

WEEK 19. Per annum

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

*Respice, Domine.*  
*Ps 73 : 20. 19. 22. 23*

- i -

7. **L**OOK 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 de-fend your cause, and for-get not the cries of those who seek you.

- ii -

7. **L**OOK 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 de-fend your cause, and for-get not the cries of those who seek you.

VERSES

*Ut quid, Deus, repulisit in finem. Psalm 73 : 1*

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

*Ne tradas bestiis animas confitentis tibi. Psalm 73 : 19*

¶ 2 **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.*

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

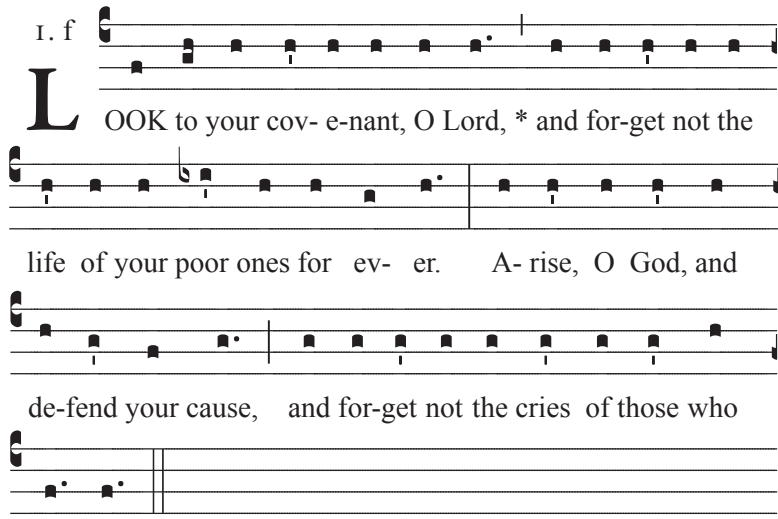
WEEK 19. Per annum

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

*Respice, Domine.*  
Ps 73 : 20. 19. 22. 23

- iii -

I. f

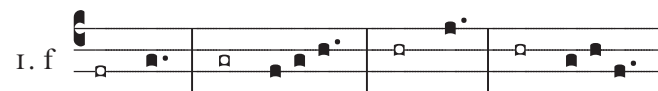


**L**OOK to your cov- e-nant, O Lord, \* and for-get not the  
life of your poor ones for ev- er. A- rise, O God, and  
de-fend your cause, and for-get not the cries of those who  
seek you.

VERSES

*Ut quid, Deus, repulisit in finem. Psalm 73*

I. f



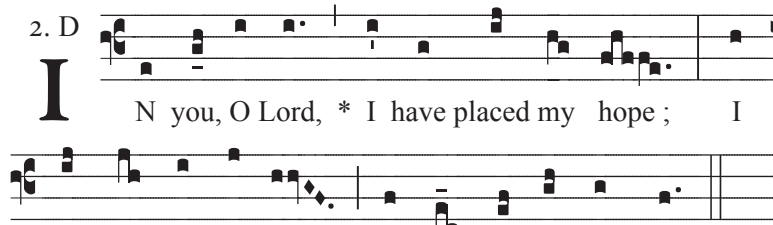
1. Why, O God, have you cast us off forever ?  
Why does your anger blaze at the sheep *of your pasture* ?  
Remember your flock which you claimed long ago,  
the tribe you redeemed to be your *own possession*. *Ant.*
2. How long, O God, is the enemy to **scoff** ?  
Is the foe to insult your *name forever* ?  
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

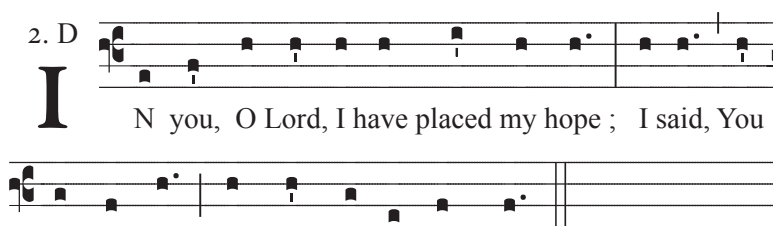
*In te speravi, Domine.*  
*Ps 30. 15*

- i -

2. D 

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

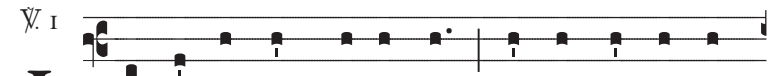
- ii -

2. D 

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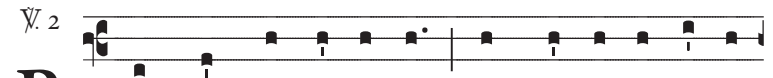
VERSES

*In te, Domine, speravi. Ps 30 : 2*

Ps 1 

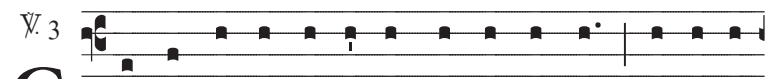
**I**N you, O Lord, have I hoped, let me nev- er be  
confound-ed, \* de- liv- er me in your jus-tice.

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

Ps 2 

**B**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.*

Ps 3 

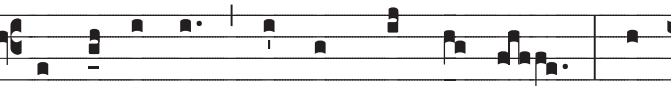
**G**LO- ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the  
Ho- ly Spir-it. \* As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and  
ev- er shall be, world with-out end. A- men.

WEEK 19. Per annum

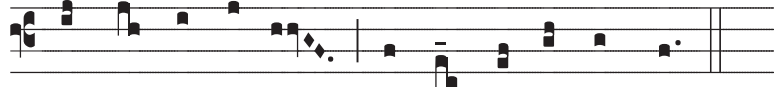
OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

*In te speravi, Domine.*  
Ps 30. 15

- iii -

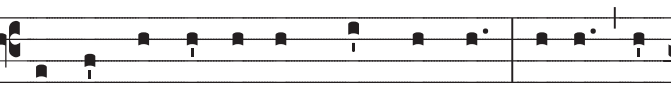
2. D 

**I**N you, O Lord, \* I have placed my hope ; I




said, You are my God, my times are in your hands.

- iv -

2. D 

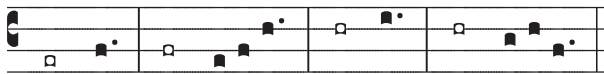
**I**N you, O Lord, I have placed my hope ; I said, You



are my God, my times are in your hands.

VERSES

*In te, Domine, speravi. Ps 30*

2. D 

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.

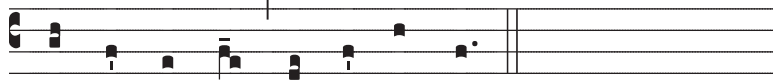
*Lauda, Ierusalem, Domino.  
Psalm 147 : 12. 14*

- i -

4. A\*

**O**

Je- ru- sa- lem, \* glo- ri- fy the Lord, who



gives you your fill of fin- est wheat.

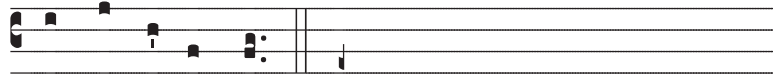
VERSES

*Qui posuit fines tuos pacem. Ps 147 : 14*

¶ 1

**H**

E has grant- ed peace in your bor- ders, \* he has filled



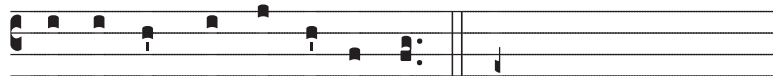
you with fin- est wheat.

*Qui annuntiat verbum suum Iacob. Ps 147 : 19*

¶ 2

**H**

E has declared his word to Ja- cob, \* his jus- tic- es



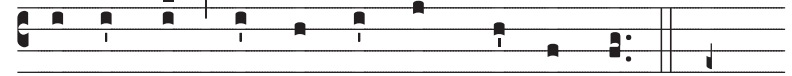
and his judgments to Is- ra- el.

*Non fecit taliter omni nationi. Ps 147 : 20*

¶ 3

**H**

E has not done thus to an- y o- ther na- tion, \* and



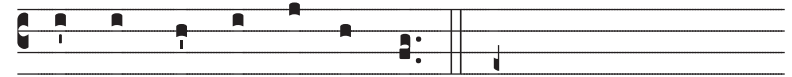
his judgments he has not made known to them.

*Magnus Dominus noster. Ps 146 : 5*

¶ 4

**O**

UR Lord is great and might- y in pow- er, \* to his



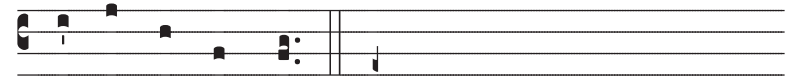
wis- dom there is no lim- it.

*Suscipens manuetos Dominus. Ps 146 : 6*

¶ 5

**T**

HE Lord lifts up the low- ly, \* and casts down the



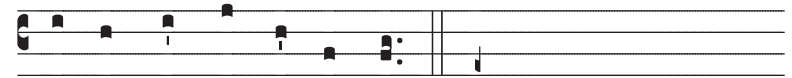
wick- ed to the ground.

*Præcinite Domino in confessione. Ps 146 : 7*

¶ 6

**O**

sing to the Lord with thanks- giv- ing, \* sing praise



to our God up- on the harp.

WEEK 19. Per annum

COMMUNION ANTIPHON.

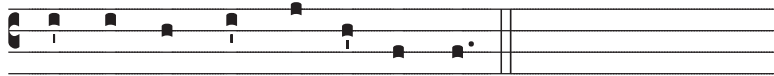
*Lauda, Ierusalem, Domino.  
Psalm 147 : 12. 14*

- ii -

4. d

O

Je- ru- sa- lem, \* glo- ri- fy the Lord, who



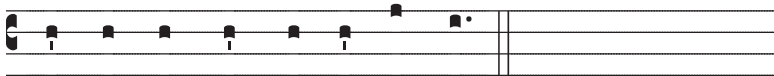
gives you your fill of fin- est wheat.

- iii -

4. d

O

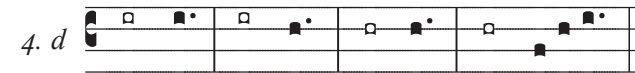
Je- ru- sa- lem, \* glo- ri- fy the Lord, who



gives you your fill of fin- est wheat.

VERSES

*Lauda, Ierusalem, Domino. Psalm 147*



1. 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.*
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.*
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.*
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.*
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.*