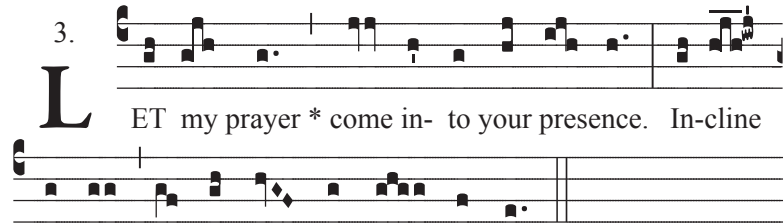


WEEK 32. Per annum

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

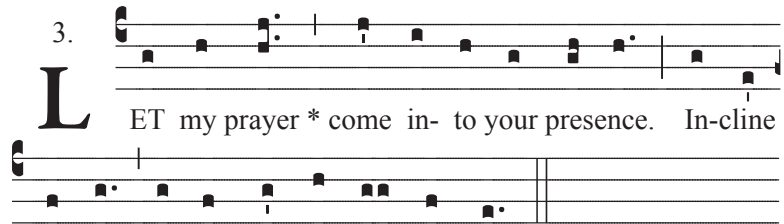
*Intret oratio mea.
Psalm 87 : 3. 2*

- i -

3. 

L ET my prayer * come in- to your presence. In-cline
your ear to my cry for help, O Lord.

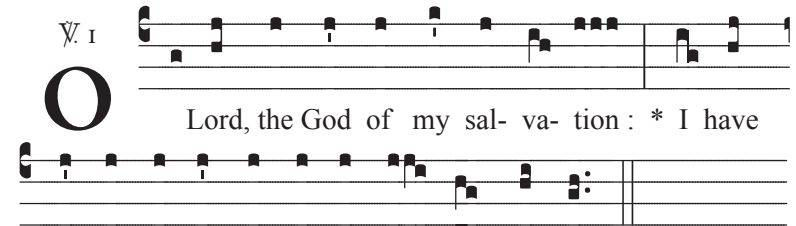
- ii -

3. 

L ET my prayer * come in- to your presence. In-cline
your ear to my cry for help, O Lord.

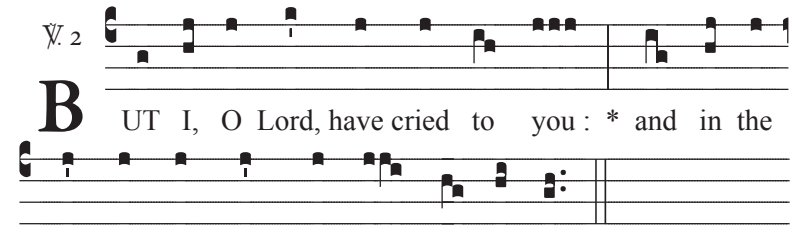
VERSES

Domine Deus salutis meae. Psalm 87 : 2

Ps. 1 

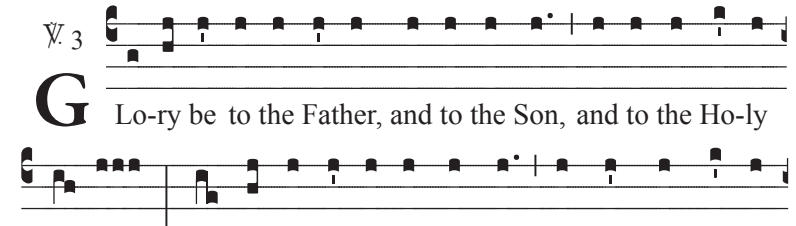
O Lord, the God of my sal- va- tion : * I have
cried in the day and in the night, be- fore you.

Et ego ad te, Domine, clamavi. Psalm 87 : 14

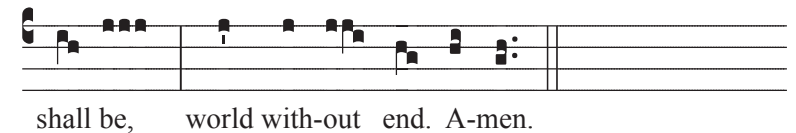
Ps. 2 

B UT I, O Lord, have cried to you : * and in the
morn- ing my prayer shall come be- fore you.

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- ginning, is now, and ev- er



shall be, world with- out end. A- men.

WEEK 32. Per annum

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

*Intret oratio mea.
Psalm 87 : 3. 2*

- iii -

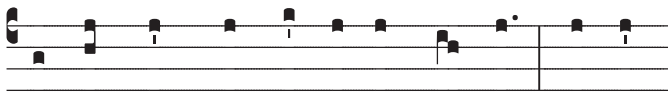
3. g 

L ET my prayer come in- to your pres- ence. * In-cline

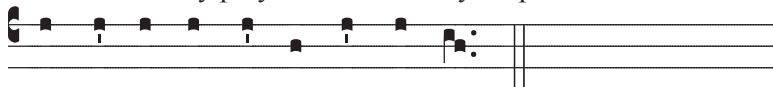


your ear to my cry for help, O Lord.

- iv -

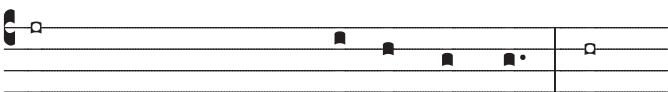
3. g 

L ET my prayer come in- to your pres-ence. * In-cline



your ear to my cry for help, O Lord.

- v -

3. g 


L ET my prayer come in- | to your **pres**-ence. * In-cline



your ear to my cry for | *help*, O **Lord**.

VERSES

*Domine Deus, salutis meæ. Psalm 87
Domine, refugium factus est nobis. Psalm 89*

3. g 

1. O Lord and God of my salvation,
I cry before you *day and night*.
For my soul is filled with evils ;
my life is on the brink of *the grave*. *Ant.*
2. Imprisoned, I cannot **escape** ;
my eyes are sunken *with grief*.
I call to you, Lord, all day **long** ;
to you I stretch out *my hands*. *Ant.*
3. Will you work your wonders for the **dead** ?
Will the shades rise *up to praise* you :
Will your mercy be told in the **grave**,
or your faithfulness in the place of *perdition* ? *Ant.*
4. But I, O Lord, cry out to **you** ;
in the morning my prayer *comes before* you.
Why do you reject me, O **Lord** ?
Why do you hide your face *from me* ? *Ant.*
5. O Lord, you have been our **refuge**,
from generation to *generation*.
Before the mountains were born, /
or the earth or the world brought **forth**,
you are God, from age *to age*. *Ant.*
6. At dawn, / fill us with your merciful **love** ;
we shall exult and rejoice *all our days*.
Give us joy for the days of our **affliction**,
for the years when we looked upon evil. *Ant.*
7. 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 32. Per annum

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Gressus meos dirige.
Psalm 118:133

- i -

8. G

D I-rect my steps, O Lord, * ac-cord- ing to your word, and let no in- i- qui- ty have do- min- ion o- ver me, O Lord my God.

- ii -

8. G

D I-rect my steps, O Lord, * ac-cord- ing to your word, and let no in- i- qui- ty have do- min- ion o- ver me, O Lord my God.

VERSES

Suscipe me, Domine. Psalm 118:116

∇ 1

U P- hold me, O Lord, according to your promise that I may live, * and do not dis-appoint me in my ex-pec- ta- tion.

VERSES

Faciem tuam illumina. Psalm 118:135

∇ 2

M Ake your face to shine up- on your ser- vant, * and teach me your jus- ti- fi- ca- tions.

Exitus aquarum deduxerunt oculi mei. Psalm 118:136

∇ 3

M Y eyes have sent forth springs of wa- ter, * because they have not kept your law.

WEEK 32. Per annum

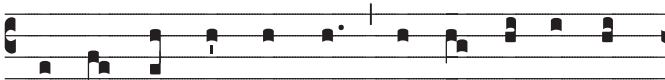

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Gressus meos dirige.
Psalm 118: 133

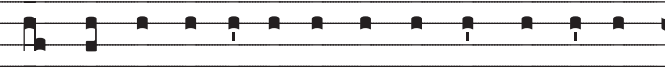
- iii -

8. G

D I- rect my steps, O Lord, * ac-cord-ing to your

word, and let no in- i-qui- ty have do- min- ion o- ver


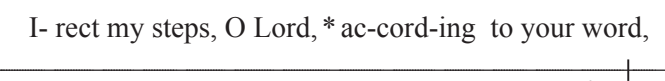


me, O Lord my God.

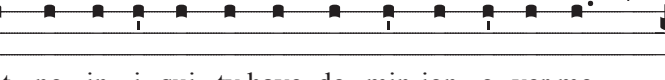
- iv -

8. G

D I- rect my steps, O Lord, * ac-cord-ing to your word,

and let no in- i-qui- ty have do- min-ion o- ver me,



O Lord my God.

VERSES

Beati immaculati in via. Psalm 118

8. G



1. Blessed are they whose way is **blameless**,
who walk in the law *of the Lord* !
Lord, let your mercy come **upon** me,
the salvation of *your promise*. *Ant.*
2. For me the proud have dug **pitfalls** ;
they *defy your law*.
They have almost made an end of me on **earth**,
yet I forsake not *your precepts*. *Ant.*
3. I detest those with a divided **heart**,
but I *love your law*.
My eyes grow weary as I watch for your salvation,
and for your promise *of justice*. *Ant.*
4. Though my foes and oppressors are **countless**,
I have not swerved from *your decrees*.
Though princes oppress me without **cause**,
my heart reveres *your word*. *Ant.*
5. I await your salvation, O **Lord** ;
I fulfill *your commands*.
I have longed for your salvation, O **Lord**,
and your law is my *delight*. *Ant.*
6. My soul shall live and **praise** you.
Your judgments *give me help*.
I have strayed like a sheep ; / seek your **servant**,
for I do not forget your *commands*. *Ant.*
7. 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 32. Per annum

COMMUNION ANTIPHON.

Dominus regit me.
Psalm 22 : 1-2

- i -

2. D



T HE Lord is my shep- herd; * there is noth-
ing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pas-
tures where he gives me re- pose, near rest- ful wa- ters
he leads me.

- ii -

2. D

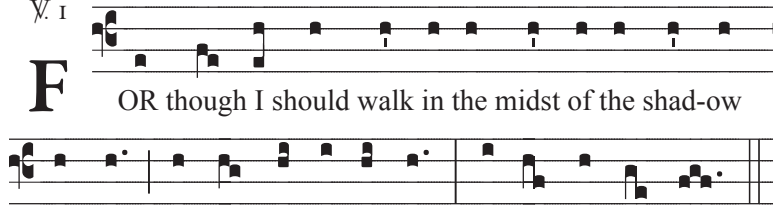


T HE Lord is my shepherd; * there is nothing I
shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives
me re- pose, near rest- ful wa- ters he leads me.

VERSES

Nam et si ambulavero. Ps 22 : 4

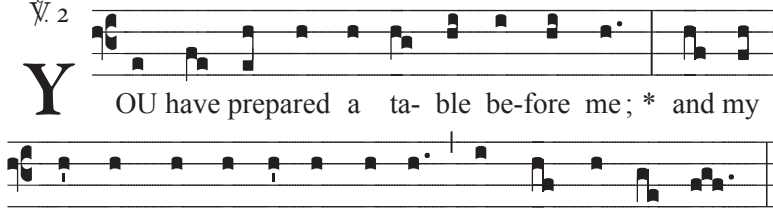
Ps 1



F OR though I should walk in the midst of the shad-ow
of death, I will fear no e- vils, * for you are with me.

Parasti in conspectu meo mensam. Ps 22 : 5

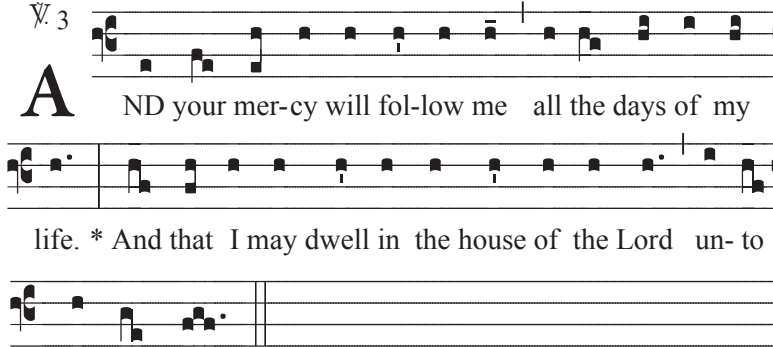
Ps 2



Y OU have prepared a ta- ble be- fore me; * and my
chal-ice which in- e- bri-ates me, how good- ly it is.

Et misericordia subsequetur me. Ps 22 : 6

Ps 3



A ND your mer- cy will fol- low me all the days of my
life. * And that I may dwell in the house of the Lord un- to
length of days.

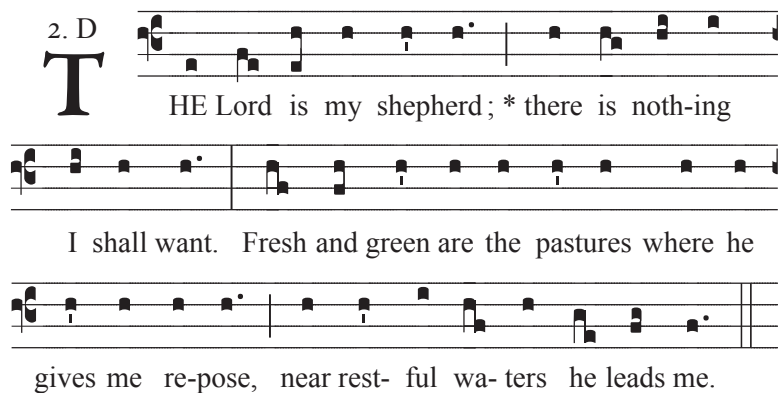
WEEK 32. Per annum

COMMUNION ANTIPHON.

Dominus regit me.
Psalm 22 : 1-2

- iii -


2. D



HE Lord is my shepherd; * there is noth-ing
I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he
gives me re- pose, near rest- ful wa- ters he leads me.

- iv -

2. D

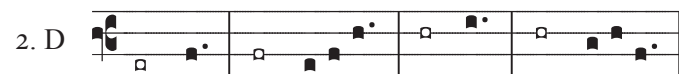


HE Lord is my shepherd; * there is nothing I
shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives
me re- pose, near rest- ful wa- ters he leads me.

VERSES

Dominus regit me. Psalm 22

2. D



1. The Lord is my shepherd; /
there is nothing I shall **want**.
Fresh and green are the pastures /
where he gives *me* **repose**.
Near restful waters he **yields** me;
he *revives my* **soul**. *Ant.*
2. He guides me along the right path, /
for the sake of his **name**.
Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow *of* **death**,
no evil would I fear, / for you are **with** me.
Your crook and your staff will *give me* **comfort**. *Ant.*
3. You have prepared a table **before** me
in the sight *of* **my foes**.
My head you have anointed with **oil**;
my cup is **overflowing**. *Ant.*
4. Surely goodness and mercy shall **follow** me
all the days *of* **my life**.
In the Lord's own house shall I **dwell**
for length of *days* **unending**. *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.*