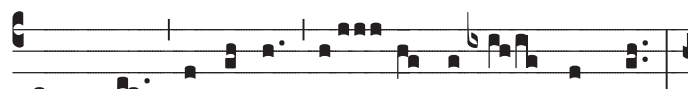


WEEK 15. Per annum

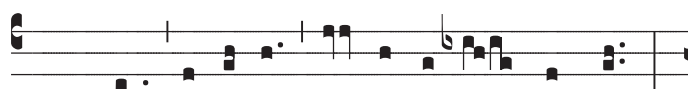
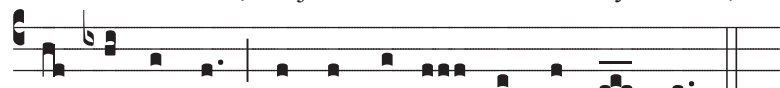
ENTRANCE ANTIPHON *Ego autem cum iustitia. Ps 16 : 15*

- i -

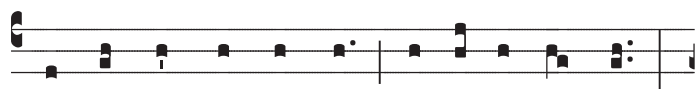
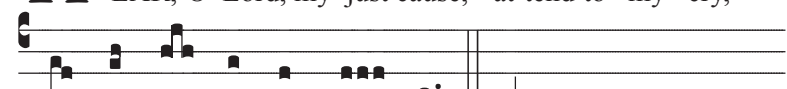
I. 
AS for me,* in justice I shall be- hold your face;

I shall be filled with the vis- ion of your glo- ry.

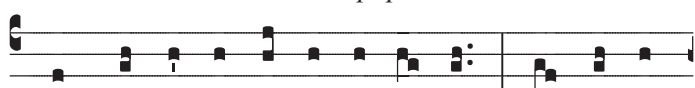
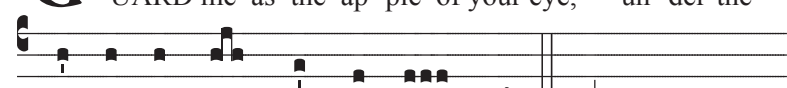
- ii -

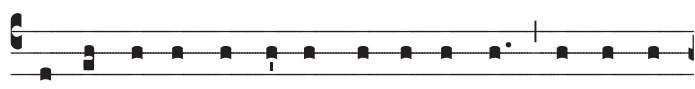
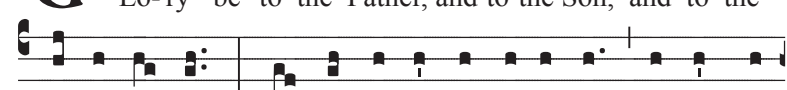
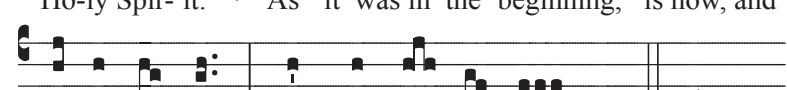
I. 
AS for me,* in jus- tice I shall be- hold your face;

I shall be filled with the vis- ion of your glo- ry.

VERSES *Exaudi, Domine, iustitiam meam. Psalm 16 : 1*

℣. 1 
HEAR, O Lord, my just cause, at- tend to my cry, *

give ear un- to my plead- ing.

Custodi me ut pupillam oculi. Psalm 16 : 8

℣. 2 
GUARD me as the ap- ple of your eye, * un- der the

shad- ow of your wings pro- tect me.


℣. 3 
GLo- ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the

Ho- ly Spir- it. * As it was in the beginning, is now, and

ev- er shall be, world with- out end. A- men. *Ant.*

WEEK 15. Per annum

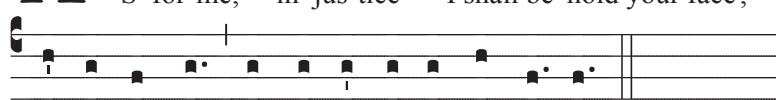
ENTRANCE ANTIPHON *Ego autem cum iustitia. Ps 16 : 15*

- iii -

I. g



AS for me, * in jus-tice I shall be-hold your face;




I shall be filled with the vis-ion of your glo- ry.

VERSES

Exaudi, Domine, iustitiam meam. Psalm 16

I. g



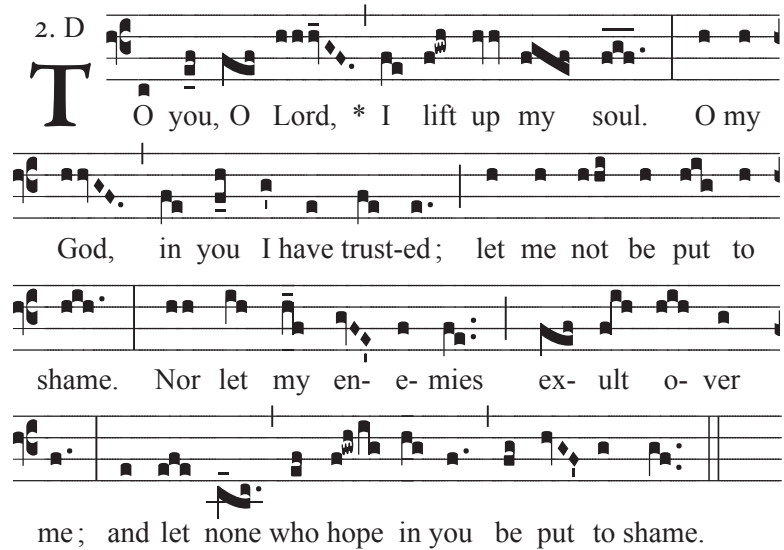
1. O Lord, hear a cause that is **just** ;
pay heed *to my cry*.
Turn your ear *to my prayer* :
no deceit is on *my lips*. *Ant.*
2. Search my heart and visit me by **night**.
Test me by fire, / and you will find *no wrong in me*.
I kept my steps firmly *in your paths*.
My feet have never **faltered**. *Ant.*
3. Guard me as the apple of your **eye**.
Hide me in the shadow *of your wings*
from the violent attach *of the wicked*.
My foes encircle me with deadly **intent**. *Ant.*
4. Arise, O Lord, confront them, / strike them **down** !
Let your sword deliver my soul *from the wicked* !
As for me, / in my justice I shall **behold your face** ;
when I awake / I shall be filled with the
vision of *your presence*. *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.*

WEEK 15. Per annum

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON *Ad te, Domine, levavi. Ps 24 : 1-3*

- i -

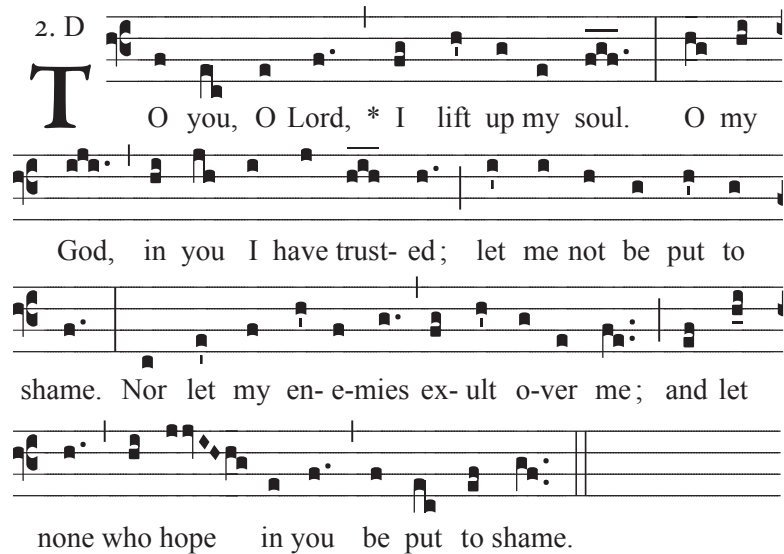
2. D



T O you, O Lord, * I lift up my soul. O my
God, in you I have trust-ed; let me not be put to
shame. Nor let my en- e- mies ex- ult o- ver
me; and let none who hope in you be put to shame.

- ii -

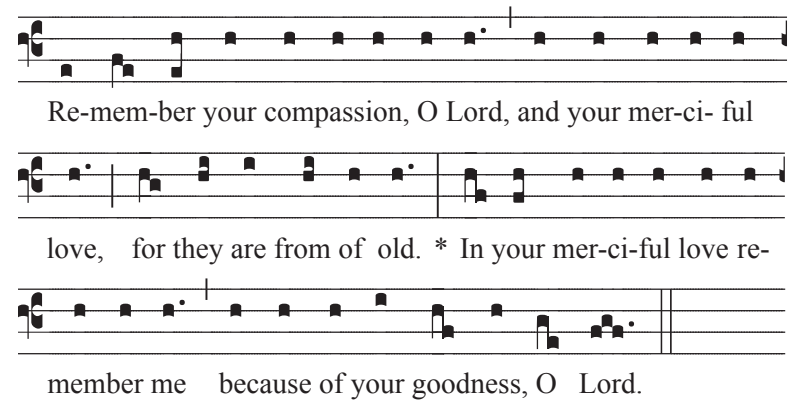
2. D



T O you, O Lord, * I lift up my soul. O my
God, in you I have trust- ed; let me not be put to
shame. Nor let my en- e- mies ex- ult o- ver me; and let
none who hope in you be put to shame.

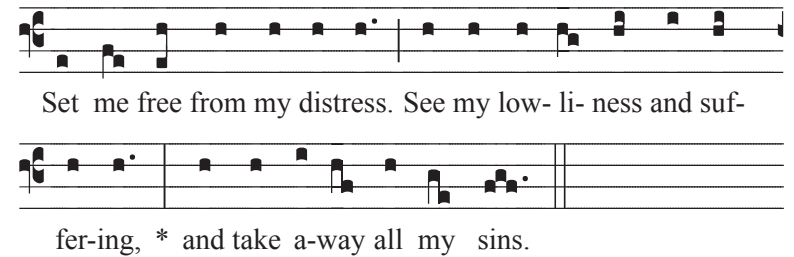
VERSES

Reminiscere miserationum tuarum. Ps 24 : 6-7



Re-mem-ber your compassion, O Lord, and your mer-ci- ful
love, for they are from of old. * In your mer-ci-ful love re-
member me because of your goodness, O Lord.

De necessitatibus meis. Ps 24 : 17-18




Set me free from my distress. See my low- li- ness and suf-
fer-ing, * and take a-way all my sins.

WEEK 15. Per annum

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON *Ad te, Domine, levavi. Ps 24 : 1-3*

- iii -

2. D



T O you, O Lord, I lift up my soul. * O my God,
in you I have trust-ed; let me not be put to shame.
Nor let my en- e-mies ex- ult o-ver me; and let none who
hope in you be put to shame.

VERSES

Ad te levavi. Ps 24

2. D



1. To you, O Lord, have I lifted up my | **soul**.
In you, O my God, | *I have trust-ed* ;
let me not be put to | **shame**,
for no one who waits for you shall be | *put to shame*.
2. Your ways, O Lord, make known to | **me**,
and teach | *me your paths*.
Guide me in your truth, and | **teach** me ;
for you are | *God my Sav-ior*.
3. The sins of my youth and my trans- | **gres-sions**
do | *not re-mem-ber*.
According to your mercy remember | **me** ,
for your goodness' | *sake, O Lord*.
4. The Lord is good and | **right-eous** ,
therefore he will give a law to sinners | *in the way*.
He will guide the lowly in | **judg-ment** ,
he will teach the | *meeek his ways*.
5. All the ways of the Lord are mercy and | **truth** ,
for those who keep his covenant | *and his laws*.
For your name's sake, O | **Lord** ,
you will pardon my sin, for | *it is great*.
6. Who is the man who fears the | **Lord** ?
He teaches him what | *way to choose*.
His soul shall dwell in good | **things** ,
and his descendants shall inher- | *it the land*.
7. My eyes are ever towards the | **Lord** ,
for he shall pluck my feet out | *of the snare*.
Look upon me, and have mercy on | **me** ;
for I am a- | *lone and poor*.
8. Consider my enemies, for they are | **man-y**.
Keep my soul, | *and de-liv-er* me.
I shall not be a- | **shamed** ,
for I have | *hoped in you*.

WEEK 15. Per annum

COMMUNION ANTIPHON.

Paser invenit sibi domum.
Psalm 83 : 4-5

Beati, qui habitant. Ps 83 : 5

- i -

Comm.

I.
T

HE sparrow * finds a home, and the swal-low a

nest for her young : by your al- tars, O Lord of hosts, my

King and my God. Blessed are they who dwell in your house,

for ev- er sing-ing your praise.

VERSES

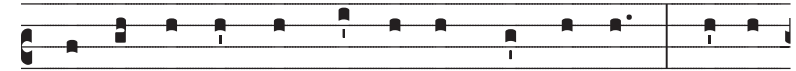
Quam dilecta tabernacula tua. Ps 83 : 2

How love-ly is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts, * my

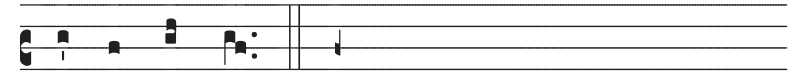
soul is longing and yearning for the courts of the Lord.

Cor meum et caro mea. Ps 83 : 3

My heart and my flesh have leapt with joy * in the liv-ing God.

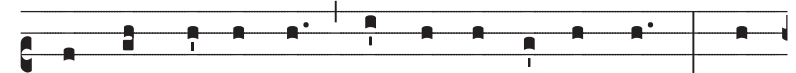


Bless-ed are they who dwell in your house, O Lord, * ev- er

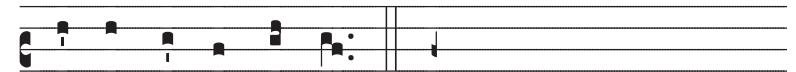


sing-ing your praise.

Domine, Deus virtutum. Ps 83 : 9

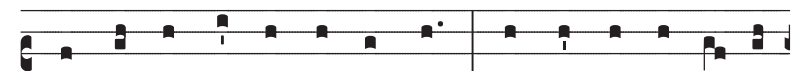


O Lord, God of hosts, heark-en un- to my prayer, * give

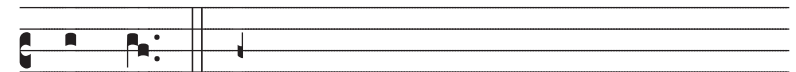


ear, O God of Ja- cob.

Protector noster, aspice. Ps 83 : 10

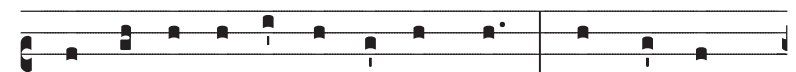


Be-hold, O God our pro- tect- or, * and look on the face of

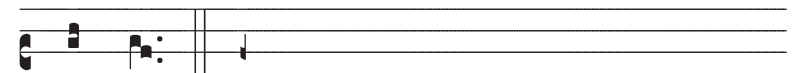


your Christ.

Quia melior est dies una. Ps 83 : 11



For bet- ter is one day in your courts, * than thousands



else-where.

WEEK 15. Per annum

COMMUNION ANTIPHON.

Paser invenit sibi domum.
Psalm 83 : 4-5

- ii -

Comm.

I. g

T HE spar-row finds a home, * and the swal-low a
nest for her young : by your al- tars, O Lord of hosts, my
King and my God. Blessed are they who dwell in your house,
for ev- er sing-ing your praise.

- iii -

Comm.

I. g

T HE spar-row finds a home, * and the swal-low a
nest for her young : by your al- tars, O Lord of hosts, my
King and my God. Blessed are they who dwell in your house,
for ev- er sing-ing your praise.

VERSES

Quam dilecta tabernacula tua. Psalm 83

I. g

1. How lovely is your **dwelling** place,
O Lord of hosts.
My soul is longing and **yearning**
for the courts *of the Lord.* *Ant.*
2. Blessed are they who dwell in your **house**,
forever singing *your praise.*
Blessed the people whose strength is in **you**,
whose heart is set on *pilgrim ways.* *Ant.*
3. 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 anointed.* *Ant.*
4. 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 wicked.* *Ant.*
5. For the Lord God is a sun, a **shield** ;
the Lord will give his favor *and glory.*
He will not withhold any **good**
to those who walk *without blame.* *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.*