

### TWENTY-EIGTH SUNDAY







1. Out of the depths I cry to you, *O* Lord; \* Lord, hear *my* voice!

O let your ears be *at***ten**tive \* to the sound of *my* **plead**ings.

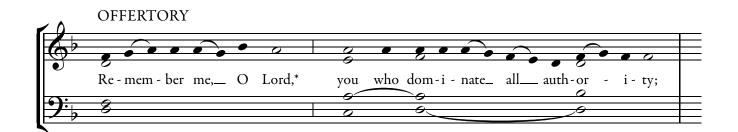
2. I long for you, *O* Lord, \* my soul longs for *his* word.

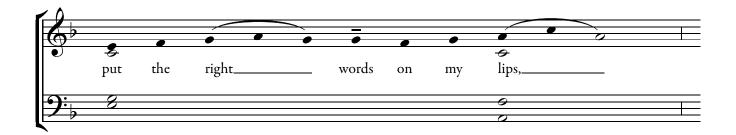
My soul hopes in *the* Lord \* more than watchmen *for* daybreak.

**3.** More than watchmen *for* **day**break, \* let Israel hope for *the* **Lord**.

For with the Lord there *is* **mer**cy, \* in him is plentiful *re***demp**tion.

It is he who will re*deem* **Is**rael \* from all its *in***iq**uities.



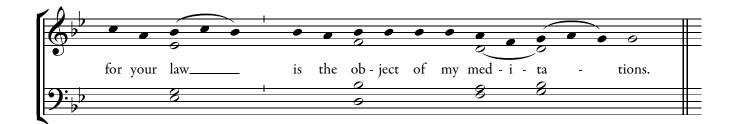






- Save us by your power, and help me, † who am alone and have no one but *you*, O Lord. \* You know *all* things.
- From the day I was brought here till now, † your handmaid has had no joy except in you, \* O Lord, God of Abraham.
- **3.** O God, more power*ful than* **all**, \* hear the voice of those in *des***pair**.
  - Save us from the power *of the* **wick**ed, \* and deliver me from *my* **fear**.







1. Blessed are those whose *way is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law of *the* **Lord**!

Blessed are those who keep *his decrees*! \* With all their hearts *they* **seek** him.

2. Turn away the *taunts I* dread, \* for your decrees *are* good.

I shall walk on a *spacious* **plain**, \* for I seek *your* **pre**cepts.

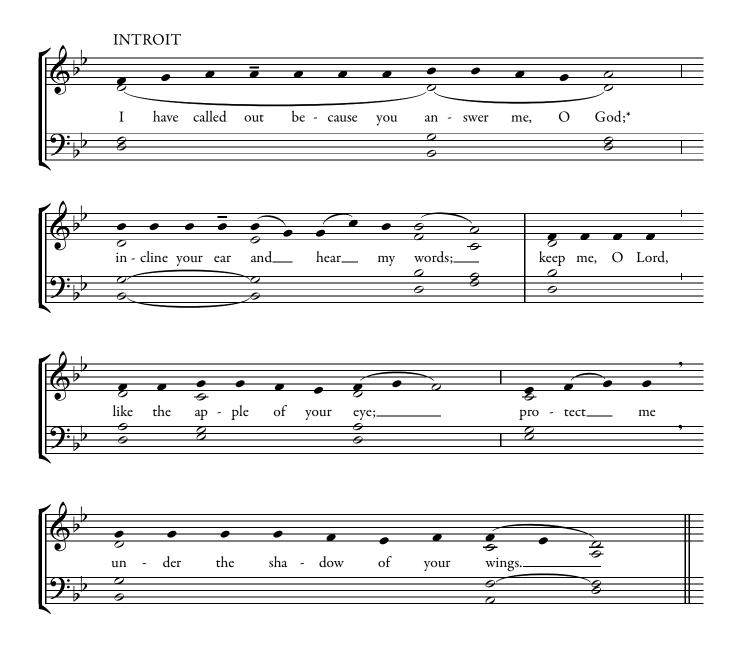
**3.** Show me compassion, that *I may* **live**, \* for your law is my *de***light**.

I have more insight than *all who* **teach** me, \* for I ponder your *de***crees**.

**4.** I have gained more understanding *than my* **el**ders, \* for I keep *your* **pre**cepts.

Though anguish and dis*tress have* **found** me, \* your commands are my *delight*.

### TWENTY-NINTH SUNDAY



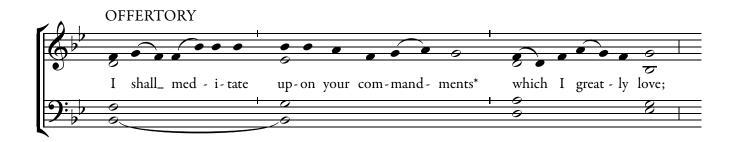


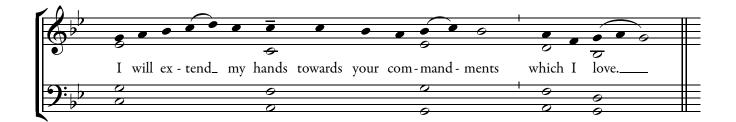
 O Lord, hear a cause that *is* just; \* pay heed to *my* cry.

Turn your ear to *my* **prayer**: \* no deceit is on *my* **lips**.

From you may my justice *come* forth. \* Your eyes discern what *is* **up**right.

- 2. Search my heart and visit me *by* **night**. \* Test me by fire, and you will find no wrong *in* **me**.
- My mouth does not transgress as others do; † on account of the words of *your* lips, \* I closely watched the paths of *the* violent.







1. I have said, "O Lord, *my* **por**tion \* is to obey your words."

With all my heart I implore *your* favor; \* as with your promise, *have* mercy.

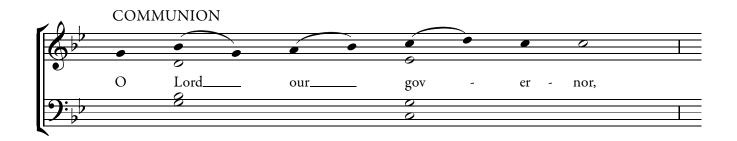
2. I have pondered *my* ways, \* and turned my steps to *your decrees*.

I made haste; I did not *delay* \* to obey *your commands*.

**3.** Though the nets of the wicked *ensnare* me, \* your law I did *not forget*.

At midnight I will rise *and* thank you \* for your *just decrees*.

- **4.** I am a friend of all who *revere* you, \* who *keep your* **pre**cepts.
  - O Lord, your merciful love fills *the* **earth**. \* Teach *me your* **stat**utes.







- From the mouths of children and of babes † you fashioned praise to *foil your* enemy, \* to silence the foe and *the* rebel.
- 2. When I see the heavens, the work *of your* fingers, \* the moon and the stars which you *ar*ranged,

what is man that you should keep *him in* **mind**, \* the son of man that you care for him?

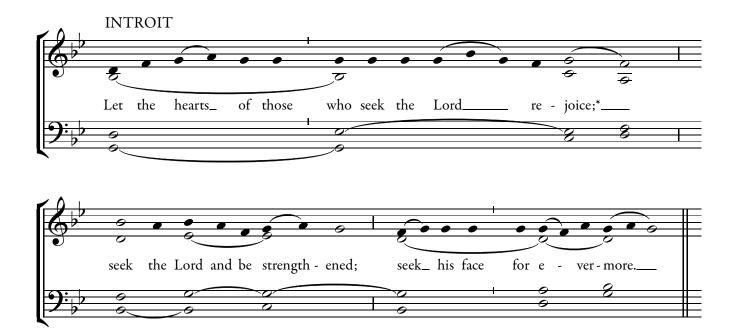
**3.** Yet you have made him little lower *than the* **an**gels; \* with glory and honor *you* **crowned** him,

gave him power over the works *of your* hands: \* you put all things under *his* feet,

**4.** All of them, *sheep and* **ox**en, \* yes, even the cattle of *the* **fields**,

birds of the air, and fish *of the* **sea** \* that make their way through *the* **wa**ters.

#### THIRTIETH SUNDAY



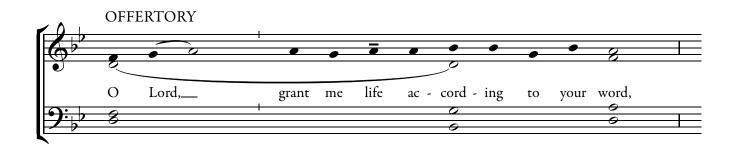


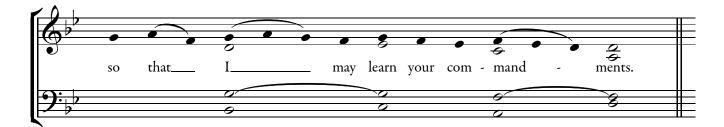
- 1. Give thanks to the Lord; proclaim his name. \* Make known his deeds among the peoples.
- 2. O sing to him, sing his praise; \* tell all his wonderful works!

Glory in his holy name; \* let the hearts that seek the Lord rejoice.

**3.** Turn to the Lord and his strength; \* constantly seek his face.

Remember the wonders he has done, \* his marvels and his words of judgment.







1. Blessed are those whose way *is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law of *the* **Lord**!

Blessed are those who keep his *decrees*! \* With all their hearts *they* **seek** him.

2. They never do any*thing* evil, \* but walk in *his* ways.

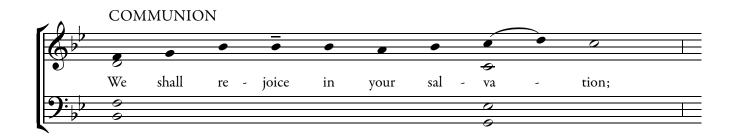
You have laid down *your* **pre**cepts \* to be careful*ly* **kept**.

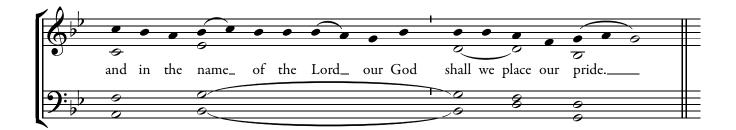
3. May my ways *be* firm \* in keeping *your* statutes.

Then I shall not be put *to* shame \* as I observe all your *com*mands.

**4.** I will thank you with an up*right* **heart**, \* as I learn your *just* **judg**ments.

I will keep *your* **stat**utes; \* do not ever *for***sake** me.







1. May the Lord answer you in *time of* trial; \* may the name of Jacob's God *protect* you.

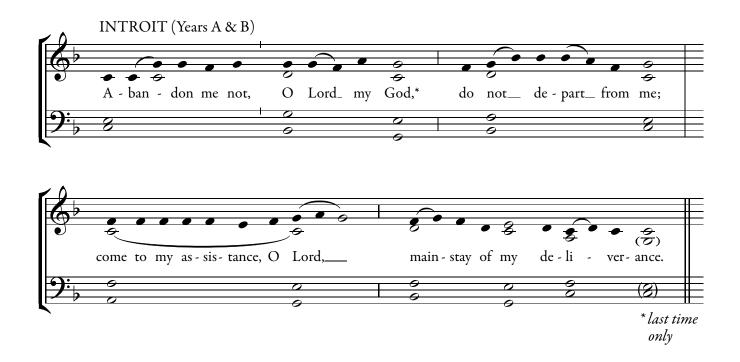
May he send you help *from the* **ho**ly place, \* and give you support *from* **Si**on.

2. May he remember *all your* offerings, \* and receive your sacrifice *with* **fa**vor.

May he give you your *heart's desire*, \* and fulfill every one of *your* **plans**.

- Now I know the Lord saves his anointed, † and answers from his *holy* heaven \* with the mighty victory of *his* hand.
- **4.** Some put their trust in chari*ots or* **hors**es, \* but we in the name of the Lord, *our* **God**.

#### THIRTY-FIRST SUNDAY





1. O Lord, do not rebuke me *in your* **an**ger; \* reprove me not in *your* **rage**.

For your arrows have sunk *deep in* **me**; \* your hand has come down *upon* me.

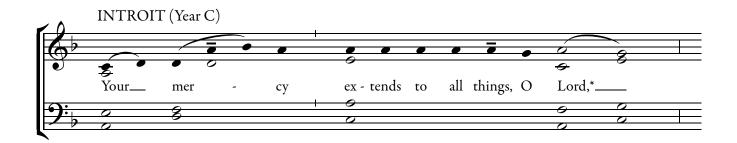
2. There is no soundness *in my* **flesh** \* because of *your* **an**ger:

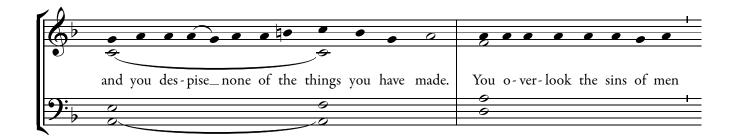
there is no health *in my* **limbs** \* because of *my* **sin**.

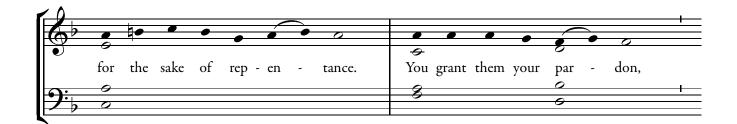
**3.** My guilt towers higher *than my* **head**; \* it is a weight too heavy *to* **bear**.

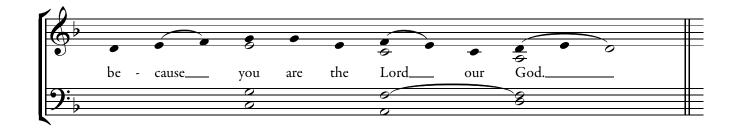
My wounds are *foul and* **fes**tering, \* the result of my *own* **fol**ly.

I am bowed and brought *to my* **knees**. \* I go mourning all the *day* **long**.











1. Have mercy on me, *God, have* mercy, \* for in you my soul has tak*en* refuge.

In the shadow of your wings *I take* refuge, \* till the storms of destruction *pass* by.

2. I call to you, God *the Most* High, \* to God who provides *for* me.

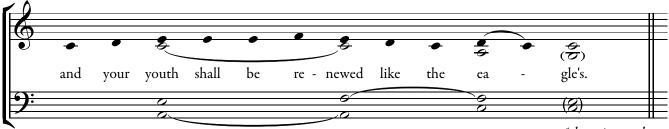
May he send from heaven and save me, † and put to shame those *who as*sail me. \* May God send his loving mercy *and* faithfulness.

**3.** My soul lies down *among* **li**ons, \* who would devour the sons *of* **men**.

Their teeth are *spears and* **ar**rows, \* their tongue a sharp*ened* **sword**.

Be exalted, O God, a*bove the* **heav**ens; \* may your glory shine *on* **earth**!





\* last time only



- 1. Bless the Lord, O *my* soul, \* and all within me, his *holy* name.
  - It is the Lord who forgives all *your* sins, \* who heals every one *of your* ills,

who redeems your life from *the* **grave**, \* who crowns you with mercy *and com***pass**ion.

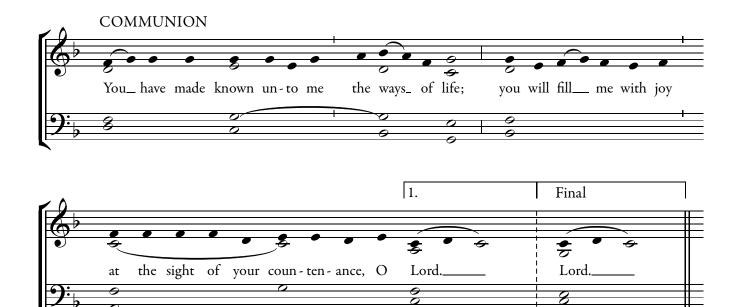
- Who fills your life with good things, \* renewing your youth *like an* eagle's.
- **3.** The Lord does *just* **deeds**, \* gives full justice to all who *are op***pressed**.

He made known his ways *to* **Mo**ses, \* and his deeds to the chil*dren of* **Is**rael.

**4.** The Lord is compassionate *and* **gra**cious, \* slow to anger and *rich in* **mer**cy.

He will not always *find* **fault**; \* nor persist in his an*ger for***ev**er.

He does not treat us according to *our* sins, \* nor repay us according *to our* faults.



5



- Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge. † I say to the Lord, "You *are my* Lord. \* My happiness lies in you *a*lone."
- 2. As for the holy ones who dwell *in the* land, \* they are noble, and in them is all my *de*light.

O Lord, it is you who are my por*tion and* **cup**; \* you yourself who secure *my* **lot**.

Pleasant places are marked *out for* **me**: \* a pleasing heritage indeed *is* **mine**!

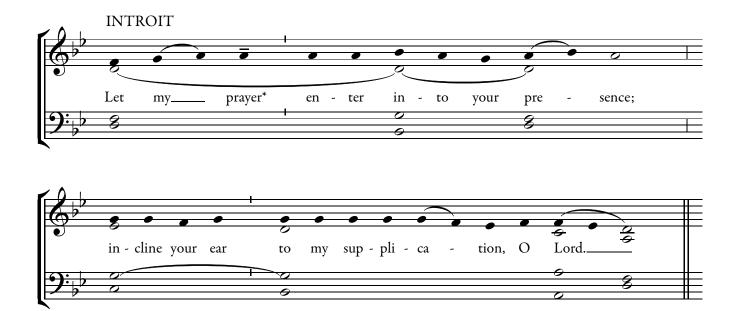
3. I will bless the Lord who *gives me* counsel, \* who even at night directs *my* heart.

I keep the Lord be*fore me* **al**ways; \* with him at my right hand, I shall not *be* **moved**.

**4.** And so, my heart rejoices, my *soul is* **glad**; \* even my flesh shall rest *in* **hope**.

For you will not abandon my *soul to* **hell**, \* nor let your holy one see *cor***rup**tion.

# THIRTY-SECOND SUNDAY





 O Lord and God of my *salvation*, \* I cry before you day *and* night.

For my soul is filled *with* **ev**ils; \* my life is on the brink of *the* **grave**.

 I am reckoned as one in *the* tomb; \* I am like a warrior with*out* strength,

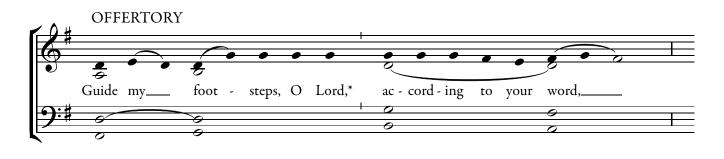
like one roaming among *the* **dead**, \* like the slain lying in *their* **graves**,

like those you remember *no* **more**, \* cut off, as they are, from *your* **hand**.

**3.** You have laid me in the depths of *the* **pit**, \* in regions that are dark *and* **deep**.

Your anger weighs down *upon* me; \* I am drowned beneath *your* waves.

You have taken away *my* **friends**; \* to them you have made *me* **hate**ful.







1. Blessed are those whose *way is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law *of the* **Lord**!

Blessed are those who keep *his decrees*! \* With all their *hearts they* **seek** him.

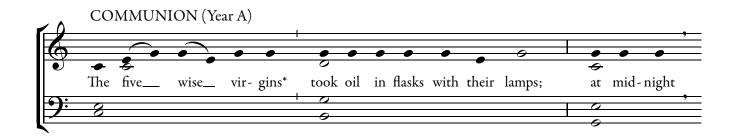
2. They never do an*ything* evil, \* but walk *in his* ways.

You have laid *down your* **pre**cepts \* to be care*fully* **kept**.

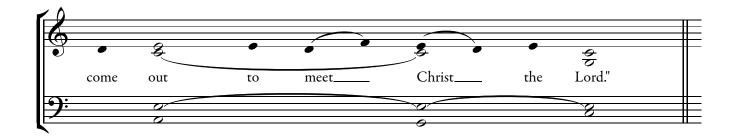
3. May my *ways be* firm \* in keep*ing your* statutes.

Then I shall not be *put to* **shame** \* as I observe all *your com***mands**.

- **4.** I will thank you with an *upright* **heart**, \* as I learn *your just* **judg**ments.
  - I will *keep your* **stat**utes; \* do not ev*er for***sake** me.









1. I will bless the Lord at *all* times; \* praise of him is always *in my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall make *its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear *and be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the Lord *with* me; \* together let us *praise his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he an*swered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he *set me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him and *be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not *be a***bashed**.

This lowly one called; the *Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all *his dis*tress.

- **4.** The angel of the Lord is *encamped* \* around those who fear *him, to* **res**cue them.
- 5. When the just cry out, the *Lord* hears, \* and rescues them in all *their dis*tress.

The Lord is close to the brokenhearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed *he will* save.

6. The Lord ransoms the souls of *his* servants. \* All who trust in him shall not *be con*demned.







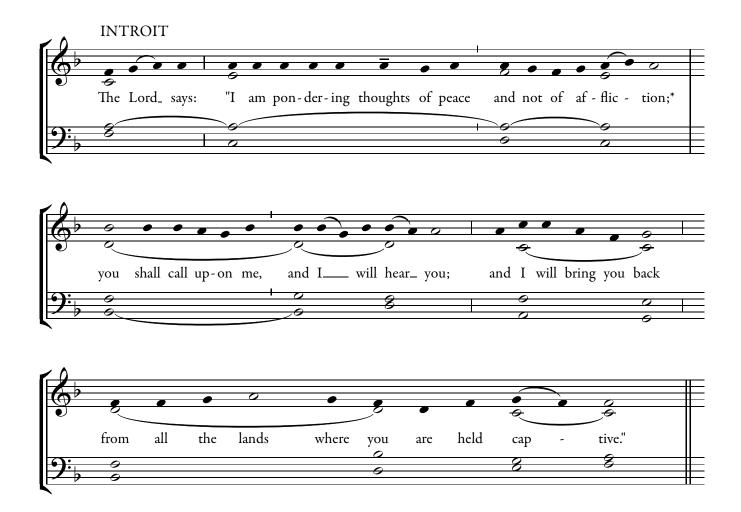
- 1. Near restful w*aters he* leads me; \* he revives *my* soul.
- 2. He guides me along *the right* path, \* for the sake of *his* name.
- Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death, † no evil would I fear, for *you are* with me. \* Your crook and your staff will give *me* comfort.
- **4.** You have prepared a *table be***fore** me \* in the sight of *my* **foes**.

My head you have anointed *with* **oil**; \* my cup is over**flow**ing.

5. Surely goodness and mercy *shall* follow me \* all the days of *my* life.

In the Lord's own house *shall I* **dwell** \* for length of days *un***end**ing.

## THIRTY-THIRD SUNDAY





 O Lord, you have favored your land, \* and brought back the captives of Jacob.

You forgave the guilt *of your* **peo**ple, \* and covered all *their* **sins**.

You averted *all your* **rage**; \* you turned back the heat of *your* **an**ger.

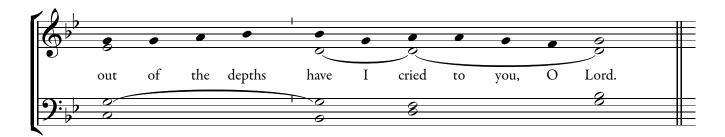
Bring us back, O God, our savior!\*
 Put an end to your grievance against us.

Will you be angry with *us for***ev**er?\* Will your anger last from age *to* **age**?

**3.** Will you not restore a*gain our* **life**, \* that your people may rejoice *in* **you**?

Let us see, O *Lord, your* mercy, \* and grant us your *salva*tion.







- 1. O let your ears be *at*tentive \* to the sound *of my* pleadings.
- 2. If you, O Lord, should mark *in*iquities, \* Lord, *who could* stand?

But with you is found *for***give**ness, \* that you may *be re***vered**.

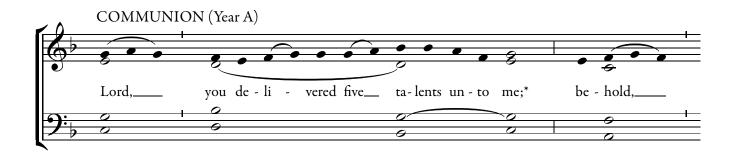
**3.** I long for you, *O* **Lord**, \* my soul longs *for his* **word**.

My soul hopes in *the* Lord \* more than watch*men for* daybreak.

5. More than watchmen *for* **day**break, \* let Israel hope *for the* **Lord**.

For with the Lord there *is* **mer**cy, \* in him is plenti*ful re***demp**tion.

It is he who will re*deem* **Is**rael \* from all *its in***iq**uities.











1. Blessed are those whose *way is* **blame**less, \* who walk in the law of *the* **Lord**!

Blessed are those who keep *his decrees*! \* With all their hearts *they* **seek** him.

2. I rejoice in the way *of your* **pre**cepts, \* as though all riches *were* **mine**.

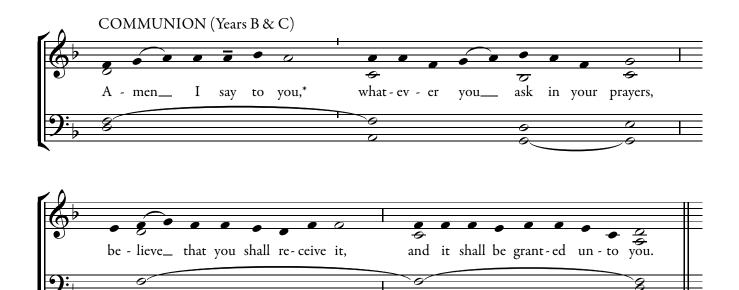
See, your decrees are *my delight*; \* your statutes are *my coun*selors.

**3.** I have chosen the *way of* **faith**fulness; \* your decrees I have *up***held**.

I reach out to your commands, *which I* love, \* and ponder *your* statutes.

- **4.** I have more insight than *all who* **teach** me, \* for I ponder your *de***crees**.
  - I have gained more understanding *than my* **el**ders, \* for I keep *your* **pre**cepts.
- Your decrees are wonder*ful in*deed; \* therefore my soul *o*beys them.

The unfolding of your *word gives* **light**, \* and understanding to *the* **sim**ple.





 Listen, O God, to my cry! \* Attend to my prayer!

From the end of the *earth I* call you; \* my heart *is* faint.

2. Set me high up*on the* rock \* too high for me *to* reach,

you, my refuge and *mighty* **tow**er \* against *the* **foe**.

**3.** Then will I dwell in your *tent for***ev**er, \* and hide in the shelter of *your* **wings**.

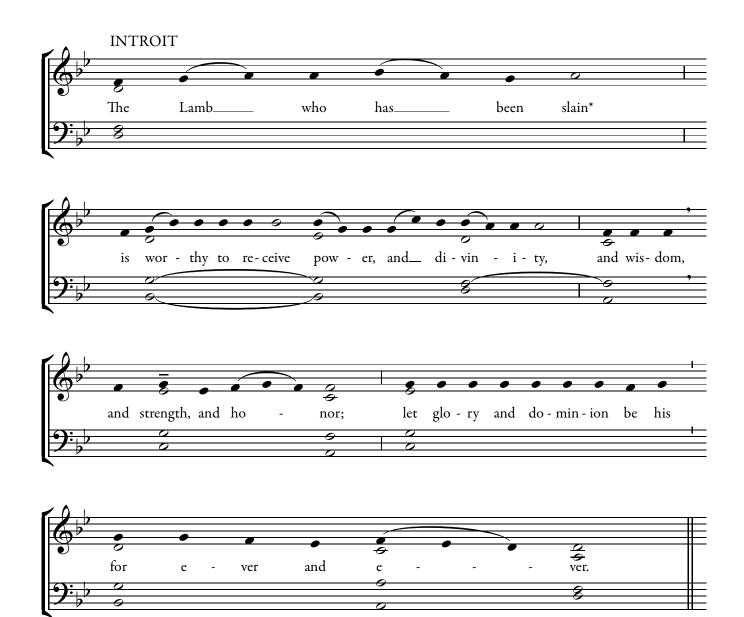
For you, O God, have heard my vows; † you have given me the herit*age of* **those** \* who fear *your* **name**.

**4.** Day upon day you will add *to the* **king**; \* his years as age up*on* **age**.

May he ever sit enthroned *before* **God**: \* bid mercy and truth be his *protection*.

So I will sing to your *name for*ever, \* and day after day fulfill *my* vows.

# CHRIST THE KING





1. O God, give your judgment to *the* king, \* to a king's son *your* justice,

that he may judge your people *in* **jus**tice, \* and your poor in *right* **judg**ment.

2. May the mountains bring forth peace for *the* **peo**ple, \* and the *hills* **jus**tice.

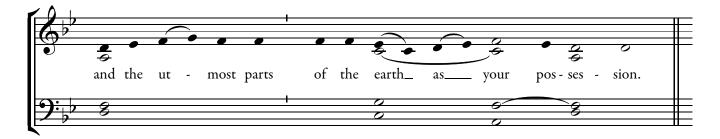
May he defend the poor of the people, † and save the children of *the* **need**y, \* and crush the *op***pres**sor.

**3.** He shall endure like the sun and *the* **moon** \* through all gen*er***a**tions.

He shall descend like rain on *the* **mead**ow, \* like showers that water *the* **earth**.

In his days shall jus*tice* **flour**ish, \* and great peace till the moon is *no* **more**.







1. Why do the na*tions conspire*, \* and the peoples plot *in* vain?

They arise, the kings *of the* **earth**; \* princes plot against the Lord and his *A***noint**ed.

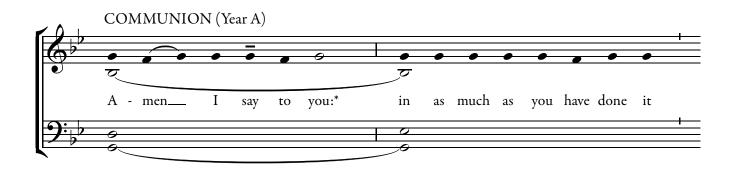
"Let us burst asun*der their* **fet**ters. \* Let us cast off from us *their* **chains**."

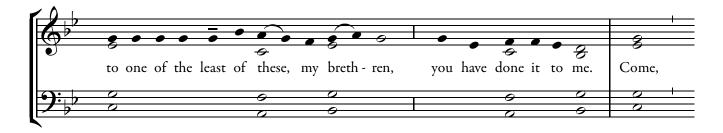
2. He who sits in the *heavens* laughs; \* the Lord derides *and* mocks them.

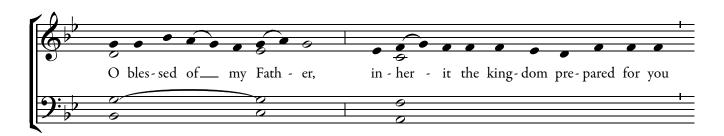
Then he will speak *in his* **an**ger, \* his rage will strike them *with* **ter**ror.

"It is I who have appoint*ed my* **king** \* on Sion, my ho*ly* **moun**tain."

- I will announce the decree of the Lord: † The Lord said to me, "You *are my* Son. \* It is I who have begotten you *this* day.
- **4.** With a rod of iron *you will* **rule** them; \* like a potter's jar you *will* **shat**ter them."











- 1. I will extol you, my *God and* king, \* and bless your name forever *and* ever.
- 2. They will tell of your great glo*ry and* splendor, \* and recount your wonder*ful* works.
- 3. All your works shall thank *you*, O Lord, \* and all your faithful *ones* bless you.

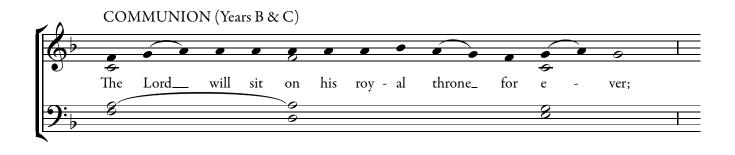
They shall speak of the glory *of your* **reign**, \* and declare your mighty **deeds**,

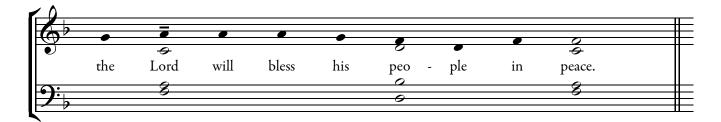
**4.** To make known your might to the chil*dren of* **men**, \* and the glorious splendor of *your* **reign**.

Your kingdom is an ever*lasting* **king**dom; \* your rule endures for all gen*er***a**tions.

 The eyes of all *look to* you, \* and you give them their food in *due* season.

You open your *hand and* **sat**isfy \* the desire of every living thing.







1. Ascribe to the Lord, you heavenly **pow**ers, \* ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.

Ascribe to the Lord the glory *of his* **name**; \* bow down before the Lord, majes*tic in* **ho**liness.

 The voice of the Lord upon the waters, † the God of *glory* thunders; \* the Lord on the immensity of waters;

the voice of the Lord *full of* **pow**er; \* the voice of the Lord *full of* **splen**dor.

- **3.** The voice of the Lord *shatters* **ce**dars, \* the Lord shatters the ce*dars* of **Leb**anon;
- 4. The voice of the Lord flashes flames of fire. † The voice of the Lord *shakes the* wilderness, \* the Lord shakes the wilderness *of Kadesh*;

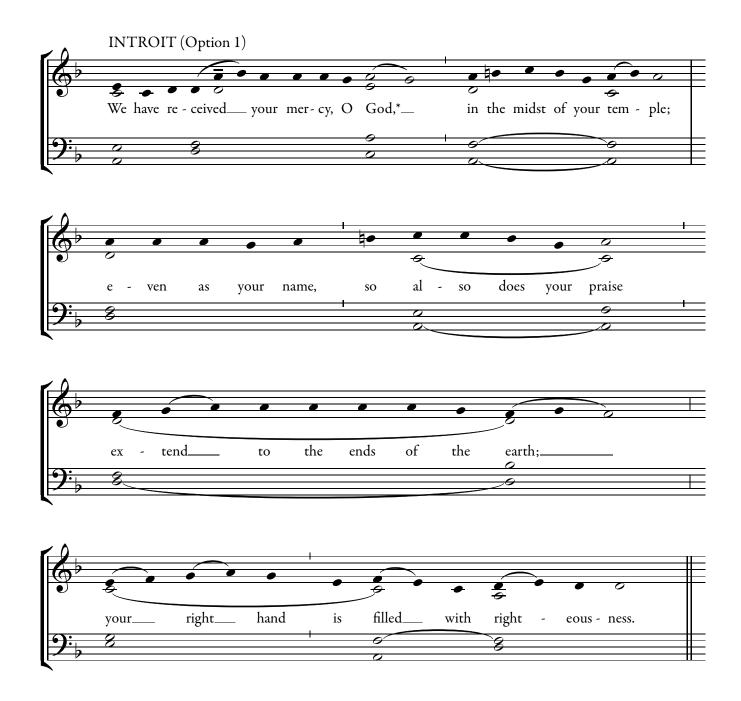
the voice of the Lord rends the oak tree †
 and strips the *forest* bare. \*
 In his temple they *all cry*, "Glory!"

 The Lord sat enthroned above the flood; \* the Lord sits as king forever.

The Lord will give strength *to his* **peo**ple, \* the Lord will bless his peo*ple with* **peace**.

# FEASTS AND Solemnities

#### February 2 PRESENTATION OF THE LORD





1. Great is the Lord and highly *to be* **praised** \* in the city of *our* **God**.

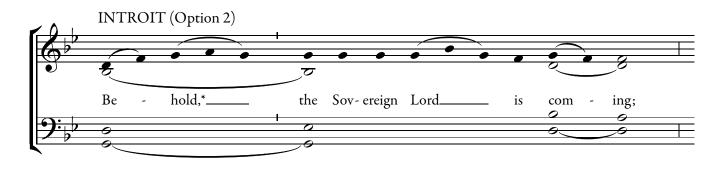
His holy mountain ris*es in* **beau**ty, \* the joy of all *the* **earth**.

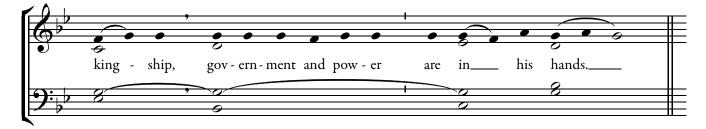
 Mount Sion, in the heart of the North, \* the city of the Mighty King!

God, in the midst *of its* **cit**adels, \* has shown himself *its* **strong**hold.

**3.** Behold! the *kings assembled*; \* together they *ad***vanced**.

They saw; at *once they* **mar**veled; \* dismayed, they fled *in* **fear**.







1. O God, give your judgment *to the* **king**, \* to a king's son your **jus**tice,

that he may judge your peo*ple in* **jus**tice, \* and your poor in right **jud**gment.

2. The kings of Tarshish *and the* islands \* shall pay him tribute.

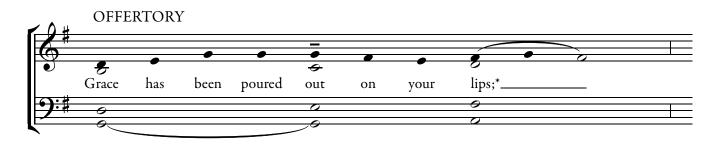
The kings of She*ba and* **Se**ba \* shall bring him **gifts**.

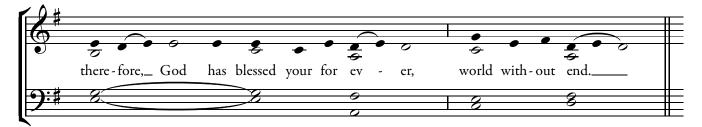
Before him all kings *shall fall* **pros**trate, \* all nations shall **serve** him.

**3.** For he shall save the needy *when they* **cry**, \* the poor, and those who are **help**less.

He will have pity on the weak *and the* **need**y, \* and save the lives of the **need**y.

From oppression and violence he re*deems their* **souls**; \* to him their blood is **dear**.



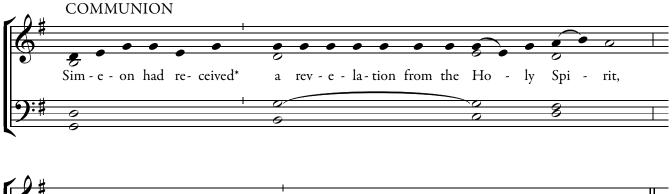


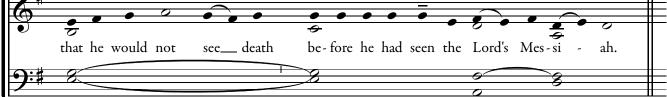


- My heart overflows with noble words. † To the king I address the song *I have* made, \* my tongue as nimble as the pen *of a* scribe.
- 2. Gird your sword upon your *thigh*, *O* mighty one, \* with your splendor *and your* majesty.

In your majesty ride on triumphant † in the cause of truth, meek*ness, and* justice. \* May your right hand show your *wondrous* **deeds**.

- 3. Your arrows are sharp—peoples *fall be***neath** you— \* in the heart of the foes *of the* **king**.
- 4. Your throne, O God, shall endure forever. † A scepter of justice is the scepter of your kingdom. \* Your love is for justice; your hatred for evil.







 Lord, now you let your servant go in peace; \* your word has been fulfilled:

my own eyes have seen *the sal***va**tion \* which you have prepared in the sight of *every* **peo**ple:

a light to reveal you *to the* **na**tions \* and the glory of your *people* **Is**rael.

2. Great is the Lord and highly *to be* **praised** \* in the city *of our* **God**.

His holy mountain ris*es in* **beau**ty, \* the joy of *all the* **earth**.

3. Mount Sion, in the heart *of the* North, \* the city of the *Mighty* King!

God, in the midst *of its* **cit**adels, \* has shown him*self its* **strong**hold.

**4.** As we have heard, so *we have* **seen** \* in the city *of our* **God**,

in the city of the *Lord of* **hosts**, \* which God establish*es for***ev**er.

- Your merciful *love*, O God, \* we ponder *in your* temple.
  - Your praise, O God, *like your* **name**, \* reaches the ends *of the* **earth**.
- 6. Your right hand is filled with *saving* justice. \* Mount Sion rejoices.

The daughters of Ju*dah re*joice \* at the sight *of your* judgments.

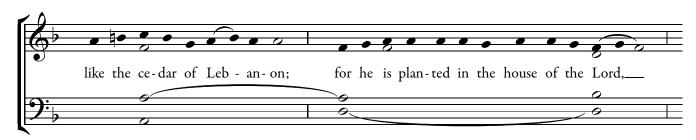
- 7. That you may tell the next *genera*tion \* that such *is our* **God**,
  - our God forev*er and* **a**lways. \* He will guide *us for***ev**er.

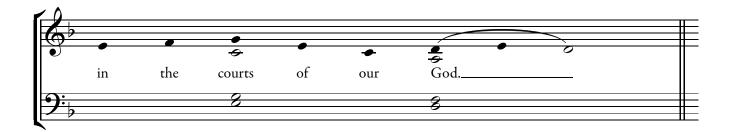
Glory be to the Father ...

Presentation of the Lord | 541

## March 19 SAINT JOSEPH









 It is good to give thanks *to the* Lord, \* to make music to your name, O *Most* High,

to proclaim your loving mercy *in the* **morn**ing, \* and your truth in the watches of *the* **night**,

on the tenstringed lyre *and the* **lute**, \* with the sound of song on *the* **harp**.

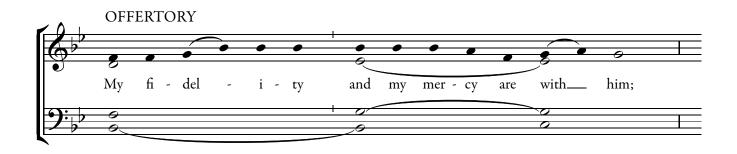
2. You have gladdened me, O Lord, *by your* **deeds**; \* for the work of your hands I shout *with* **joy**.

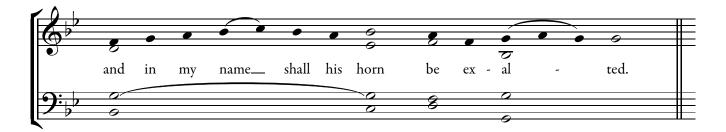
O Lord, how great *are your* **works**! \* How deep are your *designs*!

The senseless *cannot* **know** this, \* and the fool cannot un*derstand*.

**3.** Though the wicked spring *up like* **grass**, \* and all who do *evil* **thrive**,

they are doomed to be eternal*ly des*troyed. \* But you, O Lord, are eternally *on* high.







1. Then you spoke in *a* vision. \* To your faithful *ones you* said,

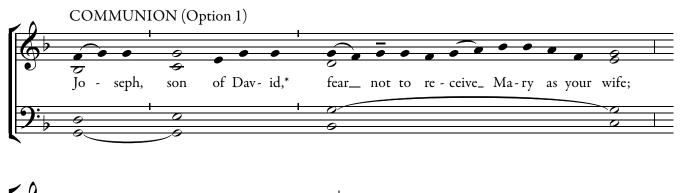
"I have set the crown on *a* **war**rior, \* I have exalted one chosen *from the* **peo**ple.

2. I have found my ser*vant* **Da**vid, \* and with my holy oil a*nointed* **him**.

My hand shall always *be* **with** him, \* and my arm shall *make him* **strong**.

**3.** The enemy shall never *out***wit** him, \* nor shall the son of iniquity *humble* **him**.

I will beat down his foes *be***fore** him, \* and those who hate him *I will* **strike**.







 Blessed the man who *fears the* Lord, \* who takes great delight in his *command*ments.

His descendants shall be power*ful on* **earth**; \* the generation of the upright will *be* **blest**.

2. Riches and wealth are *in his* house; \* his justice stands firm *fore*ver.

A light rises in the darkness *for the* **up**right; \* he is generous, merciful, *and* **just**.

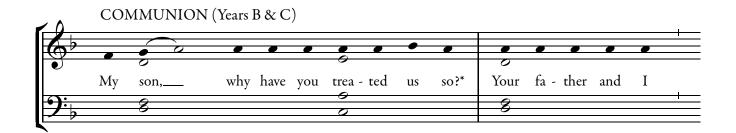
**3.** It goes well for the man who deals generous*ly and* **lends**, \* who conducts his affairs *with* **jus**tice.

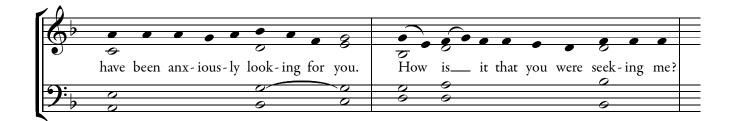
He will nev*er be* **moved**; \* forever shall the just be *re***mem**bered.

**4.** He has no fear of *evil* **news**; \* with a firm heart, he trusts in *the* **Lord**.

With a steadfast heart he *will not* **fear**; \* he will see the downfall of *his* **foes**.

 Openhanded, he gives to the poor; † his justice stands *firm forever.* \* His might shall be exalted *in* glory.









1. The Lord is my light and *my salvation*; \* whom shall *I* fear?

The Lord is the stronghold *of my* life; \* whom should *I* dread?

- 2. There is one thing I ask *of the* Lord, \* only this do *I* seek:
  - to live in the house of the Lord \* all the days of my life,

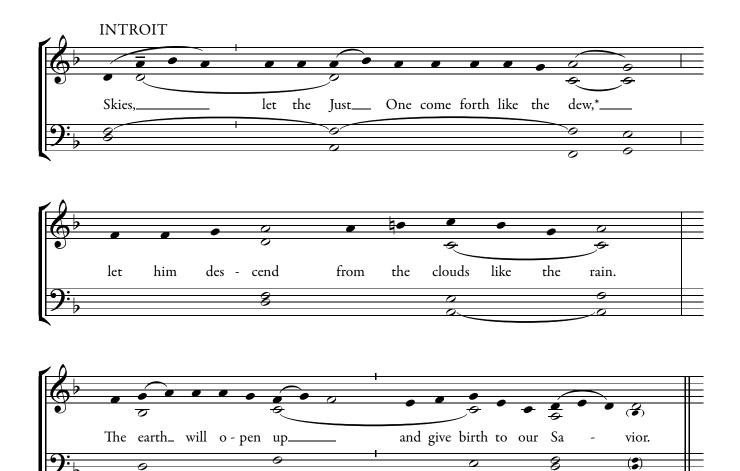
to gaze on the beauty *of the* **Lord**, \* to inquire at *his* **tem**ple.

**3.** For there he keeps me safe *in his* **shel**ter \* in the day *of* **ev**il.

He hides me under cover *of his* **tent**; \* he sets me high upon *a* **rock**.

- 4. Of you my heart has spoken, † *"Seek his* face." \*
  It is your face, O Lord, that *I* seek; \*
- 5. I believe I shall see *the Lord's* **good**ness \* in the land of *the* **liv**ing.

## March 25 ASSUMPTION OF THE LORD



0



 The heavens declare the glory of God, \* and the firmament proclaims the work of *his* hands.

Day unto day con*veys the* **mes**sage, \* and night unto night imparts *the* **know**ledge.

- No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; † their sound goes forth through *all the* earth, \* their message to the utmost bounds of *the* world.
- **3.** There he has placed a tent for the sun; † it comes forth like a bridegroom coming *from his* **tent**, \* rejoices like a champion to run *his* **course**.







- But Mary said *to the* angel, \*
   "How can this be, since I have no relations *with a* man?"
- 2. And the angel said to her in reply, †
  "The holy Spirit will come *upon* you, \*
  and the power of the Most High will *over*shadow you.

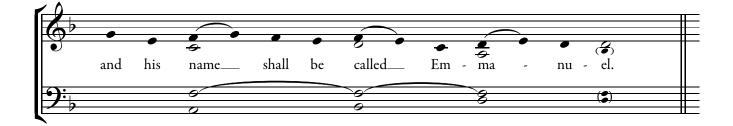
Therefore the child to be born will *be called* **ho**ly, \* the *Son of* **God**.

**3.** And behold, Eliza*beth, your* **rel**ative, \* has also conceived a son in *her old* **age**,

and this is the sixth month for her who *was called* **bar**ren; \* for nothing will be impossible for **God**."

**4.** Mary said, "Behold, I am the handmaid *of the* **Lord**. \* May it be done to me according *to your* **word**."





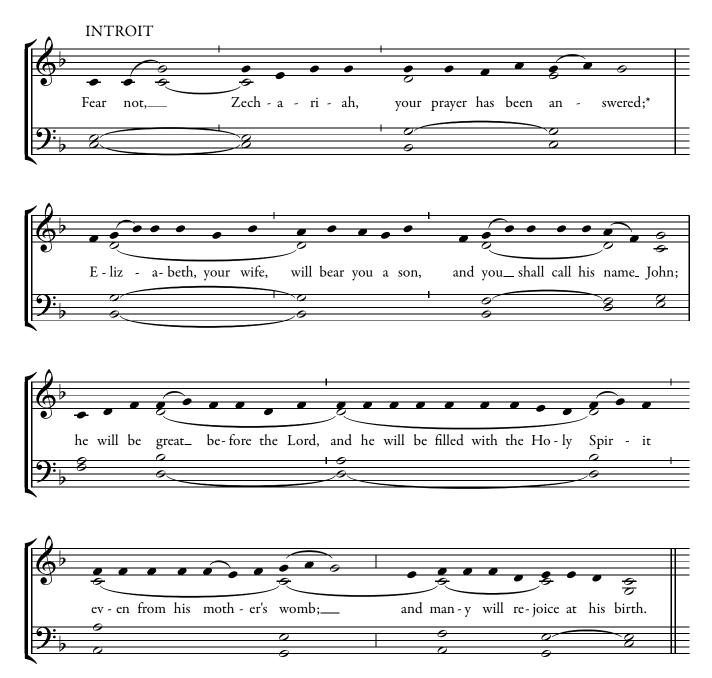


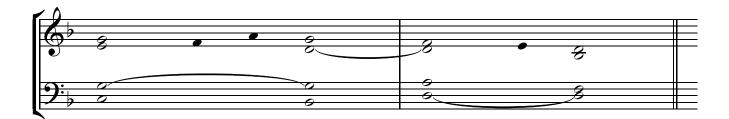
 The heavens declare the glory of God, \* and the firmament proclaims the work of *his* hands.

Day unto day con*veys the* **mes**sage, \* and night unto night imparts *the* **knowl**edge.

- 2. No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; † their sound goes forth through *all the* earth, \* their message to the utmost bounds of *the* world.
- There he has placed a tent for the sun; †
   it comes forth like a bridegroom coming *from his* tent, \*
   rejoices like a champion to run *his* course.
- 4. At one end of the heavens is the rising of the sun; † to its furthest end it *runs its* course. \*
  There is nothing concealed from its burning heat.

## June 24 BIRTH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST VIGIL MASS



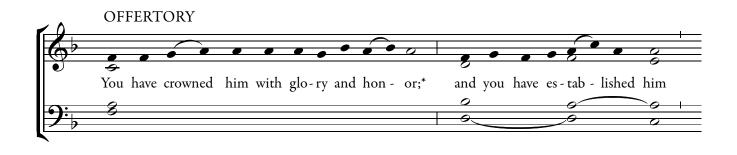


 And you will have *joy and* gladness, \* and many will rejoice at *his* birth,

for he will be great in the sight *of the* **Lord**. \* He will drink neither wine nor *strong* **drink**.

- He will be filled with the holy Spirit †
   even from his *mother's* womb, \*
   and he will turn many of the children of Israel to the Lord *their* God.
- **3.** He will go before him *in the* **spi**rit \* and power of *E***li**jah

to turn the hearts of fathers toward children and the disobedient † to the understanding *of the* **right**eous, \* to prepare a people fit for *the* **Lord**."







 O Lord, our Lord, how majestic † is your name through *all the* earth! \* Your majesty is set above *the* heavens.

From the mouths of children and of babes † you fashioned praise to *foil your* enemy, \* to silence the foe and *the* rebel.

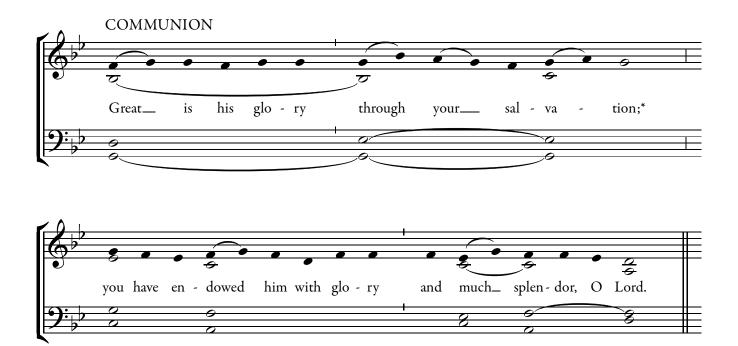
2. When I see the heavens, the work *of your* fingers, \* the moon and the stars which you *ar*ranged,

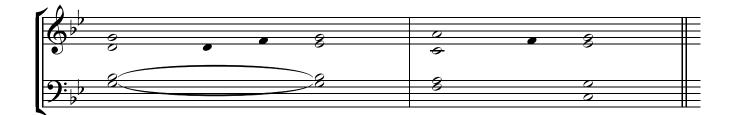
what is man that you should keep *him in* **mind**, \* the son of man that you care *for* **him**?

**3.** All of them, *sheep and* **ox**en, \* yes, even the cattle of *the* **fields**,

birds of the air, and fish *of the* **sea** \* that make their way through *the* **wa**ters.

O Lord, our Lord, *how majestic* \* is your name through all *the* **earth**!





1. In your strength, O Lord, the *king rejoices*; \* how greatly your salvation makes *him* glad!

You have granted him his *heart's desire*; \* you have not withheld the prayer of *his* **lips**.

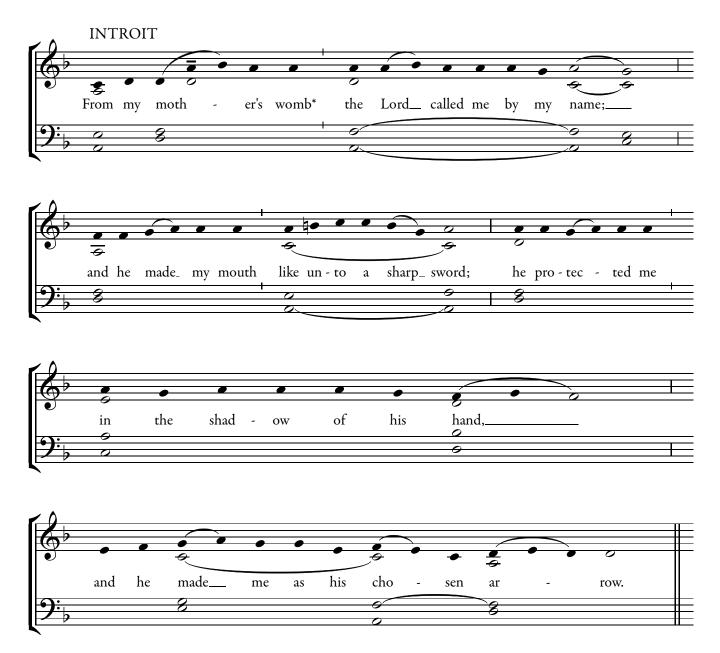
2. You came to meet him with blessings *of prosperity*; \* you have set on his head a crown of *pure* gold.

He asked you for life and this *you have* **giv**en: \* days that will last from age *to* **age**.

**3.** You have granted him bless*ings for***ev**er, \* made him rejoice with the joy of *your* **pres**ence.

O Lord, arise *in your* **strength**; \* we shall sing and praise *your* **pow**er.

June 24 BIRTH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST MASS OF THE DAY





 It is good to give thanks *to the* Lord, \* to make music to your name, O *Most* High,

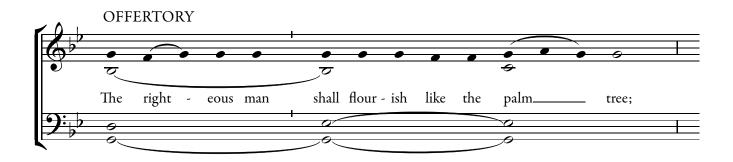
to proclaim your loving mercy *in the* **morn**ing, \* and your truth in the watches of *the* **night**,

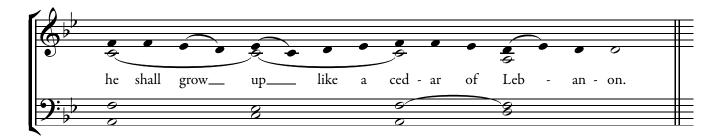
on the tenstringed lyre *and the* **lute**, \* with the sound of song on *the* **harp**.

- 2. You have gladdened me, O Lord, *by your* **deeds**; \* for the work of your hands I shout *with* **joy**.
  - O Lord, how great *are your* **works**! \* How deep are your *designs*!

The senseless *cannot* **know** this, \* and the fool cannot un*derstand*.

- **3.** Though the wicked spring *up like* **grass**, \* and all who do *evil* **thrive**,
  - they are doomed to be eternal*ly de***stroyed**. \* But you, O Lord, are eternally *on* **high**.







 It is good to give thanks *to the* Lord, \* to make music to your name, O *Most* High,

to proclaim your loving mercy *in the* **morn**ing, \* and your truth in the watches of *the* **night**,

on the tenstringed lyre *and the* **lute**, \* with the sound of song on *the* **harp**.

2. You have gladdened me, O Lord, *by your* **deeds**; \* for the work of your hands I shout *with* **joy**.

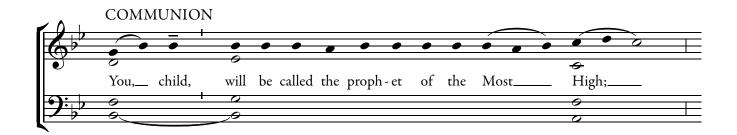
O Lord, how great *are your* **works**! \* How deep are your *designs*!

The senseless *cannot* **know** this, \* and the fool cannot un*derstand*.

**3.** Though the wicked spring *up like* **grass**, \* and all who do *evil* **thrive**,

they are doomed to be eternal*ly de***stroyed**. \* But you, O Lord, are eternally *on* **high**.

 See, your enemies, O Lord, † see, your enemies will perish; \* all who do evil will be scattered.







 Blessed be the Lord, the *God of* Israel; \* he has come to his people and set *them* free.

He has raised up for us a *mighty* **sav**ior, \* born of the house of his ser*vant* **Da**vid.

- 2. Through his holy prophets he promised of old † that he would save us *from our* **en**emies, \* from the hands of all *who* **hate** us.
- **3.** He promised to show mercy *to our* **fa**thers \* and to remember his ho*ly* **cov**enant.

This was the oath he swore to our *father* Abraham; \* to set us free from the hands of *our* **en**emies,

free to worship him *without* **fear**, \* holy and righteous in his sight all the days of *our* **life**.

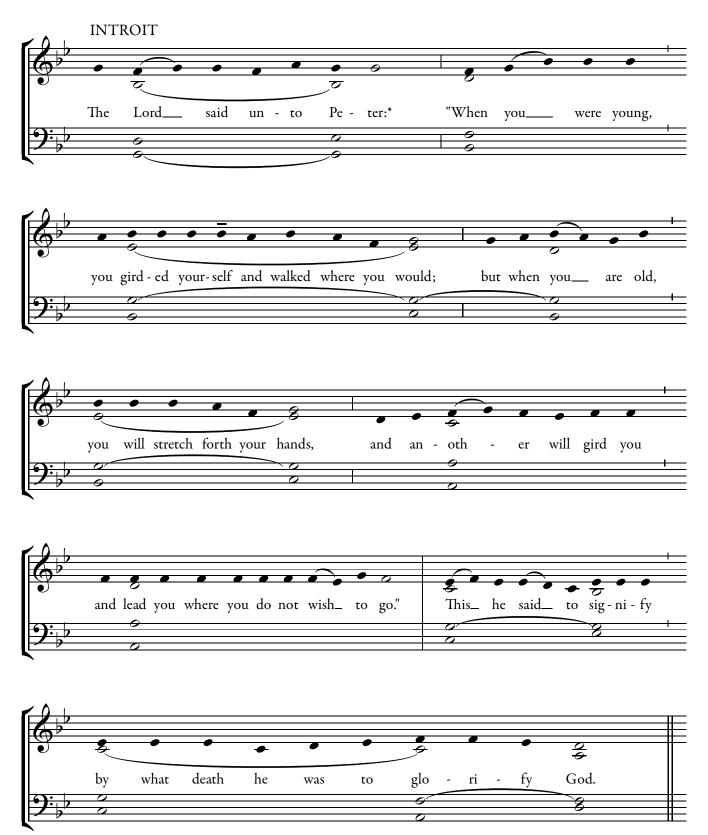
 You, my child, shall be called the prophet of *the Most* High; \* for you will go before the Lord to prepare *his* way,

to give his people knowledge *of sal***va**tion \* by the forgiveness of *their* **sins**.

 In the tender compassion *of our* God \* the dawn from on high shall break *u*pon us,

to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the sha*dow of* **death**, \* and to guide our feet into the way *of* **peace**.

June 29 SAINT PETER AND SAINT PAUL VIGIL MASS



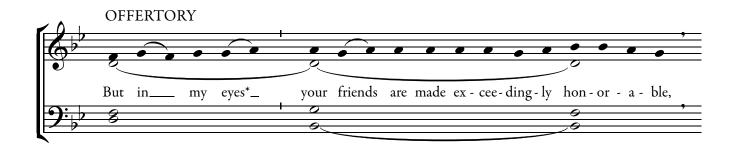
568 | Saint Peter & Saint Paul - Vigil Mass

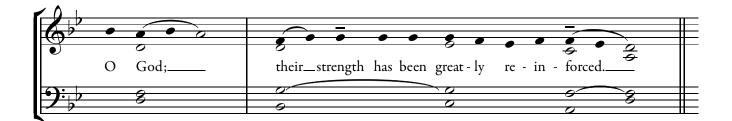


1. The heavens declare the glory *of* **God**, \* and the firmament proclaims the work *of his* **hands**.

Day unto day conveys *the* **mes**sage, \* and night unto night im*parts the* **knowl**edge.

- No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; † their sound goes forth through all *the* earth, \* their message to the utmost bounds *of the* world.
- There he has placed a tent for the sun; †
   it comes forth like a bridegroom coming from *his* tent, \*
   rejoices like a champion to *run his* course.







 O Lord, you search me and you know me. † You yourself know my resting and *my* rising; \* you discern my thoughts from *a*far.

You mark when I walk or *lie* **down**; \* you know all my ways through *and* **through**.

2. Before ever a word is on *my* tongue, \* you know it, O Lord, through *and* through.

Behind and before, you *be*siege me, \* your hand ever laid *u***pon** me.

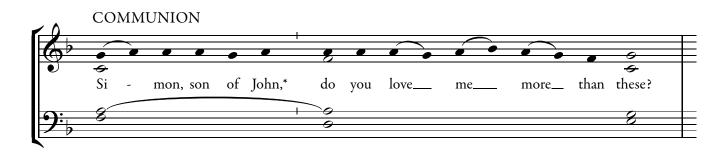
Too wonderful for me, *this* **knowl**edge; \* too high, beyond *my* **reach**.

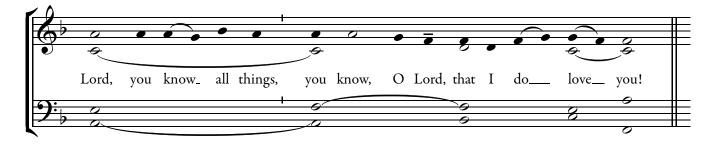
3. O where can I go from *your* spirit, \* or where can I flee from *your* face?

If I climb the heavens, you *are* there. \* If I lie in the grave, you *are* there.

4. If I take the wings of *the* **dawn** \* or dwell at the sea's fur*thest* **end**,

even there your hand *would* **lead** me; \* your right hand would hold *me* **fast**.







1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always *in my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear *and be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the Lord *with* me; \* together let us *praise his* name.

I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he *set me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not *be a***bashed**.

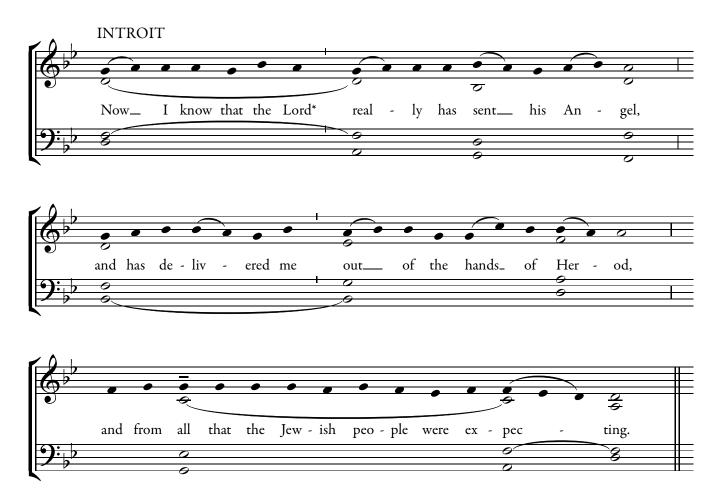
This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all *his distress*.

- **4.** The angel of the Lord *is encamped* \* around those who fear *him, to* rescue them.
- 5. When the just cry out, *the Lord* hears, \* and rescues them in all *their dis*tress.

The Lord is close to the *broken*hearted; \* those whose spirit is crushed *he will* save.

6. The Lord ransoms the souls *of his* servants. \* All who trust in him shall not *be con*demned.

June 29 SAINT PETER & SAINT PAUL MASS OF THE DAY





 O Lord, you search me and you know me. † You yourself know my resting and *my* rising; \* you discern my thoughts from *a*far.

You mark when I walk or *lie* **down**; \* you know all my ways through *and* **through**.

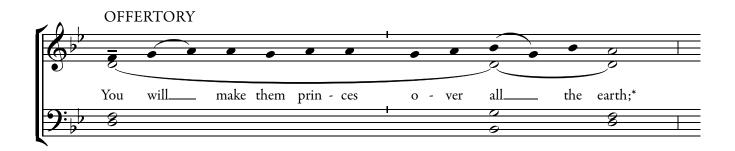
**2.** Before ever a word is on *my* **tongue**, \* you know it, O Lord, through *and* **through**.

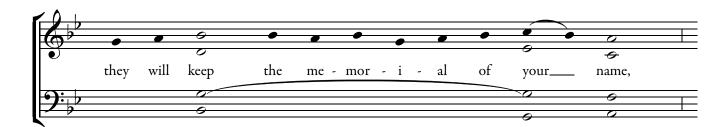
Behind and before, you *be*siege me, \* your hand ever laid *u***pon** me.

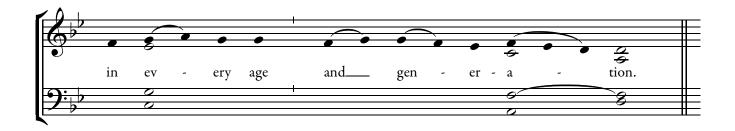
Too wonderful for me, *this* **knowl**edge; \* too high, beyond *my* **reach**.

**3.** O where can I go from *your* **spir**it, \* or where can I flee from *your* **face**?

If I climb the heavens, you *are* there. \* If I lie in the grave, you *are* there.









- My heart overflows with noble words. † To the king I address the song I *have* made, \* my tongue as nimble as the pen of *a* scribe.
- 2. You are the most handsome of the sons of men, † and graciousness is poured out upon *your* lips, \* for God has blessed you forev*er*more.
- **3.** Gird your sword upon your thigh, *O* **might**y one, \* with your splendor and *your* **maj**esty.

In your majesty ride on triumphant † in the cause of truth, meekness, *and* **jus**tice. \* May your right hand show your won*drous* **deeds**.

- **4.** Your arrows are sharp—peoples fall *be***neath** you—\* in the heart of the foes of *the* **king**.
- Your throne, O God, shall endure *forever*. A scepter of justice is the scepter of *your* kingdom.\*





- 1. O shepherd of Is*rael*, **hear** us, \* you who lead Joseph *like a* **flock**:
  - O God of hosts, *bring us* back; \* let your face shine forth, and we *shall be* **saved**.
- You brought a vine *out of* Egypt; \* you drove out the na*tions and* planted it.

Before it you *cleared the* **ground**; \* it took root and *filled the* **land**.

**3.** The mountains were covered *with its* **shad**ow, \* the cedars of God *with its* **boughs**.

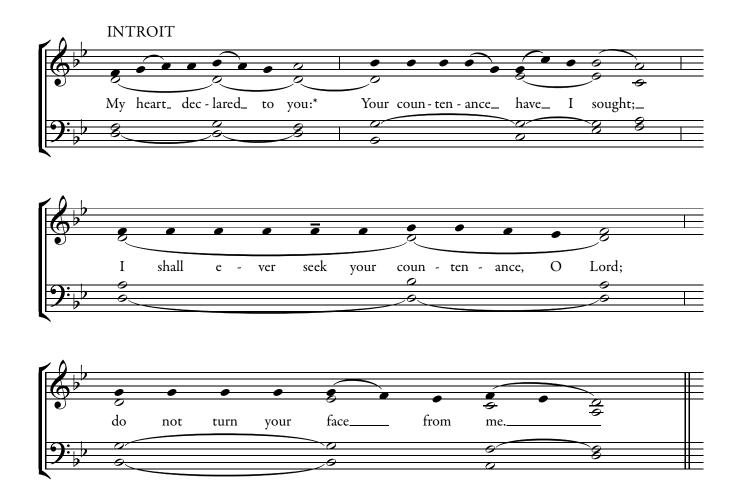
It stretched out its branches *to the* **sea**; \* to the River it stretched *out its* **shoots**.

- **4.** God of hosts, turn again, *we implore*; \* look down from heaven *and see*.
- Visit this vine and protect it, † the vine your right *hand has* planted, \* the son of man you have claimed *for yourself*.
- 6. May your hand be on the man at *your right* hand, \* the son of man you have confirmed *as your* **own**.

And we shall never forsake *you again*; \* give us life that we may call up*on your* **name**.

 O Lord God of hosts, *bring us* back; \* let your face shine forth, and we *shall be* saved.

## August 6 TRANSFIGURATION OF THE LORD





1. The Lord is my light and my *sal*vation; \* whom shall *I* fear?

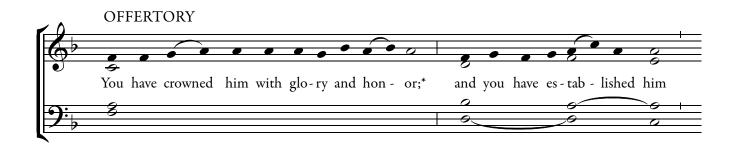
The Lord is the stronghold of *my* life; \* whom should *I* dread?

When those who do evil *draw* near \* to devour *my* flesh,

it is they, my enemies *and* **foes**, \* who stumble *and* **fall**.

**3.** Though an army encamp *a***gainst** me, \* my heart would *not* **fear**.

Though war break out *a*gainst me, \* even then would *I* trust.







 O Lord, our Lord, how majestic † is your name through *all the* earth! \* Your majesty is set above *the* heavens.

From the mouths of children and of babes † you fashioned praise to *foil your* enemy, \* to silence the foe and *the* rebel.

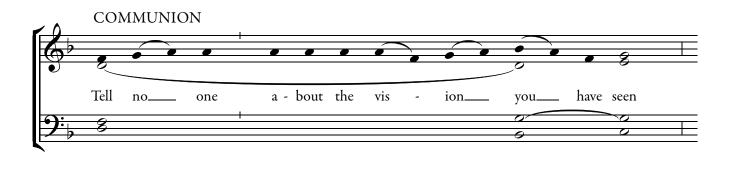
2. When I see the heavens, the work *of your* fingers, \* the moon and the stars which you *ar*ranged,

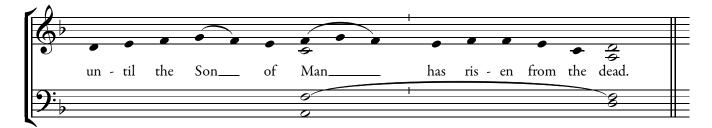
what is man that you should keep *him in* **mind**, \* the son of man that you care *for* **him**?

**3.** All of them, *sheep and* **ox**en, \* yes, even the cattle of *the* **fields**,

birds of the air, and fish *of the* **sea** \* that make their way through *the* **wa**ters.

O Lord, our Lord, *how majestic* \* is your name through all *the* **earth**!







- My heart overflows with *noble* words. \* To the king I address the song I *have* made. \*
- 2. You are the most handsome of the sons of men, † and graciousness is poured out up*on your* lips, \* for God has blessed you forev*er*more.
- 3. Gird your sword upon your *thigh, O* mighty one, \* with your splendor and *your* majesty.

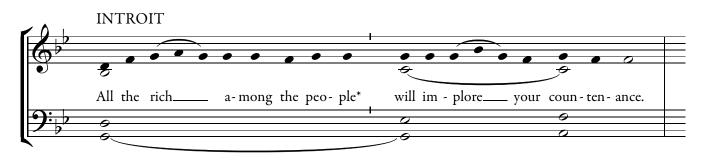
In your majesty ride on triumphant † in the cause of truth, meek*ness, and* justice. \* May your right hand show your won*drous* **deeds**.

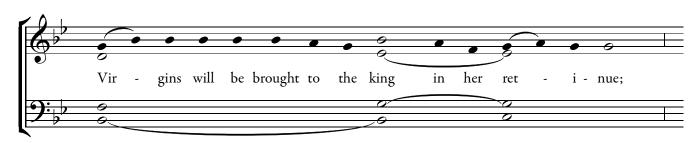
- **4.** Your arrows are sharp—peoples *fall be***neath** you—\* in the heart of the foes of *the* **king**.
- Your throne, O God, shall endure forever. † A scepter of justice is the scepter of your kingdom. \* Your love is for justice; your hatred for evil.

Therefore God, your God, *has a***noint**ed you \* with the oil of gladness above oth*er* **kings**:

**6.** I will make your name forev*er re***mem**bered. \* Thus the peoples will praise you from age *to* **age**.

## August 15 ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY VIGIL MASS



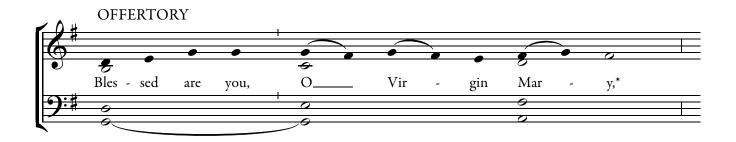


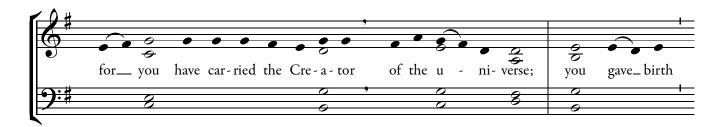


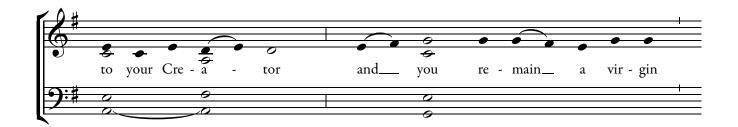


- My heart overflows with noble words. † To the king I address the song *I have* made, \* my tongue as nimble as the pen of a scribe.
- 2. You are the most handsome of the sons of men, † and graciousness is poured out up*on your* lips, \* for God has blessed you forever**more**.
- **3.** Gird your sword upon your *thigh*, *O* **might**y one, \* with your splendor and your **maj**esty.

In your majesty ride on triumphant † in the cause of truth, meek*ness, and* **jus**tice. \* May your right hand show your wondrous **deeds**.











1. Listen, O daughter; pay heed *and give* **ear**: \* forget your own people and your *father's* **house**.

So will the king de*sire your* **beau**ty. \* He is your Lord, pay hom*age to* **him**.

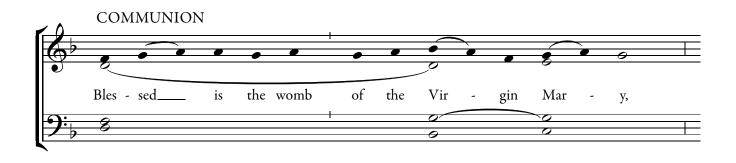
2. And the daughter of Tyre shall *come with* **gifts**; \* the richest of the people shall *seek your* **fa**vor.

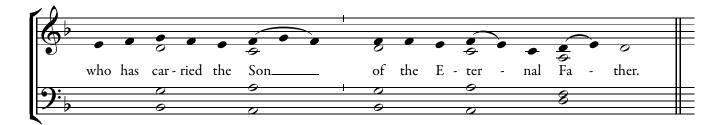
The daughter of the king is *clothed with* **splen**dor; \* her robes are thread*ed with* **gold**.

**3.** In fine clothing she is led *to the* **king**; \* behind her are her maiden companions, *brought to* **you**.

They are escorted amid glad*ness and* **joy**; \* they pass within the palace *of the* **king**.

- **4.** Sons will be yours to succeed your **fath**ers; \* you will make them rulers over *all the* **earth**.
  - I will make your name forev*er re***mem**bered. \* Thus the peoples will praise you from *age to* **age**.







 My heart overflows with *noble* words. To the king I address the song I *have* made, \*

The daughters of kings are those *whom you* **fa**vor. \* On your right stands the queen in gold *of* **O**phir.

**2.** Listen, O daughter; pay heed *and give* **ear**: \* forget your own people and your fa*ther's* **house**.

So will the king de*sire your* **beau**ty. \* He is your Lord, pay homage *to* **him**.

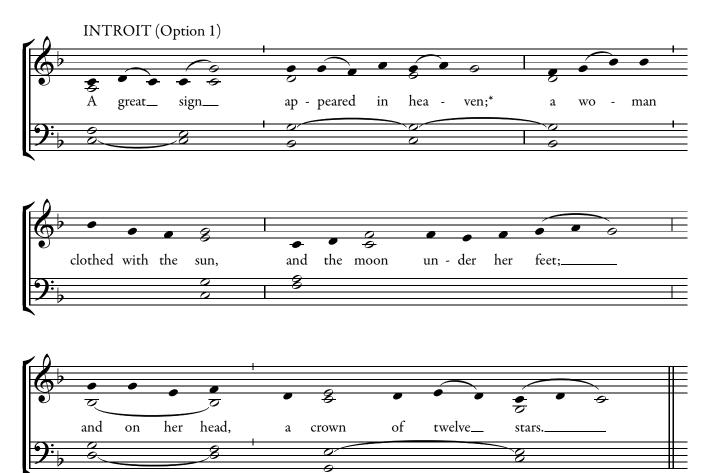
**3.** And the daughter of Tyre shall *come with* **gifts**; \* the richest of the people shall seek *your* **fa**vor.

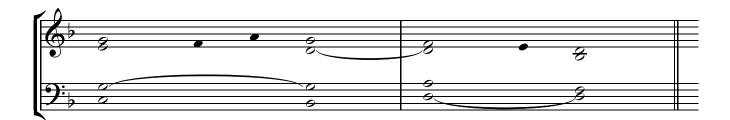
The daughter of the king is *clothed with* **splen**dor; \* her robes are threaded *with* **gold**.

**4.** In fine clothing she is led *to the* **king**; \* behind her are her maiden companions, brought *to* **you**.

They are escorted amid glad*ness and* **joy**; \* they pass within the palace of *the* **king**.

# August 15 ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY MASS OF THE DAY





1. O sing a new song *to the* Lord, \* for he has *worked* **won**ders.

His right hand and his *holy* **arm** \* have brought *sal***va**tion.

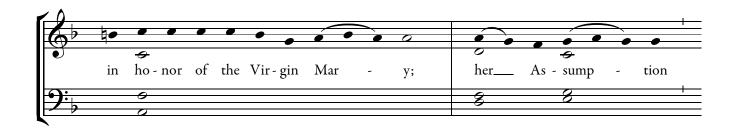
2. The Lord has made known *his sal*vation, \* has shown his deliverance to *the* **na**tions.

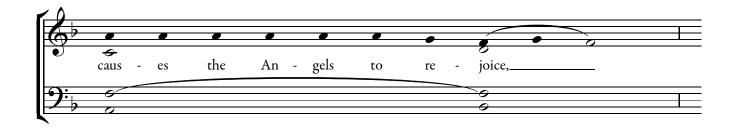
He has remembered his mer*ciful* **love** \* and his truth for the house *of* **Is**rael.

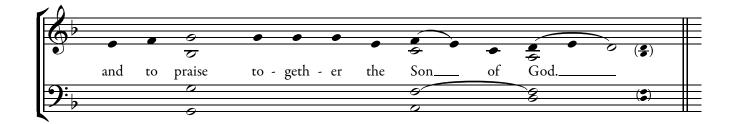
**3.** All the ends of the *earth have* **seen** \* the salvation of *our* **God**.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth; † break forth into *joyous* **song**, \* and sing out *your* **praise**.





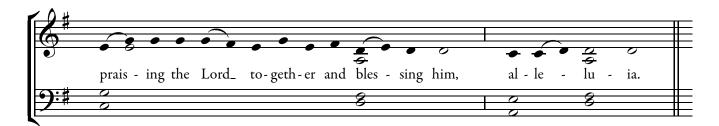






- My heart overflows with noble words. † To the king I address the song *I have* made, \* my tongue as nimble as the pen of *a* scribe.
- 2. You are the most handsome of the sons of men, † and graciousness is poured out up*on your* lips, \* for God has blessed you forev*er*more.
- **3.** Gird your sword upon your *thigh, O* **might**y one, \* with your splendor and *your* **maj**esty.
  - In your majesty ride on triumphant † in the cause of truth, meek*ness, and* justice. \* May your right hand show your won*drous* **deeds**.







- The gate of paradise through Eve was *closed to* all, \* and through the Virgin Mary again was made open. *Allel*uia.
- 2. Listen, O daughter; pay heed *and give* ear: \* forget your own people and your *father's* house.

So will the king de*sire your* **beau**ty. \* He is your Lord, pay hom*age to* **him**.

**3.** And the daughter of Tyre shall *come with* **gifts**; \* the richest of the people shall *seek your* **fa**vor.

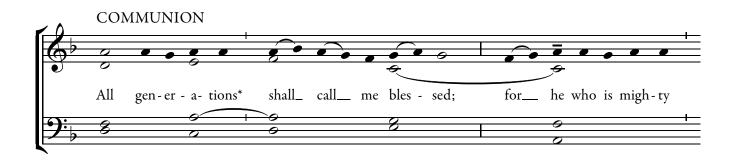
The daughter of the king is *clothed with* **splen**dor; \* her robes are threaded *with* **gold**.

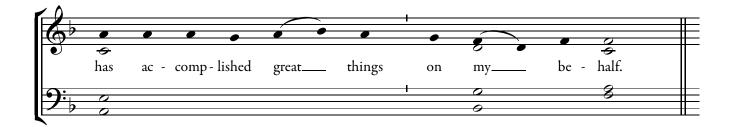
**4.** In fine clothing she is led *to the* **king**; \* behind her are her maiden companions, *brought to* **you**.

They are escorted amid glad*ness and* **joy**; \* they pass within the palace *of the* **king**.

5. Sons will be yours to su*cceed your* fathers; \* you will make them rulers over *all the* earth.

I will make your name forev*er re***mem**bered. \* Thus the peoples will praise you from *age to* **age**.







 My soul magnifies the Lord, \* and my spirit has rejoiced in *God my* Savior.

For he has regarded the humility *of his* **hand**maid; \* for behold, from this day all generations shall *call me* **bles**sed.

2. For he who is mighty has done great *things to* me; \* and holy *is his* name.

And his mercy is from generation to *generation* \* for *those who* **fear** him.

**3.** He has shown might *in his* **arm**; \* he has scattered the proud in the conceit *of their* **heart**.

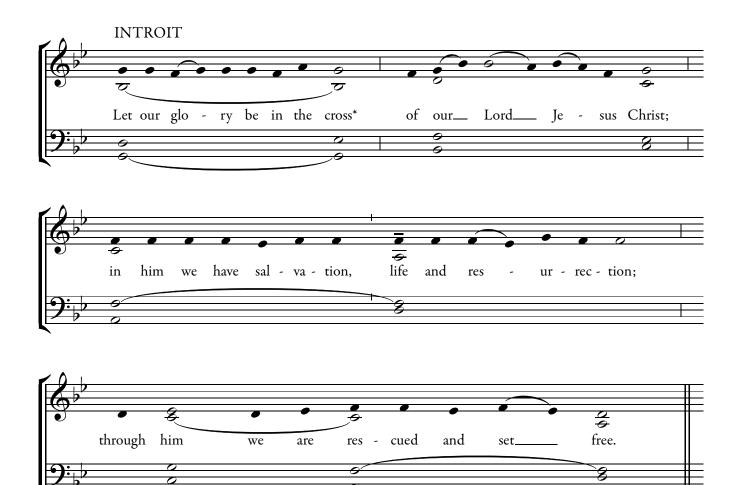
He has put down the mighty *from their* **seat**; \* and he has exal*ted the* **hum**ble.

**4.** He has filled the hungry *with good* **things**; \* and the rich he has sent *away* **emp**ty.

He has received Isra*el his* **ser**vant, \* being mindful *of his* **mer**cy:

As he spoke *to our* **fath**ers, \* to Abraham and to his *seed for***ev**er."

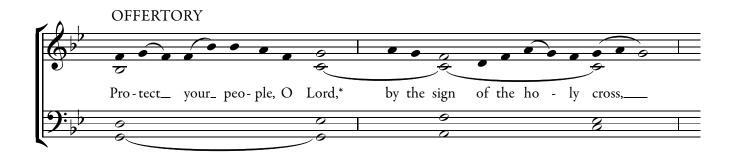
### September 14 THE TRIUMPH OF THE CROSS

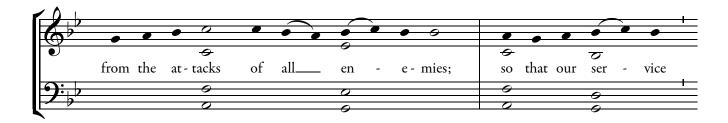


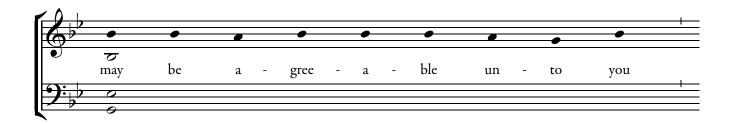


- 1. O God, be gracious and **bless** us \* and let your face shed its *light up*on us.
  - So will your ways be known upon **earth** \* and all nations learn *your sal***va**tion.
- 2. Let the peoples praise you, O God; \* let all the *peoples* praise you.
- **3.** Let the nations be glad and shout for joy, † with uprightness you rule the **peo**ples; \* you guide the na*tions on* **earth**.
- **4.** Let the peoples praise you, O **God**; \* let all the *peoples* **praise** you.
- 5. The earth has yielded its **fruit** \* for God, our *God*, *has* **blessed** us.

May God still give us his **bless**ing \* that all the ends of the earth *may re***vere** him.











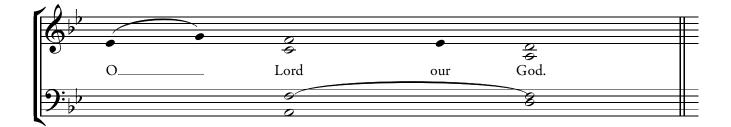
- We humbly beseech you, holy cross of God, \* by your power defend our hearts, guard our minds,
  - sanctify our thoughts, through Jesus **Christ** \* Who hung *upon* **you**.
- 2. You, who for the salvation of the world † hung blameless on the wood of *the* cross: \* have mercy on the people whom *you re*deemed:

so that, marked with your ho*ly* **sign**, \* they may be safe *from all* **dan**gers.

**3.** O Savior of the world, save *us* **all**, \* and kindly expend for us all *things that* **aid**:

and drive all harmful things far *from* **us**. \* Extend the right hand of your majesty *to protect* us.







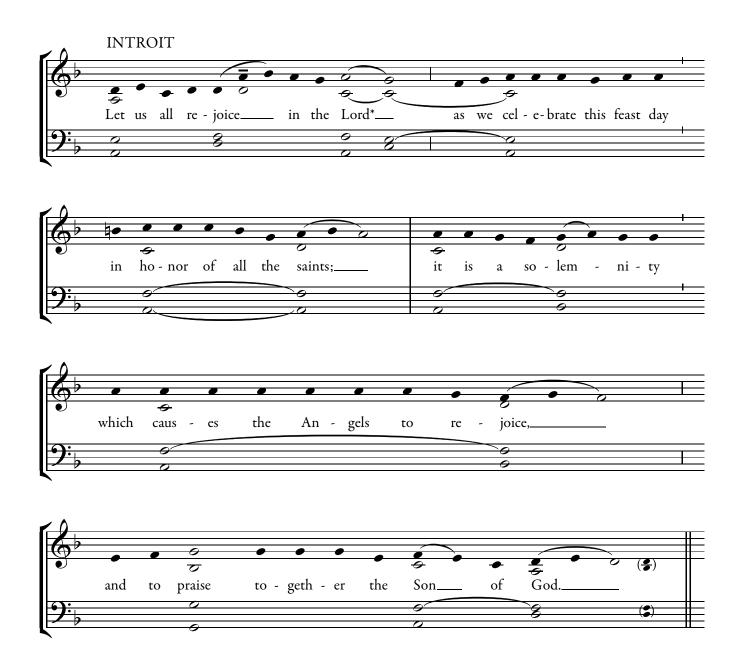
 I love you, *Lord, my* strength; \* O Lord, my rock, my fortress, *my* savior;

my God, my rock where *I take* **ref**uge; \* my shield, my saving strength, *my* **strong**hold.

I cry out, "Praised *be the* **Lord**!" \* and see, I am saved from *my* **foes**.

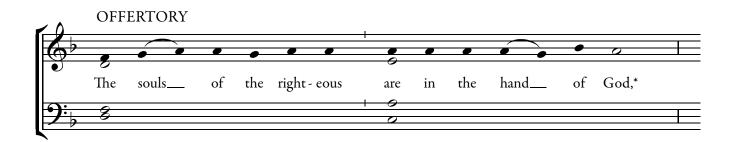
2. He saved me from my pow*erful* foe, \* from my enemies, whose strength I could *not* match.

#### November 1 ALL SAINTS

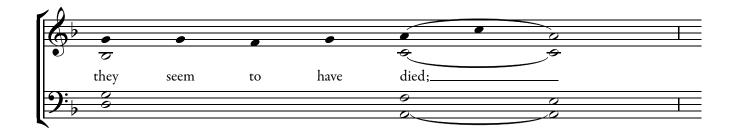




- My heart overflows with noble words. † To the king I address the song *I have* made, \* my tongue as nimble as the pen of *a* scribe.
- 2. You are the most handsome of the sons of men, † and graciousness is poured out up*on your* lips, \* for God has blessed you forev*er*more.
- **3.** Gird your sword upon your *thigh, O* **might**y one, \* with your splendor and *your* **maj**esty.
  - In your majesty ride on triumphant † in the cause of truth, meek*ness, and* **jus**tice. \* May your right hand show your won*drous* **deeds**.











 For if before men, indeed, *they be* **pun**ished, \* yet is their hope full of im*mortality*;

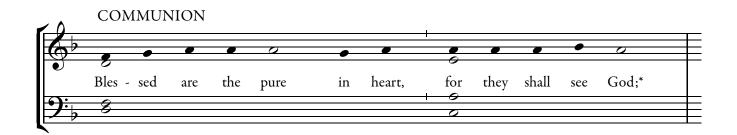
Chastised a little, they shall be *greatly* **blessed**, \* because God tried them and found them worthy of *himself*.

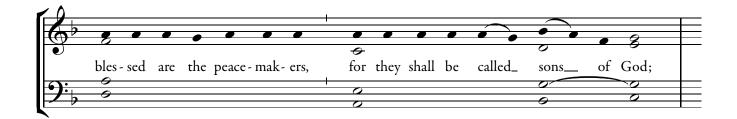
2. As gold in the fur*nace, he* **proved** them, \* and as sacrificial offerings he took them to *hims*elf.

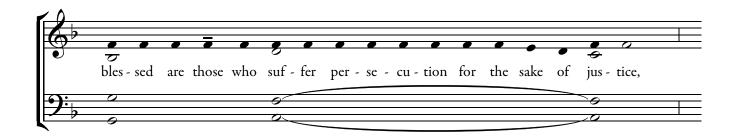
In the time of their visitation they *shall* **shine**, \* and shall dart about as sparks *through* **stub**ble;

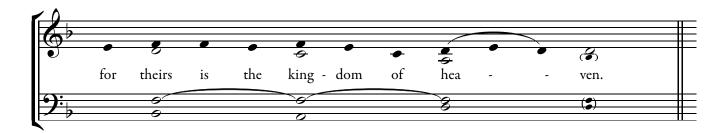
- **3.** They shall judge nations and rule *over* **peo**ples, \* and the lord shall be their King *for***ev**er.
- **4.** Those who trust in him shall un*derstand* **truth**, \* and the faithful shall abide with him *in* **love**:

Because grace and mercy are *with his* **ho**ly ones, \* and his care is with the *elect*.











1. When the Lord brought back the ex*iles of* Sion, \* we thought we *were* **dream**ing.

Then was our mouth *filled with* **laughter**; \* on our tongues, songs *of* **joy**.

2. Then the nations themselves said, "*What great* **deeds** \* the Lord worked *for* **them**!"

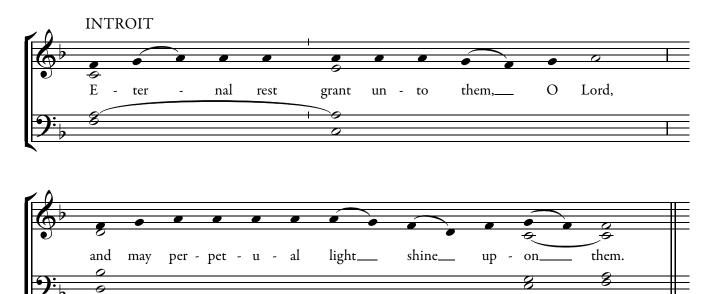
What great deeds the Lord *worked for* us!\* Indeed, we *were* glad.

**3.** Bring back our ex*iles, O* Lord, \* as streams in *the* **south**.

Those who are sow*ing in* **tears** \* will sing when *they* **reap**.

- **4.** They go out, they go out, *full of* **tears**, \* bearing seed for *the* **sow**ing;
  - they come back, they come back *with a* **song**, \* bearing *their* **sheaves**.

# November 2 COMMEMORATION OF ALL THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED (ALL SOULS)



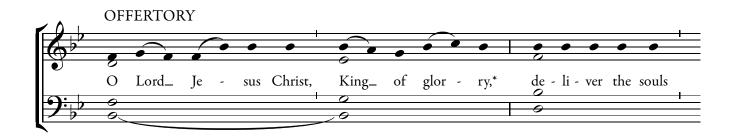


1. Praise is *due to* you \* in Sion, *O* God.

To you we pay our vows *in Je***ru**salem, \* you who hear *our* **prayer**.

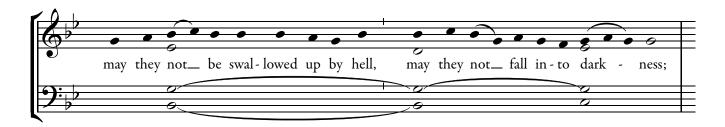
- 2. To you all flesh will come. † Our evil deeds are too heavy *for* us, \* but our transgressions you wipe *a*way.
- **3.** Blessed is he whom you *choose and* **call** \* to dwell in *your* **courts**.

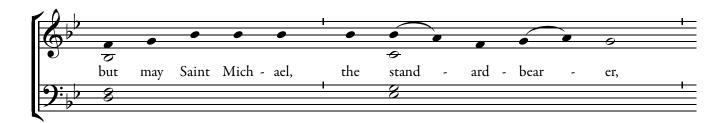
We are filled with the good things *of your* **house**, \* of your ho*ly* **tem**ple.

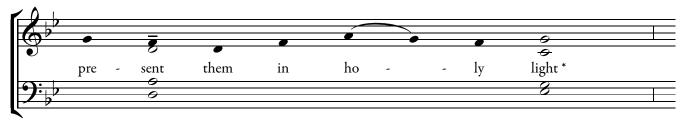




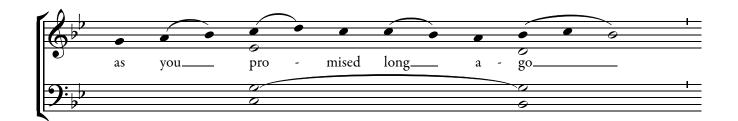








614 | Commemoration of all the Faithful Departed (All Souls)

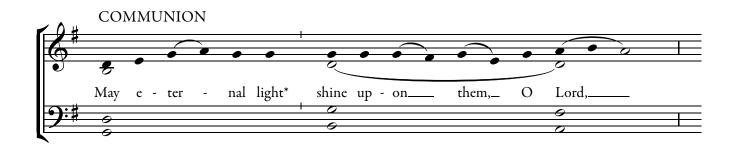




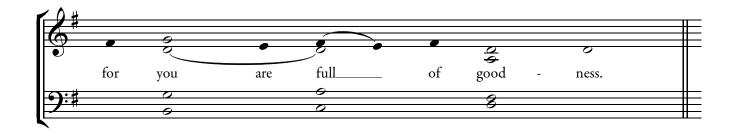


1. We offer *our* sacrifices \* and our prayers to *you*, *O* Lord;

receive them for the souls that we are remembering *to***day**; \* O Lord, make them pass from death *into* **life**.









 Out of the depths I cry to *you*, O Lord; \* Lord, *hear my* voice!

O let your ears *be at***ten**tive \* to the sound *of my* **plead**ings.

2. If you, O Lord, should *mark in*iquities, \* Lord, *who could* stand?

But with you is *found for***give**ness, \* that you may *be re***vered**.

**3.** I long for *you*, O **Lord**, \* my soul longs *for his* **word**.

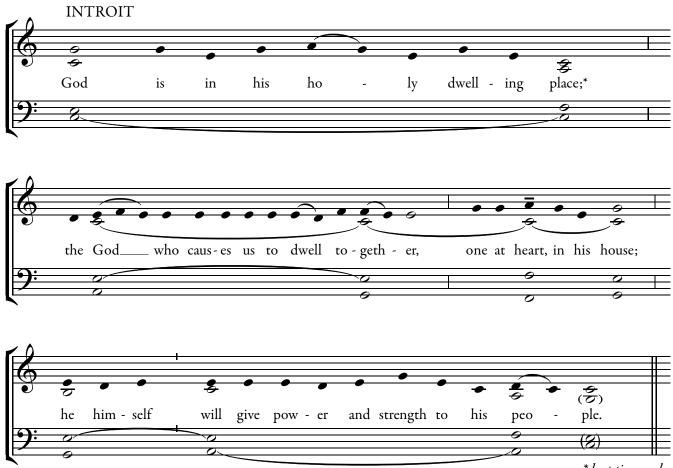
My soul hopes *in the* Lord \* more than watch*men for* daybreak.

**4.** More than watch*men for* **day**break, \* let Israel hope *for the* **Lord**.

For with the Lord *there is* **mer**cy, \* in him is plenti*ful redemption*.

It is he who will *redeem* Israel \* from all *its in*iquities.

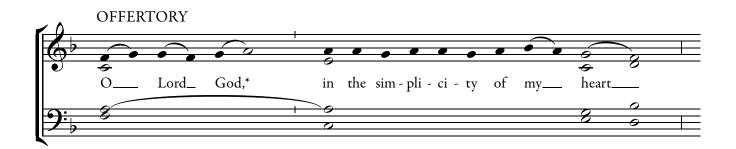
#### November 9 DEDICATION OF THE LATERAN BASILICA

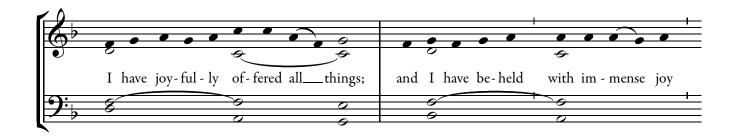


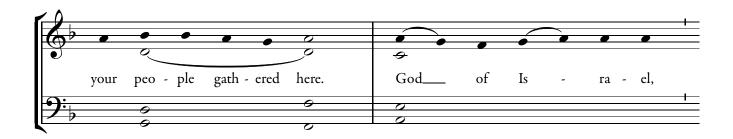
\* last time only

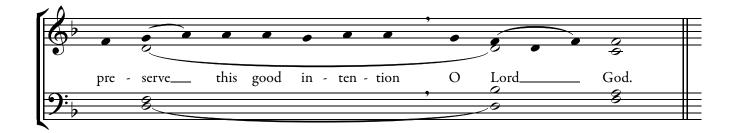


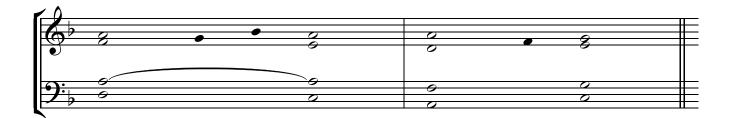
- Let God arise; let his foes *be* scattered.\*
   Let those who hate him flee from *his* presence.
  - As smoke is driven away, so drive them away; † like wax that melts before *the* **fire**, \* so the wicked shall perish at the presence *of* **God**.
- 2. But the just shall rejoice at the presence *of* **God**; \* they shall exult with glad *re***joic**ing.
  - O sing to God; make music to his name. † Extol the One who rides on *the* **clouds**. \* The Lord is his name; exult at *his* **pres**ence.



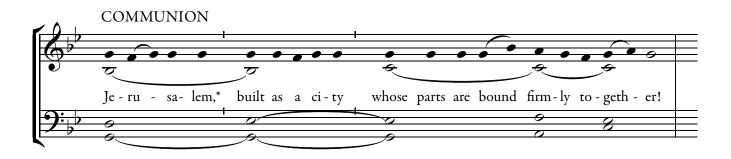


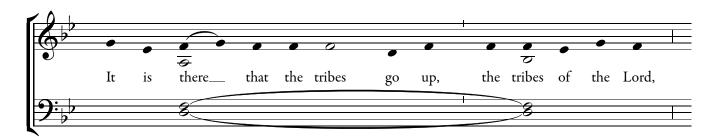


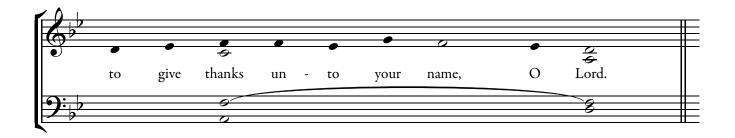




- Solomon held a feast at that time, † Solomon held a feast at that time: *and he* prospered, \* and the Lord, the God of Israel, appeared *to* him.
- 2. The majesty of the Lord built the temple: † all the sons of Israel saw the glory of the Lord descend up*on the* house, \* and they worshipped and praised the Lord with *their* speech.









I rejoiced when they *said to* me, \*
 "Let us go to the house of *the* Lord."

And now our *feet are* **stand**ing \* within your gates, O *Je***ru**salem.

There were set the *thrones for* **judg**ment, \* the thrones of the house *of* **Da**vid.

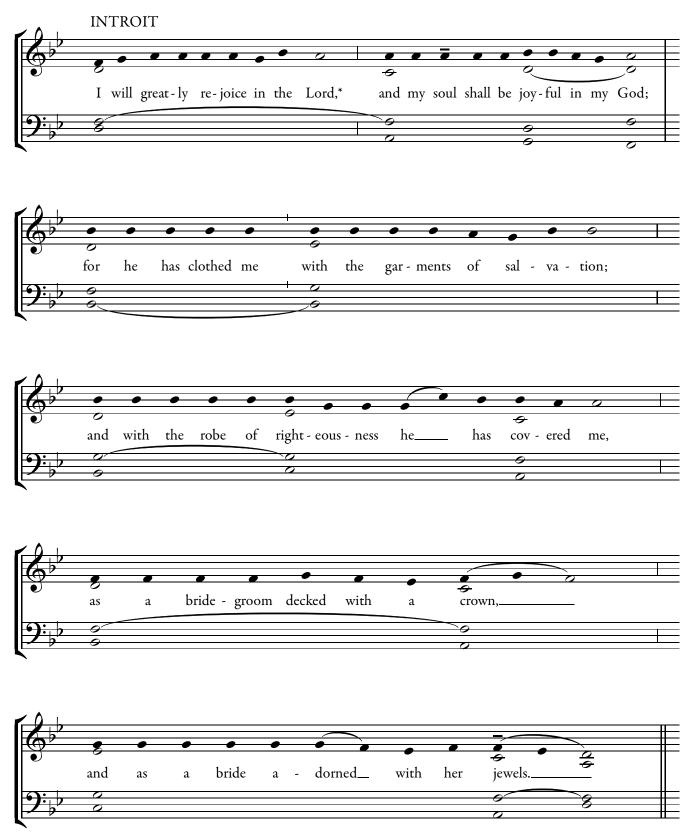
2. For the peace of Jeru*salem* pray, \* "May they prosper, those *who* love you."

May peace abide *in your* **walls**, \* and security be in *your* **tow**ers.

**3.** For the sake of my fami*ly and* **friends**, \* let me say, "Peace *up***on** you."

For the sake of the house of the *Lord, our* **God**, \* I will seek good things *for* **you**.

## December 8 IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE VIRGIN MARY



624 | Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary

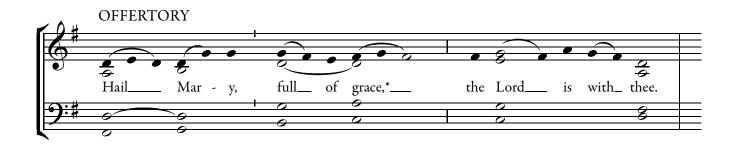


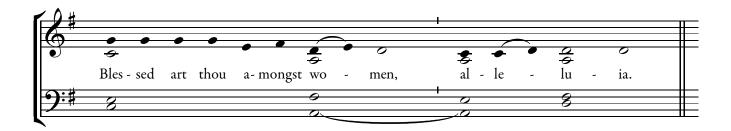
- 1. I will extol you, O Lord, for you *have* **res**cued me: \* and have not made my enemies to rejoice o*ver* **me**.
  - O Lord my God, I have cried *to* **you**, \* and you *have* **healed** me.
- 2. You have brought forth, O Lord, my soul *from* hell: \* you have given me life, that I might not go down into *the* pit.

Sing to the Lord, O you *his* saints: \* and give praise to the memory of *his* holiness.

3. For his indignation is for *a* moment \* and his favor is for *a* lifetime.

In the evening weeping *a***bides**, \* but in the morning *comes* **glad**ness.







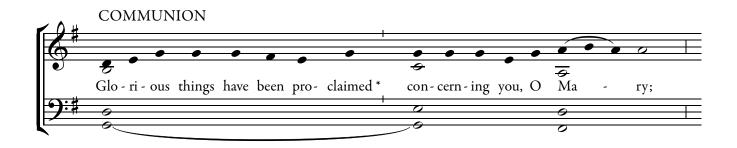
- And Mary said *to the* angel: \* How shall this be done, because I *know not* man?
- And the angel answering, said to her: † The Holy Spirit shall *come u***pon** you, \* and the power of the most High shall *over***shad**ow you.

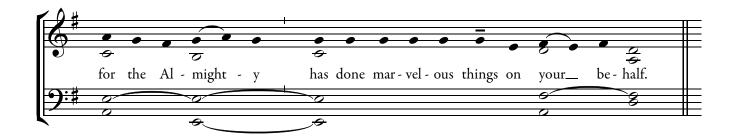
And therefore also the one to be born shall *be called* **ho**ly, \* the *Son of* **God**.

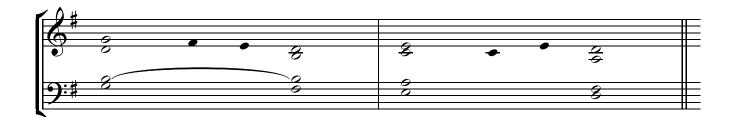
**3.** And behold your cous*in Elizabeth*, \* she also has conceived a son in *her old* **age**;

and this is the sixth month for her who *is called* **bar**ren: \* Because no word shall be impossi*ble with* **God**.

4. And Mary said: †
Behold the handmaid *of the* Lord; \*
be it done to me according *to your* word.







 My soul magnifies the Lord, \* and my spirit has rejoiced in *God my* Savior.

For he has regarded the humility *of his* **hand**maid; \* for behold, from this day all generations shall *call me* **bles**sed.

2. For he who is mighty has done great *things to* me; \* and holy *is his* name.

And his mercy is from generation to *generation* \* for *those who* **fear** him.

3. He has shown might *in his* arm; \* he has scattered the proud in the conceit *of their* heart.

He has put down the mighty *from their* **seat**; \* and he has exal*ted the* **hum**ble.

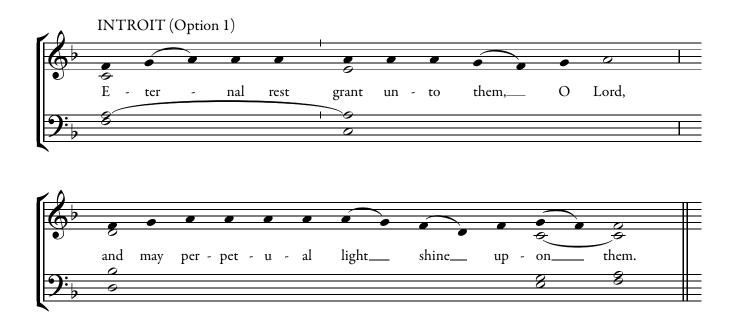
**4.** He has filled the hungry *with good* **things**; \* and the rich he has sent *away* **emp**ty.

He has received Isra*el his* **ser**vant, \* being mindful *of his* mercy:

As he spoke *to our* **fath**ers, \* to Abraham and to his *seed for***ev**er."

## RITUAL MASSES

## FUNERAL MASS





1. Praise is *due to* you \* in Sion, *O* God.

To you we pay our vows *in Je***ru**salem, \* you who hear *our* **prayer**.

- 2. To you all flesh will come. † Our evil deeds are too heavy *for* us, \* but our transgressions you wipe *a*way.
- **3.** Blessed is he whom you *choose and* **call** \* to dwell in *your* **courts**.
  - We are filled with the good things *of your* **house**, \* of your ho*ly* **tem**ple.





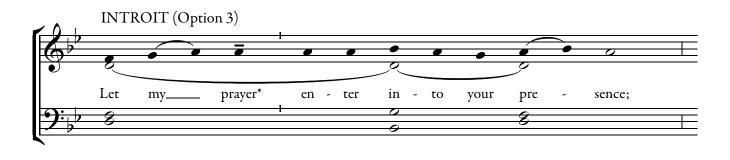


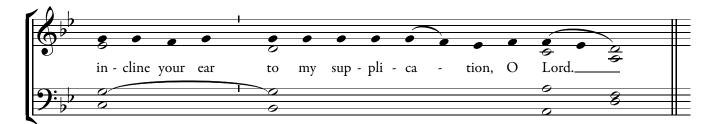
1. O Lord, hear a cause *that is* **just**; \* pay heed to *my* **cry**.

Turn your ear *to my* **prayer**: \* no deceit is on *my* **lips**.

From you may my jus*tice come* forth. \* Your eyes discern what *is* **up**right.

- Search my heart and visit *me by* night. \* Test me by fire, and you will find no wrong *in* me.
- My mouth does not transgress as others do; † on account of the words of your lips, \* I closely watched the paths of the violent.







 O Lord and God of my *salvation*, \* I cry before you day *and* night.

For my soul is filled *with* **ev**ils; \* my life is on the brink of *the* **grave**.

2. I am reckoned as one in *the* tomb; \* I am like a warrior with*out* strength,

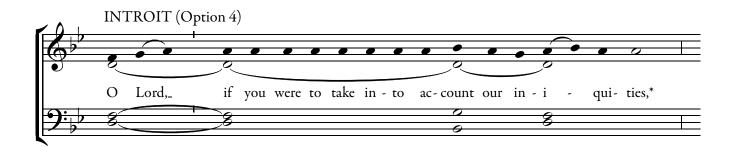
like one roaming among *the* **dead**, \* like the slain lying in *their* **graves**,

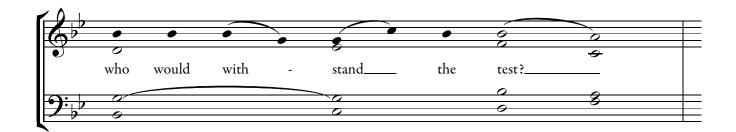
like those you remember *no* **more**, \* cut off, as they are, from *your* **hand**.

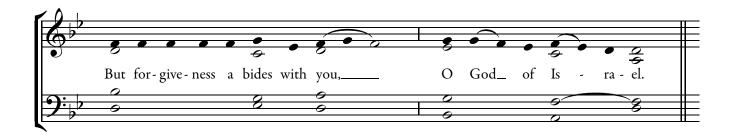
**3.** You have laid me in the depths of *the* **pit**, \* in regions that are dark *and* **deep**.

Your anger weighs down *upon* me; \* I am drowned beneath *your* waves.

You have taken away *my* **friends**; \* to them you have made *me* **hate**ful.









1. Out of the depths I cry to you, *O* Lord; \* Lord, hear *my* voice!

O let your ears be *at***ten**tive \* to the sound of *my* **plead**ings.

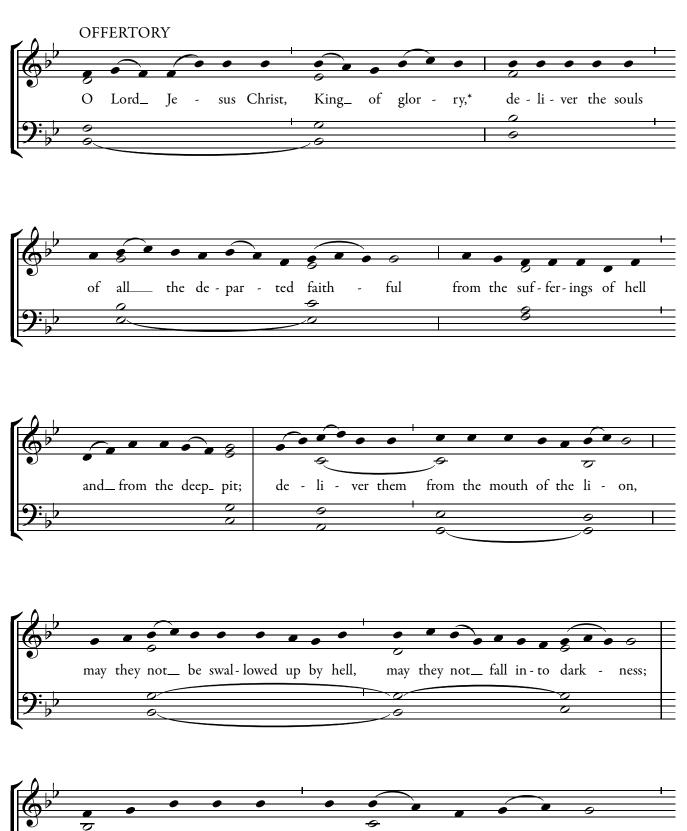
2. I long for you, *O* Lord, \* my soul longs for *his* word.

My soul hopes in *the* Lord \* more than watchmen *for* daybreak.

**3.** More than watchmen *for* **day**break, \* let Israel hope for *the* **Lord**.

For with the Lord there *is* **mer**cy, \* in him is plentiful *re***demp**tion.

It is he who will re*deem* **Is**rael \* from all its *in***iq**uities.



but may Saint Mich - ael, the stand - ard - bear - er,

8

640 | Funeral Mass

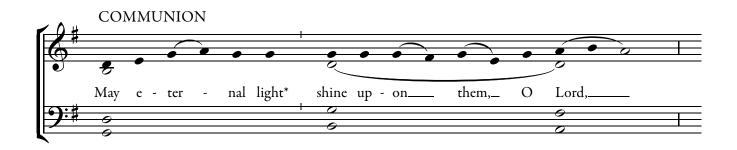




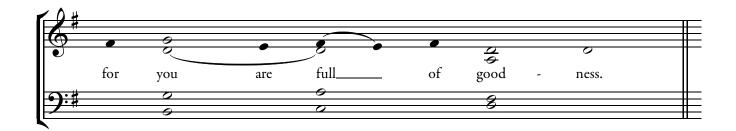


1. We offer *our* sacrifices \* and our prayers to *you*, *O* Lord;

receive them for the souls that we are remembering *to***day**; \* O Lord, make them pass from death *into* **life**.









 Out of the depths I cry to *you*, O Lord; \* Lord, *hear my* voice!

O let your ears *be at***ten**tive \* to the sound *of my* **plead**ings.

2. If you, O Lord, should *mark in*iquities, \* Lord, *who could* stand?

But with you is *found for***give**ness, \* that you may *be re***vered**.

**3.** I long for *you*, O **Lord**, \* my soul longs *for his* **word**.

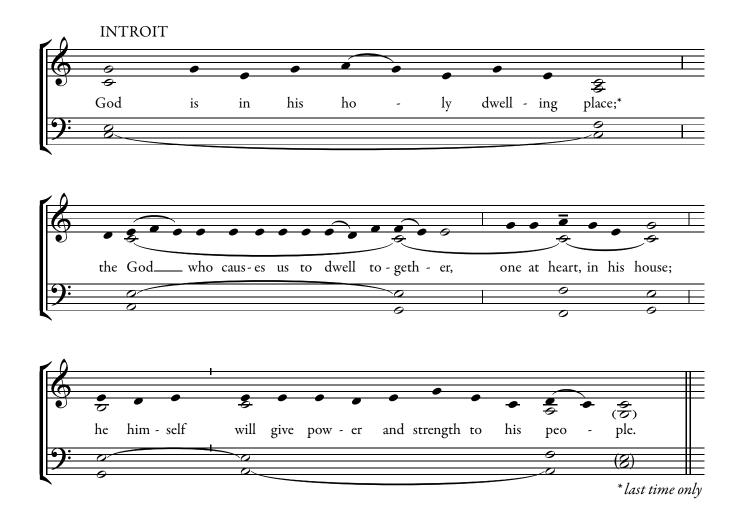
My soul hopes *in the* Lord \* more than watch*men for* daybreak.

**4.** More than watch*men for* **day**break, \* let Israel hope *for the* **Lord**.

For with the Lord *there is* **mer**cy, \* in him is plenti*ful redemption*.

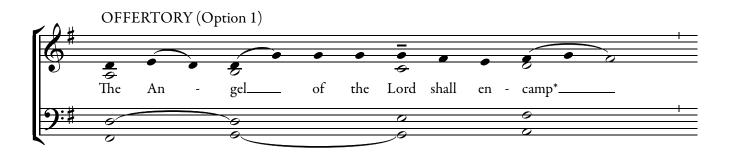
It is he who will *redeem* **Is**rael \* from all *its in***iq**uities.

## NUPTIAL MASS

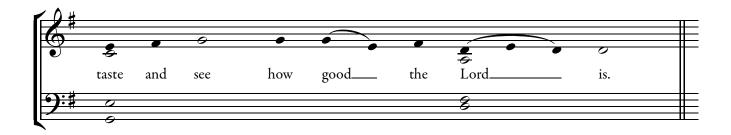




- Let God arise; let his foes *be* scattered. \*
   Let those who hate him flee from *his* presence.
  - As smoke is driven away, so drive them away; † like wax that melts before *the* **fire**, \* so the wicked shall perish at the presence *of* **God**.
- 2. But the just shall rejoice at the presence *of* **God**; \* they shall exult with glad *re***joic**ing.
  - O sing to God; make music to his name. † Extol the One who rides on *the* **clouds**. \* The Lord is his name; exult at *his* **pres**ence.









1. I will bless the Lord *at all* times; \* praise of him is always *in my* mouth.

In the Lord my soul shall *make its* **boast**; \* the humble shall hear *and be* **glad**.

2. Glorify the *Lord with* me; \* together let us *praise his* name.

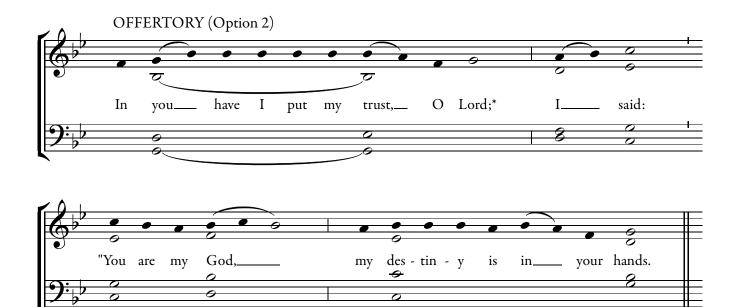
I sought the Lord, and he *answered* **me**; \* from all my terrors he *set me* **free**.

**3.** Look towards him *and be* **ra**diant; \* let your faces not *be a***bashed**.

This lowly one called; *the Lord* **heard**, \* and rescued him from all *his dis*tress.

**4.** Fear the Lord, *you his* **ho**ly ones. \* They lack nothing, *those who* **fear** him.

The rich suffer want *and go* **hun**gry, \* but those who seek the Lord *lack no* **bles**sing.





- 1. Let your face shine on *your* servant. \* Save me in your mer*ciful* love.
  - Let me not be put to shame, *O* Lord, \* for I *call on* you;

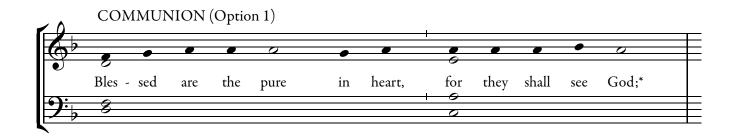
let the wicked be shamed! \*
 Let them be silenced in the grave!

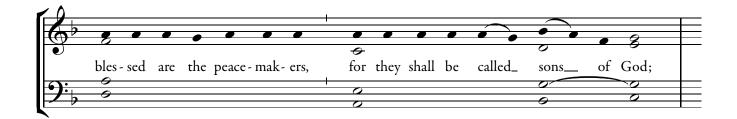
- 2. Let lying lips be stilled, † that speak haughtily against *the* just man \* with pride *and contempt*."
- **3.** How great is the good*ness*, **Lord**, \* that you keep for *those who* **fear** you,

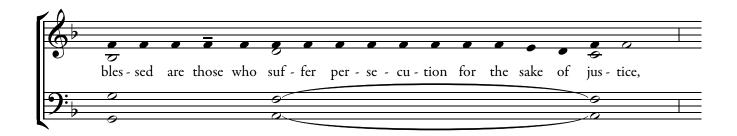
that you show to those *who* **trust** you \* in the sight of the child*ren of* **men**.

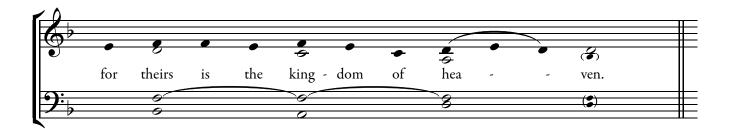
 You hide them in the shelter of *your* presence, \* secure from *human* scheming;

you keep them safe within *your* tent \* from dis*puting* tongues.











1. When the Lord brought back the ex*iles of* Sion, \* we thought we *were* **dream**ing.

Then was our mouth *filled with* **laughter**; \* on our tongues, songs *of* **joy**.

2. Then the nations themselves said, "*What great* **deeds** \* the Lord worked *for* **them**!"

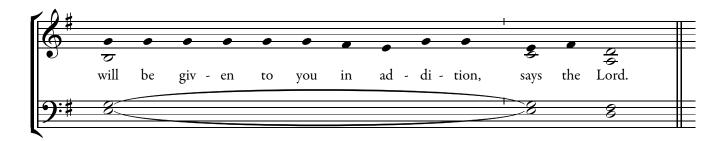
What great deeds the Lord *worked for* **us**! \* Indeed, we *were* **glad**.

**3.** Bring back our ex*iles, O* Lord, \* as streams in *the* **south**.

Those who are sow*ing in* **tears** \* will sing when *they* **reap**.

- **4.** They go out, they go out, *full of* **tears**, \* bearing seed for *the* **sow**ing;
  - they come back, they come back *with a* **song**, \* bearing *their* **sheaves**.







 Do not fret because *of the* wicked; \* do not envy those *who do* evil,

Trust in the Lord *and do* **good**; \* then you will dwell in the land and *safely* **pas**ture.

 Better the few possessions of the just, \* than the abundant wealth of the wicked;

The Lord takes note of the days *of the* **blame**less; \* their heritage will *last for***ev**er.

**3.** They shall not be put to shame in *evil* **days**; \* in time of famine they shall *have their* **fill**.

By the Lord are the *steps made* **firm** \* of one in whose path *He delights*.

 Then turn away from evil *and do* good, \* and you may a*bide fore*ver;

for indeed, the *Lord loves* justice, \* and will never for*sake his* faithful.

- 5. The unjust shall be wiped *out for***ev**er, \* and the descendants of the wick*ed de***stroyed**.
  - The just shall inher*it the* **land**; \* there they shall a*bide for***ev**er.
- 6. Then wait for the Lord, keep to his way. † He will exalt you to inher*it the* land, \* and you will see the wick*ed destroyed*.