WEEK 19. Per annum

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON
Respice, Domine.
Ps 73: 20. 19. 22. 23

- i -

LOOK to your cov-e-nant, O Lord, * and for-get not the
life of your poor ones for ev- er. A-rise, O God, and
defend your cause, and for-get not the cries of those who
seek you.

VERSES
Ut quid, Deus, repulsit in finem. Psalm 73: 1

W

HY, O God, have you cast us off for-ev-er? * Why
is your wrath en-kin-dled against the sheep of your pas-
ture.

Ne tradas bestiis animas confitentes tibi. Psalm 73: 19

D

E- liv-er not up to beasts the souls of those who praise
you ; * and for-get not to the end the souls of your poor ones.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

G

LO-RY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Ho-ly Spir-it. * As it was in the be-ginning, is now, and
ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A- men.

- ii -

LOOK to your cov-e-nant, O Lord, * and for-get not the
life of your poor ones for ev-er. A-rise, O God, and
defend your cause, and for-get not the cries of those who
seek you.

Wk 19. Per annum
WEEK 19. Per annum

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

Respite, Domine.
Ps 73 : 20. 19. 22. 23

1. Look to your covenant, O Lord, * and forget not the life of your poor ones for ever. Arise, O God, and defend your cause, and forget not the cries of those who seek you.

VERSES

Ut quid, Deus, repulsit in finem. Psalm 73

1. 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. Ant.

2. How long, O God, is the enemy to scoff? Is the foe to insult your name forever? Why, O Lord, do you hold back your hand? Why do you keep your right hand hidden? Ant.

3. Yet God is my king from time past, who bestows salvation through all the land. It was you who opened up springs and torrents; it was you who dried up ever-flowing rivers. Ant.

4. Yours is the day and yours is the night; it was you who established the light and the sun. It was you who fixed the bounds of the earth, you who made both summer and winter. Ant.

5. Look to your covenant; each cave in the land is a place where violence makes its home. Do not let the oppressed be put to shame; let the poor and the needy bless your name. Ant.

6. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Ant.
WEEK 19. Per annum

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

In te speravi, Domine.
Ps 30. 15

VERSES

In te, Domine, speravi. Ps 30 : 2

N you, O Lord, have I hoped, let me nev-er be
confound-ed, * de- liv- er me in your jus-tice.

Inclina ad me aurem tuam. Ps 30 : 3. 4

OW down your ear to me; make haste to de- liv- er
me, * for you are my strength and re- fuge.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

LO- ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Ho- ly Spir-it. * As it was in the be-ginning, is now, and
ey- er shall be, world with-out end. A- men.

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WEEK 19. Per annum

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

In te speravi, Domine.  
Ps 30. 15

2. D

N you, O Lord, I have placed my hope; I said, You are my God, my times are in your hands.

VERSES

In te, Domine, speravi. Ps 30

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 speedily rescue me. Ant.

2. Be a rock of refuge for me,  
a mighty stronghold to save me.  
For you are my rock, my stronghold!  
Lead me, guide me, for the sake of your name. Ant.

3. Release me from the snare they have hidden,  
for you indeed are my refuge.  
Into your hands I commend my spirit.  
You will redeem me, O Lord, O faithful God. Ant.

4. Let me be glad and rejoice in your mercy,  
for you who have seen my affliction,  
have not left me in the hands of the enemy,  
but set my feet at large. Ant.

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 enemies. Ant.

6. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit.  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Ant.
WEEK 19. Per annum

COMMUNION ANTIPHON. Lauda, Ierusalem, Domino. Psalm 147:12-14

4. A*  O  Jerusalem, * glorify the Lord, who
gives you your fill of finest wheat.

VERSES Qui posuit fines tuos pacem. Ps 147:14

H  E has granted peace in your borders, * he has filled
you with finest wheat.

Qui annuntiat verbum suum Iacob. Ps 147:19

H  E has declared his word to Jacob, * his justices
and his judgments to Israel.

Non fecit taliter omni nationi. Ps 147:20

H  E has not done thus to any other nation, * and
his judgments he has not made known to them.

Magnus Dominus noster. Ps 146:5

O  Our Lord is great and mighty in power, * to his
wisdom there is no limit.

Suscipens manuetos Dominus. Ps 146:6

T  The Lord lifts up the lowly, * and casts down the
wicked to the ground.

Precinite Domino in confessione. Ps 146:7

O  Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving, * sing praise
to our God up on the harp.
Vbbbbbbbhbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbhbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbhhbb

Gives you your fill of finest wheat.

4. d

Verse 4

O Jerusalem, glorify the Lord!

O Sion, praise your God!

He has strengthened the bars of your gates;

he has blessed your children within you. Ant.

Verse 2

He sends out his word to the earth,

and swiftly runs his command.

He showers down snow like wool;

he scatters hoarfrost like ashes. Ant.

Verse 3

He hurls down hailstones like crumbs;

before such cold, / who can stand?

He sends forth his word and it melts them;

at the blowing of his breath the waters flow. Ant.

Verse 4

He reveals his word to Jacob;

to Israel, his decrees and judgments.

He has not dealt this with other nations;

he has not taught them his judgments. Ant.

Verse 5

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

world without end. Amen. Ant.