

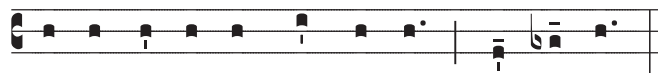
MASS FOR LIFE

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON *Propter nomen tuum, Domine.*
Ps 142 : 11

Refrain.

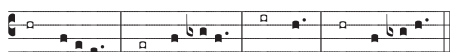
5. C

F



OR the sake of your name, O Lord, give me life.

VERSES *Domine, exaudi orationem meam. Ps 142*



O Lord, / listen | **to my prayer** ;
turn your ear to | **my ap-peal**.
You are faithful, you are just ; / give | **an-swer**.
My heart is deso- | **late with-in** me. (R̃)

The enemy pur- | **sues my soul** ;
he has crushed my life | **to the ground**.
He has made me dwell in | **dark-ness**,
like the dead, / | **long for-got-ten**. (R̃)

O Lord, make | **haste and an-swer** me.
Do not hide your | **face from me**,
lest I become like | **those**
who go down in- | **to the grave**. (R̃)

Rescue me, Lord, | **from my foes** ;
to you have I | **fled for re-fuge**.
Teach me to do your | **will**,
for you | **are my God**. (R̃)

Let your good | **spir-it guide** me
upon ground | **that is lev-el**.
Lord, / save my life for the sake of your | **name** ;
in your justice, / lead my soul out | **of dis-tress**. (R̃)

MASS FOR LIFE

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON *Propter nomen tuum, Domine.*
Ps 142 : 11

slower



5. C. For the sake of your name, O Lord, give me life.

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turn your ear to | **my ap-peal**.
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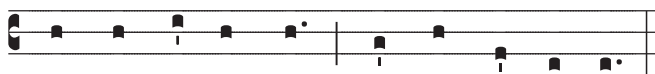
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Lord, / save my life for the sake of your | **name** ;
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MASS FOR LIFE

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON *Ab uberibus matris meae.*
Ps 21 : 10

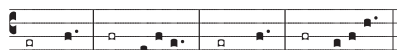
Refrain.
8. c

F



FROM my mother's womb you have been my God.

VERSES *Domine, probasti me. Ps 138*



O Lord, / you search me and you | **know** me.
You yourself know my resting | *and my ris*-ing.
Behind and before, you be- | **siege** me,
your hand ever | *laid up-on* me. (Ṙ)

If I say, / “Let the darkness | **hide** me
and the light around | *me be night*,”
even darkness is not dark to | **you**,
the night shall be as bright | *as the day*. (Ṙ)

For it was you who formed my inmost | **be**-ing,
knit me together in my | *moth-er's womb*.
I thank you who wonderfully | **made** me ;
how wonderful | *are your works* ! (Ṙ)

My frame was not hidden from | **you**,
when I was being fash- | *ioned in se*-cret.
Your eyes saw me yet un- | **formed** ;
and all my days are recorded | *in your book*. (Ṙ)

To me how precious your thoughts, O | **God** ;
how great | *is the sum* of them !
O search me, God, and know my | **heart**,
and lead me in the way | *ev-er-last*-ing. (Ṙ)

MASS FOR LIFE

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON *Ab uberibus matris meae.*
Ps 21 : 10



8. c. From my moth-er's womb you have been my God.

VERSES *Domine, probasti me. Ps 138*



O Lord, / you search me and you | **know** me.
You yourself know my resting | *and my ris*-ing.
Behind and before, you be- | **siege** me,
your hand ever | *laid up-on* me. (Ṙ)

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and the light around | *me be night*,”
even darkness is not dark to | **you**,
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when I was being fash- | *ioned in se*-cret.
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and all my days are recorded | *in your book*. (Ṙ)

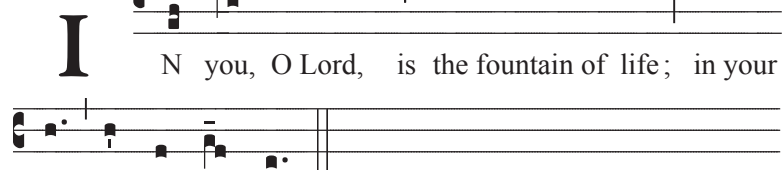
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and lead me in the way | *ev-er-last*-ing. (Ṙ)

MASS FOR LIFE

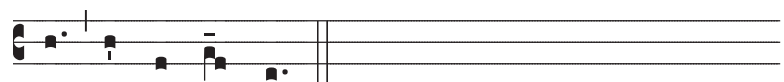
COMMUNION ANTIPHON *Quoniam apud te est fons vitae.*
Ps 35:10

Refrain.

8. c



IN you, O Lord, is the fountain of life; in your

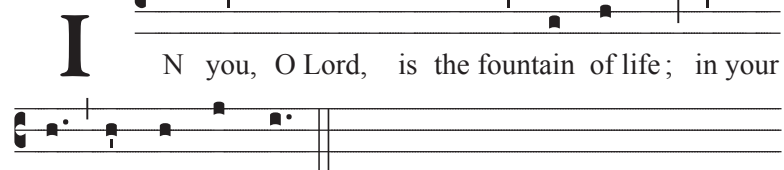


light, we shall see light.

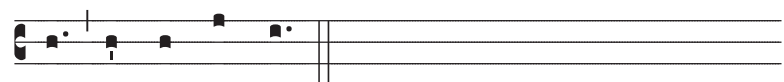
Or.:

Refrain.

8. c



IN you, O Lord, is the fountain of life; in your



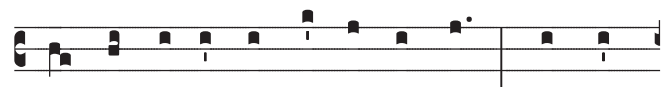
light, we shall see light.

VERSES

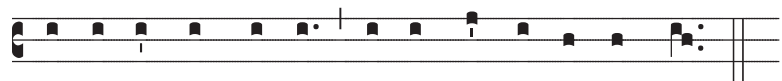
Quemadmodum multiplicasti. Ps 35:8

♩¹

H



OW precious is your mer-cy, O God! * The child-

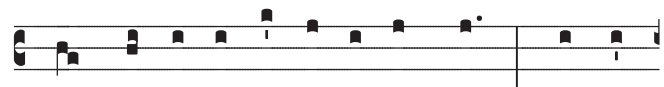


ren of men seek shel-ter in the shad-ow of your wings. (℞)

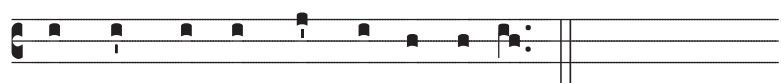
Inebriabuntur ab ubertate domus tuae. Ps 35:9

♩²

T



HEY feast on the rich-es of your house; * you give



them drink from the stream of your de-light. (℞)

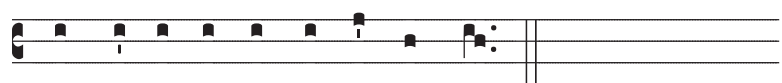
Praetende misericordiam tuam scientibus te. Ps 35:11

♩³

M



Aintain your mer- cy for those who know you, *



your sav-ing jus-tice to up-right hearts. (℞)

MASS FOR LIFE

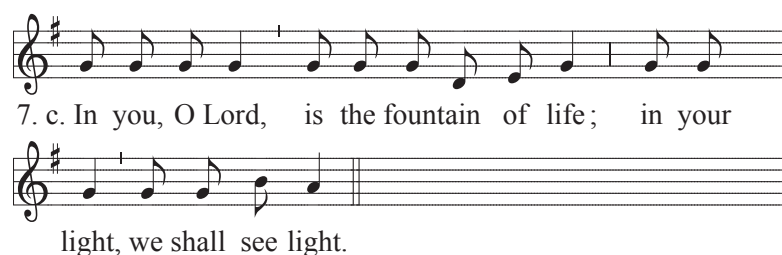
COMMUNION ANTIPHON *Quoniam apud te est fons vitæ.
Ps 35: 10*

Refrain :



7. c. In you, O Lord, is the fountain of life; in your
light, we shall see light.

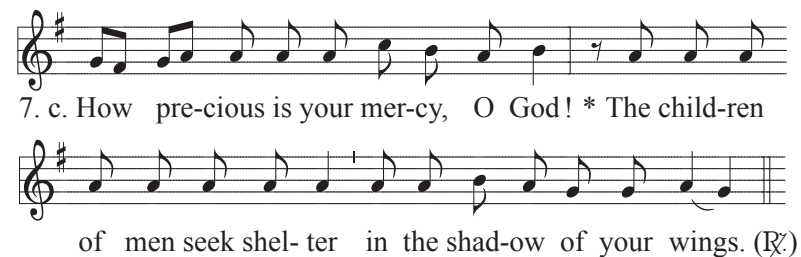
Or :



7. c. In you, O Lord, is the fountain of life; in your
light, we shall see light.

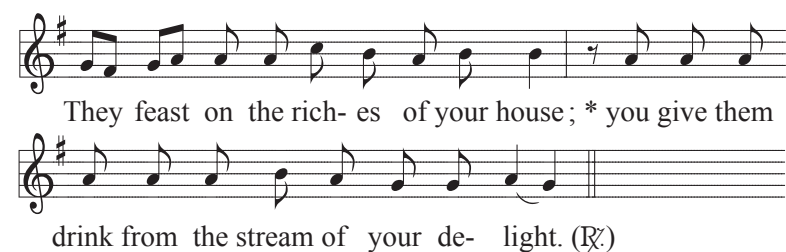
VERSES

Quemadmodum multiplicasti. Ps 35: 8



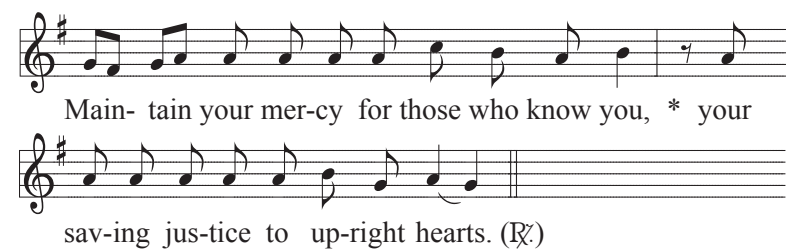
7. c. How pre-cious is your mer-cy, O God! * The child-ren
of men seek shel-ter in the shad-ow of your wings. (R.)

Inebriabuntur ab ubertate domus tuae. Ps 35: 9



They feast on the rich- es of your house; * you give them
drink from the stream of your de- light. (R.)

Praetende misericordiam tuam scientibus te. Ps 35: 11



Main- tain your mer-cy for those who know you, * your
sav-ing jus-tice to up-right hearts. (R.)