

FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT

Entrance *Iudica me deus*

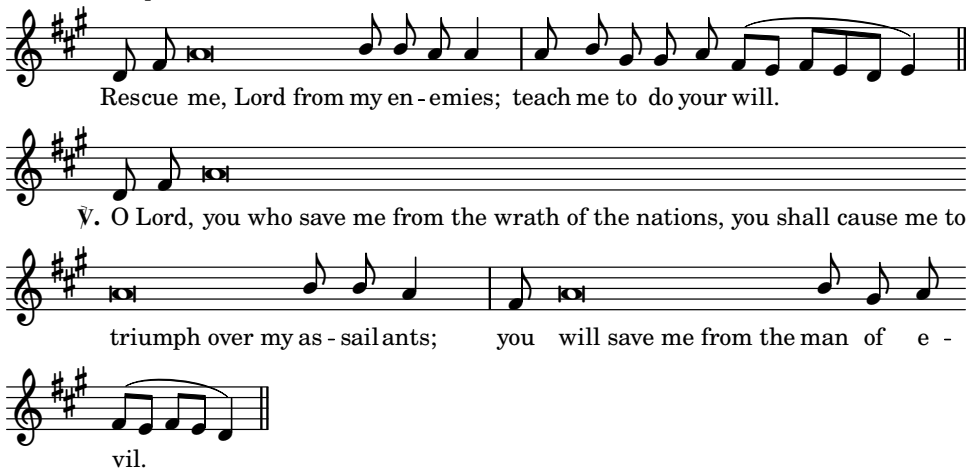
RM 2011, ♯. RM 1965 Mode VII



Give me justice, O God, and plead my cause against a nation that is
 faith - less. From the deceitful and cunning rescue me, for you,
 O God, are my strength. *FINE* ♯. Send forth your light and your fi-del-i-ty;
 they shall lead me on and bring me to your holy mountain, to your dwell-ing -
 place. Glo - ry be... Holy Spirit. As it was... and, ev-er shall be,
 world with-out end. A - men. Give me justice, O God...

Gradual *Eripe me*

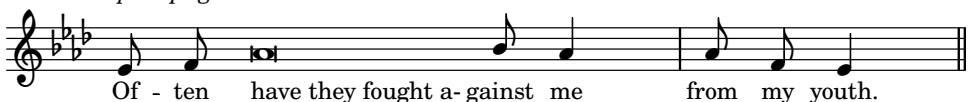
GM Mode V



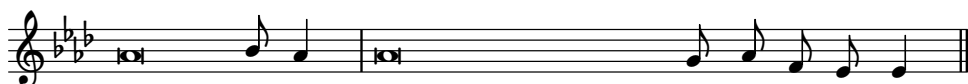
Rescue me, Lord from my en-emies; teach me to do your will.
 ♯. O Lord, you who save me from the wrath of the nations, you shall cause me to
 triumph over my as - sail ants; you will save me from the man of e -
 vil.

Tract *Saepe expugnaverunt me*

GM Mode VIII



Of - ten have they fought a- gainst me from my youth.



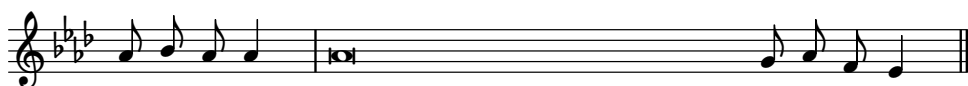
¶. Let Israel now say: Often have they fought a- gainst me from my youth.



¶. Yet, they have not prevailed a- gainst me: my back has become an anvil



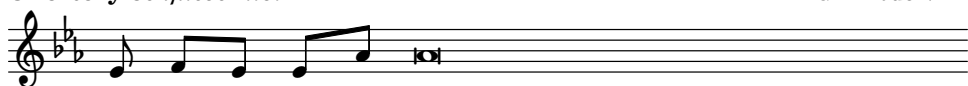
for the hammer ing of sinners. ¶. They have long oppressed me with their



in - i - quities. But the Lord of justice will break the neck of sinners.

Offertory *Confitebor tibi*

GM Mode VIII



I will praise you, O Lord with my whole heart; deal bountifully



with your servant, that I may live and ob - serve your word;



re - vive me according to your word, O Lord.

Communion *Qui mihi ministrat*

GM Mode I



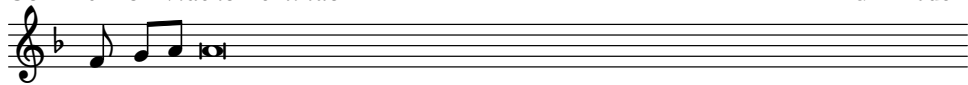
If a man would serve me, let him fol - low me;



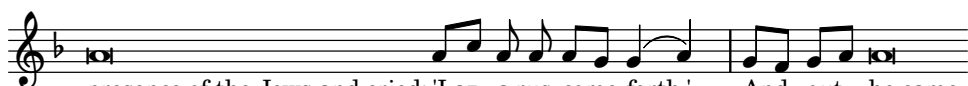
where - ev - er I am, my ser- vant will be there too.

Communion *Videns Dominus*

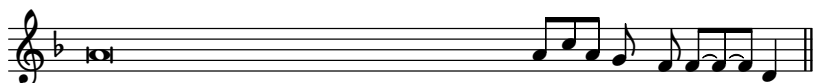
GM Mode I



When the Lord saw the sisters of Lazarus in tears near the tomb, he wept in the



presence of the Jews and cried: 'Laz - a - rus, come forth.' And out he came,



hands and feet bound, the man who had been dead for four days.

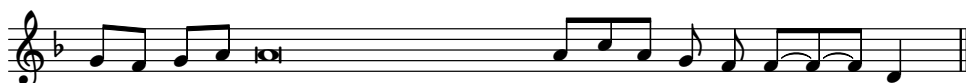
Or, when the Gospel of the Adulteress has been read:

Communion *Nemo te condemnavit*

RM 2011 Mode I



Has no one condemned you, wo - man? No one, Lord.



Neith - er shall I condemn you. From now on, sin no more.