10 VIII a

O Lord, * let my portion be in the land of the liv-ing. *Ps 141 : 6*

℣. 1 *I cried* to the Lord **with** my voice : *
with my voice I made suppli-*ca-tion* **to** the <u>Lord</u>. (℟.)

℣. 2 *Bring my* soul out of **pris**-on, +
that I may **praise** your name, *
the just wait for me, / until *you re-***ward** <u>me</u>. (℟.) *Ps 141 : 2. 8*

A SIMPLE GRADUAL FOR MASS

Masses for the Dead

Antiphons

II D

M Y Re-deem-er lives, * and on the last day he will re-new me.

II D

M Y Re-deem-er lives, * and he will re-new me on the last day.

℣. 1 *The Lord* is gracious and **mer-**ci-ful, *
slow to anger, / abounding *in* **kind-**ness. (℟.)

℣. 2 *The love* of the Lord is from eternity to e-**ter-**ni-ty *
toward those *who* **fear** him. (℟.) *Ps 102 : 8. 17*

I g

M Y Re-deem-er lives, * and he will re-new me on the last day.

℣. 1 *The Lord* is **gra-**cious and **mer-**ci-ful, *
slow to anger, / abound*ing in* **kind-**ness. (℟.)

℣. 2 *The love* of the Lord is from eternity **to** e-**ter-**ni-ty *
toward *those who* **fear** him. (℟.) *Ps 102 : 8. 17*

4 VIII G

MY Re-deem-er lives, * and on the last day he will
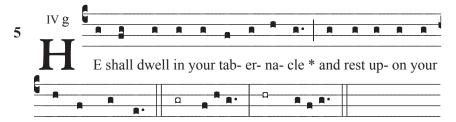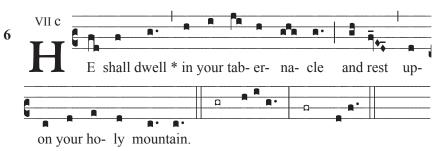
re- new me.

℣. 1 *The Lord* is gracious and **mer-**ci-ful, *
slow to anger, / aboun*ding in* **kind-**ness. (℞.)

℣. 2 *The love* of the Lord is from eternity to e-**ter-**ni-ty *
toward *those who* **fear** him. (℞.) *Ps 102 : 8. 17*

5 IV g

HE shall dwell in your tab- er- na- cle * and rest up- on your

ho- ly mountain.

℣. 1 He who walks without blemish, *and works* **jus-**tice. *
He who speaks truth *in his* **heart**. (℞.)

℣. 2 Who harms not his *fel-low* **man**, *
nor takes up a reproach a-*gainst his* **neigh-**bor. (℞.) *Ps 14 : 2. 3*

6 VII c

HE shall dwell * in your tab- er- na- cle and rest up-

on your ho- ly mountain.

℣. 1 He who walks without blemish, *and works* **jus-**tice. *
He who speaks truth in *his* **heart**. (℞.)

℣. 2 Who harms not his *fel-low* **man**, *
nor takes up a reproach against *his* **neigh-**bor. (℞.) *Ps 14 : 2. 3*

7 V a

IN the presence * of the an- gels I will bless you,

O my God. *Ps 137 : 1*

℣. 1 *Though I* walk in the midst of af-**flic-**tion *
you give me life and **frus-**trate my **en-**e-mies. (℞.)

℣. 2 *You stretch* out your hand and **save** me, *
your hand will **do** all **things** for me. (℞.) *Ps 137 : 7*

8 VIII G

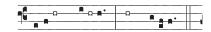**M**AY light e-ter- nal * shine up- on them, O Lord, with

your saints for ev- er, for you are mer-ci- ful.

℣. 1 Out of the depths I have cried to *you, O* **Lord**, *
Lord, *hear my* **voice**. (℞.)

℣. 2 Let your ears *be at-***ten-**tive, *
to the voice of my *sup-pli-***ca-**tion. (℞.) *Ps 129 : 1. 2*

9 II D

I heard a voice * from heav-en say-ing : Blessed are

the dead who die in the Lord. *Apoc 14 : 13*

℣. 1 *I have* lifted up my eyes to the **moun-**tains, *
from whence help shall *come* **to** me. (℞.)

℣. 2 *May the* Lord keep your coming in and your **go-**ing out : *
from henceforth now and *for* **ev-**er. (℞.) *Ps 120 : 1.8.*