

## **THE PSALTER**

Psalms from the 2010 *Revised Grail Psalms: A Liturgical Psalter*  
with antiphons from 2006 *Antiphonale Monasticum II* (AM-II)  
and 1981 *Psalterium Monasticum* (PM)

For those using Gregorian tones, several features have been added: An asterisk ( \* ) marks the end of the first half-verse, and the second half-verse is indented. Occasionally, a cross ( † ) indicates a pause, with inflection, in the first half-verse.

For those using modern tones, several Grail features have been retained: Accent marks over vowels (such as é) indicate rhythmic changes within lines, and lines have been grouped as strophes for melodic purposes.

For convenience in using the psalter, each psalm starts on a new page.

I d *In lege Domini* (AM-II 183, Minor Hours) *Ps 1:2*



In the law \* of the Lord \* they de- light day and night.

Psalm 1 *Beatus vir qui non abiit*

- 1 Blésed indéed is the mán \*  
who fóllows not the cóunsel of the wícked,  
nor stánds in the páth with sínners, \*  
nor abídes in the cómpany of scórners,
- 2 but whose delíght is the lów of the LÓRD, \*  
and who pónders his lów day and níght.
  
- 3 Hé is like a trée that is planted  
besíde the flówing wátters, \*  
that yíelds its frúit in due séason,  
and whose léaves shall néver fáde; \*  
and áll that he dóes shall próspér.
  
- 4 Not só are the wícked, not só! \*  
For théy, like wínnowed cháff,  
shall be dríven awáy by the wínd.
  
- 5 When the wícked are júdged they shall not ríse, \*  
nor shall sínners in the cóuncil of the júst;
- 6 for the LÓRD knows the wáy of the júst, \*  
but the wáy of the wícked will pérish.

VIII g *Servite Domino* (AM-II 184, Minor Hours) *Ps 2:11*



Serve \* the Lord with fear; with tremb- ling pay him your hom-age.

Psalm 2 *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

- 1 Why do the nátions conspíre, \*  
and the péoples plót in váin?
- 2 They aríse, the kíngs of the éarth; \*  
princes plót against the LÓRD and his Anóinted.
- 3 “Let us búrst asúnder their fétters. \*  
Let us cást off from ús their cháins.”
- 4 He who síts in the héavens láughs; \*  
the LÓRD derídes and mócks them.
- 5 Thén he will spéak in his ánger, \*  
his ráge will stríke them with térror.
- 6 “It is Í who have appóinted my kíng \*  
on Síon, my hóly móuntain.”
- 7 I will annóunce the decreé of the LÓRD: \*  
The LORD sáid to me, “Yóu are my Són.  
It is Í who have begóttén you this dáy.
- 8 Ásk of me and Í will gíve you  
the nátions as yóur inhéritance, \*  
and the énds of the éarth as your posséssion.
- 9 With a ród of íron you will rúle them; \*  
like a pótter’s jár you will shátter them.”
- 10 So nów, O kíngs, understánd; \*  
take wárning, rúlers of the éarth.
- 11 Sérve the LÓRD with féar; \*  
exult with trémbling, páy him your hómage,
- 12 lest he be ángry and you pérish on the wáy, \*  
for súddenly his ánger will bláze.

Bléssed are áll \* who trust in Gód!

VIII c *Ego dormivi* (PM 28, Sunday: Vigil, Introduction) *Ps 3:6*



I lie down, \* I sleep, and I wake,



for the Lord up-holds me, al-le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

VI f *Exsurge, Domine* (PM 28, Sunday: Vigil, Introduction) *Ps 3:7*



A- rise, Lord; \* save me, my God.

Psalm 3 *Domine, quid multiplicati?*

1 *A Psalm of David as he is fleeing from his son Absalom.*

2 How mány are my fóes, O LÓRD! \*  
How mány are rísing up agáinst me!

3 How mány are sáying abóut me, \*  
“There is no hélp for hím in Gód.”

4 But yóu, LORD, are a shíeld abóut me, \*  
my glóry, who líft up my héad.

5 I crý alóud to the LÓRD. \*  
From his hóly móuntain he ánsvers me.

6 I lie dówn, I sléep and I wáke, \*  
for the LÓRD uphólds me.

7 I will not féar even thóusands of people \*  
who are ránged on every síde agáinst me.

Aríse, LORD; sáve me, my Gód, \*

8 you who stríke all my fóes on the chéek,  
you who bréak the téeth of the wícked!

9 Salvátion belóns to the LÓRD; \*  
may your bléssing bé on your péople!

VIII g *Miserere mihi* (PM 352, Compline) *Ps 4:2*



Have mer- cy, O Lord, \* and hear me.

I f *A fructu frumenti* (PM 352, Compline) *Ps 4:8*



More than grain \* and new wine can pro- vide.

VIII g *In pace in idipsum* (PM 352, Compline) *Ps 4:9*



In peace \* I will lie down and fall a-sleep.

Psalm 4 *Cum invocarem exaudivit me*

1 *For the Choirmaster. With stringed instruments.*  
*A Psalm of David.*

2 I called, the Gód of jústice gave me ánsver; \*  
from ánguish you reléased me, have mércy and héar me!

3 Children of mán, how lóng will my glóry be dishónored, \*  
will you lóve what is fútile and séek what is fálse?

4 Knów that the LÓRD works wónders for his fáithful one; \*  
the LÓRD will héar me whenéver I cáll him.

5 Tremble, do not sín: pónder on your béd and be stíll. \*

6 Óffer right sácrifice, and trúst in the LÓRD.

7 “What can bríng us háppiness?” mány sáy. \*  
Líft up the líght of your fáce on ús, O LÓRD.

8 You have pút into my héart a gréater jój \*  
than abúndance of gráin and new wíne can províde.

9 In péace I will lie dówn and fáll asléep, \*  
for yóu alone, O LÓRD, make me dwéll in sáfety.

VIII g *Intellege clamorem* (AM-II 58, Monday: Lauds) *Ps 5:2,3*



Give heed \* to my cry to you, O Lord.

Psalm 5 *Verba mea auribus percipe*

1 *For the Choirmaster. With flutes. A Psalm of David.*

2 To my wórds give éar, O LÓRD; \*  
give héed to my síghs.

3 Atténd to the sóund of my crý, \*  
my Kíng and my Gód.

4 To yóu do I práy, O LÓRD. †  
In the mórníng you héar my vóice; \*  
in the mórníng I pléad and watch befóre you.

5 You are no Gód who delíghts in évil; \*  
no sínnér is your guést.

6 The bóastful shall not stánd their ground \*  
befóre your éyes.

7 Áll who do évil you despíse; †  
all who líe you destróy. \*  
The decéitful and thóse who shed blóod,  
the LÓRD detésts.

8 Yet through the gréatness of your mérciful lóve,  
I énter your hóuse. \*  
I bow dówn before your hólý témples,  
in áwe of yóu.

9 Léad me, LÓRD, in your jústice,  
becáuse of my fóes; \*  
make stráight your wáy befóre me.

10 No trúth can be fóund in their móuths, \*  
their héart is all málice,  
their thróat a wíde-open gráve; \*  
with their tóngue they flátter.

11 Decláre them guíltý, O Gód. \*  
Let them fáil in their desígns.  
Drive them óut for their mány transgréssions, \*  
for against yóu have they rebélléd.

- 12 All who take refuge in you shall be glad, \*  
and ever cry out their joy.  
You shelter them; in you they rejoice, \*  
those who love your name.
- 13 It is you who bless the just one, O LORD; \*  
you surround him with your favor like a shield.

IV e *Miserere mihi, Domini* (AM-II 185, Minor Hours) *Ps 6:3*



Have mer- cy on me, Lord, \* for I lan- guish.



Lord, heal me; my bones are shak- ing.

Psalm 6 *Domine, ne in furore tuo*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. With stringed instruments, upon the Eighth Chord. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 O LÓRD, do not rebúke me in your ánger; \*  
repróve me nó in your ráge.
- 3 Have mércy on me, LÓRD, for I lánquish. \*  
LORD, héal me; my bónes are sháking,
- 4 and my sóul is gréatly sháken.
  
- But yóu, O LÓRD, how lóng? †
- 5 Retúrn, LORD, réscue my sóul. \*  
Sáve me in your mérciful lóve.
- 6 For in déath there is nó remémbrance of yóu; \*  
from the gráve, whó can gíve you práise?
  
- 7 Í am exháusted with my gróaning; \*  
every níght I drench my béd with téars,  
I bedéw my cóuch with wéeping.
- 8 My éyes waste awáy with gríef; \*  
I have grown óld surróunded by áll my fóes.
  
- 9 Léave me, áll who do évil, \*  
for the LÓRD héeds the sóund of my wéeping.
- 10 The LÓRD has héard my pléa; \*  
the LÓRD will recéive my práyer.
- 11 All my fóes will be shámed and gréatly sháken, \*  
súddenly pút to sháme.



I g *Domine, Deus meus* (AM-II 186, Minor Hours) *Ps 7:2*



O Lord, \* my God, I take re- fuge in you. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Deus iudex iustus* (AM-II 186, Minor Hours) *Ps 7:12*



God is a just judge, \* pow-er-ful and pa-tient eve-ry day.

Psalm 7 *Domine, Deus meus in te speravi*

1 *A Lament of David that he chanted to the Lord  
on account of Cush, the Benjaminite.*

2 O LORD, my Gód, I take réfuge in yóu. \*  
Save and réscue me from áll my pursúers,  
3 lest they téar me apárt like a líon, \*  
and drag me óff with nó one to réscue me.

4 If I have dóne this, O LÓRD, my Gód, †  
5 if I have páid back évil for góod, \*  
I who sáved my unjúst opprésor:  
6 then let my fóe pursúe my soul and séize me; \*  
let him trámples my lífe to the gróund,  
and láy my hónor in the dúst.

7 O LÓRD, rise úp in your ánger; \*  
be exálted against the fúry of my fóes.  
Awáke, my Gód, to enáct \*  
the jústice you órdered.

8 Let the cómpany of péoples gather róund you, \*  
as you táke your seat abóve them on hígh.

9 The LÓRD is júdge of the péoples. †  
Give júdgment for mé, O LÓRD, \*  
for I am júst and blámeless of héart.

10 Put an énd to the évil of the wícked! †  
Make the júst man stand fírm; \*  
it is yóu who test mínd and héart,  
O Gód of jústice!

11 Gód is a shíeld befóre me, \*

- who sáves the úpright of héart.
- 12 God is a júdge, just and pówerful and pátient, \*  
not éxercising ánger every dáy.
- 13 Against sómeone who does nó repént,  
Gód will shárpen his swórd; \*  
he bénd his bów and makes réady.
- 14 For such a óne he prepáres deadly wéapons; \*  
he bárbs his árrows with fíre.
- 15 Here is óne who concéives iníquity; \*  
pregnant with málice, he gives bírth to lías.
- 16 He digs a pít and bóres it déep; \*  
and in the tráp he has máde he fálls.
- 17 His málice recóils on his héad; \*  
on his own skúll his víolence fálls.
- 18 I thánk the LÓRD for his jústice, \*  
singing to the náme of the LÓRD, the Most Hígh.

I g *Quam admirabile est* (AM-II 188, Minor Hours) *Ps 8:2*



How ma- jes- tic is \* your name, O Lord,



through all the earth.

Psalm 8 *Domine, Dominus noster quam admirabile*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Upon the gittith. A Psalm of David.*

2 O LÓRD, our LÓRD, how majéctic  
is your náme through áll the éarth! \*

Your májesty is sét above the héavens.

3 From the móuths of children and of babes †  
you fáshioned praise to fóil your énemy, \*  
to sílence the fóe and the rébel.

4 When I see the héavens, the wórk of your fíngers, \*  
the móon and the stárs which you arráinged,

5 what is mán that you should kéeep him in mínd, \*  
the son of mán that you cáre for hím?

6 Yet you have máde him little lówer than the ángels; \*  
with glóry and hónor you crówned him,

7 gave him pówer over the wórks of your hánds: \*  
you put áll things únder his féet,

8 Áll of them, shéep and óxen, \*  
yes, éven the cáttle of the fíelds,

9 birds of the áir, and físh of the séa \*  
that máke their wáy through the wáters.

10 O LÓRD, our LÓRD, how majéctic \*  
is your náme through áll the éarth!

V a *Exsurge, Domine* (AM-II 189, Minor Hours) *Ps 9:20*



A - rise, O Lord, \* let hu-man strength not pre- vail!

Psalm 9 *Confitebor tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo*

- 1 *For the Chorimaster. In the manner of a Chant*  
Mut Labben. *A Psalm of David.*
- 2 I will praise you, LÓRD, with all my héart; \*  
all your wónders Í will conféss.
- 3 I will rejóice in yóu and be glád, \*  
and sing psálms to your náme, O Most Hígh.
- 4 Sée how my énemies turn báck, \*  
how they stúmbles and pérish befóre you.
- 5 You uphéld the jústice of my cáuse; \*  
you sat enthronéd, an úpright júdge.
- 6 You have rebúked the nátions, destróyed the wícked; \*  
you have wíped out their náme foréver and éver.
- 7 The fóe is destróyed, etérnally rúined. \*  
You upróoted their cíties; their mémory has pérished.
- 8 But the LÓRD sits enthronéd foréver; \*  
he has sét up his thróne for júdgment.
- 9 He will júdge the wórlde with jústice; \*  
he will góvern the péoples with équity.
- 10 For the opprésed, the LÓRD will be a strónghold, \*  
a strónghold in tímes of distréss.
- 11 Those who knów your náme will trúst you; \*  
you will not forsáke those who séek you, O LÓRD.
- 12 Sing psálms to the LÓRD who dwells in Sión. \*  
Téll his mighty wórks among the péoples,  
13 for the Avénger of Blóod has remébered them, \*  
has not forgóttén the crý of the póor.
- 14 Have mércy on mé, O LÓRD; \*  
sée how I súffer from my fóes,  
you who ráise me from the gátes of déath,  
15 that Í may recóunt all your práise  
at the gátes of dáughter Sión, \*  
and rejóice in yóur salvátióin.

- 16 The nátions have fálled in the pít which they máde; \*  
their féet have been cáught in the snáre they láid.
- 17 The LÓRD has revéaled himself; hé has given júdgment. \*  
The wícked are snáred by the wórk of their hánds.
- 18 Let the wícked go dówn to the gráve, \*  
all the nátions forgétful of Gód:
- 19 for the néedy shall not álwáys be forgóttén, \*  
nor the hópes of the póor ever pérish.
- 20 Arise, O LÓRD, let human stréngth not preváil! \*  
Let the nátions be júdged befóre you.
- 21 Stríke them with térror, O LÓRD; \*  
let the nátions knów they are but mén.

II d *Ut quid, Domine?* (AM-II 190, Minor Hours) *Ps 10:1*



O Lord, why do you stand \* a- far off? *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 10 (9:22-39) *Ut quid, Domine, recessisti longe?*

- 1 O LÓRD, why do you stánd afar óff, \*  
and híde yoursélf in tímes of distréss?
- 2 The póor are devóured by the príde of the wícked; \*  
they are cáught in the schémes that óthers have máde.
- 3 For the wícked bóasts of his sóul's desíres; \*  
the cóvetous blasphémes and spúrns the LÓRD.
- 4 The wícked sáys in his príde, "Gód will not púnish. \*  
There ís no Gód." Súch are his thóughts.
- 5 His páth is éver untróubled; †  
your júdgments are on hígh, far remóved. \*  
All thóse who oppóse him, he derídes.
- 6 In his héart he thinks, "Néver shall I fálter; \*  
néver shall misfórtune be my lót."
- 7 His móuth is full of cúrsing, guíle, oppréssion; \*  
únder his tóngue are decéit and évil.
- 8 He síts in ámbush in the víllages; \*  
in hidden pláces, he múrders the ínnocent.
- The éyes of the wícked keep wátch for the hélpless. \*
- 9 He lúrks in híding like a líon in his láir;  
he lúrks in híding to séize the póor; \*  
he séizes the póor one and drágs him awáy.
- 10 He cróuches, prepáring to spríng, \*  
and the hélpless fall préy to his stréngth.
- 11 He sáys in his héart, "God forgéts, \*  
he hídes his fáce, néver will he sée."
- 12 Arise, O LÓRD; lift up your hánd, O Gód! \*  
Do nótforgét the póor!
- 13 Why should the wícked spurn Gód, \*  
saying in his héart, "You will not cáll to accóunt"?
- 14 But you have séen the tróuble and sórrow. \*  
You nóte it; you táke it in your hánds.  
The hélpless one relíes on yóu, \*

for you are the helper of the orphan.

- 15 Break the arm of the wicked and the sinner! \*  
Pursue their wickedness till nothing remains!
- 16 The LORD is king forever and ever. \*  
The nations shall perish from his land.
- 17 O LORD, you have heard the desire of the poor. \*  
You strengthen their hearts; you turn your ear
- 18 to give right judgment for the orphan and oppressed, \*  
so that no one on earth may strike terror again.

VIII g *Dominus in templo* (AM-II 192, Minor Hours) *Ps 11:4*



The Lord \* is in his ho-ly tem-ple;



the throne of the Lord is in hea-ven.

Psalm 11 (10) *In Domino confido*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David.*

In the LÓRD I have táken réfuge. \*  
Hów can you sáy to my sóul,  
“Flý like a bírd to the móuntain!

2 Look, the wícked are bénding their bów! †  
They are fíxing their árrów on the stríng, \*  
to shoot the úpright of héart in the dárk.

3 Foundátions ónce destróyed, \*  
whát can the júst man dó?”

4 The LÓRD is in his hóly témples; \*  
the thróne of the LÓRD is in héaven.  
His éyes behóld the wórld; \*  
his gáze probes the chýldren of mén.

5 The LORD inspécts the júst and the wícked; \*  
the lóver of víolence he hátes.

6 He sends fíre and brímstone on the wícked, \*  
a scorching wínd to fíll their cúp.

7 For the LORD is júst and lóves deeds of jústice; \*  
the úpright shall behóld his fáce.



VIII g *Tu, Domine* (AM-II 193, Minor Hours) *Ps 12:8*



O Lord, \* keep us safe and pro- tect us for- ev-er.

Psalm 12 (11) *Salvum me fac, Domine*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Upon the Eighth Chord.  
A Psalm of David.*
- 2 Save me, O LÓRD, for the hólý ones áre no móre; \*  
the fáithful have vánished from the sóns of mén.
- 3 They bábble vánities, óne to anóther, \*  
with cúnning líps, with dívided héart.
- 4 May the LÓRD destróy all cúnning líps, \*  
the tóngue that útters bóastful wórds,
- 5 thóse who sáy, “We preváil with our tóngue; \*  
our líps are our ówn, whó is our máster?”
- 6 “For the póor who are opprésed and the néedy who gróan, †  
nów will Í aríse,” says the LÓRD; \*  
“I will gránt them the salvátion for whích they lóng.”
- 7 The wórds of the LÓRD are wórds without álloy, \*  
síilver from the fúnace, séven times refíned.
- 8 It is yóu, O LÓRD, who will kéepp us sáfe, \*  
and protéct us foréver from thís generátion.
- 9 The wícked prówl on évery síde, \*  
while báseness is exálted by the sóns of mén.

II d *Cantabo Domino* (AM-II 194, Minor Hours) *Ps 13:7*



I will sing to the Lord, \* who has been boun-ti- ful with me.

Psalm 13 (12) *Usquequo, Domine, oblivisceris me?*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 How lóng, O LÓRD? Will you forgét me foréver? \*  
How lóng will you híde your fáce from mé?
- 3 How lóng must I bear gríef in my sóul, †  
have sórrow in my héart all day lóng? \*  
How lóng shall my ényemy preváil over mé?
- 4 Lóok, ánsWER me, LÓRD my Gód! \*  
Give líght to my éyes lest I fáll asleep in déath;
- 5 lest my ényemy sáy, “Í have overcóme him”; \*  
lest my fóes rejóice when they sée me fáll.
- 6 As for mé, I trúst in your mérciful lóve. \*  
Let my héart rejóice in yóur salvátion.
- 7 I will síng to the LÓRD who has been bóuntiful with mé. \*  
I will sing psálms to the náme of the LÓRD Most Hígh.

D g *Laetetur Iacob* (AM-II 195, Minor Hours) *Ps 14:7*



Ja- cob will be glad \* and Is- ra- el re- joice.

Psalm 14 (13) *Dixit insipiens in corde suo*

1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*

The fóol has saíd in his héart,  
“There is no Gód.” \*  
Their déeds are corrúpt, depráved;  
no one dóes any góod.

2 From héaven the LÓRD looks down  
on the húman ráce, \*  
to see if ány are wíse,  
if ány seek Gód.

3 Áll have góne astráy,  
depráved, every óne; \*  
there is nó one who dóes any góod;  
nó, not even óne.

4 Do nóne of the évil-doers únderstánd? \*  
They eat úp my péople as if éating bréad;  
they néver call óut to the LÓRD.

5 Thére they shall trémble with féar, \*  
for Gód is with the generátion of the júst.

6 You may móck the pláns of one that is póor, \*  
but his réfuge is the LÓRD.

7 O that Ísrael’s salvátion might cóme from Sión. \*  
When the LÓRD delívers his péople from bóndage,  
then Jácob will be glád and Ísrael rejóice.

IV\* *Qui non egit* (AM-II 196, Minor Hours) Cf. *Ps 15:3,1*



Who- ev- er does not slander \* with his tongue



a-bides in the tent of God.

Psalm 15 (14) *Domine, quis habitabit?*

1 *A Psalm of David.*

LORD, whó may abíde in your tént, \*  
and dwéll on your hólý móuntain?

2 Whoéver wáalks without fáult; †  
who dóes what is júst, \*  
and spéaks the trúth from his héart.

3 Whoéver does not slánder with his tóngue, †  
who dóes no wróng to a néighbor, \*  
who cásts no slúr on a fríend,

4 who lóoks with scórn on the wícked, \*  
but hónors those who féar the LÓRD.

Who keeps an óath, whatéver the cóst, \*  
5 who lénds no móney at ínterest,  
and accépts no bríbes against the ínnocent. \*  
Such a óne shall néver be sháken.

II d *Conserve me, Domine* (AM-II 197, Minor Hours) *Ps 16:1*



Pre-serve me, O God, \* for in you I take re- fuge. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 16 (15) *Conserve me, Domine*

1 A Miktam. *Of David.*

Preserve me, O Góð, for in yóu I take réfuge. \*

2 I sáy to the LÓRD, “Yóu are my LÓRD.  
My háppiness lées in yóu alóne.”

3 As for the hóly ones who dwéll in the lánd, \*  
they are nóble, and in thém is all my delíght.

4 Those who chóose other góds increáse their sórrows. †  
I will nót take párt in their ófferings of blóod. \*  
Nór will I táke their námes upon my líps.

5 O LÓRD, it is yóu who are my pórtion and cúp; \*  
yóu yóursélf who secúre my lót.

6 Pléasant pláces are márked out for mé: \*  
a pleasing héritage indéed is míne!

7 I will bléss the LÓRD who gíves me cóunsel, \*  
who éven at níght dirécts my héart.

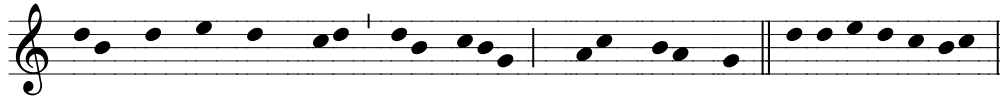
8 I kéept the LÓRD befóre me álways; \*  
with hím at my ríght hand, I shall nót be móved.

9 And so, my héart rejóices, my sóul is glád; \*  
éven my flésh shall rést in hópe.

10 For yóu will not abándon my sóul to héll, \*  
nor lét your hóly one sée corrúption.

11 You will shów me the páth of lífe, \*  
the fúllness of jóy in your présence,  
at your ríght hand, blíss foréver.

VII c *Inclina, Domine* (AM-II 198, Minor Hours) *Ps 17:6*



Turn your ear to me, \* O God; hear my words.

Psalm 17 (16) *Exaudi, Domine, justitiam meam*

1 *A Prayer of David.*

O LÓRD, hear a cáuse that is júst; †  
pay héed to my crý. \*

Túrñ your éar to my práyer:  
no decéit is on my líps.

2 From yóu may my jústice come fóρθ. \*  
Your eyes díscérñ what is úpright.

3 Search my héart and vísit me by níght. \*  
Test me by fíre, and you will fínd no wrong in mé.

4 My móuth does not transgréss as others dó; †  
on accóunt of the wórd of your líps, \*  
I closely wátched the páths of the víolent.

5 I képt my steps fírmlý in your páths. \*  
My féet have néver fálted.

6 To you I cáll; for you will súrely héed me, O Gód. \*  
Túrñ your éar to me; héar my wórd.

7 Displáý your mérciful lóve. \*  
By your right hánd you delíver from their foes  
those who pút their trúst in yóu.

8 Guárd me as the ápple of your éye. \*  
Híde me in the shádw of your wings  
9 from the víolent attáck of the wícked.

My fóes encírcle me with déadly intént. \*

10 Their héarts tíght shút, their móuths speak próudly.

11 They adváncé agáinst me, and nów they surróund me. \*  
Their éyes wátch to stríke me to the gróund.

12 Théy are líke a líon réady to cláw, \*  
líke some young líon cróuched in híding.

13 Aríse, O LÓRD, confrónt them, stríke them dówn! \*  
Let your swórd delíver my sóul from the wícked!

14 Let your hánd, O LÓRD, delíver me from thóse \*

whose pór tion in this présent lífe is fléeting.

May you gíve them their fíll of your tréasures; \*  
may their óffspring rejóice in plénty,  
and léave their wéalth to their chíldren.

15 As for mé, in jústice I shall behóld your fáce; \*  
when I awáke I shall be fílléd with the vísion of your présence.

VI f *Diligam te* (AM-II 199, Minor Hours) *Ps 18:2*



I love you, \* Lord, my strength. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Dominus firmamentum* (AM-II 199, Minor Hours) *Ps 18:3*



The Lord \* is my rock and my re- fuge.

I g *Factus est adiutor* (AM-II 200, Minor Hours) *Cf. Ps 18:7*



You have come \* to my help, O my God.

VII c2 *Vivit Dominus* (AM-II 200, Minor Hours) *Ps 18:47*



The Lord lives! \* Bless- ed is the God of my sal-va-tion.

Psalm 18 (17) *Diligam te, Domine, fortitudo mea*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David, the servant of the Lord, who spoke the words of this canticle to the Lord when he had been freed from the power of all his enemies and from the hand of Saul.*

2 *He said:*

I love you, LÓRD, my strength; \*

3 O LORD, my rock, my fortress, my savior;  
my Gód, my rock where I take refuge; \*  
my shield, my saving strength, my stronghold.

4 I cry out, "Praised be the LÓRD!" \*  
and see, I am saved from my foes.

5 The waves of death rose about me; \*  
the torrents of destruction assailed me;

6 the snares of the grave surrounded me; \*  
the traps of death confronted me.



- 7 In my ánguish I cálléd to the LÓRD; \*  
I críed to my Gód for hélp.  
From his témples he héárd my vóice; \*  
my crý to him réached his éars.
- 8 The éarth then réeled and rócked; \*  
the móuntains were sháken to their báse;  
they quáked at his térrible ánger.
- 9 Smóke came fóρθ from his nóstrils, †  
and scórching fíre from his móuth; \*  
from hím were kíndled live cóals.
- 10 He bént the héavens and came dówn, \*  
a black clóud was únder his féet.
- 11 On a chérub, he róde and he fléw; \*  
he sóared on the wíngs of the wínd.
- 12 He máde the dárkness his cóvering, \*  
the dark wátters of the clóuds, his tént.
- 13 A bríghtness shóne out befóre him, \*  
with háilstones and fláshes of fíre.
- 14 The LÓRD then thúndered in the héavens; \*  
the Most Hígh let his vóice be héárd,  
with háil and cóals of fíre.
- 15 He shot his árróws, scátttered the fóe, \*  
flashed his líghtnings, and pút them to flíght.
- 16 The béd of the ócean was revéaled; †  
the foundátions of the wórld were laid bare \*  
at yóur rebúke, O LÓRD,  
at the blást of the bréath of your nóstrils.
- 17 From on hígh he reached dówn and séized me; \*  
he drew me fóρθ from the míghty wátters.
- 18 He sáved me from my pówerful fóe, \*  
from my énemies, whose stréngth I could not mách.
- 19 They assáiled me in the dáy of my misfórtune, \*  
but the LÓRD was my stróng suppórt.
- 20 He brought me óut to a pláce of fréedom; \*  
he sáved me becáuse he lóved me.
- 21 The LORD rewárded me becáuse I was júst, \*  
repáid me, for my hánds were cléan,
- 22 for I have képt the wáys of the LÓRD, \*

and have not fálleñ away from my Gód.

- 23 For his júdgments are áll befóre me; \*  
his commánds I have nótt cast asíde.
- 24 Í have been blámeless befóre him; \*  
I have képt mysélf from guílt.
- 25 The LÓRD repáid me becáuse I was júst, \*  
and my hánds were cléan in his éyes.
- 26 With the fáithful you shów yourself fáithful; \*  
with the blámeless you shów yourself blámeless.
- 27 With the sincére you shów yourself sincére, \*  
but the cúnning you outdó in shréwdness;
- 28 for you sáve a lówly péople, \*  
but bring lów the éyes that are próud.
- 29 It is yóu who give líght to my lámp; \*  
the LÓRD my God líghtens my dárkness.
- 30 With yóu I can bréak through a bárrier, \*  
with my Gód I can scále a wáll.
- 31 As for Gód, his wáy is blámeless; †  
the wórd of the LÓRD is púre. \*  
Hé indéed is the shield  
of áll who trúst in hím.
- 32 For whó is Gód but the LÓRD? \*  
Whó is a róck but our Gód?
- 33 It is Gód who gírds me with stréngth, \*  
and kéeps my páth free of bláme.
- 34 My féet he makes swíft as the déer's; \*  
he has máde me stand fírm on the héights.
- 35 He has tráined my hánds for báttle, \*  
and my árms to bénd the bronze bów.
- 36 You gáve me your sáving shíeld; \*  
with your right hánd, you gáve me suppórt;  
you bent dówn to máke me gréat.
- 37 You léngthened my stéps benéath me; \*  
and my féet have néver slípped.
- 38 I pursúed and overtóok my fóes, \*  
néver turning báck till they were sláin.
- 39 I strúck them so they cóuld not ríse; \*  
they féll benéath my féet.
- 40 You gírded me with stréngth for báttle; \*

- you made my énemies fáll benéath me.  
41 You máde my fóes take flíght; \*  
those who háted me Í destróyed.
- 42 They cried óut, but there was nó one to sáve them, \*  
cried to the LÓRD, but he díd not ánsver.  
43 I crúshed them fine as dúst before the wínd, \*  
trod them dówn like dírt in the stréets.
- 44 From the féuds of the péople you delívered me, \*  
and pút me at the héad of the nátions.  
Péople unknówn to me séved me; \*  
45 when they héard of me, théy obéyed me.
- Foreign nátions cáme to me crínging; †  
46 foreign nátions fáded awáy. \*  
Trémbling, they came fóρθ from their stróngtholds.
- 47 The LORD líves, and blést be my Róck! \*  
May the Gód of my salvátion be exálted,  
48 the Gód who gíves me redréss \*  
and subdúes the péoples únder me.
- 49 You sáved me from my fúrious fóes; †  
you sét me abóve my assáilants; \*  
you sáved me from the víolent mán.  
50 So I will práise you, LÓRD, among the nátions; \*  
to your náme will I síng a psálm.
- 51 The LORD gíves great víctories to his kíng, \*  
and shows mérciful lóve for his anóinted,  
for Dávid and his séed foréver.

VIII g *Opera manuum* (AM-II 204, Minor Hours) *Ps 19:1*



The fir- ma- ment \* pro-claims the work of his hands.

IV\* e *Præceptum Domini* (AM-II 204, Minor Hours) *Ps 19:9*



The command of the Lord \* is clear; it gives light to the eyes.

Psalm 19 (18) *Caeli enarrant gloriam Dei*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 The héavens declére the glóry of Gód, \*  
and the fírmament procláims the wórk of his hánds.
- 3 Dáy unto dáy convéys the méssage, \*  
and níght unto níght impárts the knówledge.
- 4 No spéech, no wórd, whose vóice goes unhéeded; †
- 5 their sóund goes fórh through áll the éarth, \*  
their méssage to the útmost bóunds of the wórld.
- 6 Thére he has pláced a tént for the sún; \*  
it comes fórh like a brídegroom cóming from his tént,  
rejóices like a chámption to rún his cóurse.
- 7 At one énd of the héavens is the rísing of the sún; †  
to its fúrhrest énd it rúns its cóurse. \*  
There is nóthing conceáled from its búrning héat.
- 8 The lów of the LÓRD is pérfect;  
it revíves the sóul. \*  
The decreés of the LÓRD are stéadfast;  
they give wísdóm to the símples.
- 9 The précepts of the LÓRD are ríght;  
they gládden the héart. \*  
The commánd of the LÓRD is cléar;  
it gives líght to the éyes.
- 10 The féar of the LÓRD is púre,  
abíding foréver. \*  
The júdgments of the LÓRD are trúé;

they are, áll of them, júst.

- 11 They are móre to be desíred than góld,  
than quántities of góld. \*  
And swéeter are théy than hóney,  
than honey flówing from the comb.
- 12 So in thém your sérvant finds instrúction; \*  
great rewárd is in their kéeping.
- 13 But whó can detéct their own érrors? \*  
From hídden faults acquít me.
- 14 From presúption restráin your sérvant; †  
máy it not rúle me. \*  
Thén shall Í be blámeless,  
cléan from grave sín.
- 15 May the spóken wórd of my móuth,  
the thóughts of my héart, \*  
win fávor in your síght, O LÓRD,  
my róck and my redéemer!

VIII g *Exaudiat te Dominus* (AM-II 206, Minor Hours) *Ps 20:2*



May the Lord answer you \* in time of trial. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 20 (19) *Exaudiat te Dominus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 May the LORD answer you in time of trial; \*  
may the name of Jacob's God protect you.
- 3 May he send you help from the holy place, \*  
and give you support from Sion.
- 4 May he remember all your offerings, \*  
and receive your sacrifice with favor.
- 5 May he give you your heart's desire, \*  
and fulfill every one of your plans.
- 6 May we ring out our joy at your victory, †  
and raise banners in the name of our God. \*  
May the LORD grant all your prayers.
- 7 Now I know the LORD saves his anointed, \*  
and answers from his holy heaven  
with the mighty victory of his hand.
- 8 Some put their trust in chariots or horses, \*  
but we in the name of the LORD, our God.
- 9 They will collapse and fall, \*  
but we shall rise up and hold firm.
- 10 Grant salvation to the king, O LORD, \*  
give answer on the day we call.

VIII g *Domine, in virtute tua* (PM 31, Sunday of the Year: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 21:2*



In your strength, O Lord, \* the king re- joi- ces. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Cantabimus et psallemus* (PM 31, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 21:14*



We will sing and praise \* your pow- er, O Lord.

Psalm 21 (20) *Domine, in virtute tua*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 In your strength, O LÓRD, the kÍng rejóices; \*  
how gréatly your salvátion mákes him glád!
- 3 You have gránted hÍm his héart's desÍre; \*  
you have nót withhéld the práyer of his líps.
- 4 You cáme to méet him with bléssings of prospérity; \*  
you have sét on his héad a crówn of pure góld.
- 5 He ásked you for lífe and thÍs you have gÍven: \*  
dáys that will lást from áge to áge.
- 6 By your sáving help gréat is his glóry; \*  
you have bestówed upon him májesty and spléndor;
- 7 you have gránted him bléssings foréver, \*  
made him rejóice with the jóy of your présence.
- 8 The kÍng has pláced his trúst in the LÓRD. \*  
Through the mércy of the Móst High, hé is unsháken.
- 9 Your hánd will find óut all your fóes, \*  
your right hánd will find óut those that háte you.
- 10 You will búrn them like a blázing fúrnace \*  
on the dáy when yóu appéar,  
and the LÓRD will consúme them in his ánger: \*  
fÍre will swállow them úp.
- 11 You will wÍpe out their descéndants from the éarth, \*  
and their óffspring from the húman ráce.
- 12 Thóugh they planned évil agáinst you, \*  
thóugh they plótted, they shall nót preváil.

- 13 For yóu will fórcé them to retréat; \*  
at thém you will áim with your bów.
- 14 O LÓRD, aríse in your stréngth; \*  
we shall síng and práise your pówer.



II d *Ne discedas a me* (PM 32, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 22:12*



Stay not far from me, O Lord; \* trouble is near,



and there is no one to help.

Psalm 22 (21) *Deus, Deus meus, respice in me*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. In the manner of "The Doe at Daybreak."*  
*A Psalm of David.*
- 2 My God, my Gód, why have you forsáken me? \*  
Why are you fár from sáving me,  
so fár from my wórds of ánguish?
- 3 O my Gód, I call by dáy and you dó not ánsWER; \*  
I cáll by níght and I fínd no repriéve.
- 4 Yet yóu, O Gód, are hólY, \*  
enthronéd on the práises of Ísraél.
- 5 In you our fórebears pút their trúst; \*  
they trústed and you sét them frée.
- 6 When they críed to yóu, they escáped; \*  
in you they trústed and were nót put to sháme.
- 7 But Í am a wórm and no mán, \*  
scorned by éveryone, despísed by the péople.
- 8 Áll who sée me deríde me; \*  
they curl their líps, they tóss their héads:
- 9 "He trústed in the LÓRD, let him sáve him; \*  
let him reléase him, for in hím he delíghts."
- 10 Yes, it was yóu who tóok me from the wómb, \*  
entrústed me to my móther's bréast.
- 11 To yóu I was commítteD from bírth; \*  
from my móther's womb, yóu have been my Gód.
- 12 Stáy not fár from mé; \*  
trouble is néar, and there is nó one to hélp.
- 13 Mány búlls have surróunded me, \*  
fierce búlls of Báshan close me ín.
- 14 Agáinst me they ópen wide their móuths, \*  
like a líon, rénding and róaring.

- 15 Like wáter Í am poured óut, †  
disjóinted are áll my bónes. \*  
My héart has becóme like wáx,  
it is mélted withín my bréast.
- 16 Párched as burnt cláy is my thróat, †  
my tóngue cléaves to my jáws. \*  
You láy me in the dúst of déath.
- 17 For dógs have surróunded mé; †  
a bánd of the wícked beséts me. \*  
They tear hóles in my hánds and my féet;
- 18 I can cóunt every óne of my bónes. \*  
They stáre at mé and glóat.
- 19 They divíde my clóthing amóng them, \*  
théy cast lóts for my róbe.
- 20 But you, O LÓRD, do not stáy afar óff; \*  
my stréngth, make háste to hélp me!
- 21 Réscue my sóul from the swórd, \*  
my lífe from the gríp of the dóg.
- 22 Save my lífe from the jáws of the líon, \*  
my poor sóul from the hórn of wild búlls.
- 23 I will téll of your náme to my kín, \*  
and práise you in the mídst of the assémbly;
- 24 “Yóu who fear the LÓRD, give him práise; †  
all descéndants of Jácob, give him glóry; \*  
revére him, all you descéndants of Ísrael.
- 25 For hé has néver despised  
nor scórned the póverty of the póor. \*  
From hím he has not hídden his fáce,  
but he héard him whenéver he críed.”
- 26 Yóu are my práise in the gréat assémbly. \*  
My vóws I will páy before thóse who féar him.
- 27 The póor shall éat and shall háve their fíll. †  
They shall práise the LÓRD, thóse who séek him. \*  
May their héarts live ón foréver and éver!
- 28 All the éarth shall remémber and retúrn to the LÓRD, \*  
all fámilies of the nátions wórship befóre him,
- 29 for the kíngdom is the LÓRD’s, he is rúler of the nátions. †
- 30 They shall wórship him, áll the míghty of the éarth; \*  
befóre him shall bów all who go dówn to the dúst.

- 31 And my s oul shall live for him, my descendants serve him. \*
- They shall tell of the L ORD to generations yet to come,
- 32 declare his saving justice to peoples yet unborn: \*
- “These are the things the L ORD has done.”

IV e *Dominus regit me* (PM 35, Sunday of the Year: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 23:1*



The Lord is my shep- herd; \* there is no-thing I shall want. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *In loco pascuae* (PM 35, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 23:2*



Fresh and green are the pas-tures \* where the Lord gives me re- pose.

Psalm 23 (22) *Dominus regit me*

1 *A Psalm of David.*

The LÓRD is my shépherd; \*  
there is nóthing I shall wánt.

2 Frésh and gréen are the pastures \*  
where he gíves me repóse.

3 Near réstful wáters he léads me; \*  
he revíves my sóul.

He guídes me alóng the right páth, \*  
for the sáke of his náme.

4 Though I should wálk in the válley of the sháadow of déath, †  
no évil would I féar, for you are wíth me. \*  
Your cróok and your stáff will give me cómfort.

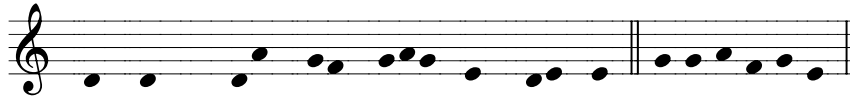
5 You have prepáred a táble befóre me  
in the síght of my fóes. \*  
My héad you have anóinted with óil;  
my cúp is overflówing.

6 Surely góodness and mércy shall fóllow me  
all the dáys of my lífe. \*  
In the LÓRD's own hóuse shall I dwell  
for léngth of days unénding.

IV\* *Innocens manibus* (PM 36, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 24:4,3*



The clean of hands \* and pure of heart



shall climb the mountain of the Lord.

III a *Tollite portas* (PM 36, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 24:7*



O gates, \* lift high your heads; grow high-er, ancient doors.

Psalm 24 (23) *Domini est terra*

1 *A Psalm of David.*

The LÓRD's is the éarth and its fúllness, \*  
the wórld, and thóse who dwéll in it.

2 It is hé who sét it on the séas; \*  
on the rívers he máde it fírm.

3 Who shall clímb the móuntain of the LÓRD? \*  
Who shall stánd in his hóly pláce?

4 The clean of hánds and púre of héart, \*  
whose sóul is not sét on vain thínghs,  
who has not swórn decéitful wórd.

5 Bléssings from the LÓRD shall he recéive, \*  
and right rewárd from the Gód who sáves him.

6 Súch are the péople who séek him, \*  
who seek the fáce of the Gód of Jácob.

7 O gátes, lift hígh your héads; †  
grow hígher, áncient dóors. \*  
Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!

8 Whó is this kíng of glóry? \*  
The LÓRD, the míghty, the váliant;  
the LÓRD, the váliant in wár.

9 O gátes, lift hígh your héads; †

grow hígher, áncient dóors. \*  
Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!

- 10 Whó is this kíng of glóry? \*  
Hé, the LÓRD of hósts,  
hé is the kíng of glóry.

I f *Qui te expectat* (PM 38, Sunday of the Year: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 25:3*



Let none who hope in you, O Lord, \* be put to shame.

IV e *Oculi mei* (PM 38, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 25:15*



My eyes are al- ways \* on the Lord.

V a *De necessitabus* (PM 246, Saturday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 25:17*



Set me free from my \* dis-tress, O Lord.

Psalm 25 (24) *Ad te, Domine, levavi*

1 *Of David.*

To you, O LÓRD, I líft up my sóul. \*

2 In yóu, O my Gód, I have trústed;

let me nót be pút to sháme; \*

let not my énemies exúlt over mé.

3 Let none who hópe in yóu be put to sháme; \*

but shámed are those who wántonly break fáith.

4 O LÓRD, make me knów your wáys. \*

Téach me your páths.

5 Guíde me in your trúth, and téach me; \*

for yóu are the Gód of my salvátion.

I have hóped in yóu all day lóng.

6 Remémber your compásson, O LÓRD,

and your mérciful lóve, \*

for théy are from of óld.

7 Do not remémber the síns of my yóuth,

nor mý transgréssions. \*

In your mérciful lóve remémber me,

becáuse of your góodness, O LÓRD.

8 Góod and úpright is the LÓRD; \*

- he shóws the wáy to sínners.
- 9 He guídes the húmble in right júdgment; \*  
to the húmble he téaches his wáy.
- 10 All the LORD's páths are mércy and fáithfulness, \*  
for those who kéep his cóvenant and commánds.
- 11 O LÓRD, for the sáke of your náme, \*  
forgíve my guílt, for it is gréat.
- 12 Who is thís that féars the LÓRD? \*  
He will shów him the páth to chóose.
- 13 His sóul shall líve in háppiness, \*  
and his descéndants shall posséss the lánd.
- 14 The LORD's sécret is for thóse who féar him; \*  
to thém he revéals his cóvenant.
- 15 My éyes are álways on the LÓRD, \*  
for he réscues my féet from the snáre.
- 16 Turn to mé and have mércy on mé, \*  
for Í am alóne and póor.
- 17 Relíeve the ánguish of my héart, \*  
and sét me frée from my distréss.
- 18 Sée my lówliness and súffering, \*  
and táke away áll my síns.
- 19 Sée how mány are my fóes; \*  
with a víolent háttred they háte me.
- 20 Presérve my lífe and réscue me. \*  
Let me nótt be pút to sháme,  
for in yóu I trúst.
- 21 May intégrity and vírtue protéct me, \*  
for I have hóped in yóu, O LÓRD.
- 22 Redéem Ísrael, O Gód, \*  
from áll its distréss.



II\* d *Misericordia tua* (PM 40, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 26:3*



Your mer-cy, O Lord, \* is be-fore my eyes;



and I walk ac-cord-ing to your truth.

Psalm 26 (25) *Judica me, Domine*

1 *Of David.*

Give júdgment for mé, O LÓRD, †  
for Í have wálked in my intégrity. \*  
I have trústed in the LÓRD; I have not wávered.

- 2 Exámine me, LÓRD, and trý me. \*  
O tést my héart and my mínd.
- 3 Your mércy is befóre my éyes, \*  
and I wálk accórding to your trúth.
- 4 I néver take my séat with líars, \*  
and with hýpocrites I sháll not gó.
- 5 I háte the évildoer's cómpany; \*  
I will not táke my séat with the wícked.
- 6 I wásh my hánds in ínnocence \*  
and táke my pláce around your áltar,
- 7 sínging a sóng of thanksgíving, \*  
recóunting áll your wónders.
- 8 O LÓRD, I love the hóuse where you dwéll, \*  
the pláce where your glóry abídes.
- 9 Do not swéep away my sóul with sínners, \*  
nor my life with thóse who shed blóod,
- 10 in whose hánds are évil plóts, \*  
whose right hánds are fílléd with a bríbe.
- 11 As for mé, I have wálked in my intégrity. \*  
Redéem me and have mércy on mé.
- 12 My fóot stands on lével gróund: \*  
I will bléss the LÓRD in the assémbly.

I g *Dominus defensor* (PM 42, Sunday of the Year: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 27:1*



The Lord \* is the stronghold of my life.

VIII g *Illuminatio mea* (PM 42, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 27:1*



The Lord is my light \* and my sal- va- tion. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 27 (26) *Dominus illuminatio mea*

1 *Of David.*

The LÓRD is my líght and my salvátion; †  
whóm shall I féar? \*

The LÓRD is the stróngthold of my lífe;  
whóm should I dréad?

2 When thóse who do évil draw near  
to devóur my flésh, \*  
it is théy, my énemies and fóes,  
who stúmbles and fáll.

3 Though an ármý encámp agáinst me,  
my héart would not féar. \*  
Though wár break óut agáinst me,  
even thén would I trúst.

4 There is óne thing I ásk of the LÓRD,  
only thís do I séek: \*  
to líve in the hóuse of the LÓRD  
all the dáys of my lífe,  
to gáze on the béauty of the LÓRD, \*  
to inquére at his témples.

5 For thére he keeps me sáfe in his shelter  
in the dáy of évil. \*  
He hídes me under cóver of his tént;  
he sets me hígh upon a róck.

6 And nów my héad shall be ráised \*  
above my fóes who surróund me,  
and I shall óffer withín his tént

a sacrifice of joy. \*

I will sing and make music for the LÓRD.

7 O LÓRD, hear my voice when I call; \*  
have mercy and answer me.

8 Of you my heart has spoken, \*  
“Seek his face.”

9 It is your face, O LÓRD, that I seek; \*  
hide not your face from me.

Dismiss not your servant in anger; \*  
you have been my help.

Do not abandon or forsake me, \*  
O God, my Savior!

10 Though father and mother forsake me, \*  
the LÓRD will receive me.

11 Instruct me, LÓRD, in your way; \*  
on an even path lead me  
because of my enemies.

12 Do not leave me to the will of my foes, \*  
for false witnesses rise up against me,  
and they breathe out violence.

13 I believe I shall see the LORD's goodness \*  
in the land of the living.

14 Wait for the LÓRD; be strong; \*  
be stouthearted, and wait for the LÓRD!

I g *Factus est adiutor* (PM 44) *Ps 28:7*



The Lord is \* my strength and my shield.

Psalm 28 (27) *Ad te, Domine, clamabo*

1 *Of David.*

To yóu, O LÓRD, I cáll; †  
my róck, be not déaf to mé. \*  
I shall go dówn to thóse in the pít,  
if yóu are sílent to mé.

2 Héar the vóice of my pleading  
as I cáll to you for hélp, \*  
as I ráise my hands  
toward your hólý pláce.

3 Do not drág me awáy with the wícked,  
with thóse who do évil, \*  
who speak wórds of péace to their néighbors,  
but with málice in their héarts.

4 Repáy them accórding to their déeds, \*  
accórding to the évil of their áctions.  
Accórding to their hándiwork, repáy them; \*  
retúrn to thém their desérts.

5 For they ignóre the déeds of the LÓRD †  
and the wórk of his hánds. \*  
May he rúin them and néver rebuild them.

6 Blést be the LÓRD, for he has héard \*  
the sóund of my appéal.

7 The LÓRD is my stréngth and my shíeld; \*  
in hím my heart trústs.  
I was hélped; my héart rejóices, \*  
and I práise him with my sóng.

8 The LÓRD is the stréngth of his péople, \*  
a saving réfuge for hís anóinted.

9 Save your péople and bléss your héritage. \*  
Shépherd them and cárry them foréver.

VIII g *Adorate Dominum* (PM 45, Sunday in the Year: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 29:2*



Bow down be-fore the Lord, \* ma- jes- tic in ho- li- ness.

Psalm 29 (28) *Afferte Domino, filii Dei*

1 *A Psalm of David.*

Ascribe to the LÓRD, you héavenly pówers, \*  
ascribe to the LÓRD glóry and stréngth.

2 Ascribe to the LÓRD the glóry of his náme; \*  
bow dówn before the LÓRD, majéstic in hóliness.

3 The vóice of the LÓRD upon the wáters, †  
the Gód of glóry thúnders; \*

the LÓRD on the imménsity of wáters;  
4 the vóice of the LÓRD full of pówer; \*  
the vóice of the LÓRD full of spléndor.

5 The vóice of the LÓRD shatters céders, \*  
the LORD sháters the céders of Lébanon;

6 he makes Lébanon léap like a cálf, \*  
and Síron like a yóung wild-óx.

7 The vóice of the LÓRD flashes flámes of fíre. †

8 The vóice of the LÓRD shakes the wílderness, \*  
the LORD shákes the wílderness of Kádesh;

9 the vóice of the LÓRD rends the óak tree  
and stríps the fórest báre. \*

In his témples they áll cry, "Glóry!"

10 The LÓRD sat enthronéd above the flóod; \*  
the LÓRD sits as kíng foréver.

11 The LÓRD will give stréngth to his péople, \*  
the LÓRD will bless his péople with péace.

VIII g *Exaltabo te, Domine* (PM 46, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 30:2*



I will ex-tol you, O Lord, \* for you have raised me up. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Domine, abstraxisti* (PM 47, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 30:4*

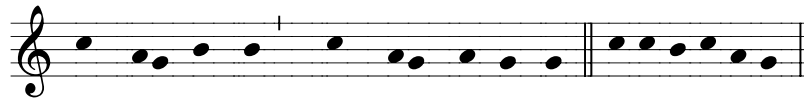


O Lord, you have lift-ed up \* my soul from the grave.

Psalm 30 (29) *Exaltabo te, Domine*

- 1 *A Psalm. A Canticle for the Dedication of the Temple. Of David.*
- 2 I will extól you, LÓRD, for you have ráised me úp, \*  
and have nót let my énemies rejóice over mé.
- 3 O LORD my Gód, I críed to you for hélp, \*  
and yóu have héaled me.
- 4 O LÓRD, you have lífted up my sóul from the gráve, \*  
restóred me to lífe from those who sínk into the píť.
- 5 Sing psálms to the LÓRD, you fáithful ones; \*  
give thánks to his hóly náme.
- 6 His ánger lasts a móment; his fávor all through lífe. \*  
At níght come téars, but dáwn brings jóy.
- 7 I sáid to mysélf in my good fórtune: \*  
“Í shall néver be sháken.”
- 8 O LORD, your fávor had sét me like a móuntain stróngthold. \*  
Then you híd your fáce, and I was pút to confúsiön.
- 9 To yóu, O LÓRD, I críed, \*  
to my Gód I appeáled for mércy:
- 10 “What prófit is my lífeblood, my góing to the gráve? \*  
Can dúst give you thánks, or procláim your fáithfulness?”
- 11 Hear, O LÓRD, and have mércy on mé; \*  
bé my hélper, O LÓRD.
- 12 You have chánged my móurning into dáncing, \*  
removed my sáckcloth and gírded me with jóy.
- 13 So my sóul sings psálms to you, and wíll not be sílent. \*  
O LÓRD my Gód, I will thánk you foréver.

VIII g *In tua iusticia* (PM 48, Sunday in the Year: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 31:2*



In your jus-tice, \* set me free, O Lord.

Psalm 31 (30) *In te, Domine, speravi*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 In yóu, O LÓRD, I take réfuge. \*  
Let me néver be pút to sháme.  
In your jústice, sét me frée; \*
- 3 incline your éar to me, and spéedily réscue me.  
  
Be a róck of réfuge for mé, \*  
a míghty strónghold to sáve me.
- 4 For yóu are my róck, my strónghold! \*  
Lead me, guíde me, for the sáke of your náme.
- 5 Reléase me from the snáre they have hídden, \*  
for yóu indéed are my réfuge.
- 6 Into your hánds I comménd my spírit. \*  
You will redéem me, O LÓRD, O faithful Gód.
- 7 You detést those who sérvé empty ídols. \*  
As for mé, I trúst in the LÓRD.
- 8 Let me be glád and rejóice in your mércy, \*  
for yóu who have séen my affliction  
and taken héed of my sóul's distréss,
- 9 have not léft me in the hánds of the énemy, \*  
but sét my féet at lárge.
- 10 Have mércy on mé, O LÓRD,  
for Í am in distréss. \*  
My éyes are wásted with gríef,  
my sóul and my bódý.
- 11 For my lífe is spént with sórrow,  
and my yéars with síghs. \*  
Afflíction has bróken down my stréngth,  
and my bónes waste awáy.
- 12 Becáuse of áll my foes  
I have becóme a repróach, \*  
an óbject of scórn to my neighbors  
and of féar to my fríends.

- Those who see me in the street  
flee from me. \*
- 13 I am forgotten, like someone dead,  
and have become like a broken vessel.
- 14 I have heard the slander of the crowd; †  
terror all around me,  
as they plot together against me,  
as they plan to take my life.
- 15 But as for me, I trust in you, O LORD; \*  
I say, "You are my God.
- 16 My lot is in your hands, deliver me  
from the hands of my enemies \*  
and those who pursue me.
- 17 Let your face shine on your servant. \*  
Save me in your merciful love.
- 18 Let me not be put to shame, O LORD,  
for I call on you; \*  
let the wicked be shamed!  
Let them be silenced in the grave!
- 19 Let lying lips be stilled, \*  
that speak haughtily against the just man  
with pride and contempt."
- 20 How great is the goodness, LORD, †  
that you keep for those who fear you, \*  
that you show to those who trust you  
in the sight of the children of men.
- 21 You hide them in the shelter of your presence,  
secure from human scheming; \*  
you keep them safe within your tent  
from disputing tongues.
- 22 Blessed be the LORD for he has wondrously shown me \*  
his merciful love in a fortified city!
- 23 "I am far removed from your sight,"  
I said in my alarm. \*  
Yet you heard the voice of my plea  
when I cried to you for help.
- 24 Love the LORD, all you his saints. \*  
The LORD guards the faithful.



But the LÓRD will repáy to the full \*  
the one who ácts with príde.

25 Be stróng, let your héart take cóurage, \*  
all who hópe in the LÓRD.

III a *Laetamini in Domino* (PM 50, Sunday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 32:12*



Re-joyce, \* in the Lord; ex- ult, you just! Ring out your joy,



all you up-right of heart.

Psalm 32 (31) *Beati, quorum remissæ sunt*

1 *Of David. A Maskil.*

Blessed is hé whose transgréssion is forgíven, \*  
whose sín is remítted.

2 Blessed the mán to whom the LÓRD imputes no guílt, \*  
in whose spírit is no guíle.

3 I kept it sécret and my fráme was wásted. \*  
I gróaned all day lóng,

4 for your hánd, by dáy and by níght,  
lay héavy upón me. \*  
Indéed, my stréngth was dried úp  
as by the súmer's héat.

5 To yóu I have acknówledged my sín; \*  
my guílt I did not híde.  
I sáid, "I will conféss my transgréssion to the LÓRD." \*  
And yóu have forgíven the guílt of my sín.

6 So let each fáithful one práy to yóu  
in the tíme of néed. \*  
The flóods of wáter may reach hígh,  
but such a óne they shall not réach.

7 Yóu are a híding place for mé; †  
you kéept me sáfe from distréss; \*  
you surróund me with críes of delíverance.

8 Í will instrúct you and téach you  
the wáy you should gó; \*  
I will fíx my éyes upón you.

9 Be not like hórse and múle, unintélligent,  
needing brídle and bít, \*

or élse they will nót appróach you.

- 10 Mány sórrors has the wícked, \*  
but lóving mércy surrounds  
óne who trústs in the LÓRD.
- 11 Rejóice in the LÓRD; exult, you júst! \*  
Ring out your jóy, all you úpright of héart!

IV e *Rectos decet* (PM 85, Monday in the Year and in Advent and Lent: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 33:1*



Praise is \* fit- ting for the up-right.

VII a *Exsultate, iusti* (PM 85, Monday of Easter: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 33:1*



Ring out your joy \* and sing glo- ry, O you just.

Psalm 33 (32) *Exultate, iusti*

- 1 Ring out your jÓy to the LÓRD, O you júst; \*  
for práise is fitting for the úpright.
- 2 Give thánks to the LÓRD upon the hárp; \*  
with a tén-stringed lúte sing him sÓngs.
- 3 O sÍng him a sÓng that is nÉw; \*  
play skÍllfully, with shÓuts of jÓy.
- 4 For the wÓrd of the LÓRD is fáithful, \*  
and áll his wÓrks to be trústed.
- 5 The LÓRD loves jústice and rÍght, \*  
and his mérciful lÓve fills the éarth.
- 6 By the wÓrd of the LÓRD the héavens were máde, \*  
by the bréath of his móuth all their hÓst.
- 7 As in a flásk, he collécts the wáves of the ócean; \*  
he stÓres up the dépths of the séa.
- 8 Let áll the earth féar the LÓRD, \*  
all who líve in the wÓrld revére him.
- 9 He spÓke, and it cáme to bé. \*  
He commáded; it stÓod in pláce.
- 10 The LORD frústrates the desÍgns of the nátions; \*  
he deféats the pláns of the péoples.
- 11 The desÍgns of the LÓRD stand foréver, \*  
the pláns of his héart from age to áge.
- 12 Blessed the nátion whose GÓd is the LÓRD, \*  
the péople he has chÓsen as his héritage.
- 13 From the héavens the LÓRD looks fÓrth; \*  
he sées all the chÍldren of mén.

- 14 From the place where he dwells he gazes \*  
on all the dwellers on the earth,  
15 he who shapes the hearts of them all, \*  
and considers all their deeds.
- 16 A king is not saved by his great army, \*  
nor a warrior preserved by his great strength.  
17 A vain hope for safety is the horse; \*  
despite its power it cannot save.
- 18 Yes, the LORD's eyes are on those who fear him, \*  
who hope in his merciful love,  
19 to rescue their souls from death, \*  
to keep them alive in famine.
- 20 Our soul is waiting for the LORD. \*  
He is our help and our shield.  
21 In him do our hearts find joy. \*  
We trust in his holy name.  
22 May your merciful love be upon us, \*  
as we hope in you, O LORD.

III a *Immittet angelus* (PM 87, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 34:8*



The an- gel \* of the Lord is en-camped a- round those who fear him,



to res- cue them.

VII a *Clamaverunt iusti* (PM 87, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 34:18*



When the just cry out, \* the Lord hears.

Psalm 34 (33) *Benedicam Dominum*

- 1 *Of David, when he feigned madness before Abimelech, so that he drove him out, and he went away.*
- 2 I will bléss the LÓRD at all tímes; \*  
práise of him is álways in my móuth.
- 3 In the LÓRD my sóul shall make its bóast; \*  
the húmble shall héar and be glád.
- 4 Glórfify the LÓRD with mé; \*  
togéther let us práise his náme.
- 5 I sóught the LÓRD, and he ánspered me; \*  
from all my térrors he sét me frée.
- 6 Lóok toward hím and be rádiant; \*  
let your fáces nótt be abáshed.
- 7 This lówly one cálléd; the LORD héárd, \*  
and réscued him from áll his distréss.
- 8 The ángel of the LÓRD is encámped \*  
around thóse who féar him, to réscue them.
- 9 Taste and sée that the LÓRD is góod. \*  
Blessed the mán who seeks réfuge in hím.
- 10 Féar the LÓRD, you his hóly ones. \*  
They lack nóthing, thóse who féar him.
- 11 The rích suffer wánt and go húngry, \*  
but thóse who seek the LÓRD lack no bléssing.

- 12 C6me, children, and h6ar me, \*  
that I may t6ach you the f6ar of the L6RD.
- 13 Who 6s it that des6res life \*  
and l6ngs to see pr6sperous d6ays?
- 14 Gu6ard your t6ngue from 6vil, \*  
and your l6ps from sp6aking dec6it.
- 15 Turn as6de from 6vil and do g6od. \*  
S6ek after p6ace, and purs6e it.
- 16 The L6RD turns his 6yes to the j6st, \*  
and his 6ars are 6pen to their cr6y.
- 17 The L6RD turns his f6ace against the w6cked \*  
to destr6y their rem6mbrance from the 6arth.
- 18 When the j6st cry 6ut, the LORD h6ars, \*  
and r6scues them in 6ll their distr6ss.
- 19 The LORD is cl6se to the br6kenh6arted; \*  
those whose sp6irit is cr6shed he will s6ave.
- 20 M6ny are the tr6ials of the j6st man, \*  
but from them 6ll the L6RD will r6scue him.
- 21 He will keep gu6ard over 6ll his b6nes; \*  
not 6ne of his b6nes shall be br6ken.
- 22 6vil brings d6ath to the w6cked; \*  
those who h6ate the j6st man are d6omed.
- 23 The LORD r6nsoms the s6ouls of his s6ervants. \*  
All who tr6st in him shall n6t be cond6mned.

IV a *Expugna* (PM 88, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 35:1*



Fight those \* who fight me.

II d *Exsurge me, Domine* (PM 89, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 35:23*



A-wake, O Lord, \* and stir to my de- fense.

Psalm 35 (34) *Judica, Domine, nocentes me*

1 *Of David.*

Conténd, O LÓRD, with my conténders; \*  
fight those who fight me.

2 Táke up your búckler and shíeld; \*  
aríse in my deféense.

3 Táke up the jávelin and the spéar  
against thóse who pursúe me. \*  
Say to my sóul, “Í am your salvátion.”

4 Let thóse who séek my life  
be shámed and disgráced. \*  
Let thóse who plan évil agáinst me  
be róuted in confúsióin.

5 Let them bé like cháff before the wínd; \*  
let the LORD’s ángel trip them úp.

6 Let their páth be slíppery and dárk; \*  
let the LORD’s ángel pursúe them.

7 Unprovóked, they have hídden a nét for me; \*  
they have dúg a pit for mé.

8 Let rúin fáll upón them,  
and táke them by surpríse. \*  
Let them be cáught in the nét they have hídden;  
let them fáll in their own pít.

9 Then my sóul shall rejóice in the LÓRD, \*  
and exúlt in his salvátion.

10 Áll my bónes will sáy,  
“LORD, whó is like yóu \*



who réscue the wéak from the strong  
and the póor from the oppréssor?"

- 11 Lýing wítnesses aríse, \*  
asking me quéstions I cánnót understánd.
- 12 They repáy me évil for góod; \*  
my sóul is forlórn.
- 13 When they were síck I dréssed in sáckcloth, †  
afflícted my sóul with fásting, \*  
and with práyer ever anéw in my héart,  
14 as for a bróther, a fríend.  
I wént as though móurning a móther, \*  
bowed dówn with gríef.
- 15 Now that I stúmbles, they gládly gáther; †  
they gáther, and móck me. \*  
Í mysélf do not knów them,  
yet strangers téar at me céaselessly.
- 16 They provóke me with móckery on móckery, \*  
and gnásh their téeth at me.
- 17 O LÓRD, how lóng will you look ón? \*  
Réscue my lífe from their rávages,  
my sóul from these líons.
- 18 Then I will thánk you in the gréat assémbly; \*  
amid the míghty thróng I will práise you.
- 19 Do not lét my lýing foes  
rejóice over mé. \*  
Do not lét those who háte me without cause  
wink éyes at each óther.
- 20 They spéak no péace to the quíet ones  
who líve in the lánd. \*  
Rather, they máke decéitful plóts,  
21 and, with móuths wide ópen,  
they útter their crý agáinst me: \*  
“Yes, yes! Our éyes have séen it!”
- 22 O LÓRD, you have séen; do not be sílent; \*  
LÓRD, do not stánd afar óff!
- 23 Awáke! And stír to my defénse, \*  
to my cáuse, O my Gód and my LÓRD!
- 24 Víndicate me, LÓRD, my Gód, †  
in accórd with your jústice; \*  
and lét them not rejóice over mé.

- 25 Dó not let them thínk in their héarts, †  
“Yés, we have wón.” \*  
Dó not lét them sáy,  
“Wé have destróyed him!”
- 26 Let them be shámed and bróught to disgrace \*  
who rejóice at my misfórtune.  
Lét them be cóvered with sháme and confusion \*  
who ráise themselves agáinst me.
- 27 Lét them exúlt and be glad \*  
who delíght in my delíverance.  
Lét them sáy without énd,  
“Gréat is the LÓRD who delights \*  
in the péace of his sérvant.”
- 28 Then my tóngue shall spéak of your jústice, \*  
and all day lóng of your práise.

II d *Domine, in caelo* (AM-II 59, Monday: Lauds) *Ps 36:6*



Your mer-cy, Lord, \* rea-ches to hea- ven.

Psalm 36 (35) *Dixit injustus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David, the servant of the LORD.*
- 2 Transgression speaks to the sinner  
in the depths of his heart. \*  
There is no fear of God  
before his eyes.
- 3 In his own eyes, he flatters himself, \*  
not to see and detest his own guilt.
- 4 The words of his mouth are mischief and deceit. \*  
He has ceased to be prudent and do good.
- 5 In bed he plots iniquity. †  
He sets his foot on every wicked way; \*  
no evil does he reject.
- 6 Your mercy, LORD, reaches to heaven, \*  
your truth to the clouds.
- 7 Your justice is like God's mountains; †  
like the great deep, your justice. \*  
Both man and beast you save, O LORD.
- 8 How precious is your mercy, O God! \*  
The children of men seek shelter  
in the shadow of your wings.
- 9 They feast on the riches of your house; \*  
you give them drink from the stream of your delight.
- 10 For with you is the fountain of life, \*  
and in your light we see light.
- 11 Maintain your mercy for those who know you, \*  
your saving justice to upright hearts.
- 12 Let the foot of the proud not tread on me \*  
nor the hand of the wicked drive me out.
- 13 There have the evildoers fallen; \*  
flung down, unable to rise!

VI f *Revela Domino* (PM 91, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 37:5*



Com-mit \* your way to the Lord.

VIII g *Custodi innocentiam* (PM 93, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 37:37*



Mark the blameless, \* ob-serve the up- right.

Psalm 37 (36) *Noli æmulari in malignantibus*

1 *Of David.*

Do not frét becaúse of the wícked; \*  
do not énvý thóse who do évil,

2 for they wíther quíckly like gráss \*  
and fáde like the gréen of the ffields.

3 Trúst in the LÓRD and do góod; \*  
then you will dwéll in the lánd and safely pásture.

4 Fínd your delíght in the LÓRD, \*  
who gránt's your héart's desíre.

5 Commít your wáy to the LÓRD; \*  
trúst in him, and hé will áct,

6 and make your úprightness shíne like the líght, \*  
the jústice of your cáuse like the nónday sún.

7 Be stíll before the LÓRD and wait in pátience; †  
do not frét at the óne who próspers, \*  
the óne who makes évil plóts.

8 Calm your ánger and forgét your ráge; \*  
do not frét, it ónly leads to évil.

9 For thóse who do évil shall pérish. \*  
But thóse who hópe in the LÓRD,  
théy shall inhérit the lánd.

10 A little longer—and the wícked one is góne. \*  
Lóok at his pláce: he is not thére.

11 But the húmble shall ówn the lánd \*  
and delíght in fúllness of péace.

- 12 The wicked one plóts against the júst man \*  
and gnáshes his téeth agáinst him;
- 13 but the LÓRD láughs at the wícked, \*  
for he sées that his dáy is at hánd.
- 14 The wícked draw the swórd, bend their bóws, †  
to sláughter the póor and néedy, \*  
to sláy those whose wáys are úpright.
- 15 Their swórd shall píerce their own héarts, \*  
and their bóws shall be bróken to píeces.
- 16 Better the féw posséssions of the júst, \*  
than the abúndant wéalth of the wícked;
- 17 for the árms of the wícked shall be bróken, \*  
and the LÓRD will suppórt the júst.
- 18 The LORD takes nóte of the dáy of the blámeless; \*  
their héritage will lást foréver.
- 19 They shall nót be put to sháme in evil dáy; \*  
in time of fámine they shall háve their fill.
- 20 But áll the wícked shall pérish; \*  
the énemies of the LÓRD shall be consúmed.  
Théy are like the béauty of the méadows; \*  
they shall vánish, they shall vánish like smóke.
- 21 The wicked bórrows and does nót repáy, \*  
but the úpright is génerous and gíves.
- 22 Those blessed by hím shall inhérit the lánd, \*  
but those cúrsed by hím shall be cut óff.
- 23 By the LÓRD are the stéps made fírm \*  
of óne in whose páth He delíghts.
- 24 Though he stúmbles he shall néver fáll, \*  
for the LÓRD will hólđ him by the hánd.
- 25 I was yóung and nów I am óld, \*  
but I have néver seen the júst man forsaken  
nor his chíldren bégging for bréad.
- 26 All the dáy he is génerous and lénds, \*  
and his chíldren becóme a bléssing.
- 27 Then túrn away from évil and do góod, \*  
and yóu may abíde foréver;
- 28 for indéed, the LÓRD loves jústice, \*  
and will néver forsáke his fáithful.

The unjúst shall be wíped out foréver, \*

- and the descendants of the wicked destroyed.
- 29 The just shall inherit the land; \*  
there they shall abide forever.
- 30 The mouth of the just man utters wisdom, \*  
and his tongue tells forth what is just.
- 31 The law of his God is in his heart; \*  
his steps shall be saved from stumbling.
- 32 The wicked man keeps watch for the just, \*  
and seeks an occasion to destroy him.
- 33 The LORD will not leave him in his power, \*  
nor let him be condemned when he is judged.
- 34 Then wait for the LORD, keep to his way. \*  
He will exalt you to inherit the land,  
and you will see the wicked destroyed.
- 35 I have seen the wicked one triumphant, \*  
towering like a cedar of Lebanon.
- 36 I passed by again; he was gone. \*  
I searched; he was nowhere to be found.
- 37 Mark the blameless, observe the upright; \*  
for the peaceful man a future lies in store,
- 38 but sinners shall all be destroyed. \*  
No future lies in store for the wicked.
- 39 But from the LORD comes the salvation of the just, \*  
their stronghold in time of distress.
- 40 The LORD helps them and rescues them, †  
rescues and saves them from the wicked:  
because they take refuge in him.

C c 2 *Ne in ira tua* (PM 94, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 38:2*



Re-prove me not \* in your rage, O Lord.

II d *Intende in adiutorium meum* (PM 94, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 38:23*



Make haste \* and come to my help, O Lord and my sal-va- tion.

Psalm 38 (37) *Domine, ne in furore*

- 1 *A Psalm of David. For a Memorial.*
- 2 O LÓRD, do not rebúke me in your ánger; \*  
repróve me nóT in your ráge.
- 3 For your árróws have sunk déep in mé; \*  
your hánd has come dÓwn upÓn me.
- 4 Thére is no sÓundness in my flesh †  
becáuse of your ánger: \*  
thére is no héalth in my limbs  
becáuse of my sín.
- 5 My guílt towers hígher than my héad; \*  
it is a wéight too héavy to béar.
- 6 My wÓunds are fÓul and féstering, \*  
the resúlt of mý own fÓlly.
- 7 I am bówed and brÓught to my knées. \*  
I go móurning áll the day lÓng.
- 8 All my fráme is búrning with féver; \*  
thére is no sÓundness in my flésh.
- 9 I am spént and útterly crúshed, \*  
I cry alÓud in ánguish of héart.
- 10 O LÓRD, all my lÓnging lies befóre you; \*  
my grÓans are not hídden from yÓu.
- 11 My heart thrÓbs, my stréngth is spént; \*  
the very líght has gÓne from my éyes.
- 12 Friends and compánions stand alÓof from my páin; \*  
those clÓsest to me stánd afar Óff.
- 13 Those who plÓt against my lífe lay snáres; \*

those who séek my rúin speak of hárm,  
planning tréachery áll the day lóng.

- 14 But Í, like someone déaf, do not héar; \*  
like someone múte, I do not ópen my móuth.
- 15 Í am like óne who hears nóthing, \*  
in whose móuth is nó defénse.
- 16 But in yóu, O LÓRD, I hópe; \*  
it is yóu, LORD my Gód, who will ánsver.
- 17 I pray, “Lét them not glóat over mé, \*  
exúlt if my fóot should slíp.”
- 18 For Í am on the póint of fálling, \*  
and my páin is álwáys wíth me.
- 19 I conféss that Í am guílty; \*  
and I am gríeved becáuse of my sín.
- 20 My wanton énemies live ón and grow stróng, \*  
and mány are my líing fóes.
- 21 They repáy me évil for góod, \*  
and attáck me for séeking what is góod.
- 22 Forsáke me nó, O LÓRD! \*  
My Gód, be not fár from mé!
- 23 Make háste and cóme to my hélp, \*  
my LÓRD and mý salvátion!



VII c *Amove, Domine* (PM 97, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 39:11*



Take a-way your \* scourge from me, O Lord.

IV e *Ut non delinquam* (PM 97, Monday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 39:2*



May I not sin \* with my tongue.

Psalm 39 (38) *Dixi, custodiam vias meas*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster, for Jeduthun. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 I said, “I will be watchful of my ways, \*  
for fear I should sin with my tongue.  
I will put a curb on my lips \*  
when the wicked man stands before me.”
- 3 I was mute, silent, very still, \*  
as my pain became intense.
- 4 My heart was burning within me. †  
At the thought of it, the fire blazed up, \*  
and my tongue burst into speech:
- 5 “O LORD, you have shown me my end, †  
how short is the length of my days. \*  
Now I know how fleeting is my life.
- 6 How short the span of days you have given me; †  
my life is as nothing in your sight. \*  
Surely all mankind stands as but a breath.
- 7 A man surely lives as a shadow, †  
surely the riches he hoards, a mere breath; \*  
he does not know who will gather them.”
- 8 And now, LORD, what is there to wait for? \*  
In you rests all my hope.
- 9 Set me free from all my sins; \*  
do not make me the taunt of the fool.
- 10 I was silent, not opening my lips, \*  
because this was all your doing.
- 11 Take away your scourge from me. \*

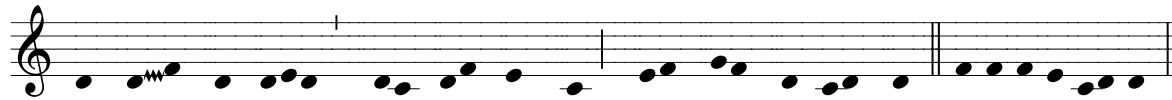
- I am crushed by the blows of your hand.
- 12 With rebukes you correct the sinner; †  
like a moth you devour all he treasures. \*  
All mankind is no more than a breath.
- 13 O LORD, give heed to my prayer; †  
turn your ear to my cry; \*  
do not be deaf to my weeping.  
Behold, I am a stranger to you, \*  
a pilgrim, like all my forebears.
- 14 Look away from me that I may smile \*  
before I depart to be no more.

VIII g *Respexit me* (PM 98, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 40:2*



The Lord stooped down to me; \* he heard my cry.

II d *Complacet tibi* (PM 99, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 40:14*



Be pleased, O Lord, \* to rescue me; make haste to help me.

Psalm 40 (39) *Expectans expectavi Dominum*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David. A Psalm.*
- 2 I waited, I waited for the LÓRD, \*  
and he stooped down to me;  
he heard my cry.
- 3 He drew me from the deadly pit,  
from the miry clay. \*  
He set my feet upon a rock,  
made my footsteps firm.
- 4 He put a new song into my mouth,  
praise of our Gód. \*  
Many shall see and fear  
and shall trust in the LÓRD.
- 5 Blessed the man who has placed  
his trust in the LÓRD, \*  
and has not gone over to the proud  
who follow false gods.
- 6 How many, O LÓRD my Gód,  
are the wonders and designs \*  
that you have worked for us;  
you have no equal.  
Should I wish to proclaim or speak of them, \*  
they would be more than I can tell!
- 7 You delight not in sacrifice and offerings, †  
but in an open ear. \*  
You do not ask for holocaust and victim.

- 8 Then I said, "See, I have come." \*  
In the scroll of the book it stands written of me:
- 9 "I delight to do your will, O my God; \*  
your instruction lies deep within me."
- 10 Your justice I have proclaimed  
in the great assembly. \*  
My lips I have not sealed;  
you know it, O LORD.
- 11 Your saving help I have not hidden in my heart; \*  
of your faithfulness and salvation I have spoken.  
I made no secret of your merciful love \*  
and your faithfulness to the great assembly.
- 12 O LORD, you will not withhold  
your compassion from me. \*  
Your merciful love and your faithfulness  
will always guard me.
- 13 For I am beset with evils  
too many to be counted. \*  
My iniquities have overtaken me,  
till I can see no more.  
They are more than the hairs of my head, \*  
and my heart is sinking.
- 14 Be pleased, O LORD, to rescue me; \*  
LORD, make haste to help me.
- 15 O let there be shame and confusion \*  
on those who seek my life.
- O let them turn back in confusion \*  
who delight in my harm.
- 16 Let them be appalled because of their shame, \*  
those who jeer and mock me.
- 17 O let there be rejoicing and gladness \*  
for all who seek you.  
Let them ever say, "The LORD is great," \*  
who long for your salvation.
- 18 Wretched and poor though I am, \*  
the LORD is mindful of me.  
You are my rescuer, my help; \*  
O my God, do not delay.

II d *Sana, Domine* (PM 100, Monday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 41:5*



Heal my soul, O Lord, \* for I have sinned a-against you.

Psalm 41 (40) *Beatus qui intelligit*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
  - 2 Blessed is hé who has concérn for the póor. \*  
In time of tróuble, the LÓRD will réscue him.
  - 3 The LÓRD will guárd him, give him lífe, †  
and máke him bléssed in the lánd, \*  
not give him úp to the wíll of his fóes.
  - 4 The LORD will hélp him on his béd of páin; \*  
you will bríng him back from síckness to héalth.
  - 5 As for mé, I said, “LÓRD, have mércy on mé; \*  
héal my sóul, for I have sínned agáinst you.”
  - 6 My fóes are spéaking évil agáinst me: \*  
“How lóng before he díes, and his náme be forgóttén?”
  - 7 When someone cómes to vísit me, he spéaks empty wórds; \*  
his héart stores up málice; on léaving, he spreads líes.
  - 8 All my foes whísper togéther agáinst me; \*  
they devíse évil plóts agáinst me:
  - 9 “Something déadly has fástened upón him; \*  
he will not ríse from whére he líes.”
  - 10 Thus éven my fríend, in whom I trústed, †  
who áte my bréad, \*  
has lífted his héel agáinst me.
  - 11 But yóu, O LÓRD, have mércy on mé. \*  
Raise me úp and Í will repáy them.
  - 12 By thís I knów your fávor: \*  
that my fóes do not tríumph over mé.
  - 13 In my intégrity yóu have uphéld me, \*  
and have sét me in your présence foréver.
- [14] Blést be the LÓRD, the Gód of Ísrael, \*  
from áge to áge. Amén. Amén.

II d *Sitivet anima mea* (PM 102, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 42:3*



My soul \* is thirsting for the liv- ing God; when can I ent-er



be- fore the face of God?

Psalm 42 (41) *Quemadmodum*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Maskil. Of the sons of Korah.*
- 2 Like the déer that yearns  
for rúnning stréams, \*  
só my sóul is yearning  
for yóu, my Gód.
- 3 My sóul is thírsting for Gód,  
the líving Gód; \*  
whén can I énter and appear  
before the fáce of Gód?
- 4 My téars have becóme my bréad,  
by dáy, by níght, \*  
as they sáy to me áll the day lóng,  
“Whére is your Gód?”
- 5 These thínings will Í reméber  
as I póur out my sóul: \*  
for Í would gó to the place  
of your wóndrous tént,  
all the wáy to the hóuse of Gód, †  
amid críes of gládness and thanksgíving, \*  
the thróng keeping jóyful féstival.
- 6 Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul; \*  
why gróan withín me?  
Hope in Gód; I will práise him yet agáin, \*  
my saving présence and my Gód.
- 7 My sóul is cast dówn withín me, \*  
thérefore I reméber you  
from the lánd of Jórdan and Mount Hérmon,

from the Hill of Mizar.

- 8 Déep is cálling on déep,  
in the róar of your tórrents; \*  
your bíllows and áll your waves  
swépt over mé.
- 9 By dáy the LÓRD decrees  
his mérciful lóve; \*  
by níght his sóng is with mé,  
prayer to the Gód of my lífe.
- 10 I will sáy to Gód, my róck, †  
“Whý have you forgóttén me? \*  
Whý do Í go mourning  
opprésed by the fóe?”
- 11 With a déadly wóund in my bónes,  
my énemies revíle me, \*  
sáying to me áll the day lóng,  
“Whére is your Gód?”
- 12 Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul; \*  
why gróan withín me?  
Hope in Gód; I will práise him yet agáin, \*  
my saving présence and my Gód.

VI f *Salutare vultus mei* (AM-II 84, Tuesday: Lauds) *Ps 43:5*



My sav- ing \* pre- sence and my God.

Psalm 43 (42) *Judica me, Deus*

- 1 Give me justice, O Gód, and plead my cause  
against a nátion that is fáithless. \*  
From the decéitful ánd the cunning  
réscue me, O Gód.
- 2 Yóu, O Gód, are my stréngth; †  
whý have you rejécted me? \*  
Whý do Í go móurning,  
opprésed by the fóe?
- 3 O sénd forth your líght and your trúth;  
they will guíde me ón. \*  
They will bríng me to your hóly móuntain,  
to the pláce where you dwéll.
- 4 And I will cóme to the áltar of Gód, †  
to God, my jóy and gládness. \*  
To yóu will I give thánks on the hárp,  
O Gód, my Gód.
- 5 Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul; \*  
why gróan withín me?  
Hope in Gód; I will práise him yet agáin, \*  
my saving présence and my Gód.



II d *Salvasti nos, Domine* (PM 103, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 44:8,9*



You saved us from our foes, O Lord, \*



and we will praise your name for -ev- er.

Psalm 44 (43) *Deus, auribus*

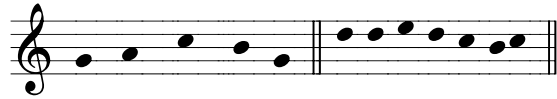
- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Of the sons of Korah.*  
A Maskil.
- 2 We héard with our own éars, O Gód; \*  
our fórebears have decláred to ús  
the thínigs you díd in their days, \*  
you yoursélf, in dáys long agó.
- 3 With your own hánd you dróve out the nátions, \*  
but thém you plánted;  
you bróught afflíction on the péoples; \*  
but thém you set frée.
- 4 No swórd of their ówn won the lánd; \*  
no árm of their ówn brought them víctory.  
It was yóur right hánd and your árm, \*  
and the líght of your fáce, for you lóved them.
- 5 Yóu are my kíng, O Gód; \*  
you cómmand the víctories for Jácob.
- 6 Through yóu we béat down our fóes; \*  
in your náme we trámped our aggréssors.
- 7 For it was nót in my bów that I trústed, \*  
nor yét was I sáved by my swórd:
- 8 it was yóu who sáved us from our fóes; \*  
those who háte us, you pút to sháme.
- 9 All day lóng our bóast was in Gód, \*  
and we will práise your náme foréver.
- 10 Yet nów you have rejécted us, disgráced us; \*  
you no lónger go fóρθ with our ármies.
- 11 You máke us retréat from the fóe; \*  
those who háte us plúnder us at wíll.

- 12 You máke us like shéep for the sláughter, \*  
and scátter us amóng the nátions.
- 13 You séll your own péople for nóthing, \*  
and máke no prófit by the sále.
- 14 You máke us the táunt of our néighbors, \*  
the móckery and scórn of those aróund us.
- 15 Among the nátions you máke us a býword; \*  
among the péoples they sháke their héads.
- 16 All day lóng my disgráce is befóre me; \*  
my fáce is cóvered with sháme
- 17 at the vóice of the táunter, the scóffer, \*  
at the síght of the fóe and avénger.
- 18 This beféll us though wé had not forgóttén you; \*  
wé were not fálse to your cóvenant.
- 19 We had nótt withdráwn our héarts; \*  
our féet had not stráyed from your páth.
- 20 Yet you have crúshed us in a háunt of jáckals, \*  
and cóvered us with the sháadow of déath.
- 21 Had we forgóttén the náme of our Gód, \*  
or strétched out our hánds to a strange gód,
- 22 would not Gód have fóund this óut, \*  
hé who knows the sécrets of the héart?
- 23 It is for yóu we are sláin all day lóng, \*  
and are cóunted as shéep for the sláughter.
- 24 Awáke, O LORD! Whý do you sléep? \*  
Aríse! Do not rejéct us foréver.
- 25 Whý do you híde your fáce, \*  
and forgét our oppréssion and mísery?
- 26 For our sóul is brought lów to the dúst; \*  
our bódy lies próstrate on the éarth.
- 27 Stand úp and cóme to our hélp! \*  
Redéem us with your mérciful lóve!

VII c *Unxit te Deus* (PM 105, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 45:8*



God, your God, \* has a-nointed you with the oil of gladness



a-bove oth-er kings.

VI f *Confitebuntur tibi* (PM 105, Monday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 45:18*



The peo-ples will \* praise you, O God, from age to age.

VI f *Eructavit cor meum* (PM 103, Monday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 45:2*



My heart \* ov-er-flows with no- ble words. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 45 (44) *Eructavit cor meum*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "The Lilies."*  
*Of the sons of Korah. A Maskil. A Love Song.*
- 2 My héart overflóws with nóble wórds. †  
To the kíng I addréss the sóng I have máde, \*  
my tóngue as nímble as the pén of a scribe.
- 3 Yóu are the most hándsóme of the sóns of mén, \*  
and gráciousness is póured out upón your líps,  
for Gód has blésséd you forévermóre.
- 4 Gírd your swórd upon your thíg, O míghty one, \*  
with your spléndor and your májesty.
- 5 In your májesty ríde on triúmphant †  
in the cáuse of trúth, méekness, and jústice. \*  
May your ríght hand shów your wóndrous déeds.
- 6 Your árrows are shárp—péoples fall benéath you— \*  
in the héart of the fóes of the kíng.

- 7 Your thróne, O Gód, shall endúre foréver. \*  
A scépter of jústice is the scépter of your kíngdom.
- 8 Your lóve is for jústice; your hátred for évil.
- Thérefore Gód, your Gód, has anóinted you \*  
with the óil of gládness abóve other kíngs:
- 9 your róbes are frágrant with áloes, myrrh, and cássia. \*  
From the ívory pálace you are gláddened with músic.
- 10 The dáughters of kíngs are thóse whom you fávor. \*  
On your ríght stands the quéen in góld of Óphir.
- 11 Lísten, O dáughter; pay héed and give éar: \*  
forgét your own péople and your fáther's hóuse.
- 12 Só will the kíng desíre your béauty. \*  
Hé is your lórd, pay hómage to hím.
- 13 And the dáughter of Týre shall cóme with gífts; \*  
the ríchest of the péople shall séek your fávor.
- 14 The dáughter of the kíng is clóthed with spléndor; \*  
her róbes are threáded with góld.
- 15 In fine clóthing shé is léd to the kíng; \*  
behínd her are her máiden compánions, brought to yóu.
- 16 Théy are escórted amid gládness and jóy; \*  
they páss withín the pálace of the kíng.
- 17 Sóns will be yóurs to succéed your fáthers; \*  
you will máke them rúlers over áll the éarth.
- 18 I will máke your náme foréver remémbered. \*  
Thus the péoples will práise you from áge to áge.

E *Adiutor in tribulationibus* (PM 118, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 46:2*



An ev-er- \* pres- ent help in time of dis-tress.

VIII g *Sanctificavit* (PM 119, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 46:5*



The ho- ly \* place, the dwell-ing of the Most High.

Psalm 46 (45) *Deus noster refugium*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of the sons of Korah.*

*Intoned like "The Maidens." A Song.*

- 2 Gód is for ús a réfuge and stréngth, \*  
an éver-present hélp in tíme of distréss:
- 3 so wé shall not féar though the éarth should róck, \*  
though the móuntains quáke to the héart of the séa;
- 4 éven though its wáters ráge and fóam, \*  
éven though the móuntains be sháken by its túmult.

The LÓRD of hósts is wíth us: \*  
the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.

- 5 The wáters of a ríver give jóy to God's cíty, \*  
the hóly place, the dwélling of the Móst Hígh.
- 6 Gód is wíthín, it cánnót be sháken; \*  
Gód will hélp it at the dáwning of the dáy.
- 7 Nátions are in túmult, kíngdoms are sháken: \*  
he lífts his vóice, the éarth melts awáy.
- 8 The LÓRD of hósts is wíth us: \*  
the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.
- 9 Cóme and behóld the wórks of the LÓRD, \*  
the áwesome déeds he has dóné on the éarth.
- 10 He puts an énd to wárs over áll the éarth; \*  
the bow he bréaks, the spear he snáps, the shíelds he burns with fíre:
- 11 "Be stíll and knów that Í am Gód, \*  
exálted over nátions, exálted over éarth!"
- 12 The LÓRD of hósts is wíth us: \*  
the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.

VII a *Jubilate Deo* (PM 120, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 47:2*



Cry to God \* with shouts of joy!

Psalm 47 (46) *Omnes gentes, plaudite*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of the sons of Korah. A Psalm.*

2 All péoples, cláp your hánds. \*

Cry to Gód with shóuts of jóy!

3 For the LÓRD, the Most Hígh, is áwesome, \*

the great kíng over áll the éarth.

4 He húmbles péoples únder us \*

and nátions únder our féet.

5 Our héritage he chóse for ús, \*

the príde of Jácob whom he lóves.

6 God goes úp with shóuts of jóy. \*

The LORD goes úp with trúmpet blást.

7 Sing práise for Gód; sing práise! \*

Sing práise to our kíng; sing práise!

8 God is kíng of áll the éarth. \*

Sing práise with áll your skíll.

9 Gód reigns óver the nátions. \*

God síts upon his hólý thróne.

10 The prínces of the péoples are assémbled \*

with the péople of the Gód of Ábraham.

The rúlers of the éarth belong to Gód, \*

whó is gréatly exálted.

I a *Magnus Dominus* (PM 121, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 48:2*



Great is the Lord \* and high-ly to be praised. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 48 (47) *Magnus Dominus*

1 *A Song. A Psalm. Of the sons of Korah.*

2 Great is the LÓRD and híghly to be práised \*  
in the cíty of our Gód.

3 His holy móuntain ríses in béauty, \*  
the jóy of all the éarth.

Mount Síon, in the héart of the Nóρθ, \*  
the cíty of the Míghty Kíng!

4 Gód, in the mídst of its cítadels, \*  
has shówn hímsélf its stróngthold.

5 Behóld! the kíngs assémbled; \*  
together they advánced.

6 They sáw; at ónce they márveled; \*  
dismáyed, they fled in féar.

7 A trémbling séized them thére, \*  
anguish, like pángs in gíving bírth,

8 as whén the éast wind shátters \*  
the shíps of Társhish.

9 As we have héard, só we have seen \*  
in the cíty of our Gód,  
in the cíty of the LÓRD of hósts, \*  
which God estáblishes foréver.

10 Your mérciful lóve, O Gód, \*  
we pónder in your témples.

11 Your práise, O Gód, like your náme, \*  
reaches the énds of the éarth.

Your right hánd is fílléd with saving jústice. \*

12 Mount Síon rejóices.  
The dáughters of Júdah rejóice \*  
at the síght of your júdgments.

13 Walk through Síon, wálk all aróund her; \*  
count the númer of her tówers.

14 Consider áll her rámparts; \*  
exámine her cástles,

That you may téll the néxt generátion \*  
15 that súch is our Gód,  
our Gód foréver and álways. \*  
He will guíde us foréver.



E *Auribus percipite* (PM 122, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 49:2*



Give ear, \* all who dwell in the world.

Psalm 49 (48) *Audite haec, omnes*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of the sons of Korah. A Psalm.*

2 Héar this, áll you péoples, \*  
give éar, all who dwéll in the wórlð,  
3 péople both hígh and lów, \*  
rích and póor alike!

4 My móuth will útter wísdóm. \*  
The refléctions of my héart offer ínsight.  
5 I will inclíne my éar to a mýstery; \*  
with the hárp I will sét forth my próblem.

6 Whý should I féar in evil dáys \*  
the málice of the fóes who surróund me,  
7 thóse who trúst in their wéalth, \*  
and bóast of the vástness of their ríches?

8 Nó man can ránsóm a bróther, \*  
nor pay a príce to Gód for his lífe.  
9 How hígh is the príce of his sóul! \*  
The ránsóm can néver be enoúgh!  
10 Nó one can búi life unénding, \*  
nor avóid cóming to the gráve.

11 Anyone sées that the wíse will díe; †  
the fóolish will pérish with the sénseless, \*  
and léave their wéalth to óthers.

12 Their gráves are their hómes foréver, †  
their dwélling place from áge to áge, \*  
though lánds were cálléd by their námes.

13 In his ríches, mán does not endúre; \*  
hé is like the béasts that are destróyed.

14 Thís is the wáy of the fóolish, \*  
the óutcome of those pléased with their lót:  
15 like shéep they are dríven to the gráve, †  
where déath shall becóme their shépherd, \*

and the upright shall have dominion.

Their outward show wastes away with the morning, \*  
and the grave becomes their home.

16 But God will ransom my soul from the grasp of hell; \*  
for he indeed will receive me.

17 Then do not fear when a man grows rich, \*  
when the glory of his house increases.

18 He takes nothing with him when he dies; \*  
his glory does not follow him below.

19 Though he flattered himself while he lived, \*  
“People will praise me for all my success,”

20 yet he will go to join his forebears, \*  
and will never see the light anymore.

21 In his riches, man cannot discern; \*  
he is like the beasts that are destroyed.

VIII g *Deus deorum* (PM 123, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 50:1*



The God of gods, the Lord, \* has spoken. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

E *Immola Deo* (PM 124, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 50:14*



Give your praise \* as a sacrifice to God.

Psalm 50 (49) *Deus deorum*

1 *A Psalm of Asaph.*

The Gód of góds, the LÓRD,  
has spóken and súmmoned the éarth, \*  
from the rísing of the sún to its sétting.

2 Out of Sión, the perféction of béauty, \*  
Gód is shíning fóρθ.

3 Our God cómes, and does nóт keep sílence. \*  
Befóre him fíre devóurs;  
aróund him témpet ráges.

4 He cálls on the héavens abóve, \*  
and on the éarth, to júdge his péople.

5 “Gáther my hóly ones to mé, \*  
who made cóvenant with mé by sácrifice.”

6 The héavens procláim his jústice, \*  
for hé, Gód, is the júdge.

7 “Lísten, my péople, I will spéak; †  
Ísrael, I will téstify agáinst you, \*  
for Í am Gód, your Gód.

8 I do nóт rebúke you for your sácrifices; \*  
your ófferings are álways befóre me.

9 I do not táke more búllocks from your fárms, \*  
nor góats from amóng your hérds.

10 For I ówn all the béasts of the fórest, \*  
béasts in their thóusands on my hílls.

11 I knów all the bírds on the móuntains; \*  
all that móves in the fíeld belongs to mé.

- 12 Were I húngry, Í would not téll you, \*  
for the wórld and its fúllness is míne.
- 13 Do I éat the flésh of búlls, \*  
or drínk the blóod of góats?
- 14 Give your práise as a sácrafice to Gód, \*  
and fulfill your vóws to the Most Hígh.
- 15 Then call on mé in the dáy of distréss. \*  
I will delíver you and yóu shall hónor me.”
- 16 But Gód will sáy to the wícked, \*  
“Hów can you recíte my commándments,  
and táke my cóvenant on your líps,
- 17 yóu who despíse corréction, \*  
and cást my wórds behínd you,
- 18 Yóu who see a thíef and befríend him, \*  
who thrów in your lót with adúlterers,
- 19 who unbrídle your móuth for évil, \*  
and yóke your tóngue to decéit,
- 20 you who sít and malígn your own bróther, \*  
and slánder your own móther’s són?
- 21 You do thís, and should Í keep sílence? †  
Do you thínk that Í am like yóu? \*  
I accúse you, lay the chárge befóre you.
- 22 Mark this, yóu who are forgétful of Gód, \*  
lest I séize you and nóne can delíver you.
- 23 A sácrafice of práise gives me hónor, \*  
and to óne whose wáy is blámeless,  
I will shów the salvátion of Gód.”

VI f *Miserere mei* (AM-II 57, Monday: Lauds) *Ps 51:3*



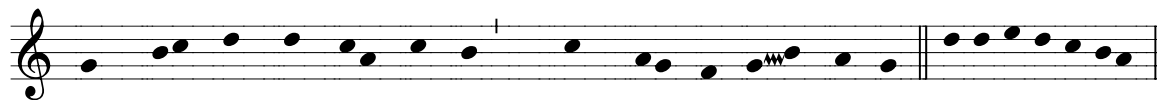
Have mer- cy on \* me, O God. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

IV *Dele, Domine* (AM-II 84, Tuesday: Lauds) *Ps 51:3*



Blot out my \* trans-gress-ions, O Lord.

VII a *Amplius lava me* (AM-II 104, Wednesday: Lauds) *Ps 51:4*



Wash me complete-ly, O Lord, \* from my in- i- qui-ty.

VIII g *Tibi soli peccavi* (AM-II 127, Thursday: Lauds) *Ps 51:6,3*



A- gainst you a- lone \* have I sinned, O Lord, have mer- cy on me.

I a *Spiritu principali* (AM-II 149, Friday: Lauds) *Ps 51:12*



Re- new a steadfast spi- rit \* with- in me, O God.

IV *Begnigne fac* (AM-II 170, Saturday: Lauds) *Ps 51:20*



In your good plea- sure, \* show fav- or, O Lord.

Psalm 51 (50) *Miserere mei, Deus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David*
- 2 *when the prophet Nathan came to him*  
*after he had gone to Bathsheba.*
- 3 Have mércy on mé, O Gód, \*  
accórding to your mérciful lóve;  
accórding to your gréat compásson, \*  
blót out mý transgréssions.
- 4 Wásh me complétely from my iníquity, \*  
and cléanse me fróm my sín.
- 5 My transgréssions, trúly I knów them; \*  
my sín is álways befóre me.
- 6 Against yóu, you alóne, have I sínned; \*  
what is évil in your síght I have dóne.  
So yóu are júst in your séntence, \*  
withóut repróach in your júdgment.
- 7 O sée, in guílt I was bórn, \*  
a sínnner when my móther concéived me.
- 8 Yes, you delíght in sincérry of héart; \*  
in sécret you téach me wísdóm.
- 9 Cleanse me with hýssop, and Í shall be púre; \*  
wash me, and Í shall be whítter than snów.
- 10 Let me héar rejóicing and gládness, \*  
that the bónes you have crúshed may exúlt.
- 11 Túrn away your fáce from my síns, \*  
and blót out áll my guílt.
- 12 Créate a pure héart for me, O Gód; \*  
renew a stéadfast spírit withín me.
- 13 Do not cást me awáy from your présence; \*  
take not your hóly spírit from mé.
- 14 Restóre in me the jóy of your salvátion; \*  
sustáin in me a wílling spírit.
- 15 I will téach transgréssors your wáys, \*  
that sínners may retúrn to yóu.
- 16 Réscue me from blóodshed, O Gód, †  
Gód of mý salvátion, \*  
and then my tóngue shall ring óut your jústice.
- 17 O LÓRD, ópen my líps \*  
and my móuth shall procláim your práise.

- 18 For in sacrifice you take no delight; \*  
burnt offering from me would not please you.
- 19 My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: \*  
a broken and humbled heart,  
O God, you will not spurn.
- 20 In your good pleasure, show favor to Sion; \*  
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
- 21 Then you will delight in right sacrifice, †  
burnt offerings wholly consumed. \*  
Then you will be offered young bulls on your altar.

VIII g *Confitebor tibi* (PM 125, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 52:11*



I will thank \* you, O Lord, for this is your do- ing.

Psalm 52 (51) *Quid gloriaris?*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Maskil of David*
- 2 *after Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul,*  
*“David has gone to the house of Abimelech.”*
- 3 Why do you bóast of wíckedness, \*  
you chámption of évil?
- 4 Planning rúin áll day lóng, †  
your tóngue is like a shárpened rázor, \*  
you who práctice decéit!
- 5 You love évil móre than góod, \*  
fálsehood more than trúth.
- 6 You love évery destrúctive wórd, \*  
O tóngue of decéit.
- 7 Then God will bréak you dówn foréver, \*  
and he will táke you awáy.  
He will snáth you from your tént, and upróot you \*  
from the lánd of the líving.
- 8 The júst shall sée and féar. \*  
They shall láugh and sáy,
- 9 “So thís is the chámption who refused \*  
to take Gód as a strónghold,  
but trústed in the gréatness of wealth \*  
and grew pówerful by wíckedness.”
- 10 But Í am like a grówing ólive tree  
in the hóuse of Gód. \*  
I trúst in the mércy of Gód,  
foréver and éver.
- 11 I will thánk you forévermóre, \*  
for thís is your dóing.  
I will hópe in your náme, for it is góod, \*  
in the présence of your fáithful.



VIII g *Avertit Dominus* (PM 127, Tuesday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 53:7*



The Lord brings a- bout \* the re- turn of his peo-ple.

Psalm 53 (52) *Dixit insipiens*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like Mahalat.  
A Maskil of David.*
- 2 The f6ol has s6aid in his h6eart,  
“There is no G6od.” \*  
Their d6eeds are corr6upt, depr6aved;  
no one d6oes any g6ood.
- 3 G6od looks d66wn from heaven  
on the h6uman r6ace, \*  
to s6ee if 6any are wise,  
if 6any seek G6od.
- 4 6All have l6eft the right p6ath,  
depr6aved, every 6one; \*  
there is n6o one who d6oes any g6ood,  
n6o, not even 6one.
- 5 Do n6one who do 6evil 6underst6and? \*  
They 6eat up my p6eople as if 6eating br6ead;  
they n6ever call 6out to G6od.
- 6 Th6ere they shall tr6emble with f6ear—  
without c6ause for f6ear— \*  
for God sc6atters the b6ones of your bes6iegers.  
They are sh6amed; God rej6ects them.
- 7 Wh6o will bring 6Israel salv6ation from S6ion? \*  
When G6od brings ab6out the ret6urn of his p6eople,  
then J6acob will be gl6ad and 6Israel rej6oice.

VIII g *Deus adiuvat me* (PM 128, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 54:6*



I have God for my help. \* The Lord sustains my soul.

Psalm 54 (53) *Deus, in nomine*

1 *For the Choirmaster. On stringed instruments.*

*A Maskil of David*

2 *after the Ziphites came to Saul and said,*

*“Is not David hiding among us?”*

3 O Gód, sáve me by your náme; \*

by your pówer, defénd my cáuse.

4 O Gód, héar my práyer; \*

give éar to the wórds of my móuth.

5 For the pród have rísen agáinst me, †  
and the rúthless séek my lífe. \*

They have nó regárd for Gód.

6 Sée, I have Gód for my hélp. \*

The LÓRD sustáins my sóul.

7 Let évil recóil on my fóes. \*

In your fáithfulness, bríng them to an énd.

8 I will sácrifice to yóu with willing héart, \*  
and práise your náme, for it is góod:

9 for it has réscued me from áll distréss, \*  
and my éyes have gázed upon my fóes.

V a *Intende in me* (PM 129, Tuesday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 55:3*



At-tend to me \* and re-ply, O Lord.

Psalm 55 (54) *Exaudi, Deus*

1 *For the Choirmaster. On stringed instruments.*  
*A Maskil of David.*

2 Give éar, O Gód, to my práyer; \*  
do not híde from my pléading.

3 Atténd to mé and replý; \*  
with my cáres, I cannot rést.

4 I trémble at the shóuts of the fóe, \*  
at the críes of the wícked,  
for they píle up évil upón me; \*  
in ánger they malígn me.

5 My héart is strícken withín me; \*  
death's térror falls upón me.

6 Trémbling and féar come óver me, \*  
and hórror overwhélms me.

7 I say, "Ó that I had wíngs like a dóve, \*  
to fly awáy and be at rést!

8 I would indéed escápe far awáy, \*  
and take réfuge in the désert.

9 Í shall awáit him who sáves me \*  
from the ráging wind and témpet."

10 Engúlf and confúse their speech, O LÓRD, \*  
for I see víolence and strífe in the cíty!

11 Night and dáy they patról its wálls. \*  
In its mídst are wíckedness and évil.

12 Destrúction líes withín it. \*  
Its stréets are néver free  
from týranny and decéit.

13 If an énemy made táunts agáinst me,  
Í could béar it. \*  
If my ríval had rísen agáinst me,  
I could híde from hím.

- 14 But it is yóu, as my équal, my fríend, \*  
whom I knéw so wéll,  
15 with whóm I enjoyéd fríendly cóunsel! \*  
We wálked togéther in harmony  
in the hóuse of Gód.
- 16 May déath fall súddenly upón them! †  
Let them go dówn alive to the gráve, \*  
for wíckedness dwélls in their hómes,  
and déep in their héarts.
- 17 As for mé, I will crý to Gód, \*  
and the LÓRD will sáve me.  
18 Évening, mórning, and at nóon, †  
I will crý and lamént, \*  
and he will héar my vóice.
- 19 He will redéem my sóul in péace  
in the attáck agáinst me, \*  
for thóse who fíght me are mány.
- 20 Gód, who is enthronéd foréver, \*  
will héar them and húmble them.  
For théy will not aménd their wáys; \*  
they have no féar of Gód.
- 21 The tráitor has túrned against his fríends; \*  
he has bróken his páct.  
22 His spéech is sófter than bútter, \*  
but wár is in his héart.  
His wórds are smóother than óil, \*  
but they are swórdshéathed.
- 23 Entrúst your cáres to the LÓRD, †  
and hé will suppórt you. \*  
Hé will néver allow  
the júst man to stúmbler.
- 24 But you will bríng them dówn, O Gód, \*  
to the pít of déath:  
the blóodthirsty ánd the líars  
shall not líve even hálf their dáys. \*  
But Í, I will trúst in you, O LÓRD.

If *In Deo speravi* (PM 131, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 56:5*



In God I trust; \* I shall not fear. What can mere flesh do to me?

Psalm 56 (55) *Miserere mei, Deus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "The Dove of Distant Places." A Miktam of David, when the Philistines seized him in Gath.*
- 2 Have mércy on mé, O Gód, †  
for péople assáil me; \*  
they fíght me all day lóng and opprés me.
- 3 My fóes assáil me all day lóng: \*  
mány fight próudly agáinst me.
- 4 On the dáy when Í shall féar, \*  
I will trúst in yóu,
- 5 in Gód, whose wórd I práise. †  
In Gód I trúst; I shall not féar. \*  
Whát can mere flésh do to mé?
- 6 All day lóng they distórt my wórd; \*  
their évery thought agáinst me is évil.
- 7 They bánd togéther in ámbush; \*  
they wáitch my véry fóotsteps,  
as they wáit to táke my lífe.
- 8 Repáy them, O Gód, for their crímes; \*  
in your ánger, bríng down the péoples.
- 9 You have képt an accóunt of my wánderings; †  
you have pláced my téars in your flásk; \*  
áre they not recórded in your bóok?
- 10 Thén my fóes will turn báck \*  
on the dáy when I cáll to yóu.
- 11 This I knów, that Gód is on my síde. †  
In Gód, whose wórd I práise, \*  
in the LÓRD whose wórd I práise,
- 12 in Gód I trúst; I shall not féar. \*  
Whát can man dó to mé?
- 13 I am bóund by the vóws I have máde you. \*  
O Gód, I will óffer you práise,
- 14 for you have réscued my sóul from déath; \*

you képt my féet from stúmbing,  
that I may wálk in the présence of Gód, \*  
in the líght of the líving.

VIII g *Quoniam in te* (AM-II 84, Tuesday: Lauds) *Ps 57:1*



For in you \* my soul has ta- ken re- fuge.

Psalm 57 (56) *Miserere mei, Deus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "Do not destroy."*  
*A Miktam of David when he fled from Saul into a cave.*
- 2 Have mércy on me, Gód, have mércy, \*  
for in yóu my sóul has taken réfuge.  
In the sháadow of your wíngs I take réfuge, \*  
till the stórms of destrúction pass bý.
- 3 I cáll to you, Gód the Most Hígh, \*  
to Gód who provídes for mé.
- 4 May he sénd from héaven and sáve me, †  
and pút to shame thóse who assáil me. \*  
May God sénd his loving mércy and fáithfulness.
- 5 My sóul lies dówn among líons, \*  
who would devóur the sons of mén.  
Their téeth are spéars and árrows, \*  
their tóngue a shárpened swórd.
- 6 Be exálted, O Gód, above the héavens; \*  
may your glóry shíne on éarth!
- 7 They láid down a nét for my stéps; †  
my sóul was bowed dówn. \*  
They dúg a pít in my páth,  
but féll in it themsélves.
- 8 My héart is réady, O Gód;  
my héart is réady. \*  
I will síng, I will síng your práise.
- 9 Awáke, my sóul! †  
Awáke, lýre and hárp! \*  
I will awáke the dáwn.
- 10 I will práise you, LÓRD, among the peoples, \*  
among the nátions sing psálms to you,
- 11 for your mércy réaches to the héavens, \*  
and your trúth to the skíes.
- 12 Be exálted, O Gód, above the héavens; \*

may your glóry shine on áll the éarth!



E *Iusta iudicate* (PM 132, Tuesday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 58:2*



Mete out fair judg-ment \* to the sons of men.

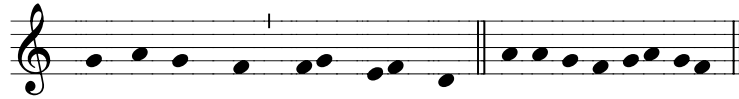
Psalm 58 (57) *Si vere utique*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "Do not destroy."*  
*A Miktam of David.*
- 2 Do you trúly speak jústice, you who hólđ divíne pówer? \*  
Do you méte out fair júđgment to the sons of mén?
- 3 No, in your héarts you devíse iníquities; \*  
your hands déal out víolence to the lánd.
- 4 The wícked go astráy from the wómb; \*  
déviant from bírth, they speak lées.
- 5 Their vénom is líke the vénom of the snáke; \*  
they are líke a deaf víper stópping its éars,  
+6 lést it should héar the snáke-charmer's vóice, \*  
the vóice of the skíllful déaler in spélls.
- 7 O Gód, break the téeth in their móuths; \*  
tear out the fángs of these líons, O LÓRD!
- 8 Let them vánish líke wáter that rúns awáy; \*  
let them wíther líke gráss that is tródden underfóot.
- 9 Let them bé líke the snáil that díssólves into slíme, \*  
líke a wóman's míscarriage that néver sees the sún.
- 10 Before they pút forth thórn, líke a brámble, \*  
let them be swépt awáy, gréen wood or drý!
- 11 The júst shall rejóice at the síght of véngéance; \*  
they shall báthe their féet in the blóod of the wícked.
- 12 People shall sáy: "Trúly, there is rewárd for the úpríght. \*  
Trúly there ís a God who júđges jústly on éarth."

If *Ab insurgentibus* (PM 133, Tuesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 59:2,4*



Pro- tect me, O God, \* from those who at- tack me,



who lie in wait for my life.

Psalm 59 (58) *Eripe me de inimicis*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "Do not destroy."  
A Miktam of David when Saul sent men  
to keep watch on his house and kill him.*

2 Réscue me from my fóes, O Gód; \*  
protéct me from thóse who attack me.

3 O réscue me from thóse who do évil, \*  
and sáve me from blóodthirsty mén.

4 See, they líe in wáit for my lífe; \*  
the stróng band togéther agáinst me.  
For no offéense, no sín of mine, O LÓRD, †

5 for no guílt of mine they rúsh to take their stánd. \*

Awáke! Come to méet me, and sée!

6 LORD God of hósts, you are Ísrael's Gód. †  
Róuse yourself and púnish the nátions; \*  
show no mércy to évil tráitors.

7 Each évening théy come bák; \*  
howling like dógs, they róam about the cíty.

8 Sée how their móuths utter ínsults; †  
their líps are like shárpened swórd. \*  
"For whó," they sáy, "will héar us?"

9 But yóu, LORD, will láugh them to scórn. \*  
You make a móckery of áll the nátions.

10 O my Stréngth, for yóu will I wáitch, †  
for yóu, O Gód, are my strónghold, \*

11 the God who shóws me mérciful lóve.

Now Gód will procéed befóre me; \*  
Gód will let me lóok upon my fóes.

- 12 Do not kill them lest my péople forgét; \*  
rout them by your pówer, lay them lów.
- It is yóu, LORD Gód, who are our shíeld. \*
- 13 For the síns of their móuths and the wórds of their líps,  
lét them be cáught in their príde; \*  
for the cúrses and líes that they spéak.
- 14 Destróy them in your ánger. Destróy them \*  
till they áre no móre.  
Let them knów that Gód is the ruler \*  
over Jácob and the énds of the éarth.
- 15 Each évening théy come báck; \*  
they howl like dógs and róam about the cíty.
- 16 They prówl in séarch of fód; \*  
they grówl till they háve their fíll.
- 17 As for mé, I will síng of your stréngth, \*  
and accláim your mércy in the mórning,  
for yóu have béen my stróngthold, \*  
a réfuge in the dáy of my distréss.
- 18 O my Stréngth, to yóu I will sing práise, †  
for yóu, O Gód, are my stróngthold, \*  
the God who shóws me mérciful lóve.

II d *Da nobis, Domine* (PM 145, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 60:13*



Give us, O Lord, \* help a- gainst the foe.

Psalm 60 (59) *Deus, repulisti nos*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "The Lily of Testimony."*  
*A Miktam of David for instruction when he went out against the Aram-Haharaim and Aram-Sobah, and when Joab returned to Edom and defeated twelve thousand in the Valley of Salt.*
- 3 O Gód, you have rejécted us, and bróken us. \*  
You have been ángry; come báck to ús.
- 4 You have máde the earth quáke, torn it ópen. \*  
Repáir what is shátted, for it swáys.
- 5 You have infliécted hárdships on your péople, \*  
made us drínk a wíne that dázed us.
- 6 For those who féar you, you gáve the sígnal \*  
to flée from the fáce of the bów.
- 7 With your right hánd, grant salvátion, and give ánswer, \*  
that thóse whom you lóve may be frée.
- 8 From his hólý place Gód has spóken: \*  
"I will exúlt, and divíde the land of Shéchem;  
I will méasure out the válley of Súcchoth.
- 9 Mine is Gílead, míne is Manásseh; \*  
Éphraim I táke for my héliet,  
Júdah ís my scépter.
- 10 Móab ís my wáshbowl; †  
on Édom I will cást my shóe. \*  
Over Philístia I will shóut in tríumph."
- 11 But who will léad me to the fórtified cíty? \*  
Whó will brínk me to Édom?
- 12 Have yóu, O Gód, rejécted us? \*  
Will you márch with our ármies no lónger?
- 13 Gíve us hélp against the fóe, \*  
for the hélp of mán is váin.
- 14 With Gód, wé shall do brávely, \*

and hé will trámples down our fóes.

IV *Dum anxiaretur* (PM 146, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 61:3*

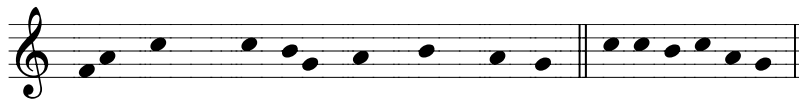


My heart is faint. \* Set me high up- on the rock.

VIII g *Dedisti hereditatem* (PM 146, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 61:6*



You have giv- en me \* the her- i- tage



of those who fear your name, O Lord.

Psalm 61 (60) *Exaudi, Deus*

1 *For the Choirmaster. With stringed instruments.*  
*Of David.*

2 Lísten, O Gód, to my crý! \*  
Atténd to my práyer!

3 From the énd of the éarth I cáll you; \*  
my héart is fáint.

Sét me hígh upon the rock  
too hígh for me to réach, \*  
4 you, my réfuge and míghty tower  
agáinst the fóe.

5 Then will I dwéll in your tént foréver, \*  
and híde in the shéltér of your wíngs.

6 For yóu, O God, have héárd my vóws; \*  
you have gíven me the héritage of those  
who féar your náme.

7 Day upon dáy you will ádd to the kíng; \*  
his yéars as áge upon áge.

8 May he éver sit enthronéd before Gód: \*  
bid mércy and trúth be his protéction.

9 So I will síng to your náme foréver, \*  
and dáy after dáy fulfill my vóws.

III g *Nonne Deo subditaerit* (PM 147, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 62:2*



Does not my soul \* a-lone rest in God?

Psalm 62 (61) *Nonne Deo*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like Jeduthun.*  
*A Psalm of David.*

2 In God alóne is my sóul at rést; \*  
my salvátion cómes from hím.

3 He alóne is my róck, my salvátion, \*  
my fórtress; néver shall I fálder.

4 How lóng will you áll attack one mán  
to bréak him dówn, \*  
as thóugh he were a tóttling wáll,  
or a túmbling fénce?

5 Their plán is ónly to bring dówn; \*  
they take pléasure in líes.  
With their móuth they útter bléssing, \*  
but in their héart they cúrse.

6 In God alóne be at rést, my sóul, \*  
for my hópe is from hím.

7 He alóne is my róck, my salvátion, \*  
my fórtress; néver shall I fálder.

8 In Gód is my salvátion and glóry,  
my róck of stréngth; \*  
in Gód is my réfuge.

9 Trúst him at all tímes, O péople. \*  
Póur out your héarts befóre him,  
for Gód is our réfuge.

10 The sóns of mén are a bréath, \*  
an illúsió, the sóns of mén.  
Pláced in the scáles, they ríse; \*  
they áll weigh léss than a bréath.

11 Do not pút your trúst in oppréssió, \*  
nor vain hópes on plúnder.  
Éven if ríches incréase, \*  
set not your héart on thém.

- 12 For Gód has said ónly one thínq; †  
only twó have I héard: \*  
that to Gód alóne belongs pówer,  
13 and to yóu, LORD, mérciful lóve; \*  
and that yóu repáy each mán  
accórding to his déeds.



VII a *Omnes sitiennes* (PM 72, Sunday: Lauds) *Ps 63:2,3*



At dawn I seek you, O God, \* that I may come be- fore you.

VIII g *Labia mea* (PM 73, Sunday: Lauds) *Ps 63:4,5*



My lips will speak your praise \* all my life, my God.

Psalm 63 (62) *Deus, Deus meus*

1 *A Psalm of David when he was in the desert of Judah.*

2 O Gód, you are my Gód; at dawn I séek you; \*  
for yóu my sóul is thírsting.

For yóu my flésh is píning, \*  
like a drý, weary lánd without wáter.

3 I have cóme before yóu in the sánctuary, \*  
to behóld your stréngth and your glóry.

4 Your loving mércy is bétter than life; \*  
my líps will spéak your práise.

5 I will bléss you áll my lífe; \*  
in your náme I will líft up my hánds.

6 My sóul shall be fílléd as with a bánquet; \*  
with joyful líps, my móuth shall práise you.

7 When I remémber you upón my béd, \*  
I muse on yóu through the wátches of the níght.

8 For yóu have béen my stréngth; \*  
in the shádw of your wíngs I rejóice.

9 My sóul clings fást to yóu; \*  
yóur right hánd uphólds me.

10 Those who séek to destróy my lífe \*  
shall go dówn to the dépths of the éarth.

11 Pút to the pówer of the swórd, \*  
they shall be léft as préy for the jáckals.

12 But the kíng shall rejóice in Gód; †  
all that swéar by híim shall exúlt, \*  
for the móuth of líars shall be sílenced.

II d *A timore inimici* (AM-II 105, Wednesday: Lauds) *Ps 64:2*



Guard my life, O Lord, \* from dread of the foe.

Psalm 64 (63) *Exaudi, Deus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 Hear, O Gód, the vóice of my compláint; \*  
guard my life from dréad of the fóe.
- 3 From the assémbly of the wícked, híde me, \*  
from the thróng of thóse who do évil.
- 4 They shárpen their tóngues like swórds. \*  
They áim bitter wórds like árrows,  
5 to shóot at the ínnocent from ámbush, \*  
shóoting súddenly and féarlessly.
- 6 Holding fírm in their évil cóurse, \*  
they conspíre to lay sécret snáres.  
They sáy, "Whó will sée us? \*  
7 Whó can séarch out our crímes?"
- They have háched their wícked plóts, †  
and bróught them to perféction. \*  
How profóund the dépths of the héart!
- 8 Gód will shóot them with his árrow, \*  
and déal them súdden wóunds.
- 9 Their ówn tongue bríngs them to rúin; \*  
all who sée them sháke their héads.
- 10 Thén will áll be afráid; †  
they will téll what Gód has dóné. \*  
Théy will pónder God's déeds.
- 11 The júst one will rejóice in the LÓRD; †  
and flý to hím for réfuge. \*  
All úpright héarts will glóry.

VIII c *Te decet hymnus* (AM-II 106, Wednesday: Lauds) *Ps 65:2*



Praise is due \* to you in Si- on, O God. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 65 (64) *Te decet hymnus*

1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David. A Song.*

2 Práise is dúe to yóu  
in Síon, O Gód. \*

3 To you we páy our vóws in Jerúsalem,  
you who héar our práyer.

4 To yóu all flésh will cóme. †  
Our evil déeds are too héavy for ús, \*  
but our transgréssions you wípe awáy.

5 Blessed is hé whom you chóose and call  
to dwéll in your cóurts. \*  
We are fílléd with the góod things of your hóuse,  
of your hóly témples.

6 With wóndrous delíverance you ánsweér us,  
O Gód our sáviór. \*  
You are the hópe of áll the éarth,  
and of fár distánt ísles.

7 You estáblish the móuntains with your stréngth; \*  
you are gírded with pówer.

8 You stíll the róaring of the séas, †  
the róaring of their wáves, \*  
and the túmúlt of the péoples.

9 Distant péoples stánd in áwe  
at your wóndrous déeds. \*  
The lánds of súnrise and sunset  
you fíll with your jóy.

10 You vísit the éarth, give it wáter; †  
you fíll it with ríches. \*  
God's éver-flowing ríver brims over  
to prepáre the gráin.

11 And thús you províde for the éarth: †  
you drénch its fúrrows; \*

you lével it, sóften it with shówers;  
you bléss its grówth.

12 You crówn the yéar with your bóunty. †

Abúndance flóws in your páthways; \*

13 in pástures of the désert it flóws.

The hílls are gírded with jóy, \*

14 the méadows clóthed with flócks.

The válleys are décked with whéat. \*

They shóut for jóy; yes, they síng!

VI f *Benedicite, gentes* (PM 147, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 66:8*



O peo-ples, \* bless our God.

I g *Audite, omnes* (PM 149, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 66:16*



Come and hear, \* all who fear God;



I will tell you what he did for my soul.

Psalm 66 (65) *Jubilate Deo*

1 *For the Choirmaster. A Song. A Psalm.*

Cry out with j6y to G6d, all the 6arth; \*

2 O s6ng to the gl6ry of his n6ame.

O r6ender him gl6rious pr6aise. \*

3 Say to G6d, "How 6awesome your d6eeds!

Be6cause of the gr6eatness of your str6ength, \*  
your 6enemies f6awn up6on you.

4 Before y6ou all the 6arth shall bow d6own, \*  
shall s6ing to you, s6ing to your n6ame!"

5 Come and s6ee the w6orks of G6d: \*  
6awesome his d6eeds among the child6ren of m6en.

6 He t6urned the s6ea into dry l6and; \*  
they p6assed through the r6iver on f6oot.

Let our j6oy, then, b6e in h6im; \*

7 he r6ules for6ever by his m6ight.

His 6eyes keep w6atch on the n6ations: \*  
let r6ebels not ex6alt thems6elves.

8 O p6eoples, bl6ess our G6d; \*  
let the v6oice of his pr6aise res6ound,

9 of the G6d who gave l6ife to our s6ouls \*  
and k6ept our f6eet from st6umbling.

- 10 For yóu, O Gód, have tésted us, \*  
you have tried us as sílver is tried;
- 11 you léd us, Gód, into the snáre; \*  
you láid a heavy búrden on our bácks.
- 12 You lét men ríde over our héads; †  
we wént through fíre and through wáter, \*  
but then you bróught us to a pláce of plénty.
- 13 Burnt óffering I bríng to your hóuse; \*  
to yóu I will páy my vóws,  
14 the vóws which my líps have úttered, \*  
which my móuth decláred in my distréss.
- 15 I will óffer you burnt ófferings of fátlings †  
with the smóke of sácrificial ráms. \*  
I will óffer búllocks and góats.
- 16 Come and héar, áll who fear Gód; \*  
I will téll what he díd for my sóul.
- 17 To hím I críed alóud, \*  
with exaltátion réady on my tóngue.
- 18 Had I consídered évil in my héart, \*  
the LÓRD would nótt have lístened.
- 19 But trúly Gód has lístened; \*  
he has héeded the vóice of my práyer.
- 20 Blest be Gód, who díd nótt reject my práyer, \*  
nor withhóld from me his mérciful lóve.

VIII g *Deus misereatur nostri* (PM 66, Sunday: Lauds) *Ps 67:2*



O God, \* be gra-cious and bless us. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

E *Illumina, Domine* (PM 66, Sunday: Lauds) *Ps 67:2*



O Lord, \* let your face shed its light up- on us.

Psalm 67 (66) *Deus misereatur*

1 *For the Choirmaster. With string instruments.*

*A Psalm. A Song.*

- 2 O Gód, be grácious and bléss us \*  
and let your fáce shed its líght upón us.
- 3 So will your wáys be knówn upon éarth \*  
and all nátions léarn your salvátion.
- 4 Let the péoples práise you, O Gód; \*  
let áll the péoples práise you.
- 5 Let the nátions be glád and shout for jóy, \*  
with úprightness you rúle the péoples;  
you guíde the nátions on éarth.
- 6 Let the péoples práise you, O Gód; \*  
let áll the péoples práise you.
- 7 The éarth has yíelded its frúit \*  
for Gód, our Gód, has bléssed us.
- 8 May Gód still gíve us his bléssing \*  
that all the énds of the éarth may revére him.

VII a *Exsurgat Deus* (PM 150, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 68:2*



Let God a- rise; \* let his foes be scat-tered. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

D d *In ecclesiis* (PM 150, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 68:27*



In the sa- cred as-sembly, \* bless God.

Psalm 68 (67) *Exurgat Deus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David. A Psalm. A Song.*
- 2 Let Gód aríse; let his fóes be scáttered. \*  
Let thóse who háte him flée from his présence.
- 3 As smoke is dríven awáy, so dríve them awáy; \*  
like wáx that mélts befóre the fíre,  
so the wícked shall pérish at the présence of Gód.
- 4 But the júst shall rejóice at the présence of Gód; \*  
théy shall exúlt with glád rejóicing.
- 5 O síng to Gód; make músic to his náme. †  
Extól the Óne who rídes on the clóuds. \*  
The LÓRD is his náme; exúlt at his présence.
- 6 Father of órphans, defénder of wídows: \*  
such is Gód in his hólý pláce.
- 7 God gives the désolate a hóme to dwéll in; †  
he leads the prísoners fóρθ into prospérity, \*  
but rébels must dwéll in a parched lánd.
- 8 O Gód, when you went fóρθ before your péople, \*  
when you marched óut acróss the désert,
- 9 the earth trémbled, heavens póured down ráin: †  
at the fáce of Gód, the God of Sínai, \*  
at the fáce of Gód, the God of Ísrael.
- 10 You póured down, O Gód, a génerous ráin; \*  
when your péople lánguished, you restóred their inhéritance.
- 11 It was thére that your flóck begán to dwéll. \*  
In your góodness, O Gód, you provided for the póor.
- 12 The LÓRD annóunces the commánd; \*



- a mighty throng bears good tidings:  
13 “The kings and armies are in headlong flight, \*  
while you were at rest among the sheepfolds.”
- 14 At home the women already share the spoil. †  
They are covered with silver as the wings of a dove, \*  
its feathers brilliant with shining gold.
- 15 When the Almighty scatters kings on the mountain, \*  
it is like snow whitening Mount Zalmon.
- 16 You, mountain of Bashan, are a mighty mountain; \*  
a many-peaked mountain, the mountain of Bashan.
- 17 Why look with envy, you many-peaked mountain, †  
at the mountain where God has desired to dwell? \*  
It is there that the LORD shall dwell forever.
- 18 The chariots of God are thousands upon thousands. \*  
The LORD has come from Sinai to the holy place.
- 19 You have ascended on high; leading captivity captive †  
as tribute receiving prisoners, O God, \*  
so that even rebels may dwell near the LORD God.
- 20 Day after day, may the LORD be blessed. \*  
He bears our burdens; God is our savior.
- 21 This God of ours is a God who saves. \*  
The LORD our LORD provides an escape from death.
- 22 And God will smite the head of his foes, \*  
the hairy crown of him who walks about in his guilt.
- 23 The LORD said, “I will bring them back from Bashan; \*  
I will bring them back from the depth of the sea.
- 24 Then you will bathe your feet in their blood, \*  
and the tongues of your dogs take their share of the foe.”
- 25 They see your solemn procession, O God, \*  
the procession of my God, of my king, to the holy place:  
26 the singers in the forefront, the musicians coming last; \*  
between them, maidens sounding their timbrels.
- 27 “In the sacred assembly, bless God, the LORD, \*  
O you who are from the fountain of Israel.”
- 28 There is Benjamin, least of the tribes, at the head; †  
Judah’s princes, a mighty throng; \*  
Zebulun’s princes, Naphtali’s princes.
- 29 Summon forth your might, O God; \*  
your might, O God, which you have shown for us.
- 30 From your temple high in Jerusalem, \*

kings will come to you bringing their tribute.

31 Rebuke the wild beast that dwells in the reeds, †  
the bands of the mighty and rulers of the peoples. \*

Scatter the peoples who delight in war.

32 Rich merchants will make their way from Egypt; \*  
Ethiopia will stretch out her hands to God.

33 You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, praise the LORD \*

34 who rides on the heavens, the ancient heavens.

Behold, he thunders his voice, his mighty voice. \*

35 Come, acknowledge the power of God.

His glory is on Israel; his might is in the skies. \*

36 Awesome is God in his holy place.

He is God, the God of Israel. \*

He himself gives strength and power to his people.

Blessed be God!

VIII c *Salvum me fac* (PM 154, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 69:2*



Save me, O God, \* for the wa- ters have ris- en to my neck. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Quaerite Dominum* (PM 154, Wednesday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 69:33*



God-seek- ing hearts \* will re- vive.

Psalm 69 (68) *Salvum me fac*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "Lilies."*  
*Of David.*
- 2 Sáve me, O Gód, for the wáters \*  
have rísen to my néck.
- 3 I have súnk into the múd of the déep, \*  
where there ís no fóothold.  
I have éntered the wáters of the déep, \*  
where the flóod overwhélms me.
- 4 I am wéaried with cryíng alóud; †  
my thróat is párched. \*  
My éyes are wásted away  
with wáiting for my Gód.
- 5 More númerous than the háirs on my héad \*  
are those who háte me without cáuse.  
Mány are thóse who attáck me,  
énemies with líes. \*  
Whát I have néver stólen,  
hów can I restóre?
- 6 O Gód, you knów my fólly; \*  
from my síns are not hídden.
- 7 May those who hópe in you nót be shamed \*  
because of mé, O LORD of hóst; \*  
may those who séek you nót be put to shame \*  
because of mé, O God of Ísrael.
- 8 It is for yóu that I súffer táunts, \*  
that sháme has cóvered my fáce.
- 9 To my own kín I have becóme an óutcast, \*

- a stranger to the children of my mother.
- 10 Zéal for your hóuse consúmes me, \*  
and táunts against yóu fall on mé.
- 11 When my sóul wept bitterly in fásting, \*  
they máde it a táunt agáinst me.
- 12 When I máde my clóthing sáckcloth, \*  
I becáme a repróach to thém,  
13 the góssip of thóse at the gátes, \*  
the théme of drúnkards' sóns.
- 14 But I práy to yóu, O LÓRD, \*  
for a tíme of your fávor.  
In your great mércy, ánsver me, O Gód, \*  
with your salvátion that néver fáils.
- 15 Réscue me from síinking in the múd; \*  
from those who háte me, delíver me.  
Sáve me from the wáters of the déep, \*  
16 lest the wáves overwhélm me.  
Let nóthe déep engúlf me, \*  
nor the pítt close its móuth on me.
- 17 LORD, ánsver, for your mércy is kínd; \*  
in your gréat compásson, turn toward mé.
- 18 Do not híde your fáce from your sérvant; \*  
ánsver me quíckly, for Í am in distréss.
- 19 Come clóse to my sóul and redéem me; \*  
ránsom me becáuse of my fóes.
- 20 You know my táunts, my sháme, my dishónor; \*  
my oppréssors are áll befóre you.
- 21 Táunts have bróken my héart; \*  
hére I ám in ánguish.  
I looked for sólace, but thére was nóne; \*  
for consólers—not óne could I fínd.
- 22 For fód they gáve me gáll; \*  
in my thírst they gáve me vínegar to drínk.
- 23 Let their táble be a snáre to thém, \*  
and for their fríends, a tráp.
- 24 Let their éyes grow dímm and blínd; \*  
let their límbs contínually trémbles.
- 25 Pour óut your ánger upón them; \*  
let your búrning fúry overtáke them.
- 26 Lét their cámp be left désolate; \*  
let nó one dwéll in their ténts:

- 27 for they p ersecute  one whom you str uck; \*  
they increase the pain of  one whom you w ounded.
- 28 Ch arge them with gu ilt upon gu ilt; \*  
let them h ave no sh are in your j ustice.
- 29 Blot them  out from the b ook of the l iving; \*  
do not enr oll them am ong the j ust.
- 30 As for m e in my p overty and p ain, \*  
let your salv ation, O G od, raise me  up.
- 31 Then I will pr aise God's n ame with a s ong; \*  
I will gl orify h im with thanksg iving:
- 32 a g ift pleasing G od more than  oxen, \*  
more than a b ull with h orns and h oofs.
- 33 The p oor when they s ee it will be gl ad, \*  
and G od-seeking h earts will rev ive;
- 34 for the L ORD l istens to the n eedy, \*  
and does not sp urn his  own in their ch ains.
- 35 Let the h eavens and the  earth give him pr aise, \*  
the seas and  everything that m oves in th em.
- 36 For G od will bring salv ation to S ion,  
and reb uild the c ities of J udah, \*  
and th ey shall dw ell there in poss ession.
- 37 The ch ildren of his s ervants shall inh erit it; \*  
those who l ove his n ame shall dw ell there.

II d *Domine Deus* (PM 157, Wednesday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 70:2*



O God, \* come to my as-sis- tance. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 70 (69) *Deus in adiutorium*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David. A Memorial.*

2 O Gód, cóme to my assístance; \*

O LÓRD, make háste to hélp me!

3 Lét there be sháme and confúision \*

on thóse who séek my lífe.

O lét them turn báck in confúision, \*

who delíght in my hárm;

4 let them retréat, cóvered with sháme, \*

who jéer at me and móck.

5 O lét there be rejóicing and gladness

for áll who séek you. \*

Let them sáy forever, “Gód is gréat,”

who lóve your saving hélp.

6 As for mé, wrétched and póor,

hasten to mé, O Gód. \*

Yóu are my réscuer, my hélp;

O LÓRD, do not deláy.

I g *Esto mihi, Domine* (PM 158, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 71:3*



Be my rock, O Lord, \* my constant re- fuge.

VIII c *Deus meus* (PM 158, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 71:4*



My God, free me \* from the hand of the wick-ed.

Psalm 71 (70) *In te, Domine, speravi*

- 1 In yóu, O LÓRD, I take réfuge; \*  
let me néver be pút to sháme.
- 2 In your jústice, réscue me, frée me; \*  
inclíne your éar to me and sáve me.
- 3 Be my róck, my cónstant réfuge,  
a míghty stróngthold to sáve me, \*  
for yóu are my róck, my stróngthold.
- 4 My God, frée me from the hánd of the wícked, \*  
from the gríp of the unjúst, of the oppréssor.
- 5 It is yóu, O LÓRD, who are my hópe, \*  
my trúst, O LÓRD, from my yóuth.
- 6 On yóu I have léaned from my bírth; †  
from my móther's wómb, you have béen my hélp. \*  
At all tímes I gíve you práise.
- 7 My fáte has filled mány with áwe, \*  
but yóu are my míghty réfuge.
- 8 My móuth is filled with your práise, \*  
with your glóry, áll the day lóng.
- 9 Do not rejéct me nów that I am óld; \*  
when my stréngth fails dó not forsáke me.
- 10 For my énemies are spéaking abóut me; \*  
those who wáitch me take cóunsel togéther,
- 11 saying: "Gód has forsáken him; fóllow him. \*  
Séize him; there is nó one to sáve him."
- 12 O Gód, do not stáy afar óff; \*  
O my Gód, make háste to hélp me!
- 13 Let them be pút to sháme and destróyed, \*

thóse who séek my lífe.  
Let them be cóvered with sháme and confúsi3n, \*  
thóse who séek to hárm me.

- 14 But as for mé, I will álways hópe, \*  
and práise you móre and móre.
- 15 My móuth will téll of your jústice, †  
and ál the day l3ng of your salváti3n, \*  
though I can néver téll it ál.
- 16 I will cóme with práise of your míght, O L3RD; †  
I will cáll to mínd your jústice, \*  
y3urs, O L3RD, al3ne.
- 17 O G3d, you have táught me from my y3uth, \*  
and I procláim your w3nders stíll.
- 18 Even tíll I am óld and gray-héaded, \*  
d3 not forsáke me, O G3d.  
Let me téll of your míghty árm \*  
to évery cóming generáti3n;
- 19 your stréngth and your jústice, O G3d, \*  
réach to the híghest héavens.  
It is y3u who have w3rked such w3nders. \*  
O G3d, wh3 is like y3u?
- 20 You have made me wítness many tr3ubles and évils, \*  
but you will gíve me báck my lífe.  
You will ráise me from the dépths of the éarth; \*
- 21 you will exált me and cons3le me agáin.
- 22 So I will gíve you thánks on the lyre \*  
for your fáithfulness, Ó my G3d.  
To y3u will I síng with the hárp, \*  
to y3u, the H3ly One of Ísrael.
- 23 When I síng to you, my líps shall shout for j3y, \*  
and my s3ul, which y3u have redéemed.
- 24 And ál the day l3ng my tongue \*  
shall téll the tále of your jústice,  
for they are pút to sháme and disgráced, \*  
thóse who séek to hárm me.



VII c tr *Liberavit Dominus* (PM 160, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 72:12*



The Lord shall save the need- y \* when they cry,



the poor, and those who are help- less.

II\* a *Benedicentur in ipso* (PM 161, Wednesday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 72:17*



Eve-ry tribe \* shall be blest in him, all na-tions call him bless-ed.

Psalm 72 (71) *Deus, iudicium*

1 *Of Solomon.*

O Gód, give your júdgment to the kíng, \*  
to a king's són your jústice,

2 that he may júdge your péople in jústice, \*  
and your póor in right júdgment.

3 May the móuntains bring forth péace for the péople, \*  
and the hílls jústice.

4 May he defénd the póor of the péople, \*  
and sáve the chíldren of the néedy,  
and crúsh the oppréssor.

5 He shall endúre like the sún and the móon \*  
through áll generátions.

6 He shall descénd like ráin on the méadow, \*  
like shówers that wáter the éarth.

7 In his dáys shall jústice flóurish, \*  
and great péace till the móon is no móre.

8 He shall rúle from séa to séa, \*  
from the Ríver to the bóunds of the éarth.

9 Let the désert dwellers fáll befóre him, \*  
and his énemies líck the dúst.

10 The kíngs of Társhish and the islands  
shall páy him tríbute. \*

- The kǐngs of Shéba and Séba  
shall brínġ him ġífts.
- 11 Before hím all kǐngs shall fall próstrate, \*  
all nátions shall sérve him.
- 12 For he shall sáve the néedy when they crý, \*  
the póor, and thóse who are hélpless.
- 13 He will have píty on the wéak and the néedy, \*  
and save the líves of the néedy.
- 14 From oppréssion and víolence he redéems their sóuls; \*  
to him their blóod is déar.
- 15 Lóng máy he líve! †  
May the góld of Shéba be ġíven him. \*  
They shall práy for hím without céasing,  
and bléss him áll the dáy.
- 16 May gráin be abúndant in the lánd, \*  
wáving to the péaks of the móuntains.  
May its frúit rústle like Lébanon; \*  
may the péople flóurish in the cities  
like gráss on the éarth.
- 17 May his náme endúre foréver, \*  
his náme contínue like the sún.  
Every tríbe shall be blést in hím, \*  
all nátions shall cáll him bléssed.
- [18] Blést be the LÓRD, God of Ísrael, \*  
who alóne works wónders,
- [19] ever blést his glórious náme. \*  
Let his glóry fill the éarth.  
Amén! Amén!
- [20] Here end the Psalms of David, son of Jesse.

VIII g *Quam bonus* (PM 160, Wednesday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 73:1*



How good \* is God to Is-ra- el. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 73 (72) *Quam bonus Israel Deus!*

1 *A Psalm of Asaph.*

- How good is Gód to Ísrael, \*  
to thóse who are púre of héart!
- 2 As for mé, I came clóse to stúmbling; \*  
my féet had álmost slípped,
- 3 for I was fílléd with énvý of the próud, \*  
when I sáw how the wícked próspér.
- 4 For thém there áre no páins; \*  
their bódies are sóund and sléek.
- 5 They do not sháre in péople's búrdens; \*  
théy are not strícken like óthers.
- 6 So they wéar their príde like a nécklace; \*  
they clóthe themsélves with víolence.
- 7 With folds of fát, their éyes protrúde. \*  
With imaginátion their héarts overflów.
- 8 They scóff; they spéak with málice. \*  
From on hígh they thréaten oppréssion.
- 9 They have sét their móuths in the héavens, \*  
and their tóngues are róaming the éarth.
- 10 So the péople túrn to thém \*  
and drínk in áll their wórd.
- 11 They sáy, "Hów can God knów? \*  
Dóes the Most Hígh have any knówledge?"
- 12 Lóok at them, súch are the wícked; \*  
ever próspérus, they grów in wéalth.
- 13 How úseless to kéept my heart púre, \*  
and wásh my hánds in ínnocence,
- 14 when I was strícken áll day lóng, \*  
suffered púnishment with éach new mórníng.
- 15 Then I sáid, "If I should spéak like thát, \*  
I should betráy your chíldren's generátion."
- 16 I stróve to fáthom this próblem, \*

- 17 too hárd for my mínd to understánd,  
until I éntered the hólly place of Gód, \*  
and cáme to discern their énd.
- 18 How slíppery the páths on which you sét them; \*  
you máke them fáll to destrúction.
- 19 How súddenly they cóme to their rúin, \*  
swept awáy, destróyed by térrors.
- 20 Like a dréam one wákes from, O LÓRD, \*  
when you wáke you dismiss them as phántoms.
- 21 And só when my héart grew embíttered, \*  
and I was píerced to the dépths of my béing,
- 22 I was stúpid and did nót understánd; \*  
I was líke a béast in your síght.
- 23 As for mé, I was álways in your présence; \*  
you were hólding mé by my right hánd.
- 24 By your cóunsel yóu will guíde me, \*  
and thén you will léad me to glóry.
- 25 What élse have I in héaven but yóu? \*  
Apart from yóu, I want nóthing on éarth.
- 26 My bódy and my héart waste awáy; \*  
Gód is the stréngth of my héart;  
Gód is my pórtion foréver.
- 27 Surely, thóse who are fár from you pérish; \*  
you destróy all thóse who are unfáithful.
- 28 To bé near Gód is my háppiness; \*  
I háve my hópe in the LORD Gód.  
Í will procláim your wórks \*  
at the gátes of dáughter Sión.

V a *Memor esto* (PM 174, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 74:2*



Re- mem-ber \* your flock, O Lord,



which you claimed long a- go.

VIII g *Liberasti virgam* (PM 174, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 74:2*



You re-deemed the tribe \* to be your own pos- ses-sion.

Psalm 74 (73) *Ut quid, repulisti in finem? (Ut quid, Deus)*

1 *A Maskil of Asaph.*

Why, O Gód, have you cást us off foréver? \*

Why does your ánger bláze at the shéep of your pásture?

2 Reméber your flóck which you cláimed long agó, \*

the tríbe you redéemed to be your ówn posséssion,

this móuntain of Síon where you máde your dwélling.

3 Turn your stéps to these pláces that are útterly rúined! \*

The ényemy has laid wáste the whóle of the hóly place.

4 Your fóes have made úproar in the mídst of your assémbly; \*

they have sét up their émbles as tókens thére.

5 They have wíelded their áxes on hígh, \*

as at the éntrance to a gróve of trées.

6 Théy have bróken down áll the cárvings; \*

they have strúck togéther with háchet and píckax.

7 O Gód, they have sét your hóly place on fíre; \*

they have rázed and profáned the abóde of your náme.

8 They sáid in their héarts, “We will útterly crúsh them; \*

we will búrn every shríne of Gód in the lánd.”

9 We do not sée our émbles, nór is there a próphet; \*

we have nó one to téll us how lóng it will lást.

10 How lóng, O Gód, is the ényemy to scóff? \*

Is the fóe to insúlt your náme foréver?

- 11 Why, O LÓRD, do you hólđ back your hánd? \*  
Why do you kéeđ your ríght hand hídden in your clóak?
- 12 Yet Gód is my kíng from time pást, \*  
who bestóws salvátion through áll the lánd.
- 13 It was yóu who dívided the séa by your míght, \*  
who sháttered the héads of the mónsters in the séa.
- 14 It was yóu who crúshed Levíathan's héads, \*  
and gáve him as fóod to the béasts of the désert.
- 15 It was yóu who ópened up spríngs and tórrents; \*  
it was yóu who dríed up éver-flowing rívers.
- 16 Yóurs is the dáy and yóurs is the níght; \*  
it was yóu who estáblished the líght and the sún.
- 17 It was yóu who fíxed the bóunds of the éarth, \*  
yóu who máde both súmmer and wínter.
- 18 Remémber this, O LÓRD: the énemy scóffed! \*  
A sénéseless péople insúlted your náme!
- 19 Do not gíve the sóul of your dóve to the béasts, \*  
nor forgét the lífe of your póor ones foréver.
- 20 Lóok to the cóvenant; each cáve in the lánd \*  
is a pláce where víolence mákes its hóme.
- 21 Do not lét the opprésed be pút to sháme; \*  
let the póor and the néedy bléss your náme.
- 22 Aríse, O Gód, and defénd your cáuse! \*  
Remémber how the sénéseless revíle you all the dáy.
- 23 Dó not forgét the clámor of your fóes, \*  
the uncéasing úproar of thóse who defý you.

VIII g *Et invocabimus* (PM 176, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps* 75:2



Your name \* is near, O Lord.

Psalm 75 (74) *Confitebimur tibi, Deus, confitebimur*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "Do not destroy."*  
*A Psalm of Asaph. A Song.*
- 2 We give praise to you, O God; †  
we give praise, for your name is near. \*  
We recount your wonderful deeds.
- 3 "When I establish the appointed time, \*  
then I myself will judge with fairness.
- 4 Though the earth and all who dwell in it may rock, \*  
it is I who set firm its pillars.
- 5 To the boastful I say, 'Do not boast'; \*  
to the wicked, 'Do not flaunt your strength,  
6 do not flaunt your strength on high. \*  
Do not speak with insolent pride.'"
- 7 For neither from the east nor from the west, \*  
nor from the desert comes honor,  
8 for God himself is the judge. \*  
One he humbles, another he exalts.
- 9 For the LORD holds a cup in his hand, \*  
full of wine, foaming and spiced.  
He pours it; they drain it to the dregs; \*  
all the wicked on the earth must drain it.
- 10 As for me, I will rejoice forever, \*  
and sing psalms to the God of Jacob.
- 11 I shall break the strength of the wicked, \*  
while the strength of the just will be exalted.

VIII g *In Israel* (AM-II 149, Friday: Lauds) *Ps 76:2*



In Is- ra- el the name \* of the Lord is great.

VIII c *Terra tremuit* (PM 453, Sunday of Easter: Vigil, Nocturn II [Ps 30]) *Ps 76:9,10*



The earth in ter-ror \* was still,



when you a- rose, O God, to judge, al- le- lu- ia.

Psalm 76 (75) *Notus in Judæa Deus*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. With String Instruments.  
A Psalm of Asaph. A Song.*
- 2 Gód is renówned in Júdah; \*  
in Ísrael his náme is gréat.
- 3 His tént is sét in Sálem, \*  
and his dwélling pláce in Síon.
- 4 It was thére he bróke the flaming árrows, \*  
the shíeld, the swórd, the ármor.
- 5 Respléndent are yóu, more majéstic \*  
than the éverlásting móuntains.
- 6 The stouthéarted, despóiled, slept in déath; \*  
none of the sóldiers could líft a hánd.
- 7 At your thréat, O Gód of Jácob, \*  
hóirse and ríder lay stúnned.
- 8 Yóu, you alóne, strike térror. \*  
Who can stánd in your présence,  
against the míght of your wráth?
- 9 You úttered your séntence from the héavens; \*  
the éarth in térror was stíll
- 10 when you aróse, O Gód, to júdge, \*  
to sáve all the húmble of the éarth.
- 11 For the ráge of man ónly serves to práise you; \*



- you surround yourself with the survivors of wrath.
- 12 Make vows to the LORD your God and fulfill them. \*  
Let all around him pay tribute to the One who strikes terror,
- 13 who cuts short the breath of princes, \*  
who strikes terror in the kings of the earth.

VIII g *Deus, in sancto via tua* (PM 177, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 77:14*



Your way, O God, \* is in the ho- ly place.



What god is as great as our God?

C c *Tu es Deus* (PM 177, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 77:15*



You are the God \* who works wonders.

Psalm 77 (76) *Voce mea ad Dominum*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "Jeduthun."  
Of Asaph. A Psalm.*
- 2 I cry aloud to Gód, \*  
cry aloud to Gód that he may héar me.
- 3 In the dáy of my distréss I seek the LÓRD. †  
In the níght my hands are ráised unwéaried; \*  
my sóul refúses cómfort.
- 4 As I reméber my Gód, I gróan. \*  
I pónder, and my spírit fáints.
- 5 You kéept my éyes from clósing. \*  
I am tróubled, unáble to spéak.
- 6 I thínk of the dáys of long agó, \*  
and reméber the yéars long pást.
- 7 At níght I múse within my héart. \*  
I pónder, and my spírit quéstions.
- 8 "Will the LÓRD rejéct us foréver? \*  
Will he shów us his fávor no móre?"
- 9 Has his mércy vánished foréver? \*  
Has his prómise cóme to an énd?
- 10 Has Gód forgóttén his mércy, \*  
or in ánger withdráwn his compásson?"
- 11 I said, "Thís is what cáuses my gríef: \*

- that the right hánd of the Most Hígh has chánged.”
- 12 I remémber the déeds of the LÓRD, \*  
I remémber your wónders of óld;
- 13 I múse on áll your wórks, \*  
and pónder your míghty déeds.
- 14 Your wáy, O Gód, is in the hólly place. \*  
What gód is as gréat as our Gód?
- 15 Yóu are the Gód who works wónders. \*  
Among the péoples you shówed your pówer.
- 16 Your strong árm redéemed your péople, \*  
the descéndants of Jácob and Jóseph.
- 17 The wátters sáw you, O Gód, †  
the wátters sáw you and ánguished. \*  
Yes, the dépths were móved to trémble.
- 18 The clóuds poured dówn with ráin. †  
The skíes sent fóρθ their vóice; \*  
Your árrows fláshed to and fró.
- 19 Your thúnderous vóice was in the whírlwind; †  
your fláshes líghted up the wórld. \*  
The éarth was móved and trémbled.
- 20 Your wáy was thróugh the séa, †  
your páth through the míghty wátters, \*  
but the tráce of your stéps was not séen.
- 21 You guíded your péople like a flóck \*  
by the hánd of Móses and Áaron.

IV\* *Inclinate aurem* (PM 179, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 78:1*



In-cline your \* ear to the words of my mouth.

III a *Redemit eos* (PM 179, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 78:42*



The Lord saved his peo-ple \* from the foe.

I g *Aedificavit Deus* (PM 179, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 78:69*



God built his shrine \* on earth.

Psalm 78 (77) *Attendite, popule meus, legem meam*

1 *A Maskil of Asaph.*

Give éar, my péople, to my téaching; \*  
incline your éar to the wórds of my móuth.

2 I will ópen my móuth in a párale \*  
and útter hidden léssons of the pást.

3 The thíngs we have héard and understóod, \*  
the thíngs our fáthers have tóld us,

4 thése we will not híde from their children \*  
but will téll them to the néxt generátion:  
the glóries of the LÓRD and his míght, \*  
and the márvelous déeds he has dóne.

5 He estáblished a decree in Jácob; \*  
in Ísrael he sét up a lów.

To our fáthers he gáve a command \*  
to máke it knówn to their children,

6 that the néxt generátion might knów it, \*  
the children yét to be bórn.

7 They should aríse and decláre it to their children, \*  
that they should sét their hópe in Gód,  
and néver forgét God's déeds, \*  
but kéepevery óne of his commánds,

- 8 So that they might not be like their fathers, \*  
a defiant and rebellious generation,  
a generation whose heart was fickle, \*  
whose spirit was not faithful to God.
- 9 The sons of Ephraim, armed with the bow, \*  
turned back in the day of battle.
- 10 They failed to keep God's covenant, \*  
refused to walk according to his law.
- 11 They forgot the things he had done, \*  
the wondrous works he had shown them.
- 12 He did wonders in the sight of their fathers, \*  
in Egypt, in the plains of Zoan.
- 13 He divided the sea and led them through, \*  
and made the waters stand up like a wall.
- 14 By day he led them with a cloud; \*  
throughout the night, with a light of fire.
- 15 He split the rocks in the desert. \*  
He gave them plentiful drink, as from the deep.
- 16 He made streams flow out from the rock, \*  
and made waters run down like rivers.
- 17 Yet still they sinned against him, \*  
rebelled against the Most High in the desert.
- 18 In their heart they put God to the test \*  
by demanding the food they craved.
- 19 They spoke against God and said: \*  
"Can God spread a table in the wilderness?  
20 See, he struck the rock: \*  
water gushed forth and swept down in torrents.  
But can he also give us bread? \*  
Can he provide meat for his people?"
- 21 When he heard this, the LORD was angry. \*  
A fire was kindled against Jacob;  
his anger rose against Israel.
- 22 For they had no faith in God, \*  
and did not trust his saving power.
- 23 Yet he commanded the clouds above, \*  
and opened the gates of heaven.
- 24 He rained down manna to eat, \*  
and gave them bread from heaven.

- 25 Mán ate the bréad of ángels. \*  
He sént them abúndance of fód;  
26 the east wínd he stirred úp in the héavens, \*  
the south wínd he dirécted by his míght.
- 27 He rained flésh upón them like dúst, \*  
winged fówl like the sánds of the séa.  
28 He let it fáll in the mídst of their cámp, \*  
and áll aróund their ténts.
- 29 So they áte and hád their fíll, \*  
whát they cráved, he gáve them.
- 30 But befóre they had sáted their húngr, \*  
while the fód was stíll in their móuths,  
31 God's ánger róse agáinst them. \*  
He sléw the stróngest amóng them,  
struck dówn the flówer of Ísrael.
- 32 Despíte all this, they képt on sínning; \*  
they fáiled to believe in his wónders.  
33 So he énded their dáys like a bréath, \*  
and their yéars in súdden térror.
- 34 When he sléw them, thén they sóught him, \*  
repénted and éarrestly sóught Gód.  
35 They wóuld reméber that Gód was their rók, \*  
Gód the Most Hígh their redéemer.
- 36 Yét they decéived him with their móuths; \*  
they líed to hím with their tóngues.  
37 For their héarts were not stéadfast toward hím; \*  
théy were not fáithful to his cóvenant.
- 38 Yet hé who is fúll of compassion \*  
forgáve them their sín and spáred them.  
So óften he héld back his ánger, \*  
and did not stír up áll his ráge.
- 39 He remébered they were ónly flésh, \*  
a breath that pásses, néver to retúrn.  
40 They rebélléd against him óften in the désert, \*  
and cáused him páin in the wásteland!
- 41 Yet agáin they túrned and tested Gód; \*  
they provóked the Hóly One of Ísrael.  
42 They fáiled to reméber his déeds \*

- 43 on the dáy he sáved them from the fóe,  
when he wórked his sígns in Égypt, \*  
his wónders in the pláins of Zóan.
- 44 He túrned their rívers into blóod; \*  
they cóuld not drínk from their stréams.
- 45 He sent swárms of ínsects to devóur them, \*  
and frógs to destróy them.
- 46 He gáve their cróps to ínsects, \*  
the frúit of their lábor to the lócust.
- 47 He destróyed their vínes with háil, \*  
their sýcamore trées with fróst.
- 48 He gáve up their cáttle to háil, \*  
their hérds to dárts of líghtning.
- 49 He unléashed on them the héat of his ánger, †  
fúry, ráge, and hávoc, \*  
a trúop of destróying ángels.
- 50 He léveled a páth for his ánger. †  
He did not spáre their líves from déath, \*  
but gáve their lívestock to the plágue.
- 51 He strúck all the fírstborn in Égypt, \*  
the fírst vígor of yóuth from the dwéllings of Hám.
- 52 Then he bróught forth his péople like shéep; \*  
like a flóck he léd them in the désert.
- 53 He led them sáfely with nóthing to féar, \*  
while the séa engúlfed their fóes.
- 54 So he bróught them to his hólý lánd, \*  
to the móuntain his right hánd had wón.
- 55 He dróve out the nátions befóre them, †  
and appórtioned to éach their héritage. \*  
The tribes of Ísrael he séttled in their ténts.
- 56 With defíance they tésted God Most Hígh; \*  
they refúsed to obéy his DECREES.
- 57 They stráyed, fáithless like their fáthers; \*  
they betráyed him like a tréacherous bów.
- 58 They provóked God to wráth with their hígh places, \*  
made him jéalous with the ídols they sérved.
- 59 God héard this and was fílléd with fúry; \*  
he útterly rejécted Ísrael.
- 60 He forsóok his dwélling place in Shíloh, \*  
the tént where he dwélt with mán.

- 61 He gáve his stréngth into captívity, \*  
his spléendor to the hánds of the fóe.
- 62 He gáve up his péople to the swórd, \*  
and showed his ánger agáinst his héritage.
- 63 So fíre devóured their young mén, \*  
their máidens had no wédding sóngs;
- 64 their príests féll by the swórd, \*  
and their wídows máde no lamént.
- 65 Then the LÓRD awóke as if from sléep, \*  
like a wárríor máddened by wíne.
- 66 He strúck his fóes from behínd, \*  
and pút them to sháme foréver.
- 67 He rejécted the tént of Jóseph. \*  
He did not chóose the tríbe of Éphraim,
- 68 but he chóse the tríbe of Júdah, \*  
the móuntain of Síon which he lóves.
- 69 He buílt his shríne like the héavens, \*  
or like the éarth which he fóunded foréver.
- 70 And he chóse his sérvant Dávid, \*  
and tóok him awáy from the shéepfolds.
- 71 From the cáre of the éwes he bróught him \*  
to be shépherd of Jácob his péople,  
of Ísrael his ówn posséssion.
- 72 He ténded them with blámeless héart; \*  
with his skíllful hánds he léd them.



VIII c *Propitius esto* (PM 184, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 79:9*



Free us \* and for-give us our sins, O Lord.

Psalm 79 (78) *Deus, venerunt gentes*

1 *A Psalm of Asaph.*

O Gód, the nátions have inváded your héritage; †  
they have profáned your hóly témples. \*

They have máde Jerúsalem a héap of rúins.

2 They have hánded óver the bódies of your sérvants  
as fód to féed the bírds of héaven, \*

and the flésh of your fáithful to the béasts of the éarth.

3 They have póured out their blóod like wáter round Jerúsalem; \*  
nó one is léft to búry the déad.

4 Wé have becóme the táunt of our néighbors, \*  
the móckery and scórn of thóse aróund us.

5 How lóng, O LÓRD? Will you be ángry foréver? \*  
Will your jéalous ánger búrn like fíre?

6 Póur out your ráge on the nátions,  
thóse that dó not knów you, \*  
kingdoms that dó not cáll upon your náme.

7 For théy have devóured Jácob \*  
and laid wáste the pláce where he dwélls.

8 Do nót remémber agáinst us \*  
the guílt of fórmér tímes.  
Let your compásson hásten to méet us; \*  
for wé have been bróught very lów.

9 Hélp us, O Gód our sáviór, \*  
for the sáke of the glóry of your náme.  
Frée us and forgíve us our síns, \*  
becáuse of your náme.

10 Whý should the nátions say, “Whére is their Gód?” \*  
Before our éyes make it knówn amóng the nátions  
that you avénge the blóod of your sérvants that was shéd!

11 Let the gróans of the prísoners cóme befóre you, \*  
your strong árm repríeve those condénned to díe.

12 Pay bák to our néighbors séven tímes óver \*

the taunts with which they taunted you, O LORD.  
13 Then we, your people, the flock of your pasture, †  
will give you thanks forever and ever. \*  
From age to age we will recount your praise.

II\* d *Excita, Domine* (PM 186, Thursday: Vigil) *Ps 80:3*



Rouse up \* your might, O Lord, and come to save us.

Psalm 80 (79) *Qui regis Israel, intende*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Intoned like "Lilies of Testimony."  
Of Asaph. A Psalm.*

- 2 O shépherd of Ísrael, héar us,  
yóu who lead Jóseph like a flóck: \*  
enthronéd on the chérubim, shine fóρθ
- 3 upon Éphraim, Bénjamin, Manásseh. \*  
Rouse up your míght and cóme to sáve us.
- 4 O Gód, bríng us báck; \*  
let your face shíne on us, and wé shall be sáved.
- 5 How lóng, O LÓRD, God of hósts, \*  
will you be ángry at the práyer of your péople?
- 6 You have féd them with téars for their bréad, \*  
an abúndance of téars for their drínk.
- 7 You have máde us the táunt of our néighbors; \*  
our foes móck us amóng themséives.
- 8 O Gód of hósts, bríng us báck; \*  
let your fáce shine fóρθ, and wé shall be sáved.
- 9 You bróught a víne out of Égypt; \*  
you dróve out the nátions and plánted it.
- 10 Befóre it you cléared the gróund; \*  
it took róot and filled the lánd.
- 11 The móuntains were cóvered with its sháadow, \*  
the céders of Gód with its bóughs.
- 12 It strétched out its bránches to the séa; \*  
to the Ríver it strétched out its shóots.
- 13 Then whý have you bróken down its wáalls? \*  
It is plúcked by all who páss by the wáy.
- 14 It is rávaged by the bóar of the fórest, \*  
devóured by the béasts of the fíeld.
- 15 God of hósts, turn agáin, we implóre; \*  
look dówn from héaven and sée.

- Vísit this víne and protéct it, †  
16 the víne your right hánd has plánted, \*  
the son of mán you have cláimed for yoursélf.  
17 They have búrnt it with fíre and cut it dówn. \*  
May they pérish at the frówn of your fáce.
- 18 May your hánd be on the mán at your right hánd, \*  
the son of mán you have confírmed as your ówn.  
19 And we shall néver forsáke you agáin; \*  
give us lífe that we may cáll upon your náme.
- 20 O LÓRD God of hósts, bríng us bák; \*  
let your fáce shine fóρθ, and wé shall be sáved.

I a *Exsultate Deo* (PM 186, Thursday in Lent: Vigil) *Ps 81:1*



Sing joy-ful-ly \* to God our strength. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 81 (80) *Exsultate Deo adjutori nostro*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Upon the gittith. Of Asaph.*

2 Sing jÓyfully to GÓd our strÉngth, \*  
shout in trÍumph to the GÓd of JÁcob.

3 Raise a sÓng and sÓund the tÍmbrel, \*  
the swÉet-sounding hÁrp and the lÚte;

4 blÓw the trÚmpet at the nÉw moon, \*  
when the móon is fÚll, on our féast.

5 For thÍs is a státute in Ísrael, \*  
a commánd of the GÓd of JÁcob.

6 He máde it a decrée for JÓseph, \*  
when he went óut from the lánd of Égypt.

A vÓice I did not knÓw said to mé: \*

7 "I frÉed your shÓulder from the búrden;  
your hands were frÉed from the buÍlder's bÁsket. \*

8 You cÁlled in distrÉss and I delÍvered you.

I ánswered, conceáled in the thúnder; \*  
at the wÁters of Méribah I tésted you.

9 LÍsten, my péople, as I wÁrn you. \*  
O Ísrael, if ónly you would hÉed!

10 Let there bé no strange gÓd amÓng you, \*  
nor shall you wÓrship a fóreign gÓd.

11 Í am the LÓRD your GÓd, †  
who brought you úp from the lánd of Égypt. \*  
Ópen wide your móuth, and I will fÍll it.

12 But my péople did not hÉed my vÓice, \*  
and Ísrael would nÓt obÉy me.

13 So I léft them in their stúbbornness of héart, \*  
to fÓllow their ówn desÍgns.

14 Ó that my péople would hÉed me, \*  
that Ísrael would wÁlk in my wÁys!

15 At ónce I would subdúe their fÓes, \*  
turn my hÁnd agÁinst their énemies.

- 16 Those who háte the LORD would críngé befóre him, \*  
and their subjéction would lást foréver.
- 17 But Ísrael I would féed with finest whéat, \*  
and sátisfy with hóney from the rók.”

VIII g *Sedisti super thronum* (PM 189, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 9:5*



You sat en- throned, \* an up-right judge.

Psalm 82 (81) *Deus stetit*

1 *A Psalm of Asaph.*

God stánds in the divíne assémbly. \*  
In the mídst of the góds, he gives júdgment.

- 2 “How lóng will you júdge unjústly, \*  
and fávor the cáuse of the wícked?
- 3 Do jústice for the wéak and the órphan; \*  
give jústice to the póor and afflícted.
- 4 Réscue the wéak and the néedy; \*  
set them frée from the hánd of the wícked.”
- 5 They néither knów nor understánd; †  
they wálk abóut in dárkness, \*  
and all the éarth’s foundátions are sháken.
- 6 I have sáid to you, “Yóu are góds, \*  
and áll of you, sóns of the Most Hígh.
- 7 And yét, like mén you shall díe; \*  
you shall fáll, like ány of the prínces.”
- 8 Aríse, O Gód; judge the éarth! \*  
For áll the nátions are yóurs.

VI f *Tu solus Altissimus* (PM 189, Thursday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 83:19*



You a-lone are the Most High \* ov-er all the earth.

Psalm 83 (82) *Deus, quis similis?*

- 1 *A Song. A Psalm of Asaph.*
- 2 O Gód, do nótt be sílent; \*  
do not be stíll and unmóved, O Gód.
- 3 For your énemies ráise a túmult; \*  
those who háte you líft up their héads.
- 4 They plót agáinst your péople, \*  
conspíre agáinst thóse you chérish.
- 5 They say, “Cóme, let us destróy them as a nátion; \*  
let not the náme of Ísrael be remébered.”
- 6 They conspíre with a síngle mínd; \*  
agáinst yóu they máke a cóvenant:
- 7 the cámps of Édom and of Íshmael, \*  
of Móab and Hágár,
- 8 Gébal and Ámmon and Ámalek, \*  
Philístia, with the péople of Týre.
- 9 Assýria, too, is their álly, \*  
and joins hánds with the chíldren of Lót.
- 10 Tréat them like Míddian, like Sísera, \*  
like Jábin at the Ríver Kíshon,
- 11 thóse who were destróyed at Éndor, \*  
whose bódies rótted on the gróund.
- 12 Make their cáptains like Óreb and Zéeb, \*  
all their prínces like Zébah and Zalmúnna,
- 13 the mén who sáid, “Let us táke \*  
the fíelds of Gód for oursélves.”
- 14 My God, scáttter them líke the whírlwind, \*  
dríve them líke cháff in the wínd!
- 15 As fíre that búrns away the fórest, \*  
as the fláme that sets the móuntains abláze,
- 16 dríve them awáy with your témpet, \*  
and fíll them with térror at your stórm.



- 17 Cóver their fáces with sháme, \*  
so that they séek your náme, O LÓRD.
- 18 Shame and térror be théirs foréver. \*  
Lét them be disgráced; let them pérish!
- 19 Let them knów that yóu alóne,  
yóu whose náme is the LÓRD, \*  
are the Most Hígh over áll the éarth.

VIII g *Beati qui habitant* (PM 191, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 84:5*



Bless- ed are they \* who dwell in your house, O Lord.

Psalm 84 (83) *Quam dilecta tabernacula tua Domine*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. Upon the gittith. Of the sons of Korah. A Psalm.*
- 2 How lovely is your dwelling place, \*  
O LORD of hosts.
- 3 My soul is longing and yearning  
for the courts of the LORD. \*  
My heart and my flesh cry out  
to the living God.
- 4 Even the sparrow finds a home, \*  
and the swallow a nest for herself  
in which she sets her young, at your altars, \*  
O LORD of hosts, my king and my God.
- 5 Blessed are they who dwell in your house, \*  
forever singing your praise.
- 6 Blessed the people whose strength is in you, \*  
whose heart is set on pilgrim ways.
- 7 As they go through the Baca Valley,  
they make it a place of springs; \*  
the autumn rain covers it with pools.
- 8 They walk with ever-growing strength; \*  
the God of gods will appear in Sion.
- 9 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; \*  
give ear, O God of Jacob.
- 10 Turn your eyes, O God, our shield; \*  
look on the face of your anointed.
- 11 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.
- 12 For the LORD God is a sun, a shield; \*  
the LORD will give us his favor and glory.  
He will not withhold any good \*

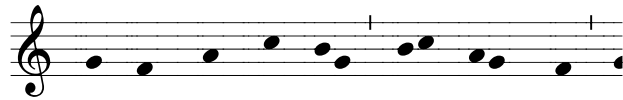
to those who walk without blame.  
13 O LORD of hosts, how blessed \*  
is the man who trusts in you!

VI f *Benedixisti, Domine* (PM 191, Thursday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 85:2*

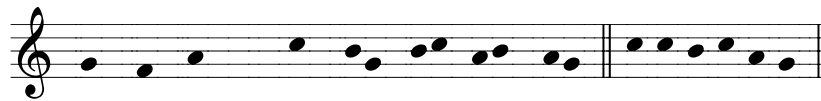


O Lord, \* you have fav- ored your land. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Benignitatem fecit Dominus* (PM 192, Thursday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 85:13*



The Lord will be-stow \* his boun- ty,



and our earth shall yield its in-crease.

Psalm 85 (84) *Benedixisti, Domine, terram tuam*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of the sons of Korah. A Psalm.*

2 O LÓRD, you have fávored your lánd, \*  
and brought báck the cáptives of Jácob.

3 You forgáve the guílt of your péople, \*  
and cóvered áll their síns.

4 You avérted áll your ráge; \*  
you turned báck the héat of your ánger.

5 Bring us báck, O Gód, our sáviór! \*  
Put an énd to your gríevance agáinst us.

6 Will you be ángry with ús foréver? \*  
Will your ánger last from áge to áge?

7 Will you nót restóre again our lífe, \*  
that your péople may rejóice in yóu?

8 Let us sée, O LÓRD, your mércy, \*  
and gránt us yóur salvátion.

9 I will héar what the LÓRD God spéaks; †  
he speaks of péace for his péople and his fáithful, \*  
and those who túrn their héarts to hím.

10 His salvátion is néar for those who féar him, \*  
and his glóry will dwéll in our lánd.

11 Merciful lóve and fáithfulness have mét; \*  
jústice and péace have kíssed.

- 12 Fáithfulness shall spríng from the éarth, \*  
and jústice look dówn from héaven.
- 13 Also the LÓRD will bestów his bóunty, \*  
and our éarth shall yíeld its íncrease.
- 14 Jústice will márch befóre him, \*  
and gúide his stéps on the wáy.

VII c *Inclina, Domine* (PM 205, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 86:1*



Turn your ear, O Lord, \* and answer me. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 86 (85) *Inclina, Domine aurem tuam*

1 *A Prayer of David.*

Turn your ear, O LÓRD, and ánswer me, \*  
for Í am póor and néedy.

2 Presérve my sóul, for I am fáithful; \*  
save the sérvant who trústs in you, my Gód.

3 Have mércy on mé, O LÓRD, \*  
for I crý to you áll the day lóng.

4 Gládden the sóul of your sérvant, \*  
for I líft up my sóul to you, O LÓRD.

5 O LÓRD, you are góod and forgíving, \*  
full of mércy to áll who call to yóu.

6 Give éar, O LÓRD, to my práyer, \*  
and atténd to my vóice in supplicátion.

7 In the dáy of distréss, I will cáll to you, \*  
and súrely yóu will ánswer me.

8 Among the góds there is nóne like you, O LÓRD, \*  
nor wórks to compáre with yóurs.

9 All the nátions you have máde shall cóme; †  
they will bow dówn befóre you, O LÓRD, \*  
and glórfify your náme,

10 for you are gréat and do márvelous déeds, \*  
yóu who alóne are Gód.

11 Téach me, O LÓRD, your wáy, †  
so that Í may wálk in your trúth, \*  
single-héarted to féar your náme.

12 I will práise you, LORD my Gód, with all my héart, \*  
and glórfify your náme foréver.

13 Your mércy to mé has been gréat; \*  
you have sáved me from the dépths of the gráve.

14 The proud have rísen agáinst me, O Gód; †  
a bánd of the rúthless seeks my lífe. \*

To yóu they páy no héed.

- 15 But you, O Gód, are compássionate and grácious, \*  
slów to ánger, O LÓRD,  
abúndant in mércy and fidélity; \*  
16 túrn and take píty on mé.

- O gíve your stréngth to your sérvant, \*  
and sáve the són of your hándmaid.  
17 Shów me the sígn of your fávor, †  
that my fóes may sée to their shame \*  
that you, O LÓRD, give me cómfort and hélp.

I g *Fundamenta eius* (PM 206, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 87:1*



Founded by him \* on the ho- ly mountain. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VII a *Gloriosa dicta* (PM 207, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 87:3*



Of you are told \* glo- ri- ous things, O ci- ty of God.

Psalm 87 (86) *Fundamenta ejus in montibus sanctis*

1 *Of the sons of Korah. A Psalm. A Song.*

Founded by hím on the hólly móuntain, \*

2 the LÓRD loves the gátes of Síon,  
more than áll the dwéllings of Jácob.

3 Of yóu are told glórious thínghs, \*  
yóu, O cíty of Gód!

4 “Rahab and Bábylon Í will count  
among thóse who knów me; \*  
of Tyre, Philístia, Ethiópia, it is tóld,  
‘There was thís one bórn.’

5 But of Síon it sháll be sáid, \*  
‘Each one was bórn in hér.’”

Hé, the Most Hígh, estáblished it. †

6 In his réghister of péoples the LORD wrítes, \*  
“Hére was thís one bórn.”

7 The síngers cry óut in chórus, \*  
“In yóu, all fínd their hóme.”



V a *Intret oratio mea* (AM-II 127, Thursday: Lauds) *Ps 88:3*



Let my prayer \* come in-to your pre- sence, O Lord.

Psalm 88 (87) *Domine, Deus, salutis meæ*

- 1 *A Song. A Psalm. Of the sons of Korah.  
For the Choirmaster. Intoned like Mahalat Leannoth.  
A Maskil. For Heman the Ezrahite.*
- 2 O LÓRD and Gód of my salvátion, \*  
I crý before you dáy and níght.
- 3 Let my práyer cóme into your présence. \*  
Inclíne your éar to my crý.
- 4 For my sóul is fílléd with évils; \*  
my lífe is on the brínk of the gráve.
- 5 I am réckoned as óne in the tómb; \*  
Í am like a wárríor without stréngth,
- 6 like one róaming amóng the déad, \*  
like the sláin líyíng in their gráves,  
like thóse you reméber no móre, \*  
cut óff, as they áre, from your hánd.
- 7 You have láid me in the dépths of the pí, \*  
in régions that are dárk and déep.
- 8 Your ánger wéíghs down upón me; \*  
I am drówned benéath your wáves.
- 9 You have táken awáy my fríends; \*  
to thém you have máde me háteful.
- Imprísoned, I cannót escápe; \*  
10 my éyes are súnken with gríef.  
I cáll to you, LÓRD, all day lóng; \*  
to yóu I strétch out my hánds.
- 11 Will you wórk your wónders for the déad? \*  
Will the shádes rise úp to práise you?
- 12 Will your mércy be tóld in the gráve, \*  
or your fáithfulness in the pláce of perdítion?
- 13 Will your wónders be knówn in the dárk, \*  
your jústice in the lánd of oblívion?
- 14 But Í, O LORD, crý out to yóu; \*  
in the mórning my práyer comes befóre you.

- 15 Why do you reject me, O LORD? \*  
Why do you hide your face from me?
- 16 I am wretched, close to death from my youth. \*  
I have borne your trials; I am numb.
- 17 Your fury has swept down upon me; \*  
your terrors have utterly destroyed me.
- 18 They surround me all the day like a flood; \*  
together they close in against me.
- 19 Friend and neighbor you have taken away: \*  
my one companion is darkness.

I a *Misericordia et veritas* (PM 208, Friday: Vigil) *Ps 89:15*



Jus-tice and right judg-ment, O God, \*



are the pil- lars of your throne.

II d *Et ego primogenitum* (PM 208, Friday: Vigil) *Ps 89:28*



I will make him my first-born, \*



the high- est of the kings of the earth.

VI f *Benedictus Dominus* (PM 207, Friday: Vigil) *Ps 89:53*



Blest be \* the Lord for- ev- er.

Psalm 89 (88) *Misericordias Domini in æternum cantabo*

- 1 A Maskil. *For Ethan the Ezrahite.*
- 2 I will sing for ever of your mercies, O LORD; \*  
through all ages my mouth will proclaim your fidelity.
- 3 I have declared your mercy is established for ever; \*  
your fidelity stands firm as the heavens.
- 4 “With my chosen one I have made a covenant; \*  
I have sworn to David my servant:
- 5 I will establish your descendants for ever, \*  
and set up your throne through all ages.”
- 6 The heavens praise your wonders, O LORD, \*  
your fidelity in the assembly of your holy ones.
- 7 For who in the skies can compare with the LORD, \*

- or who is like the LÓRD among the héavenly pówers?  
8 A Gód to be féared in the cóuncil of the hólý ones, \*  
gréat and áwesome to áll aróund him.
- 9 O LÓRD God of hósts, who is your équal? \*  
You are míghty, O LÓRD, and fidélity surróunds you.  
10 It is yóu who rúle the ráging of the séa; \*  
it is yóu who stíll the súrging of its wáves.  
11 It is yóu who crush Ráhab underfóot like a córpse; \*  
yóu scáatter your fóes with your míghty árm.
- 12 The héavens are yóurs, the éarth is yóurs; \*  
yóu have fóunded the wórld and its fúllness;  
13 it is yóu who créated the Nóρθ and the Sóuth. \*  
Tábor and Hérmon shout for jóy at your náme.
- 14 Yóurs is a míghty árm. \*  
Your hánd is stróng; your right hánd is exálted.  
15 Jústice and right júdgment are the píllars of your thróne; \*  
merciful lóve and fidélity wálk in your présence.
- 16 How bléssed the péople who knów your práise, \*  
who wálk, O LÓRD, in the líght of your fáce,  
17 who fínd their jóy every dáy in your náme, \*  
who máke your jústice their jóyful accláim.
- 18 For yóu are the glóry of their stréngth; \*  
by your fávor it ís that our míght is exálted.  
19 Behóld, the LÓRD is our shíeld; \*  
he is the Hólý One of Ísrael, our kíng.
- 20 Thén you spóke in a vísion. \*  
To your fáithful ónes you sáid,  
“I have sét the crówn on a wárrior, \*  
I have exálted one chósen from the péople.
- 21 I have fóund my sérvant Dávid, \*  
and with my hólý óil anóinted him.  
22 My hánd shall álways be with hím, \*  
and my árm shall máke him stróng.
- 23 The énemy shall néver outwít him, \*  
nor shall the són of iníquity húmble him.  
24 I will béat down his fóes befóre him, \*  
and thóse who háte him I will stríke.
- 25 My mércy and my fáithfulness shall bé with hím; \*  
by my náme his míght shall bé exálted.

- 26 I will stretch out his hand to the Séa, \*  
and his right hand upon the Rívers.
- 27 He will call out to me, 'Yóu are my fáther, \*  
my Gód, the rók of my salváion.'
- 28 I for my párt will máke him my fírstborn, \*  
the híghest of the kíngs of the éarth.
- 29 I will kéeep my faithful lóve for him álways; \*  
with hím my cóvenant shall lást.
- 30 I will estáblish his descéndants foréver, \*  
and his thróne as lásting as the dáys of héaven.
- 31 If his descéndants forsáke my lów \*  
and refúse to wálk as I decree,  
32 and if éver they víolate my státutes, \*  
fáiling to kéeep my commánds:
- 33 Then I will púnish their offénses with the ród; \*  
then I will scóurge them on accóunt of their guílt.
- 34 But I will néver take báck my mércy; \*  
my fidélity will néver fáil.
- 35 I will néver víolate my cóvenant, \*  
nor go báck on the prómise of my líps.
- 36 Once for áll, I have swórn by my hóliness. \*  
'I will néver líe to Dávid.
- 37 His descéndants shall contínue foréver. \*  
In my síght his thróne is like the sún;  
38 like the móon, it shall endúre foréver, \*  
a fáithful wítness in the héavens.'"
- 39 But yet yóu have spúrned and rejécted, \*  
you are ángry with the óne you have anóinted.
- 40 You have renóunced your cóvenant with your sérvant, \*  
and dishónored his crówn in the dúst.
- 41 You have bróken down áll his wálls, \*  
and redúced his fórtresses to rúins.
- 42 Áll who pass bý despóil him; \*  
he has becóme the táunt of his néighbors.
- 43 You have exálted the right hánd of his fóes; \*  
you have máde all his énemies rejóice.
- 44 You have turned báck the édge of his swórd; \*  
you have nót uphéld him in báttle.
- 45 You have bróught his glóry to an énd; \*

- you have húrled his thróne to the gróund.  
46 You have cut shórt the dáys of his yóuth; \*  
you have héaped disgráce upon hím.
- 47 How lóng, O LÓRD? Will you híde yourself foréver? \*  
How lóng will your ánger búrn like a fíre?  
48 Remémber the shórtness of my lífe, \*  
and how fráil you have máde the children of mén.  
49 What mán can líve and néver see déath? \*  
Who can sáve himsélf from the grásp of the tómb?
- 50 Where are your mércies of the pást, O LÓRD, \*  
which you swóre in your fáithfulness to Dávid?  
51 Remémber, O LÓRD, the táunts to your sérvant, \*  
how I háve to béar all the ínsults of the péoples.  
52 Thus your énemies líft up a táunt, O LÓRD, \*  
táunting your anóinted at évery stép.
- [53] Blést be the LÓRD foréver. \*  
Amén and amén!

VI f *Domine, refugium* (AM-II 129, Thursday: Lauds) *Ps 90:1*



O Lord, \* you have been our re- fuge. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 90 (89) *Domine, refugium factus es nobis*

1 *Prayer of Moses, the man of God.*

O LÓRD, yóu have been our réfuge, \*  
from generátion tó generátion.

2 Befóre the móuntains were bórn, †  
or the éarth or the wórld were brought fóρθ, \*  
you are Gód, from áge to áge.

3 You túrn man báck to dúst, \*  
and say, “Retúrn, O chíldren of mén.”

4 To your éyes a thóusand yéars  
are like yésterday, cóme and góne, \*  
or líke a wátch in the níght.

5 You swéep them awáy like a dréam, \*  
like gráss which is frésh in the mórning.

6 In the mórning it spróuts and is frésh; \*  
by évening it wíthers and fádes.

7 Indéed, we are consúmed by your ánger; \*  
we are strúck with térror at your fúry.

8 You have sét our guílt befóre you, \*  
our sécrets in the líght of your fáce.

9 All our dáys pass awáy in your ánger. \*  
Our yéars are consúmed like a sígh.

10 Seventy yéars is the spán of our dáys, \*  
or éighty if wé are stróng.

And móst of these are tóil and páin. \*  
They pass swíftly and wé are góne.

11 Who understánds the pówer of your ánger? \*  
Your fúry máches the féar of you.

12 Then téach us to númer our dáys, \*  
that wé may gain wísdóm of héart.

13 Turn báck, O LÓRD! How lóng? \*  
Show píty tó your sérvants.

14 At dawn, fíll us with your mérciful lóve; \*

- we shall exúlt and rejóice all our dáys.
- 15 Give us jóy for the dáys of our affliction, \*  
for the yéars when we lóoked upon évil.
- 16 Let your déed be séen by your sérvants, \*  
and your glórious pówer by their chýldren.
- 17 Let the fávor of the LÓRD our Gód be upón us; †  
give succéss to the wórk of our hánds. \*  
O give succéss to the wórk of our hánds.



VIII g *Qui habitat* (PM 353, Compline) *Ps 91:1*



He who dwells \* in the shel-ter of the Most High,



and a- bides in the shade of the Al- migh-ty. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Angelis suis* (PM 354, Compline) *Ps 91:11*



God has com-mand- ed his an- gels \*



to keep you in all your ways.

Psalm 91 (90) *Qui habitat in adjutorio Altissimi*

- 1 He who dwélls in the shélder of the Most Hígh, \*  
and abídes in the sháde of the Almíghty,
- 2 sáys to the LÓRD, “My réfuge, \*  
my stróngthold, my Gód in whom I trúst!”
- 3 He will frée you from the snáre of the fówler, \*  
from the destrúctive plágue;
- 4 hé will concéal you with his pínions, †  
and únder his wíngs you will find réfuge. \*  
His fáithfulness is búckler and shíeld.
- 5 You will not féar the térror of the níght, \*  
nor the árrrow that flíes by dáy,
- 6 nor the plágue that prówls in the dárkness, \*  
nor the scóurge that lays wáste at nóon.
- 7 A thóusand may fáll at your síde, †  
ten thóusand fáll at your ríght: \*  
yóu it will néver appróach.
- 8 Your éyes have ónly to lóok \*  
to sée how the wícked are repáid.

- 9 For yóu, O LÓRD, are my réfuge. \*  
You have máde the Most Hígh your dwélling.
- 10 Upon yóu no évil shall fáll, \*  
no plágue appróach your tént.
- 11 For yóu has he commáded his ángels \*  
to kéepp you in áll your wáys.
- 12 They shall béar you upón their hánds, \*  
lest you stríke your fóot against a stóne.
- 13 On the líon and the víper you will tréad, \*  
and trámples the young líon and the sérpent.
- 14 Since he clíngs to me in lóve, I will frée him, \*  
protéct him, for he knóws my náme.
- 15 When he cálls on mé, I will ánsWER him; \*  
I will bé with hím in distréss;  
I will delíver him, and gíve him glóry.
- 16 With léngth of dáys I will contént him; \*  
I will shów him my sáving pówer.

VIII g *Bonum est* (AM-II 150, Friday: Lauds) *Ps 92:2*



It is good \* to give thanks to the Lord. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 92 (91) *Bonum est confiteri Domino*

- 1 *A Psalm. A Song for the Sabbath.*
- 2 It is good to give thanks to the LÓRD, \*  
to make music to your náme, O Most Hígh,
- 3 to procláim your loving mércy in the mórning, \*  
and your trúth in the wátches of the níght,
- 4 on the tén-stringed lýre and the lúte, \*  
with the sóund of sóng on the hárp.
- 5 You have gláddened me, O LÓRD, by your déeds; \*  
for the wórk of your hánds I shout with jóy.
- 6 O LÓRD, how gréat are your wórks! \*  
How déep are yóur desígns!
- 7 The sénselless cánnót knów this, \*  
and the fóol cánnót understánd.
- 8 Though the wícked spring úp like gráss, \*  
and áll who do évil thríve,  
they are dóomed to be etérnally destróyed. \*
- 9 But you, O LÓRD, are etérnally on hígh.
- 10 Sée, your énemies, O LÓRD, †  
sée, your énemies will pérish; \*  
áll who do évil will be scátttered.
- 11 To mé you give the wíld ox's stréngth; \*  
you have poured óut on me púrest óil.
- 12 My éyes looked in tríumph on my fóes; \*  
my éars heard gládly of their fáll.
- 13 The júst will flóurish like the pálm tree, \*  
and grów like a Lébanon cédar.
- 14 Plánted in the hóuse of the LÓRD, \*  
they will flóurish in the cóurts of our Gód,
- 15 stíll bearing frúit when they are óld, \*  
stíll full of sáp, stíll gréen,
- 16 to procláim that the LÓRD is úpright. \*  
In hím, my róck, there is no wróng.

IV e *Regnavit Dominus* (PM 211, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 93:1*



The Lord is king, \* with ma- jes- ty en- robed. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 93 (92) *Dominus regnavit, decorem indutus est*

- 1 The LORD is kÍng, with májesty enróbed. †  
The LORD has róbed himsélf with míght; \*  
he has gÍrded himsélf with pówer.
  
- 2 The wórld you made fÍrm, not to be móved; †  
your thróne has stood fÍrm from of óld. \*  
From all etérnity, O LÓRD, you áre.
  
- 3 The flóods have lífted up, O LÓRD, †  
the flóods have lífted up their vóice; \*  
the flóods have lífted up their thúnder.
  
- 4 Gréater than the róar of mighty wátters, †  
more glórious than the súrgings of the séa, \*  
the LÓRD is glórious on hígh.
  
- 5 Trúly your decreés are to be trústed. \*  
Hóliness is fÍtting to your hóuse,  
O LÓRD, until the énd of tíme.

VIII g *Exaltare* (PM 211, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 94:2*



Judge of the earth, \* a- rise.

VIII g *Beatus homo* (PM 212, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 94:12*



Bless- ed the man \* whom you dis-ci-pline, O Lord,



whom you train by means of your law.

Psalm 94 (93) *Deus ultionum Dominus*

- 1 O LÓRD, avénging Gód, \*  
avénging Gód, shine fóρθ!
- 2 Júdge of the éarth, aríse; \*  
gíve the próud what they desérve!
- 3 How lóng, O LÓRD, shall the wícked, \*  
how lóng shall the wícked tríumph?
- 4 They blúster with árrogant spéech; \*  
those who do évil bóast to each óther.
- 5 They crúsh your péople, LÓRD; \*  
and they húmble yóur inhéritance.
- 6 They kíl the wídow and the stránger, \*  
and múrder the fátherless chíld.
- 7 And they sáy, “The LÓRD does not sée; \*  
the God of Jácob páys no héed.”
- 8 Mark thís, you sénseless péople; \*  
fóols, when wíll you understánd?
- 9 Can he who plánted the éar not héar? \*  
Can he who fórméd the éye not sée?
- 10 Will he who tráins the nátions not púnish? \*  
Will he who téaches mán not have knówledge?
- 11 The LÓRD knows the pláns of mán. \*  
He knóws they are no móre than a bréath.

- 12 Blessed the mán whom you díscipline, O LÓRD, \*  
whom you tráin by méans of your lág;  
13 to whóm you give péace in evil dáys, \*  
while the pí is being dúg for the wícked.
- 14 The LÓRD will not abándon his péople, \*  
nor forsáke thóse who are his héritage;  
15 for júdgment shall agáin be júst, \*  
and áll true héarts shall uphóld it.
- 16 Who will stand úp for me agáinst the wícked? \*  
Who will defénd me from thóse who do évil?  
17 If the LÓRD were nót to hélp me, \*  
my soul would sóon go dówn to the sílence.
- 18 When I thínk, “I have lóst my fóehold,” \*  
your mércy, O LÓRD, holds me úp.  
19 When cáres increáse in my héart, \*  
your consolátion cálm my sóul.
- 20 Can júdges who do évil be your fríends? \*  
They do injústice under cóver of lág;  
21 they attáck the lífe of the júst, \*  
and condémn the ínnocent to déath.
- 22 As for mé, the LÓRD will be a strónghold; \*  
my Gód will be the róck where I take réfuge.  
23 Hé will repáy them for their wíckedness, †  
destróy them for their évil déeds. \*  
The LÓRD, our Gód, will destróy them.

VIII g *Venite, adoremus* (PM 26, Invitatory) *Ps 95:6,7*



Come, let us wor-ship, \* for the Lord is our God. *Repeat after each stanza.*

Psalm 95 (94) *Venite, exultemus Domino*

- 1 Come, let us ríng out our jóy to the LÓRD; \*  
háil the róck who sáves us.
- 2 Let us cóme into his présence, giving thánks; \*  
let us háil him with a sóng of práise.
- 3 A míghty Gód is the LÓRD, \*  
a great kíng abóve all góds.
- 4 In his hánds are the dépths of the éarth; \*  
the héights of the móuntains are hís.
- 5 To hím belongs the séa, for he máde it, \*  
and the dry lánd that he sháped by his hánds.
- 6 O cóme; let us bów and bend lów. \*  
Let us knéel before the Gód who máde us,
- 7 for hé is our Gód and wé  
the péople who belóng to his pásture, \*  
the flóck that is léd by his hánd.
- O that todáy you would lísten to his vóice! †
- 8 “Hárden not your héarts as at Méribah, \*  
as on that dáy at Mássah in the désert
- 9 when your fórebears pút me to the tést; \*  
when they tríed me, though they sáw my wórck.
- 10 For forty yéars I wéaried of that generátion, †  
and I sáid, ‘Their héarts are astráy; \*  
this péople does not knów my wáys.’
- 11 Thén I took an óath in my ánger, \*  
‘Néver shall they énter my rést.’”

II d *Cantate Domino* (PM 215, Friday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 96:2*



Sing to the Lord; \* bless his name.

II d *Annuntiate* (PM 216, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 96:2*



Pro-claim his sal- va- tion \* day by day.

Psalm 96 (95) *Cantate Domino cancticum novum*

- 1 O sÍng a new sÓng to the LÓRD; \*  
sÍng to the LÓRD, all the éarth.
- 2 O sÍng to the LÓRD; bless his náme. \*  
Procláim his salvátion day by dáy.
- 3 Téll among the nátions his glóry, \*  
and his wÓnders amÓng all the péoples.
  
- 4 For the LÓRD is great and híghly to be práised, \*  
to be féared abÓve all gÓds.
- 5 For the gÓds of the nátions are démons. \*  
It was the LÓRD who máde the héavens.
- 6 In his présence are májesty and spléndor, \*  
stréngth and hÓnor in his hÓly place.
  
- 7 Give the LÓRD, you fámilies of péoples, †  
gÍve the LORD glóry and pówer; \*
- 8 give the LÓRD the glóry of his náme.  
  
Bring an óffering and énter his cóurts; †
- 9 wÓrship the LÓRD in holy spléndor. \*  
O trémbles befóre him, all the éarth.
  
- 10 Say to the nátions, “The LÓRD is kÍng.” \*  
The wÓrld he made fÍrm in its pláce;  
he will júdge the péoples in fáirness.
  
- 11 Let the héavens rejÓice and earth be glád; †  
let the séa and all withín it thunder práise. \*
- 12 Let the lánd and all it béars rejÓice.  
  
Then will all the trées of the wÓod shout for jÓy †
- 13 at the présence of the LÓRD, for he cómes, \*



he comes to judge the earth.  
He will judge the world with justice; \*  
he will govern the peoples with his truth.

III g *Dominus regnavit* (PM 217, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 97:1*



The Lord is king, \* let earth re- joice. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 97 (96) *Dominus regnavit, exsultet terra*

- 1 The LORD is king, let éarth rejóice; \*  
let the mány íslands be glád.
- 2 Clóud and dárkness surróund him; \*  
justice and ríght are the foundátion of his thróne.
- 3 A fíre prepáres his páth; \*  
it búrn up his fóes on every síde.
- 4 His líghtnings líght up the wórld; \*  
the éarth looks ón and trémbles.
- 5 The móuntains mélt like wáx  
befóre the fáce of the LÓRD, \*  
before the fáce of the LÓRD of all the éarth.
- 6 The skíes procláim his jústice; \*  
all péoples sée his glóry.
- 7 Let thóse who serve ídols be ashámed, †  
those who bóast of their wóorthless góds. \*  
All you ángels, wórship hím.
- 8 Síon héars and is glád; †  
the dáughters of Júdah rejóice \*  
becáuse of your júdgments, O LÓRD.
- 9 For yóu indéed are the LÓRD, †  
most hígh above áll the éarth, \*  
exálted fár above all góds.
- 10 The LÓRD loves thóse who hate évil; \*  
he guárds the sóuls of his fáithful;  
he sés them frée from the wícked.
- 11 Líght shines fóρθ for the júst one, \*  
and jóy for the úpright of héart.
- 12 Rejóice in the LÓRD, you júst; \*  
to the mémory of his hóliness give thánks.

E *Quia mirabilia* (PM 218, Friday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 98:1*



The Lord \* has worked won-ders.

IV *Jubilate in conspectu* (PM 218, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 98:7,9*



Raise a shout \* be- fore the King, the Lord,



for he comes to judge the earth.

Psalm 98 (97) *Cantate Domino cancticum novum*

1 *A Psalm.*

O síng a new sóng to the LÓRD, \*  
for hé has worked wónders.  
His right hánd and his hólý árm \*  
have bróught salvátion.

2 The LÓRD has made knówn his salvátion, \*  
has shówn his delíverance to the nátions.

3 He has remébered his mérciful lóve \*  
and his trúth for the hóuse of Ísrael.

All the énds of the éarth have séen \*  
the salvátion of our Gód.

4 Shóut to the LÓRD, all the éarth; \*  
break fóρθ into jóyous sóng,  
and síng out your práise.

5 Síng psálms to the LÓRD with the hárp, \*  
with the hárp and the sóund of sóng.

6 With trúmpets and the sóund of the hórն, \*  
raise a shóut before the Kíng, the LÓRD.

7 Let the séa and all withín it thúnder; \*  
the wórld, and thóse who dwéll in it.

8 Let the rívers cláp their hánds, \*  
and the hílls ring out their jóy

9 at the présence of the LÓRD, for he cómes, \*  
he comes to júdge the éarth.

He will júdge the wórlđ with jústice, \*  
and the péoples with fáirness.

VI f *Exaltate Dominum* (PM 219, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 99:9*



Ex- alt \* the Lord our God,



bow down be- fore his ho- ly mountain.

Psalm 99 (98) *Dominus regnavit; irascantur populi*

- 1 The LORD is king; the peoples tremble. \*  
He is enthroned on the cherubim; earth quakes.
- 2 The LORD is great in Sion. \*  
He is exalted over all the peoples.
- 3 Let them praise your great and awesome name. \*  
Hóly ís hé!
- 4 O mighty King, lover of justice, †  
you have established what is upright; \*  
you have made justice and right in Jacob.
- 5 Exalt the LORD our God; †  
bow down before his footstool. \*  
Hóly ís hé!
- 6 Among his priests were Aaron and Moses; †  
among those who invoked his name was Samuel. \*  
They cried out to the LORD and he answered.
- 7 To them he spoke in the pillar of cloud. †  
They obeyed his decrees and the statutes \*  
which he had given them.
- 8 O LORD our God, you answered them. \*  
For them you were a God who forgives,  
and yet you punished their offenses.
- 9 Exalt the LORD our God; †  
bow down before his holy mountain, \*  
for the LORD our God is holy.

IV\* *Jubilate Deo* (PM 220, Friday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 100:1*



Cry out with joy to the Lord, \* all the earth. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

I f *Suavis est Dominus* (PM 220, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 100:5*



Good is the Lord, \* e-ter-nal his mer-ci-ful love.

Psalm 100 (99) *Jubilate Deo, omnis terra*

1 *A Psalm of Thanksgiving.*

Cry out with jÓy to the LÓRD, all the éarth. \*

- 2 SÉrve the LÓRD with gládness.  
Come befóre him, sínging for jÓy.

- 3 Know that hé, the LÓRD, is Gód. \*  
He máde us; we belóng to hím.  
We are his péople, the shéep of his flóck.

- 4 Énter his gátes with thanksgíving †  
and his cóurts with sÓngs of práise. \*  
Give thánks to him, and bléss his náme.

- 5 Indéed, how gÓod is the LÓRD, †  
etérnal his mérciful lÓve. \*  
He is fáithful from áge to áge.

VI f *Tibi, Domine, psallam* (PM 221, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 101:1,2*

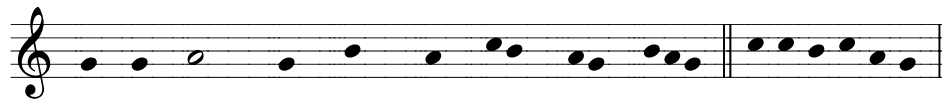


I raise a psalm to you, O Lord. \*



I will ponder the way of the blameless.

VIII g *In innocentia* (PM 221, Friday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 101:2*



I will walk \* with blameless heart, O Lord.

Psalm 101 (100) *Misericordiam et iudicium*

1 *Of David. A Psalm.*

I sing of merciful love and justice; \*

I raise a psalm to you, O LORD.

2 I will ponder the way of the blameless. \*

O when will you come to me?

I will walk with blameless heart  
within my house; \*

3 I will not set before my eyes  
whatever is base.

I hate the deeds of the crooked; \*

I will have none of it.

4 The false-hearted must keep far away; \*

I will know no evil.

5 Whoever slanders a neighbor in secret

I will bring to silence. \*

Proud eyes and haughty heart

I will never endure.

6 My eyes are on the faithful of the land, \*  
that they may dwell with me.

The one who walks in the way of the blameless \*  
shall be my servant.

- 7    Nó one who prátices deceit  
      shall líve within my hóuse. \*  
      Óne who útters lies  
      shall not stánd before my éyes.
- 8    Morning by mórning Í will destroy  
      all the wícked in the lánd, \*  
      upróoting from the cíty of the LÓRD  
      áll who do évil.



E *Clamor meus* (PM 233, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 102:1*



Let my cry \* come to you, O God.

Psalm 102 (101) *Domine, exaudi orationem meam*

- 1 *Prayer of someone afflicted who is weary  
and pours out his trouble to the Lord.*
- 2 O LÓRD, héar my práyer, \*  
and let my crý come to yóu.
- 3 Do not híde your fáce from mé \*  
in the dáy of my distréss.

Túrn your éar toward mé; \*  
on the dáy when I cáll,  
spéedily ánswer me.

- 4 For my dáys are vánishing like smóke; \*  
my bónes burn awáy like a fúrnace.
- 5 My heart is wíthered and dried úp like the gráss. \*  
I forgét to éat my bréad.
- 6 Becáuse of the sóund of my gróaning, \*  
my skín clíngs to my bónes.
- 7 I have becóme like a vúlture in the désert, \*  
like an ówl amóng the rúins.
- 8 I líe awáke and I móan, \*  
like a bírd alóne on a róof.
- 9 All day lóng my fóes revíle me; \*  
those who deríde me use my náme as a cúrse.
- 10 I have éaten áshes like bréad, \*  
and míngled téars with my drínk.
- 11 Becáuse of your ánger and fúry, \*  
you have lífted me úp and thrown me dówn.
- 12 My dáys are like a fádíng sháadow, \*  
and I wíther awáy like the gráss.
- 13 But you, O LÓRD, are enthronéd foréver, \*  
and your renówn is from áge to áge.
- 14 You will aríse and take píty on Sión, †  
for thís is the tíme to have mércy; \*  
yes, the tíme appóinted has cóme.

- 15 Behold, your sérvants lóve her very stónes, \*  
are móved to píty for her dúst.
- 16 The nátions shall féar the náme of the LÓRD, \*  
and áll the earth's kíngs your glóry.
- 17 When the LÓRD shall buíld up Síon, \*  
he will appéar in áll his glóry.
- 18 Then he will túrn to the práyers of the hélpless; \*  
he will nótdespíse their práyers.
- 19 Let this be wríttén for áges to cóme, \*  
that a péople yet unbórn may praise the LÓRD;
- 20 The LORD looked dówn from his hólý place on hígh, \*  
looked dówn from héaven to the éarth,
- 21 to héar the gróans of the prísoners, \*  
and frée those condémmned to díe.
- 22 May the náme of the LÓRD be procláimed in Síon, \*  
and his práise in Jerúsalem,
- 23 when péoples and kíngdoms are gáthered as óne \*  
to óffer their wórship to the LÓRD.
- 24 He has bróken my stréngth in midcóurse; \*  
he has shórtened my dáys.
- 25 I say: "My Gód, do not táke me awáy †  
before hálf of my dáys are compléte, \*  
you, whose dáys last from áge to áge.
- 26 Long agó you fóunded the éarth, \*  
and the héavens are the wórks of your hánds.
- 27 They will pérish but yóu will remáin. \*  
They will áll wear óut like a gárment.  
You will chánge them like clóthes, and they chánge. \*
- 28 But yóu are the sáme, and your yéars do not énd."
- 29 The chíldren of your sérvants shall dwéll untróubled, \*  
and their descéndants estáblished befóre you.

VIII g *Benedic, anima mea* (PM 236, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 103:1*



Bless the Lord, \* O my soul. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 103 (102) *Benedic, anima mea, Domino*

1 *Of David.*

- Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul, \*  
and all withín me, his hóly náme.
- 2 Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul, \*  
and néver forgét all his bénéfices.
- 3 It is the LÓRD who forgíves all your síns, \*  
who héals every óne of your ílls,  
4 who redéems your lífe from the gráve, \*  
who crówns you with mércy and compásson,  
5 who fílls your lífe with good thínghs, \*  
renéwing your yóuth like an éagle's.
- 6 The LÓRD does júst déeds, \*  
gives full jústice to áll who are oppréssed.
- 7 He made knówn his wáys to Móses, \*  
and his déeds to the chíldren of Ísrael.
- 8 The LÓRD is compássonate and grácious, \*  
slow to ánger and rích in mércy.
- 9 Hé will not álways find fáult; \*  
nor persíst in his ánger foréver.
- 10 He does not tréat us accórding to our síns, \*  
nor repáy us accórding to our fáults.
- 11 For as the héavens are hígh above the éarth, \*  
so strong his mércy for thóse who féar him.
- 12 As fár as the éast is from the wést, \*  
so far from ús does he remóve our transgréssions.
- 13 As a fáther has compásson on his chíldren, \*  
the LORD's compásson is on thóse who féar him.
- 14 For he knóws of whát we are máde; \*  
he remémbers that wé are dúst.
- 15 Mán, his dáys are like gráss; \*  
he flówers like the flówer of the fíeld.
- 16 The wind blóws, and it ís no móre, \*

and its pláce never sées it agáin.

- 17 But the mércy of the LÓRD is everlásting  
upon thóse who hóld him in féar, \*  
upon chíldren's chíldren his jústice,
- 18 for thóse who kéeep his cóvenant, \*  
and remémber to fulfil his commánds.
- 19 The LORD has fíxed his thróne in héaven, \*  
and his kíngdom is rúling over áll.
- 20 Bless the LÓRD, all yóu his ángels, †  
mighty in pówer, fulfilling his wórd, \*  
who héed the vóice of his wórd.
- 21 Bléss the LÓRD, all his hósts, \*  
his sérvants, who dó his wíll.
- 22 Bléss the LÓRD, all his wórks, †  
in évery pláce where he rúles. \*  
Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul!

VIII g *Benedic, anima mea* (PM 236, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 104:1*



Bless the Lord, \* O my soul. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

VIII g *Domine, Deus meus* (PM 236, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 104:1*



O Lord my God, \* how great you are.

VII a *Quam magnificata* (PM 238, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 104:24*



How ma-ny \* are your works, O Lord!

Psalm 104 (103) *Benedic, anima mea, Domino*

- 1 Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul! \*  
O LORD my Gód, how gréat you áre,  
clóthed in májesty and hónor, \*
- 2 wrápped in líght as with a róbe!  
  
You strétch out the héavens like a tént. \*
- 3 On the wáters you estáblish your dwélling.  
You máke the clóuds your cháriot; \*  
you ríde on the wíngs of the wínd.
- 4 You máke the wínds your méssengers, \*  
fláme and fíre your sérvants.
- 5 You sét the éarth on its foundátion, \*  
immóvable from áge to áge.
- 6 You wrápped it with the dépths like a clóak; \*  
the wáters stood hígher than the móuntains.
- 7 At your thréat they tóok to flíght; \*  
at the vóice of your thúnder they fléd.
- 8 The móuntains róse, the válleys descéded, \*  
to the pláce which yóu had appóinted them.
- 9 You set límits they míght not páss, \*  
lest they retúrn to cóver the éarth.
- 10 You make spríngs gush fórh in the válleys; \*

- they flów in betwéén the hílls.
- 11 They gíve drínk to all the béasts of the fíeld; \*  
the wild ásses quénch their thírst.
- 12 There the bírds of héaven build their nésts; \*  
from the bránches they síng their sóng.
- 13 From your dwélling you wáter the hílls; \*  
by your wórks the éarth has its fíll.
- 14 You máke the grass grów for the cáttle \*  
and plánts to sérve mankind's néed.  
That he may brínk forth bréad from the éarth \*
- 15 and wíne to chéer the héart;  
óíl, to máke faces shíne, \*  
and bread to stréngthen the héart of mán.
- 16 The trées of the LÓRD drink their fíll, \*  
the cégars he plánted on Lébanon;
- 17 thére the bírds build their nésts; \*  
on the tréetop the stórk has her hóme.
- 18 For the góats the lófty móuntains, \*  
for the rábbits the rócks are a réfuge.
- 19 You made the móon to márk the mónths; \*  
the sún knows the tíme for its sétting.
- 20 You spréad the dárkness, it is níght, \*  
and all the béasts of the fórest creep fórh.
- 21 The young líons róar for their préy, \*  
and séek their fóod from Gód.
- 22 At the rísing of the sún they gáther; \*  
and they gó to lie dówn in their déns.
- 23 Mán goes fórh to his wórk, \*  
to lábor till évening fálls.
- 24 How mány are your wórks, O LÓRD! \*  
In wísdóm you have máde them áll.  
The éarth is fúll of your créatures.
- 25 Vast and wíde is the spán of the séa, †  
with its créeping thínks past cóunting, \*  
líving thínks gréat and smáll.
- 26 The shíps are móving thére, \*  
and Levíathan you máde to pláy with.
- 27 Áll of these lóok to yóu \*  
to gíve them their fóod in due séason.
- 28 You gíve it, they gáther it úp; \*

you ópen wide your hánd, they are well fílléd.

- 29 You híde your fáce, they are dismáyed; \*  
you táke away their bréath, they díe,  
retúrning to the dúst from which they cáme.
- 30 You sénd forth your spírit, and théy are créated, \*  
and you renéw the fáce of the éarth.
- 31 May the glóry of the LÓRD last foréver! \*  
May the LÓRD rejóice in his wórks!
- 32 He lóoks on the éarth and it trémbles; \*  
he tóuches the móuntains and they smóke.
- 33 I will síng to the LÓRD all my lífe, \*  
sing psálms to my Gód while I líve.
- 34 May my thóughts be pléasing to hím. \*  
Í will rejóice in the LÓRD.
- 35 Let sínners vánish from the éarth, †  
and the wícked exíst no móre. \*  
Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul.

Alleluia!

D g *Laetetur cor* (PM 239, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 105:3*



Let the hearts \* that seek the Lord re- joice.

IV e *Eduxit Deus* (PM 240, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn I) *Ps 105:43*



God brought out \* his peo- ple with joy,



his cho-sen ones with shouts of re- joic- ing.

Psalm 105 (104) *Confitemini Domino, et invocate nomen ejus*

- 1 Give thánks to the LÓRD; proclaim his náme. \*  
Make knówn his déeds among the péoples.
- 2 O síng to him, síng his práise; \*  
téll all his wónderful wórks!
- 3 Glóry in his hóly náme; \*  
let the héarts that seek the LÓRD rejóice.
- 4 Túrn to the LÓRD and his stréngth; \*  
cónstantly séek his fáce.
- 5 Remémbér the wónders he has dóne, \*  
his márvéls and his wórds of júdgment.
- 6 O chýldren of Ábraham, his sérvant, \*  
O descéndants of the Jácob he chóse,
- 7 hé, the LÓRD, is our Gód; \*  
his júdgments are in áll the éarth.
- 8 He remémbérs his cóvenant foréver: \*  
the prómise he ordáined for a thóusand generátions,
- 9 the cóvenant he máde with Ábraham, \*  
the óath he swóre to Ísaac.
- 10 He confírmed it for Jácob as a lów, \*  
for Ísraél as a cóvenant foréver,
- 11 saying, “I will gíve you the lánd of Cánaan \*  
to bé your allótted inhéritance.”



- 12 When théy were féw in númer, \*  
a hándful of strángers in the lánd,  
13 when they wándered from nátion to nátion, \*  
from one kíngdom and péople to anóther,
- 14 He allówed nó one to opprés them; \*  
he admónished kíngs on their accóunt,  
15 saying, “Thóse I have anóinted, do not tóuch; \*  
do no hárm to ány of my próphets.”
- 16 But he cálléd down a fámíne on the lánd; \*  
he bróke their stáff of bréad.  
17 He had sént a mán ahéad of them, \*  
Jóseph, sóld as a sláve.
- 18 His féet were wéíghed down in cháíns, \*  
his néck was bóund with íron,  
19 untíl what he sáid came to páss, \*  
and the wórd of the LÓRD proved him trúe.
- 20 Then the kíng sent órders and reléased him; \*  
the rúler of the péoples set him frée.  
21 He máde him máster of his hóuse \*  
and rúler of áll his posséssions,  
22 to instrúct his prínces from his héart, \*  
and to téach his élders wísdóm.
- 23 So Ísraél cáme into Égypt; \*  
Jacob dwélt in the lánd of Hám.  
24 He gáve his péople great íncrease; \*  
he máde them strónger than their fóes,  
25 whose héarts he turned to háte his péople, \*  
and to déal decéitfully with his sérvants.
- 26 Thén he sent Móses his sérvant, \*  
and Áaron whóm he had chósen.  
27 They perfórmed God’s sígns amóng them, \*  
and his wónders in the lánd of Hám.
- 28 He sent dárkness, and dárk was máde, \*  
but they rebélléd agáinst his wórds.  
29 He túrned their wátters into blóod, \*  
and cáused their físh to díe.
- 30 Their lánd was overrún by frógs, \*  
éven to the hálls of their kíngs.  
31 He spóke; there came swárms of flíes, \*

and gnáts covered áll the cówntry.

- 32 He sent háilstones in pláce of the ráin, \*  
and líghtning fláshing in their lánd.
- 33 He strúck their vínes and fig trees; \*  
he shátttered the trées through their cówntry.
- 34 He spóke; the lócusts came fóρθ, \*  
young lócusts, too mány to be cóunted.
- 35 They áte up every plánt in the lánd; \*  
they áte up all the frúit of their fíelds.
- 36 He strúck all the fírstborn in their lánd, \*  
the first frúit of áll their stréngth.
- 37 He led out Ísrael with sílver and góld. \*  
In his tríbes were nóne who stúmbled.
- 38 Égypt rejóiced when they léft, \*  
for dréad had fálleen upón them.
- 39 He spréad a clóud as a scréen, \*  
and fíre to illúmine the níght.
- 40 When they ásked he sént them quáils; \*  
he fílléd them with bréad from héaven.
- 41 He pierced the rók and wáter gushed fóρθ; \*  
it flówed as a ríver in the désert.
- 42 For he remémbered his hólý wórd, \*  
spóken to Ábraham his sérvant.
- 43 So he bróught out his péople with jóy, \*  
his chósen ones with shóuts of rejóicing.
- 44 And he gáve them the lánds of the nátions. \*  
Of other péoples they posséssed the tóil,
- 45 that thús they might kéeep his précepts, \*  
that thús they might obsérve his láws.

Alleluia!

E *Visita nos* (PM 243, Saturday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 106:4*



Vis- it me, O Lord, \* with your sav- ing pow- er.

VII a *Cum tribularentur* (PM 245, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 106:44*



The Lord paid heed \* to their dis-tress,



so of-ten as he heard their cry.

Psalm 106 (105) *Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus*

1 Alleluia!

O give thanks to the LÓRD, for he is góod; \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.

2 Who can téll the LÓRD's mighty déeds, \*  
or recóunt in fúll his práise?

3 Blessed are théy who obsérve what is júst, \*  
who at áll times dó what is ríght.

4 O LÓRD, reméber mé \*  
with the fávor you shów to your péople.

Visit mé with your sáving pówer, \*  
5 that I may sée the ríches of your chósen ones,  
and may rejóice in the gládnness of your nátion, \*  
bóasting in the glóry of your héritage.

6 Like our fáthers, wé have sínned. \*  
We have done wróng; our déeds have been évil.

7 Our fórebears, when théy were in Égypt, \*  
did not grásp the méaning of your wónders.

They forgót the great númer of your mércies, \*  
at the Réd Sea defíed the Most Hígh.

8 Yet he sáved them for the sáke of his náme, \*  
in órder to make knówn his pówer.

- 9 He rebuked the Red Séa; it dried úp, \*  
and he léd them through the déep as through the désert.
- 10 He sáved them from the hánd of the fóe; \*  
he fréed them from the gríp of the ényemy.
- 11 The wáters cóvered their oppréssors; \*  
not óne of thém was léft.
- 12 Thén they believed in his wórd; \*  
thén they sáng his práises.
- 13 But they sóon forgót his déeds, \*  
and wóuld not wáit upon his cóunsel.
- 14 They yíelded to their crávings in the désert, \*  
and put Gód to the tést in the wílderness.
- 15 He gránted them the fávor they ásked, \*  
but strúck them with a wásting dísease.
- 16 In the cámp, they were jéalous of Móses, \*  
and also Áaron, who was hólý to the LÓRD.
- 17 The earth ópened and swállowed up Dáthan, \*  
and búried the clán of Abíram.
- 18 Fíre blazed úp against their clán, \*  
and flámes devóured the wícked.
- 19 They fáshioned a cálf at Hóreb, \*  
and wórshíped an ímage of métal;
- 20 théy exchánged their glóry \*  
for the ímage of a búll that eats gráss.
- 21 They forgót the Gód who was their sáviór, \*  
who had dóne such gréat things in Égypt,
- 22 such wónders in the lánd of Hám, \*  
such márvels at the Réd Séa.
- 23 For thís he sáid he wóuld destróy them, \*  
but Móses, the mán he had chósen,  
stóod in the bréach befóre him, \*  
to túrn back his ánger from destrúction.
- 24 Then they scórned the desírable lánd; \*  
they hád no fáith in his wórd.
- 25 They compláined insíde their ténts, \*  
and did not lísten to the vóice of the LÓRD.
- 26 So he ráised his hánd to them and swóre \*  
that he wóuld láy them lów in the désert,
- 27 wóuld díspérse their descéndants through the nátions \*

and scáttar them throughóut the lánds.

- 28 They bówed before the Báal of Péor, \*  
ate ófferings made to lífeless góds.
- 29 They róused the LORD to ánger with their déeds, \*  
and a plágue broke óut amóng them.
- 30 Then Phínehas stood úp and intervéned. \*  
Thús the plágue was énded,
- 31 and this was cóunted to hím as ríghteous \*  
from áge to áge foréver.
- 32 They provóked him at the wáters of Méribah. \*  
Through their fáult it went íll with Móses,
- 33 for they máde his spírit grow bítter, \*  
and he úttered wórds that were rásh.
- 34 They fáiled to destróy the péoples, \*  
as the LÓRD had commáded thém;
- 35 instéad they míngled with the nátions, \*  
and léarned to áct as théy did.
- 36 They álso sérved their ídols, \*  
and thése became a snáre to entráp them.
- 37 They éven óffered their sóns \*  
and their dáughters in sácrífice to démons.
- 38 They póured out ínnocent blóod, \*  
the blóod of their sóns and dáughters,  
whom they óffered to the ídols of Cánaan. \*  
The lánd was pollúted with blóod.
- 39 So they defíled themsélves by their áctions; \*  
their déeds were thóse of a hárlot.
- 40 Then God's ánger blázed against his péople; \*  
he was fílléd with hórror at his héritage.
- 41 So he hánded them óver to the nátions, \*  
and their fóes becáme their rúlers.
- 42 Their énemies álso opprésed them; \*  
they were subdúed benéath their hánd.
- 43 Tíme after tíme he réscued them, †  
but in their málice they dáred to defý him \*  
and were wéakened even móre by their guílt.
- 44 In spite of thís he paid héed to their distréss, \*  
so óften as he héard their crý.

45 For their sáke he remébered his cóvenant. \*  
In the gréatness of his mércy, he relénted,  
46 and he lét them be tréated with compásson \*  
by áll who héld them cáptive.

47 Sáve us, O LÓRD our Gód! \*  
And gáther ús from the nátions,  
to give thánks to your hóly náme, \*  
and máke it our glóry to práise you.

[48] Blést be the LÓRD, God of Ísrael, \*  
foréver, from áge to áge.  
Let áll the péople sáy, \*  
“Amén! Amén! Allelúia!”

E *Confiteantur Domino* (PM 247, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 107:8*



Thank the Lord \* for his mer-cy.

III a2 *Ipsi viderunt* (PM 248, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 107:24*



These have seen the deeds \* of the Lord, the won- ders he does.

Psalm 107 (106) *Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus*

- 1 "O give thánks to the LÓRD for he is góod; \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver."
- 2 Let the redéemed of the LÓRD say thís, \*  
those he redéemed from the hánd of the fóe,
- 3 and gáthered from fár-off lánds, \*  
from éast and wést, north and sóuth.
- 4 They wándered in a bárren désert, \*  
finding no wáy to a cíty they could dwéll in.
- 5 Húngry they wére and thírsty; \*  
their sóul was fáinting withín them.
- 6 Then they críed to the LÓRD in their néed, \*  
and he réscued thém from their distréss,
- 7 and he guíded them alóng a straight páth, \*  
to réach a cíty they could dwéll in.
- 8 Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, \*  
his wónders for the chíldren of mén;
- 9 for he sátisfies the thírsty sóul, \*  
and the húngry he fills with good thínks.
- 10 Some dwelt in dárkness and the sháadow of déath, \*  
prísoners in míserý and cháíns,
- 11 having rebélled against the wórds of Gód, \*  
and spúrned the plán of the Most Hígh.
- 12 He húmbled their héart with tóil. \*  
They stúmbled; there was nó one to hélp.
- 13 Then they críed to the LÓRD in their néed, \*  
and he réscued thém from their distréss.
- 14 He léd them out of dárkness and the sháadow of déath, \*

and bróke their cháins to píeces.

- 15 Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, \*  
his wónders for the chíldren of mén;
- 16 for he búrst the gátes of brónze, \*  
and cúts through the íron bárs.
- 17 Some fell síck on accóunt of their síns, \*  
and were afflícted on accóunt of their guílt.
- 18 They had a lóathing for évery fóod; \*  
they drew néar to the gátes of déath.
- 19 Then they críed to the LÓRD in their néed, \*  
and he réscued thém from their distréss.
- 20 He sént forth his wórd to héal them, \*  
and sáved their lífe from destrúctíon.
- 21 Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, \*  
his wónders for the chíldren of mén.
- 22 Let them óffer a sácrífice of thánks, \*  
and téll of his déeds with rejóicing.
- 23 Some went dówn to the séa in shíps, \*  
to tráde on the míghty wáters.
- 24 These have séen the déeds of the LÓRD, \*  
the wónders he dóes in the déep.
- 25 For he spóke and ráised up the stórm-wind, \*  
tóssing high the wáves of the séa
- 26 that surged to héaven and drópped to the dépths. \*  
Their souls mélted awáy in their distréss.
- 27 They stággered and réeled like drúnkards, \*  
for áll their skíll was góne.
- 28 Then they críed to the LÓRD in their néed, \*  
and he réscued thém from their distréss.
- 29 He stílléd the stórm to a whísper, \*  
and the wáves of the séa were húshed.
- 30 They rejóiced becáuse of the cálm, \*  
and he léd them to the háven they desíred.
- 31 Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, \*  
his wónders for the chíldren of mén.
- 32 Let them exált him in the assémbly of the péople, \*  
and práise him in the méeting of the élders.
- 33 He chánges rívers into désert, \*



- 34 springs of wáter into thírsty gróund,  
fruitful lánd into a sálty wáste, \*  
for the wíckedness of thóse who líve there.
- 35 He changes désert into póols of wáter, \*  
thírsty gróund into spríngs of wáter.
- 36 Thére he séttles the húngry, \*  
and they estáblish a cíty to dwéll in.
- 37 They sow fíelds and plánt their vínes, \*  
which yíeld an abúndant hárvest.
- 38 He blésses them; they grów in númerbers. \*  
He does nótt let their cáttle decreáse.
- 40 He póurs contémpst upon prínces, \*  
makes them wánder in tráckless wástes.
- 39 Théy are dimínished and brought lów \*  
by oppréssion, évil, and sórrów.
- 41 But he ráises the néedy from distréss; \*  
makes fámilies númerous as a flóck.
- 42 The úpright sée it and rejóice, \*  
while all the wícked clóse their móuths.
- 43 Should nótt one who is wíse recall these thíngs, \*  
and understánd the merciful déeds of the LÓRD?

IV\* *Psallam tibi* (PM 250, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 108:4,5*



I will sing psalms \* to you a-mong the na- tions,



for your mer- cy rea-ches to the hea-vens.

Psalm 108 (107) *Paratum cor meum, Deus*

- 1 *A Song. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 My héart is réady, O Gód;  
my héart is réady. \*  
I will síng, I will síng your práise.  
Awáke, my sóul;
- 3 awáke, O lýre and hárp. \*  
I will awáke the dáwn.
- 4 I will práise you, LÓRD, among the péoples; \*  
I will sing psálms to yóu among the nátions,
- 5 for your mércy réaches to the héavens, \*  
and your trúth to the skíes.
- 6 O Gód, be exálted above the héavens; \*  
may your glóry shine on áll the éarth!
- 7 With your right hánd, grant salvátion and give ánsWER; \*  
O cóme and delíver your fríends.
- 8 From his hóly place Gód has made this prómise: \*  
“I will exúlt, and dívide the land of Shéchem;  
I will méasure out the válley of Súccoath.
- 9 Gílead is míne, as is Manásseh; \*  
Éphraim I táke for my hélmet,  
Júdah ís my scépter.
- 10 Móab ís my wáshbowl; †  
on Édom I will tóss my shóe. \*  
Over Philístia I will shóut in tríumph.”
- 11 But who will léad me to the fórtified cíty? \*  
Whó will brínge me to Édom?
- 12 Have you not cást us óff, O Gód? \*  
Will you márch with our ármies no lónge?

- 13 Give us réscue agáinst the fóe, \*  
for húman áid is váin.
- 14 With Gód, wé shall do brávely, \*  
and he will trámples dówn our fóes.

I g *Ne tacueris, Deus* (PM 251, Saturday: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 109:1,3*



Do not be si-lent, O God, \*



for they be- set me with words of hate.

VII d *Confitebor Domino* (PM 250, Saturday in Lent: Vigil, Nocturn II) *Ps 109:30*



Loud thanks \* to the Lord are on my lips.

Psalm 109 (108) *Deus, laudum meam ne tacueris*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David. A Psalm.*

- 2 O Gód whom I práise, do not be sílent, \*  
for the móuths of decéit and wickedness  
are ópened agáinst me.
- 3 They spéak to me with líying tóngues; \*  
they besét me with wórds of háte,  
and attáck me without cáuse.
- 4 In retúrn for my lóve, they accúse me, \*  
while Í am at práyer.
- 5 They repáy me évil for góod, \*  
hátred for lóve.
- 6 Appóint someone wícked over hím; \*  
let an accúser stánd at his ríght.
- 7 When he is júdged, let him cóme out condémned; \*  
let his práyer be consídered as sín.
- 8 Let the dáys of his lífe be féw; \*  
let anóther assúme his óffice.
- 9 Let his chíldren be fátherless órphans, \*  
and his wífe becóme a wídow.
- 10 Let his chíldren be wánderers and béggars, \*  
dríven from the rúins of their hóme.

- 11 Let the créditor séize all his góods; \*  
let strángers take the frúit of his wórk.
- 12 Let nó one shów him any mércy, \*  
nor píty his fátherless chíldren.
- 13 Let his postéridy bé destróyed, \*  
in a generátion his náme blotted óut.
- 14 Let his fáther's guílt be remémbered to the LÓRD, \*  
his móther's sín be retáined.
- 15 Let it álways stánd before the LÓRD, \*  
that their mémory be cut óff from the éarth.
- 16 For hé did not thínk of showing mércy, \*  
but pursúed the póor and the néedy,  
hóunding to déath the brokenhéarted.
- 17 He loved cúrsing; let cúrses fall on hím. \*  
He scorned bléssing; let bléssing pass him bý.
- 18 He pút on cúrsing like his cóat: \*  
let it sínk into his bódy like wáter;  
let it sínk like óil into his bónes.
- 19 Let it bé like the clóthes that cóver him, \*  
like a bélt he wéars all the tíme.
- 20 Let the LÓRD thus repáy my accúusers, \*  
all thóse who speak évil agáinst me.
- 21 But yóu, O LÓRD, my LÓRD, †  
do with mé as befíts your náme. \*  
How good your mérciful lóve! Delíver me.
- 22 For Í am póor and néedy, \*  
and my héart is píerced withín me.
- 23 I fáde like an évening sháadow; \*  
I am sháken óff like a lócust.
- 24 My knées are wéak from fásting; \*  
my bódy is thín and gáunt.
- 25 I have becóme an óbject of scórn; \*  
when they sée me they sháke their héads.
- 26 Hélp me, LÓRD my Gód; \*  
sáve me with your mérciful lóve.
- 27 Let them knów that thís is your hánd, \*  
that thís is your dóing, O LÓRD.
- 28 They may cúrse, but yóu will bléss. \*  
Let my attáckers be pút to sháme,

- but lét your sérvant rejóice.
- 29 Let my accústers be clóthed with dishónor, \*  
cóvered with sháme as with a clóak.
- 30 Loud thánks to the LÓRD are on my líps. \*  
I will práise him in the mídst of the thróng,
- 31 for he stánds at the right hánd of the póor, \*  
to sáve his soul from thóse who condémn him.

VII c2 *Dixit Dominus* (AM-II 50, Sunday: Vespers) *Ps 110:1*



The Lord's re-ve- la-tion to my Lord: \* Sit at my right hand. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

*Paschal season*

VII c2 (AM-II 50, Sunday: Vespers)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

Psalm 110 (109) *Dixit Dominus Domino meo*

1 *Of David. A Psalm.*

The LÓRD's revelá-tion to my LÓRD:  
"Sít at my right hánd, \*  
until I máke your fóes your fóotstool."

2 The LÓRD will sénd from Síon  
your scépter of pówer: \*  
rúle in the mídst of your fóes.

3 With yóu is princely rule  
on the dáy of your pówer. \*  
In holy spléndor, from the wómb before the dáwn,  
I have begóttén yóu.

4 The LÓRD has sworn an óath he will not chánge: \*  
"Yóu are a priest foréver,  
in the líne of Melchízedeck."

5 The LÓRD, stánding at your ríght, \*  
shatters kíngs in the dáy of his wráth.

6 He brings a júdgment amóng the ná-tions,  
and héaps the bó-dies hígh; \*  
he shatters héads throughóut the wide éarth.

7 He shall drínk from the stréam by the wáyside, \*  
and thérefore he shall líft up his héad.

IV a *Fidelia omnia* (AM-II 51, Sunday: Vespers) *Ps 111:7,8*



His pre- cepts \* are all of them sure;



stand-ing firm for- ev-er and ev- er.

Psalm 111 (110) *Confitebor tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo*

1 Alleluia!

I will praise the LÓRD with all my héart, \*  
in the méeting of the júst and the assémbly.

2 Gréat are the wórks of the LÓRD, \*  
to be póndered by áll who delíght in them.

3 Majéstic and glórious his wórk; \*  
his jústice stands fírm foréver.

4 He has gíven us a memórial of his wónders. \*  
The LÓRD is grácious and mérciful.

5 He gives fóod to thóse who féar him; \*  
keeps his cóvenant éver in mínd.

6 His mighty wórks he has shówn to his péople \*  
by gíving them the héritage of nátions.

7 His hándiwork is jústice and trúth; \*  
his précepts are áll of them súde,  
8 standing fírm foréver and éver, \*  
wróught in úprightness and trúth.

9 He has sént redémption to his péople, †  
and estáblished his cóvenant foréver. \*  
Hóly his náme, to be féared.

10 The fear of the LÓRD is the begínníng of wísdóm; \*  
understánding marks áll who attáin it.  
His práise endúres foréver!



IV\* e *In mandatis* (AM-II 52, Sunday: Vespers) *Ps 112:1*



Who takes great de- light \* in his commandments.

Psalm 112 (111) *Beatus vir qui timet Dominum*

1 Alleluia!

Bléssed the mán who fears the LÓRD, \*  
who tákes great delíght in his commándments.

2 His descéndants shall be pówerful on éarth; \*  
the generátion of the úpright will be blést.

3 Ríches and wéalth are in his hóuse; \*  
his jústice stands fírm foréver.

4 A light ríses in the dárkness for the úpright; \*  
he is génerous, mérciful, and júst.

5 It goes wéll for the mán who deals génerously and lénds, \*  
who condúcts his affáirs with jústice.

6 Hé will néver be móved; \*  
foréver shall the júst be remébered.

7 He hás no féar of evil néws; \*  
with a fírm héart, he trústs in the LÓRD.

8 With a stéadfast héart he will not féar; \*  
he will sée the dównfall of his fóes.

9 Openhánded, he gíves to the póor; \*  
his jústice stands fírm foréver.  
His míght shall be exálted in glóry.

10 The wícked sées and is ángry, †  
grinds his téeth and fádes awáy; \*  
the desíre of the wícked leads to dóom.

VII c *Sit nomen Domini* (AM-II 53, Sunday: Vespers) *Ps 113:2*



May the name of the Lord \* be blest for- ev- er- more.

Psalm 113 (112) *Laudate, pueri, Dominum*

1 Alleluia!

Práise, O sérvants of the LÓRD, \*  
práise the náme of the LÓRD!

2 May the náme of the LÓRD be blést \*  
both nów and forévermóre!

3 From the rísing of the sún to its sétting, \*  
práised be the náme of the LÓRD!

4 Hígh above all nátions is the LÓRD, \*  
above the héavens his glóry.

5 Whó is like the LÓRD, our Gód, \*  
who dwélls on hígh,

6 who lówers himsélf to look dówn \*  
upon héaven and éarth?

7 From the dúst he lífts up the lówly, \*  
from the ásh heap he ráises the póor,

8 to sét them in the cómpany of prínces, \*  
yés, with the prínces of his péople.

9 To the chíldless wífe he gives a hóme \*  
as a jóyful móther of chíldren.

per. *Nos qui vivimus* (AM-II 75, Monday: Vespers) *Ps 115:18*



We who live \* will bless the Lord.

*Paschal season*

D d (AM-II 75, Monday: Vespers)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Psalm 114 (113A) *In exitu Israel de Ægypto*

1 Alleluia!

When Ísrael came fóρθ from Égypt, \*  
the house of Jácob from a fóreign péople,

2 Júdah becáme his témples, \*  
Ísrael becáme his domáin.

3 The séa behéld them and fléd; \*  
the Jórdan turned báck on its cóurse.

4 The móuntains léapt like ráms, \*  
and the hílls like yéarling shéep.

5 Whý was it, séa, that you fléd; \*  
that you túrned back, Jórdan, on your cóurse?

6 O móuntains, that you léapt like ráms; \*  
O hílls, like yéarling shéep?

7 Trémble, O éarth, before the LÓRD, \*  
in the présence of the Gód of Jácob,

8 who túrns the róck into a póol, \*  
and flínt into a spríng of wáter.

VIII g *Nomini tuo* (PM 310, Monday: Vespers) *Ps 115:1*



To your name, O Lord, \* give the glo- ry.

Psalm 115 (113B) *Non nobis, Domine*

- 1 Not to ús, O LÓRD, not to ús, †  
but to your náme give the glóry, \*  
for your mérciful lóve and fidélity.
- 2 Whý should the nátions sáy: \*  
“Whére is their Gód?”
- 3 But our Gód is ín the héavens; \*  
he dóes whatever he wílls.
- 4 Their ídols are sílver and góld, \*  
the wórk of húman hánds.
- 5 They have móuths but they cánnnot spéak; \*  
they have éyes but they cánnnot sée.
- 6 They have éars but they cánnnot héar; \*  
they have nóstrils but they cánnnot sméll.
- 7 They have hánds but they cánnnot féel; †  
they have féet but they cánnnot wálk. \*  
They máke no sóund from their thróats.
- 8 Their mákers will cóme to be líke them, \*  
as will áll who trúst in thém.
- 9 House of Ísrael, trúst in the LÓRD; \*  
hé is their hélp and their shíeld.
- 10 House of Áaron, trúst in the LÓRD; \*  
hé is their hélp and their shíeld.
- 11 Those who féar the LORD, trúst in the LORD; \*  
hé is their hélp and their shíeld.
- 12 The LORD remémbers us, and hé will bléss us; \*  
he will bléss the hóuse of Ísrael.  
He will bléss the hóuse of Áaron.
- 13 He will bléss those who féar the LÓRD, \*  
the líttle no léss than the gréat.
- 14 To yóu may the LÓRD grant íncrease, \*  
to yóu and áll your chíldren.
- 15 Máy you be blést by the LÓRD, \*

- the máker of héaven and éarth.
- 16 The héavens, the héavens belong to the LÓRD, \*  
but to the chıldren of mén, he has gíven the éarth.
- 17 The déad shall not práise the LÓRD, \*  
nor thóse who go dówn into the sílence.
- 18 But wé who líve bless the LÓRD \*  
both nów and forévermóre.

Alleluia!

I g *Inclinavit Dominus* (AM-II 77, Monday: Vespers) *Ps 116:2*



The Lord \* has turned his ear to me.

Psalm 116A (114:1–9;115) *Dilexi, quoniam exaudiet Dominus*

- 1 I love the LÓRD, for he has heard  
my voice, my appeal; \*
- 2 for he has turned his ear to me  
whenever I call.
- 3 They surrounded me, the snares of death; †  
the anguish of the grave has found me; \*  
anguish and sorrow I found.
- 4 I called on the name of the LÓRD: \*  
“Deliver my soul, O LÓRD!”
- 5 How gracious is the LÓRD, and just; \*  
our Gód has compassion.
- 6 The LÓRD protects the simple; \*  
I was brought low, and he saved me.
- 7 Turn back, my soul, to your rest, \*  
for the LÓRD has been good to you;
- 8 he has kept my soul from death, \*  
my eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling.
- 9 I will walk in the presence of the LÓRD \*  
in the land of the living.

VIII g *Credidi, propter* (AM-II 78, Monday: Vespers) *Ps 116:10*



I trust- ed, \* ev- en when I said. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 116B (115:10–19)

- 10 I trústed, éven when I sáid, †  
“I am sórely afflicted,” \*
- 11 and wén I sáid in my alárm,  
“These péople are all líars.”
- 12 Hów can I repáy the LÓRD \*  
for áll his góodness to mé?
- 13 The cúp of salvátion I will ráise; \*  
I will cáll on the náme of the LÓRD.
- 14 My vóws to the LÓRD I will fulfil \*  
before áll his péople.
- 15 How précious in the éyes of the LÓRD \*  
is the déath of his fáithful.
- 16 Your sérvant, LORD, your sérvant am Í, \*  
the són of your hándmaid;  
you have lóosened my bónds.
- 17 A thánksgiving sácrifice I máke; \*  
I will cáll on the náme of the LÓRD.
- 18 My vóws to the LÓRD I will fulfil \*  
before áll his péople,
- 19 in the cóurts of the hóuse of the LÓRD, \*  
in your mídst, O Jerúsalem.

Alleluia!

E *Laudate Dominum* (PM 314, Monday: Vespers) *Ps 117:1*



O praise the Lord, \* all you na- tions. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 117 (116) *Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes*

- 1 O práise the LÓRD, all you nátions; \*  
accláim him, all you péoples!
- 2 For his mérciful lóve has preváiled over ús; \*  
and the LORD's fáithfulness endúres foréver.

Alleluia!



VIII g *Dextera Domini* (PM 69, Sunday: Lauds) *Ps 118:15,16*



The Lord's right hand \* has done migh-ty deeds;



His right hand is ex- alt- ed!

Psalm 118 (117) *Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus*

- 1 Give praise to the LÓRD, for he is good; \*  
his mércy endúres foréver.
- 2 Let the hóuse of Ísrael sáy, \*  
“His mércy endúres foréver.”
- 3 Let the hóuse of Áaron sáy, \*  
“His mércy endúres foréver.”
- 4 Let thóse who féar the LORD sáy, \*  
“His mércy endúres foréver.”
- 5 I cálled to the LÓRD in my distréss; \*  
he has ánswered and fréed me.
- 6 The LÓRD is at my síde; I do not féar. \*  
What can mankínd dó agáinst me?
- 7 The LÓRD is at my síde as my hélper; \*  
I shall lóok in tríumph on my fóes.
- 8 It is bétter to take réfuge in the LÓRD \*  
than to trúst in mán;
- 9 it is bétter to take réfuge in the LÓRD \*  
than to trúst in prínces.
- 10 The nátions all encírcled mé; \*  
in the náme of the LÓRD I cut them óff.
- 11 They encírcled me áll aróund; \*  
in the náme of the LÓRD I cut them óff.
- 12 They encírcled me abóut like bées; †  
they blázed like a fíre among thórns. \*  
In the náme of the LÓRD I cut them óff.
- 13 I was thrust dówn, thrust dówn and fálling, \*  
but the LÓRD was my hélper.
- 14 The LÓRD is my stréngth and my sóng; \*

hé was my sáviór.

- 15 There are shóuts of jóy and salvátióñ \*  
in the ténts of the júst.  
“The LÓRD’s right hánd has done míghty déeds; \*  
16 his ríght hand is exálted.  
The LÓRD’s right hánd has done míghty déeds.”
- 17 I shall not díe, Í shall líve \*  
and recóunt the déeds of the LÓRD.  
18 The LÓRD púnished me, púnished me sevérely, \*  
but díd nóť hand me óver to déath.
- 19 Open to mé the gátes of jústíce: \*  
I will énter and thánk the LÓRD.  
20 Thís is the LÓRD’s ówn gáte, \*  
where the júst énter.  
21 I will thánk you, for yóu have ánswered, \*  
and yóu are my sáviór.
- 22 The stóne that the buílders rejécted \*  
has becóme the córnerstone.  
23 By the LÓRD has thís been dóne, \*  
a márvel in our éyes.  
24 Thís is the dáy the LÓRD has máde; \*  
let us rejóice in ít and be glád.
- 25 O LÓRD, gránt salvátióñ; \*  
O LÓRD, gránt succéss.  
26 Blést is hé who cómes \*  
in the náme of the LÓRD.  
We bléss you from the hóuse of the LÓRD; \*  
27 the LÓRD is Gód, and has gíven us líght.
- Go fórward in procéssióñ with bránches, \*  
as fár as the hórn of the áltar.  
28 Yóu are my Gód, I práise you. \*  
My Gód, I exált you.  
29 Give práise to the LÓRD, for he is góod; \*  
his mércy endúres foréver.

VIII g *Beati qui ambulant* (AM-II 207) *Ps 119:1*



Bless- ed are those \* who walk in your law, O Lord.

VIII g *Beati, qui scrutantur* (AM-II 207) *Ps 119:2*



Bless-ed are those \* who keep his de- crees.

II d *Deduc me* (AM-II 207) *Ps 119:35*



Guide me, O Lord, \* in the path of your com-mands.

VII a *In verbum tuum* (AM-II 207) *Ps 119:81*



I hope \* in your word, O Lord.

VIII g *Adiuva me* (AM-II 208) *Ps 119:117*



Bear me up \* and I shall be saved, O Lord.

VIII g *Aspice in me* (AM-II 208) *Ps 119:132*



Turn to me \* in mer- cy, O Lord.

IV *Vide humilitatem* (AM-II 208) *Ps 119:153*



See my af- flic- tion, O Lord, \* and de- liv-er me.

I a *Fiat manus tua* (AM-II 208) *Ps 119:173*



Let your hand, O Lord, \* be ready to help me, □



for I have chosen your precepts.

Psalm 119 (118):1–8 *Beati immaculati in via*  
*Aleph*

- 1 Blessed are those whose way is blameless, \*  
who walk in the law of the LORD!
- 2 Blessed are those who keep his decrees! \*  
With all their hearts they seek him.
- 3 They never do anything evil, \*  
but walk in his ways.
- 4 You have laid down your precepts \*  
to be carefully kept.
- 5 May my ways be firm \*  
in keeping your statutes.
- 6 Then I shall not be put to shame \*  
as I observe all your commands.
- 7 I will thank you with an upright heart, \*  
as I learn your just judgments.
- 8 I will keep your statutes; \*  
do not ever forsake me.

Psalm 119 (118):9–16 *In quo corrigit adolescentior viam suam?*  
*Beth*

- 9 How shall a youth remain pure on his way? \*  
By obeying your word.
- 10 I have sought you with all my heart; \*  
let me not stray from your commands.
- 11 I treasure your word in my heart, \*  
lest I sin against you.
- 12 Blessed are you, O LORD; \*  
teach me your statutes.

- 13 With my líps have Í recóunted \*  
all the decreés of your móuth.
- 14 I rejóice in the wáy of your précepts, \*  
as though all ríches were míne.
- 15 Í will pónder your précepts, \*  
and consíder your páths.
- 16 I táke delíght in your státutes; \*  
I will nótt forget your wórd.

Psalm 119 (118):17–24 *Retribuere servo tuo, vivificat me*  
*Gimel*

- 17 Deal bóuntifully wíth your sérvant, \*  
that I may líve and keep your wórd.
- 18 Ópen my éyes, that I may sée \*  
the wónders of your lów.
- 19 Í am a pílgřim in the lánd; \*  
híde not your commánds from mé.
- 20 My sóul is consúmed wíth lónging \*  
at all tímes for yóur decreés.
- 21 You thréaten the próud, the accúrsed, \*  
who stráy from your commánds.
- 22 Frée me from scórn and contémpť, \*  
for I obsérve your decreés.
- 23 Though prínces sit plóttíng agáinst me, \*  
your sérvant pónders your státutes.
- 24 Sée, your decreés are my delíght; \*  
your státutes are my cóunselors.

Psalm 119 (118):25–32 *Adhaesit pavimento anima mea*  
*Daleth*

- 25 My sóul holds fást to the dúst; \*  
revíve me by your wórd.
- 26 I decláred my wáys and you ánsvered me; \*  
téach me your státutes.
- 27 Make me grásp the wáy of your précepts, \*  
and I will pónder your wónders.
- 28 My sóul pines awáy wíth gríef; \*  
by your wórd raise me úp.
- 29 Kéep me from the wáy of fálsehood; \*

- grant me mércy by your lów.  
30 I have chósen the wáy of fáithfulness; \*  
your DECREES I have uphéld.  
31 I clíng to your DECREES, O LÓRD; \*  
let me nóT be put to sháme.  
32 I will RÚN the wáy of your commánds; \*  
you open wíde my héart.

Psalm 119 (118):33–40 *Legem pone mihi, Domine*  
*He*

- 33 LORD, téach me the wáy of your státutes, \*  
and I will KÉEP them to the énd.  
34 Grant me ínsight that Í may keep your lów, \*  
and obsérve it wholehéartedly.  
35 Guíde me in the páth of your commánds, \*  
for in thém is my delíght.  
36 Bénd my héart to your DECREES, \*  
and not to wróngful gáin.  
37 Turn my éyes from gázíng on vánities; \*  
in your wáy, give me lífe.  
38 Fulfíll your prómise to your sérvant, \*  
that yóu may be revéred.  
39 Túrn away the táunts I dréad, \*  
for your DECREES are góod.  
40 Sée, I lóng for your précepts; \*  
give me lífe by your jústice.

Psalm 119 (118):41–48 *Et veniat super me misericordia tua*  
*Vau*

- 41 LÓRD, let your mércy come upón me, \*  
the salvátion you have prómised.  
42 I shall ánsWER thóse who táunt me, \*  
for I trúst in your wórd.  
43 Never táke the word of trúth from my móuth, \*  
for I hópe in your DECREES.  
44 I shall álwáys KÉEP your lów, \*  
foréver and éver.  
45 I shall wálk on a spácious pláin, \*  
for I séek your précepts.  
46 I will spéak of your DECREES before kÍNGS, \*

and nót be abáshed.

- 47 In your commánds I have fóund my delíght; \*  
thése I have lóved.
- 48 I reach óut to your commánds, which I lóve, \*  
and pónder your státutes.

Psalm 119 (118):49–56 *Memor esto verbi tui servo tuo*  
*Zayin*

- 49 Remémber your wórd to your sérvant, \*  
by which you máde me hópe.
- 50 Thís is my cómfort in sórrow: \*  
that your prómise gives me lífe.
- 51 Though the próud may útterly deríde me, \*  
I do not túrn from your lów.
- 52 When I remémber your júdgments of óld, \*  
thése, O LORD, consóle me.
- 53 I am séized with indignátion at the wícked \*  
who forsáke your lów.
- 54 Your státutes have becóme my sóng \*  
wheréver I dwéll.
- 55 I remémber your náme in the níghttime, \*  
and I kéepe your lów.
- 56 Thís has béen my lót, \*  
for I have képt your précepts.

Psalm 119 (118):57–64 *Portio mea, Domine*  
*Heth*

- 57 I have sáid, “O LÓRD, my pórtion \*  
is to obéy your wórds.”
- 58 With all my héart I implóre your fávor; \*  
as with your prómise, have mércy.
- 59 Í have póndered my wáys, \*  
and turned my stéps to your decrées.
- 60 I made háste; I did nót deláy \*  
to obéy your commánds.
- 61 Though the néts of the wícked ensnáre me, \*  
your lów I did nót forgét.
- 62 At mídnight I will ríse and thánk you \*  
for your júst decrées.

- 63 I am a friend of áll who revére you, \*  
who kéeep your précepts.  
64 O LORD, your mérciful lóve fills the éarth. \*  
Téach me your státutes.

Psalm 119 (118):65–72 *Bonitatem fecisti cum servo tuo*  
*Teth*

- 65 O LÓRD, you have been góod to your sérvant, \*  
accórding to your wórd.  
66 Téach me good júdgment and knówledge, \*  
for I trúst in your commánds.  
67 Befóre I was húmbled, I stráyed, \*  
but nów I keep your wórd.  
68 You are góod, and you dó what is góod; \*  
téach me your státutes.  
69 The árrogant sméar me with líes; \*  
with all my héart I keep your précepts.  
70 Their héart is déense like fát, \*  
but your lów is my delíght.  
71 It was góod for mé to be húmbled, \*  
that I might léarn your státutes.  
72 The lów from your móuth means móre to me \*  
than large quántities of sílver and góld.

Psalm 119 (118):73–80 *Manus tuae fecerunt me*  
*Yod*

- 73 It was your hánds that máde me and sháped me; \*  
grant me ínsight to léarn your commánds.  
74 Those who revére you sée me and rejóice, \*  
for I trúst in your wórd.  
75 O LORD, I knów that your decrées are ríght; \*  
though I am húmbled, you are júst.  
76 Let your mérciful lóve consóle me \*  
by your prómise to your sérvant.  
77 Show me compásson, that Í may líve, \*  
for your lów is my delíght.  
78 Let the árrogant be shámed who defléct me with líes; \*  
as for mé, I will pónder your précepts.  
79 Let those who féar you túrn to mé, \*  
that they may knów your decrées.



80 Let my héart be blámeless in your státutes, \*  
that I may nótt be put to sháme.

Psalm 119 (118):81–88 *Defecit in salutare tuum anima mea*  
*Caph*

81 My soul yéarns for yóur salvátion; \*  
I hópe in your wórd.

82 My eyes yéarn to sée your prómise. \*  
I ask, “Whén will you cómfort me?”

83 I am like a wíneskin shríveled by smóke, \*  
yet I remémber your státutes.

84 How lóng must your sérvant endúre? \*  
Whén will you bring júdgment on my fóes?

85 For mé the próud have dug pítfalls; \*  
they defý your lów.

86 Your commánds are all trúe; then hélp me \*  
when líes opprés me.

87 They have álmost made an énd of me on éarth, \*  
yet I forsáke not your précepts.

88 In your mérciful lóve, give me lífe; \*  
I will obéy the decreés of your líps.

Psalm 119 (118):89–96 *In aeternum, Domine*  
*Lamed*

89 Foréver is your wórd, O LÓRD, \*  
standing fírm in the héavens.

90 From áge to áge is your trúth; \*  
like the éarth, it stands fírm.

91 Your júdgments endúre to this dáy, \*  
for áll things are your sérvants.

92 Had your lów not béen my delíght, \*  
I would have díed in my afflíction.

93 I will néver forgét your précepts, \*  
for with thém you give me lífe.

94 Sáve me, Í am yóurs, \*  
for I séek your précepts.

95 Though the wícked lie in wáit to destróy me, \*  
yet I pónder your decreés.

96 I have séen that all perféction has an énd, \*  
but your commánd is bóundless.

Psalm 119 (118):97–104 *Quomodo dilexi legem tuam, Domine!*  
*Mem*

- 97 O LÓRD, how I love your lów: \*  
my meditátion all the dáy!
- 98 Your commánd makes me wíser than my fóes, \*  
for it is wíth me álways.
- 99 I have more ínsight than áll who téach me, \*  
for I pónđer your decrées.
- 100 I have gáined more understanding than my élders, \*  
for I kéeep your précepts.
- 101 I keep my féet from évery evil páth, \*  
to obéy your wórd.
- 102 I have nót turned awáy from your decrées, \*  
which you yoursélf have táught me.
- 103 How swéet is your prómise to my tóngue, \*  
more than hóney in the móuth.
- 104 I gáin understanding from your précepts, \*  
and so I háte all false wáys.

Psalm 119 (118):105–112 *Lucerna pedibus meis verbum tuum*  
*Nun*

- 105 Your wórd is a lámp for my féet, \*  
and a líght for my páth.
- 106 I have swórn an óath and affírmed it, \*  
to obéy your just júdgments.
- 107 I am déeplý afflícted, O LÓRD; \*  
by your wórd, give me lífe.
- 108 Accépt, LORD, my fréely offered hómage, \*  
and téach me your decrées.
- 109 My lífe is in my hánds at all tímes; \*  
I do nót forget your lów.
- 110 For me the wícked have sét a snáre; \*  
yet I do not stráy from your précepts.
- 111 Your decrées are my héritage foréver, \*  
the jóy of my héart.
- 112 I inclíne my heart to cárry out your státutes \*  
foréver, to the énd.

Psalm 119 (118):113–120 *Iniquos odio habui*  
*Samech*

- 113 I detest those with a divided heart, \*  
but I love your law.
- 114 You are my hiding place, my shield; \*  
I hope in your word.
- 115 Depart from me, you who do evil; \*  
I will keep my God's commands.
- 116 Uphold me by your promise; I shall live. \*  
Let my hopes not be in vain.
- 117 Bear me up and I shall be saved, \*  
and ever muse on your statutes.
- 118 You spurn all who stray from your statutes; \*  
their cunning is in vain.
- 119 You regard the wicked like dross, \*  
so I love your decrees.
- 120 My flesh trembles in terror before you; \*  
I fear your judgments.

Psalm 119 (118):121–128 *Feci iudicium et justitiam*  
*Ayin*

- 121 I have done what is just and right; \*  
do not leave me to my foes.
- 122 Guarantee the well-being of your servant; \*  
let not the proud oppress me.
- 123 My eyes grow weary as I watch for your salvation, \*  
and for your promise of justice.
- 124 Treat your servant with merciful love, \*  
and teach me your statutes.
- 125 I am your servant; give me understanding: \*  
then I shall know your decrees.
- 126 It is time for the LORD to act, \*  
for your law has been broken.
- 127 That is why I love your commands \*  
more than finest gold,
- 128 why I rule my life by your precepts, \*  
and hate false ways.

Psalm 119 (118):129–136 *Mirabilia testimonia tua*  
*Pe*

- 129 Your decrees are wonderful indeed; \*  
therefore my soul obeys them.
- 130 The unfolding of your word gives light, \*  
and understanding to the simple.
- 131 I have opened my mouth and I sigh, \*  
for I yearn for your commands.
- 132 Turn and have mercy on me, \*  
as is your rule for those who love your name.
- 133 Let my steps be guided by your promise; \*  
may evil never rule me.
- 134 Redeem me from man's oppression, \*  
and I will keep your precepts.
- 135 Let your face shine forth on your servant, \*  
and teach me your decrees.
- 136 My eyes shed streams of tears, \*  
because of those who have not kept your law.

Psalm 119 (118):137–144 *Justus es, Domine*  
*Tsade*

- 137 You are just, O LORD; \*  
your judgments are upright.
- 138 You have imposed your decrees with justice, \*  
and with utter fidelity.
- 139 I am consumed with zeal, \*  
for my foes forget your word.
- 140 Your promise has been thoroughly tested, \*  
and it is cherished by your servant.
- 141 Although I am young and despised, \*  
I do not forget your precepts.
- 142 Your justice is justice forever, \*  
and your law is truth.
- 143 Though anguish and distress have found me, \*  
your commands are my delight.
- 144 Your decrees are forever just; \*  
give me insight, and I shall live.

Psalm 119 (118):145–152 *Clamavi in toto corde meo*  
*Koph*

- 145 I cáll with all my héart; LORD, ánsver me. \*  
I will obsérve your státutes.
- 146 I cáll upón you; sáve me, \*  
and I will kéeep your DECREES.
- 147 I ríse before dáwn and cry for hélp; \*  
I have hóped in your wórd.
- 148 My éyes awáken before dáwn, \*  
to pónder your prómise.
- 149 In your mércy, héar my voice, O LÓRD; \*  
give me lífe by your DECREES.
- 150 Those who pursúe me with malíce draw néar; \*  
they are fár from your lÁw.
- 151 But yóu, O LÓRD, are clóse; \*  
all your commánds are trúth.
- 152 From of óld I have knówn that your DECREES \*  
are estÁblished foréver.

Psalm 119 (118):153–160 *Vide humilitatem*  
*Resh*

- 153 Sée my afflíction and delíver me, \*  
for I do nóT forget your lÁw.
- 154 Uphóld my cáuse and defénd me; \*  
by your prómise, give me lífe.
- 155 Salvátion is fár from the wícked, \*  
who are héedless of your státutes.
- 156 Númberless, LÓRD, are your mércies; \*  
in your jústice, give me lífe.
- 157 Though my fóes and oppréssors are cóuntless, \*  
I have not swérvED from your DECREES.
- 158 I lóok at the fáithless with disgúst; \*  
they have not képt your wórd.
- 159 See how I lóve your précepts, O LÓRD! \*  
In your mércy, give me lífe.
- 160 Trúth is the súm of your wórd; \*  
all your just júdgments are etÉrnal.

Psalm 119 (118):161–168 *Principes persecuti sunt me gratis*  
*Shin*

- 161 Though prínces opprés me without cáuse, \*  
my heart revéres your wórd.
- 162 Í rejóice at your prómise, \*  
like one who fínds a great tréasure.
- 163 Fálsehood I háte and detést, \*  
but I lóve your lów.
- 164 Séven times a dáy I práise you \*  
for your júst decreés.
- 165 The lóvers of your lów have great péace; \*  
no stúmbing block for thém.
- 166 I awáit your salvátion, O LÓRD; \*  
I fulfill your commánds.
- 167 My sóul obéys your decreés, \*  
and lóves them déarly.
- 168 I obéy your précepts and decreés; \*  
all my wáys are befóre you.

Psalm 119 (118):169–176 *Appropinquet deprecatio mea*  
*Tau*

- 169 Let my crý come befóre you, O LÓRD; \*  
give me ínsight by your wórd.
- 170 Let my pléading cóme befóre you; \*  
rescue me accórding to your prómise.
- 171 My líps shall procláim your práise, \*  
because you téach me your státutes.
- 172 My tóngue will síng of your prómise, \*  
for your commánds are júst.
- 173 Let your hánd be réady to hélp me, \*  
for I have chósen your précepts.
- 174 I have lónged for your salvátion, O LÓRD, \*  
and your lów is my delíght.
- 175 My sóul shall líve and práise you. \*  
Your júdgments give me hélp.
- 176 I have stráyed like a shéep; seek your sérvant, \*  
for I dó not forgét your commánds.







II\* g *In domum* (AM-II 221, Minor Hours) *Ps 122:1*



Let us go \* to the house of the Lord.

Psalm 122 (121) *Laetatus sum in his quae dicta sunt mihi*

1 *A Song of Ascents. Of David.*

I rejoiced when they said to me, \*  
“Let us go to the house of the LÓRD.”

2 And now our feet are standing \*  
within your gates, O Jerúsalem.

3 Jerúsalem is built as a city \*  
bonded as one together. \*

4 It is there that the tribes go up, \*  
the tribes of the LÓRD.

For Ísrael’s witness it is \*  
to praise the name of the LÓRD.

5 There were set the thrones for judgment, \*  
the thrones of the house of Dávid.

6 For the peace of Jerúsalem pray, \*  
“May they prosper, those who love you.”

7 May peace abide in your walls, \*  
and security be in your towers.

8 For the sake of my family and friends, \*  
let me say, “Peace upon you.”

9 For the sake of the house of the LÓRD, our Gód, \*  
I will seek good things for you.

VIII g *Qui habitas* (AM-II 222, Minor Hours) *Ps 123:1,2*



You who dwell \* in the hea- vens, show us your mer- cy.

Psalm 123 (122) *Ad te levavi oculos meos*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

To yóu have I lífted up my éyes, \*  
you who dwéll in the héavens.

- 2 Behóld, like the éyes of slaves  
on the hánd of their lórd, \*  
líke the éyes of a servant  
on the hánd of her místress,  
so our éyes are on the LÓRD our Gód, \*  
till he shów us his mércy.

- 3 Have mércy on us, LÓRD, have mércy. \*  
We are fílléd with contémpť.

- 4 Indéed, all too fúll is our sóul  
with the scórn of the árrogant, \*  
the disdáin of the próud.

I g *Adiutorium nostrum* (AM-II 223, Minor Hours) *Ps 124:8*



Our help \* is in the name of the Lord.

Psalm 124 (123) *Nisi quia Dominus erat in nobis*

1 *A Song of Ascents. Of David.*

“If the LÓRD had not béen on our síde,” \*  
let Ísrael sáy—

2 “If the LÓRD had not béen on our síde \*  
when péople rose agáinst us,

3 thén would they have swállowed us alíve \*  
when their ánger was kíndled.

4 Thén would the wáters have engúlfed us, \*  
the tórrént gone óver us;

5 óver our héad would have swépt \*  
the ráging wáters.”

6 Blést be the LÓRD who did not gíve us \*  
a préy to their téeth!

7 Our lífe, like a bírd, has escáped \*  
from the snáre of the fówler.

Indéed, the snáre has been bróken, \*  
and wé have escáped.

8 Our hélp is in the náme of the LÓRD, \*  
who made héaven and éarth.

V a *Benefac, Domine* (AM-II 224, Minor Hours) *Ps 125:4*



Do good, Lord, \* to the up-right of heart.

Psalm 125 (124) *Qui confidunt in Domino*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

Those who put their trust in the LÓRD \*  
are like Mount Sión, that cannot be shaken,  
that stands forever.

2 Jerusalem! The mountains surround her; \*  
so the LÓRD surrounds his people,  
both now and forever.

3 For the scepter of the wicked shall not rest  
over the land allotted to the just, \*  
for fear that the hands of the just  
should turn to evil.

4 Do good, LORD, to those who are good, \*  
to the upright of heart;

5 but those who turn to crooked ways— †  
the LÓRD will drive away with the wicked! \*  
On Ísrael, peace!

I a *Facti sumus* (AM-II 224, Minor Hours) *Ps 126:1*



We thought \* we were dream-ing.

Psalm 126 (125) *In convertendo Dominus captivitatem Sion*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

When the LÓRD brought back the éxiles of Síon, \*  
we thóught we were dréaming.

2 Thén was our móuth filled with láughter; \*  
on our tóngues, songs of jóy.

Then the nátions themselves sáid, “What great déeds \*  
the LÓRD worked for thém!”

3 What great déeds the LÓRD worked for ús! \*  
Indéed, we were glád.

4 Bring báck our éxiles, O LÓRD, \*  
as stréams in the sóuth.

5 Thóse who are sówing in téars \*  
will síng when they réap.

6 They go óut, they go óut, full of téars, \*  
bearing séed for the sówing;  
they come báck, they come báck with a sóng, \*  
béaring their shéaves.

I g *Nisi tu, Domine* (AM-II 225, Minor Hours) *Ps 127:1*



If you, Lord \* do not guard us, in vain our eyes stay a- wake.

Psalm 127 (126) *Nisi Dominus edificaverit domum*

1 *A Song of Ascents. Of Solomon.*

If the LÓRD does not buíld the hóuse, \*  
in váin do its buílders lábor;  
if the LÓRD does not guárd the cíty, \*  
in váin does the guárd keep wátch.

2 In váin is your éarlier rísing, \*  
your góing láter to rést,  
you who tóil for the bréad you éat, \*  
when he pours gífts on his belóved while they slúmber.

3 Yes, chíldren are a gíft from the LÓRD, \*  
a bléssing, the frúit of the wómb.

4 Indéed, the sóns of yóuth \*  
are like árrows in the hánd of a wárrior.

5 Bléssed ís the warrior \*  
who has filled his quíver with these árrows!  
He will háve no cáuse for sháme, \*  
when he dispútes with his fóes in the gáteways.

II d *Beati omnes* (AM-II 226, Minor Hours) *Ps 128:1*



Bless-ed are all \* who fear the Lord. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 128 (127) *Beati omnes qui timent Dominum*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

Blessed are áll who féar the LÓRD, \*  
and wálk in his wáys!

2 By the lábor of your hánds you shall éat. \*  
You will be bléssed and prósper.

3 Your wífe like a frúitful vine  
in the héart of your hóuse; \*  
your chíldren like shóots of the olive  
aróund your táble.

4 Indéed thus sháll be bléssed \*  
the man who féars the LÓRD.

5 May the LÓRD bléss you from Sión. \*  
May you sée Jerúsalem prosper  
all the dáys of your life!

6 May you sée your chíldren's chíldren. \*  
On Ísrael, péace!

II\* d *Saepe expugnaverunt* (AM-II 79, Monday: Vespers) *Ps 129:1*



They have \* pressed me hard from my youth. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 129 (128) *Saepe expugnaverunt me*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

“They have pressed me hárd from my yóuth,” \*  
let Ísrael síng.

2 “They have pressed me hárd from my yóuth, \*  
but could néver overcóme me.

3 The plówmen plówed my báck, \*  
dráwing long fúrrows.

4 Yet the LÓRD, who is júst, has destróyed \*  
the yóke of the wícked.”

5 Lét them be shámed and róuted, \*  
all thóse who hate Síon!

6 Lét them be like gráss on the róof, \*  
that wíthers befóre it flówers.

7 With thát no réaper fills his hánds, \*  
no bínder of shéaves his árms.

8 And thóse passing bý will not sáy, †  
“The bléssing of the LÓRD be upón you!” \*  
We bléss you in the náme of the LÓRD!



VIII g *De profundis* (PM 318, Tuesday: Vespers) *Ps 130:1*



Out of the depths \* I cry to you, O Lord. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 130 (129) *De profundis clamavi*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

Out of the dépths I crý to you, O LÓRD; †

2 LÓRD, hear my vóice! \*

O lét your éars be attentive  
to the sóund of my pléadings.

3 If you, O LÓRD, should márk iníquities, \*

LÓRD, who could stánd?

4 But with yóu is fóund forgíveness, \*

that yóu may be révéréd.

5 I lóng for yóu, O LÓRD, \*

my soul lóngs for his wórd.

6 My sóul hópes in the LÓRD \*

more than wátchmen for dáybreak.

Móre than wátchmen for dáybreak, \*

7 let Ísrael hópe for the LÓRD.

For with the LÓRD there is mércy, \*

in hím is pléntiful redémption.

8 It is hé who will redéem Ísrael \*

from áll its iníquities.

E *Speret Israel* (AM-II 98, Tuesday: Vespers) *Ps 131:3*



O \* Is-ra- el, wait for the Lord.

Psalm 131 (130) *Domine, non est exaltatum cor meum*

1 *A Song of Ascents. Of David.*

O LÓRD, my héart is not próud, \*  
nor háughty my éyes. \*  
I have not góne after thínks too gréat, \*  
nor márvels beyónd me.

2 Trúly, I have sét my sóul \*  
in tranqúility and sílence.  
As a wéaned chíld on its móther, \*  
as a weaned chíld is my sóul withín me.

3 O Ísrael, wáit for the LÓRD, \*  
both nów and foréver.

E *Et omnis* (AM-II 99, Tuesday: Vespers) *Ps 132:1*



And all \* the hardships he endured.

Psalm 132 (131) *Memento, Domine, David*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

O LÓRD, remémber Dávid \*  
and áll the hárdships he endúred,

2 the óath he swóre to the LÓRD, \*  
his vów to the Stróng One of Jácob.

3 “Í will not énter my hóuse, \*  
nor gó to the béd where I rést;  
4 I will gíve no sléep to my éyes, \*  
to my éyelids I will gíve no slúmber,  
5 till I fínd a pláce for the LÓRD, \*  
a dwélling for the Stróng One of Jácob.”

6 At Éphrata we héard of it; \*  
we fóund it in the pláins of Yéarim.

7 “Let us gó to the pláce of his dwélling; \*  
lét us bow dówn at his fóotstool.”

8 Go úp, LORD, to the pláce of your rést, \*  
yóu and the árk of your stréngth.

9 Your príests shall be clóthed with jústice; \*  
your fáithful shall ríng out their jóy.

10 For the sáke of Dávid your sérvant, \*  
dó not rejéct your anóinted.

11 The LÓRD swore an óath to Dávid; \*  
he will nótt go báck on his wórd:  
“A són, the frúit of your bódý, \*  
will I sét upón your thróne.

12 If your sóns hold fást to my cóvenant, †  
and my láws that Í have táught them, \*  
their sóns, in túrn, shall sítt  
on your thróne from áge to áge.”

13 For the LÓRD has chósen Sión; \*  
hé has desíred it for his dwélling:

14 “This is my résting place from áge to áge; \*

hére have I chósen to dwéll.

- 15 I will gréatly bléss her próduce; \*  
I will fill her póor with bréad.
- 16 I will clóthe her príests with salvátion, \*  
and her fáithful shall ríng out their jóy.
- 17 I will máke a stock spróut up for Dávid; \*  
I will prépare a lámp for my anóinted.
- 18 I will cóver his énemies with sháme, \*  
but on hím my crówn shall shíne.”

I a *Habitare fratres* (AM-II 100, Tuesday: Vespers) *Ps 133:1*



Bro-thers live \* in un- i- ty.

Psalm 133 (132) *Ecce, quam bonum et quam jucundum!*

1 *A Song of Ascents. Of David.*

How góod and how pléasant it ís, \*  
when bróthers líve in únity!

2 It is like précious óil upon the héad, \*  
running dówn upon the béard,  
running dówn upon Áaron's béard, \*  
upon the cóllar of his róbes;

3 Like the déw of Hérmon, which runs dówn \*  
on the móuntains of Sión.  
For thére the LÓRD bestows his bléssing: \*  
lífe foréver.

D d *In noctibus* (PM 355, Compline) *Ps 134:1*



In the night \* bless the Lord.

Psalm 134 (133) *Ecce nunc benedicite Dominum*

1 *A Song of Ascents.*

O come, bless the LÓRD, \*  
    all you sérvants of the LÓRD,  
who stánd by níght in the courts \*  
    of the hóuse of the LÓRD.

2 Lift up your hánds to the hóly pláce, \*  
    and bléss the LÓRD.

3 May the LÓRD bléss you from Sión, \*  
    he who máde both héaven and éarth.

III g *Omnia quaecumque* (AM-II 117, Wednesday: Vespers) *Ps 135:6*



The Lord does \* what- ev-er he wills.

*Paschal season*

III g (AM-II 118, Wednesday: Vespers)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al-le- lu- ia, al-le- lu- ia.

Psalm 135 (134) *Laudate Nomen Domini*

1 Alleluia!

Práise the náme of the LÓRD; \*

práise him, sérvants of the LÓRD,

2 who stánd in the hóuse of the LÓRD, \*

in the cóurts of the hóuse of our Gód.

3 Praise the LÓRD, for the LÓRD is góod. \*

Sing a psálm to his náme, for this is our delíght.

4 For the LÓRD has chosen Jácob for himsélf, \*

and Ísrael as his tréasured posséssion.

5 For I knów that the LÓRD is gréat, \*

that our LÓRD is hígh above all góds.

6 The LORD dóes whatever he wílls,

in héaven, ánd on éarth, \*

in the séas, and in áll the dépths.

7 He summons clóuds from the énds of the éarth, †

makes líghtning producé the ráin; \*

from his tréasuries he sénds forth the wínd.

8 The firstbórn of the Egýptians he smóte, \*

of mán and béast alike.

9 He sent sígns and wónders in your mídst, O Egýpt, \*

against Pháraoh and áll his sérvants.

10 Nátions in great núbbers he strúck, \*

and kíngs in their míght he sléw:

11 Síhon, kíng of the Ámorites, †

Óg, the kíng of Báshan, \*

- and áll the kíngdoms of Cánaan.  
12 Their lánd he gáve as a héritage, \*  
a héritage to Ísrael, his péople.
- 13 LÓRD, your náme stands foréver, \*  
your renówn, LORD, from áge to áge.  
14 For the LÓRD does jústice for his péople \*  
and takes píty on his sérvants.
- 15 Pagan ídols are sílver and góld, \*  
the wórk of húman hánds.  
16 They have móuths but they dó not spéak; \*  
they have éyes but they dó not sée.
- 17 They have éars but they dó not héar; \*  
there is néver a bréath on their líps.  
18 Their mákers will cóme to be like thém, \*  
and só will áll who trúst in them!
- 19 House of Ísrael, bléss the LÓRD! \*  
House of Áaron, bléss the LÓRD!  
20 House of Lévi, bléss the LÓRD! \*  
You who féar the LORD, bléss the LÓRD!  
21 From Síon may the LÓRD be blést, \*  
hé who dwélls in Jerúsalem!

Alleluia!



III g *Quoniam in aeternum* (AM-II 119, Wednesday: Vespers) *Ps 136:1*



For his mer- cy \* en- dures for- ev- er.

Psalm 136 (135) *Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus*

- 1 O give thánks to the LÓRD, for he is góod, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 2 Give thánks to the Gód of góds, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 3 Give thánks to the LÓRD of lórd, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 4 Who alóne has wrought márvelous wórks, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 5 who in wísdóm máde the héavens, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 6 who spréad the éarth on the wáters, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 7 It was hé who máde the great líghts, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 8 the sún to rúle in the dáy, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 9 the móon and the stárs in the níght, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 10 The firstbórn of the Egýptians he smóte, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 11 He brought Ísrael óut from their mídst, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 12 with mighty hánd and óutstretched árm, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 13 The Réd Sea he dívided in twó, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 14 he made Ísrael páss through the mídst, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 15 he flung Pháraoh and his fórcé in the Réd Sea, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 16 Through the désert his péople he léd, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 17 Nátions in their gréatness he strúck, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.

- 18 Kíngs in their spléndon he sléw, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver:
- 19 Síhon, kíng of the Ámorites, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 20 and Óg, the kíng of Báshan, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 21 He gáve their lánd as a héritage, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver;
- 22 a héritage for Ísrael, his sérvant, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 23 He remébered us in óur distréss, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 24 And he snátched us awáy from our fóes, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 25 He gives fóod to áll living créatures, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.
- 26 To the Gód of héaven give thánks, \*  
for his mércy endúres foréver.

VIII g *Hymnum cantate* (AM-II 121, Wednesday: Vespers) *Ps 137:3*



Sing to us \* one of Si- on's songs.

Psalm 137 (136) *Super flumina Babylonis illic sedimus*

- 1 By the rívers of Bábylon  
thére we sat and wépt, \*  
remémbering Síon;
- 2 on the póplars that gréw there \*  
we húng up our hárps.
- 3 For it was thére that they ásked us,  
our cáptors, for sóngs, \*  
our oppréssors, for jóy.  
“Síng to us,” they sáid, \*  
“one of Síon's sóngs.”
- 4 O hów could we síng  
the sóng of the LÓRD \*  
on fóreign sóil?
- 5 If I forgét you, Jerúsalem, \*  
let my ríght hand wíther!
- 6 O lét my tóngue  
cléave to my palate \*  
if I remémber you nót,  
if I príze not Jerúsalem \*  
as the fírst of my jóys!
- 7 Remémber, O LÓRD, \*  
against the chíldren of Édom  
the dáy of Jerúsalem,  
when they sáid, “Tear it dówn! \*  
Tear it dówn to its foundátions!”
- 8 O dáughter Bábylon, destróyer, \*  
bléssed whoéver repáys you  
the páyment you páid to ús!
- 9 Blessed whoéver grásps and shátters \*  
your chíldren on the róck!

V a2 *In conspectus angelorum* (AM-II 122, Wednesday: Vespers) *Ps 138:1*



In the pre-sence \* of the an-gels I praise you, O God.

Psalm 138 (137) *Confitebor tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo*

1 *Of David.*

I thánk you, LÓRD, with all my héart; \*  
you have héard the wórds of my móuth.  
In the pré-sence of the ángels I práise you. \*

2 I bow dówn toward your hóly témples.

Í give thánks to your náme †  
for your mérciful lóve and your fáithfulness. \*  
You have exálted your náme over áll.

3 On the dáy I cálléd, you áns-wéred me; \*  
you incréased the stréngth of my sóul.

4 All éarth's kíngs shall thánk you, O LÓRD, \*  
when they héar the wórds of your móuth.

5 They shall síng of the wáys of the LÓRD, \*  
“How gréat is the glóry of the LÓRD!”

6 The LORD is hígh, yet he lóoks on the lówly, \*  
and the háught-y he knóws from afár.

7 You give me lífe though I wálk amid afflíction; \*  
you strétch out your hánd against the ánger of my fóes.

With yóur right hánd you sáve me; \*  
the LÓRD will accómplish this for mé.  
O LORD, your mérciful lóve is etérnal; \*  
discárd not the wórk of your hánds.

III g *Domine, probasti me* (AM-II 141, Thursday: Vespers) *Ps 139:1*



O Lord, you \* search me and you know me. *Do not repeat in psalm.*

*Paschal season*

III g (AM-II 141, Wednesday: Vespers)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al-le- lu- ia.

Psalm 139 (138) *Domine, probasti me, et cognovisti me*

1 *For the Choirmaster. Of David. A Psalm.*

O LÓRD, you séarch me and you knów me. \*

2 You yoursélf know my résting and my rísing;  
you discern my thóughts from afár.

3 You márk when I wálk or lie dówn; \*  
you knów all my wáys through and thróugh.

4 Before éver a wórd is on my tóngue, \*  
you knów it, O LÓRD, through and thróugh.

5 Behínd and befóre, you besíege me, \*  
your hánd ever láid upón me.

6 Too wónderful for mé, this knówledge; \*  
too hígh, beyónd my réach.

7 O whére can I gó from your spírit, \*  
or whére can I flée from your fáce?

8 If I clímb the héavens, you are thére. \*  
If I líe in the gráve, you are thére.

9 If I táke the wíngs of the dáwn \*  
or dwéll at the séa's furthest énd,  
10 even thére your hánd would léad me; \*  
your right hánd would hóld me fást.

11 If I sáy, "Let the dárkness híde me \*  
and the líght aróund me be níght,"  
12 even dárkness is not dárk to yóu, †  
the níght shall be as bríght as dáy, \*  
and dárkness the sáme as the líght.

- 13 For it was yóu who fórméd my inmost béing, \*  
knit me togéther in my móther's wómb.
- 14 I thánk you who wónderfully máde me; \*  
how wónderful áre your wórks,  
which my sóul knows wéll!
- 15 My fráme was not hídden from yóu, \*  
when Í was being fáshioned in secret  
and mólded in the dépths of the éarth.
- 16 Your éyes saw me yét unfórmed; †  
and all dáys are recórded in your bóok, \*  
fórméd before óne of them cáme into béing.
- 17 To me how précious your thóughts, O Gód; \*  
how gréat is the súm of thém!
- 18 If I cóunt them, they are móre than the sánd; \*  
at the énd I am stíll at your síde.
- 19 O Gód, that you would sláy the wícked, \*  
that men of blóod would depárt from mé!
- 20 With decéit they rebél agáinst you, \*  
and sét your desígns at náught.
- 21 Do Í not hate thóse who hate yóu, \*  
abhor thóse who ríse against yóu?
- 22 I háte them with a pérfect háte, \*  
and théy are fóes to mé.
- 23 O séarch me, Gód, and know my héart. \*  
O tést me, and knów my thóughts.
- 24 Sée that my páth is not wícked, \*  
and léad me in the wáy everlásting.

IV g *A viro iniquo* (AM-II 143, Thursday: Vespers) *Ps 140:5*



From the vi- o- lent \* keep me safe, O Lord.

Psalm 140 (139) *Eripe me, Domine, ab homine malo*

- 1 *For the Choirmaster. A Psalm of David.*
- 2 Réscue me, LÓRD, from evil mán; \*  
from the víolent man kéeep me sáfe, \*
- 3 from thóse who plan évil in their héarts, \*  
and stír up strífe every dáy; \*
- 4 who shárpen their tóngue like an ádder's, \*  
with the póison of víper on their líps. \*
- 5 LORD, guárd me from the hánds of the wícked; †  
from the víolent kéeep me sáfe; \*  
they plán to máke me stúmbles. \*
- 6 The próud have hídden a tráp, †  
have spréad out línes in a nét, \*  
set snáres acróss my páth. \*
- 7 I have sáid to the LÓRD, "You are my Gód." \*  
Give ear, O LÓRD, to the crý of my appéal! \*
- 8 LORD, my LÓRD, my míghty hélp, \*  
you shíeld my héad in the báttle. \*
- 9 Do not gránt, O LORD, the wícked their desíre, \*  
nor lét their plóts succéed. \*
- 10 Those surróunding me líft up their héads. \*  
Let the málice of their spéech overwhélm them. \*
- 11 Let cóals of fíre rain upón them. \*  
Let them be flúng in the abyíss, no more to ríse. \*
- 12 Let the slánderer not endúre upon the éarth. \*  
Let évil quickly tráp the víolent! \*
- 13 I know the LÓRD will avénge the póor, \*  
that hé will do jústice for the néedy. \*
- 14 Truly the júst will give thánks to your náme; \*  
the úpright shall líve in your présence. \*

VIII g *Domine, clamavi* (AM-II 144, Thursday: Vespers) *Ps 141:1*



O Lord, \* I call to you, lis-ten to me.

Psalm 141 (140) *Domine, clamavi ad te, exaudi me*

1 *A Psalm of David.*

I have called to you, LÓRD; hásten to hélp me! \*  
Héar my vóice when I crý to yóu.

2 Let my práyer be accépted as íncense befóre you, \*  
the ráising of my hánds like an évening oblátion.

3 Sét, O LÓRD, a guárd on my móuth; \*  
keep wáтч at the dóor of my líps!

4 Do not túrn my héart to thínks that are évil, \*  
to wícked déeds with thóse who are sínners.

Néver allów me to sháre in their féasting. \*

5 If a góod man stríkes me it is kíndness;  
but let the óil of the wícked not anóint my héad. \*  
Let my práyer be éver agáinst their málice.

6 If they fáll into the mérciless hánds of their júdges, \*  
théy will grásp how kínd are my wórds.

7 As clóds of éarth plowed úp on the gróund, \*  
so their bónes were stréwn at the móuth of the gráve.

8 To you my éyes are túrned, O LÓRD, my LÓRD. \*  
In yóu I take réfuge; spáre my sóul!

9 From the tráp they have láid for me, kéepp me sáfe; \*  
kéepp me from the snáres of thóse who do évil.

10 Let the wícked togéther fáll into their tráps, \*  
while Í pursúe my wáy unhármed.



VIII g *Portio mea* (AM-II 163, Friday: Vespers) *Ps 142:6*



You are my re- fuge, O Lord, \* my por- tion in the land of the liv- ing.

*Paschal season*

VIII g (AM-II 163, Friday: Vespers)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al-le- lu- ia, al-le- lu- ia.

Psalm 142 (141) *Voce mea ad Dominum clamavi*

1 *A Maskil of David when he was in the cave.*  
*A Prayer.*

2 With all my vóice I crý to the LÓRD; \*  
with all my vóice I entréat the LÓRD.

3 I póur out my tróuble befóre him; \*  
I téll him áll my distréss

4 while my spírit fáints withín me. \*  
But yóu, O LÓRD, know my páth.

On the wáy where Í shall wálk, \*  
they have hídden a snáre to entráp me.

5 Lóok on my right hánd and sée: \*  
there is nó one who páys me héed.  
No escápe remains ópen to mé; \*  
nó one cáres for my sóul.

6 To yóu I crý, O LÓRD. \*  
I have sáid, “Yóu are my réfuge,  
my pórtion in the lánd of the líving.”

7 Lísten, thén, to my crý, \*  
for Í am brought dówn very lów.

Réscue me from thóse who pursúe me, \*  
for théy are strónger than Í.

8 Bríng my sóul out of príson,  
and Í shall give thánks to your náme. \*  
Aróund me the júst will assémbles,  
becáuse of your góodness to mé.

VIII g *In veritate tua* (AM-II 171, Saturday: Lauds) *Ps 143:1*



You are faithful, O Lord, \* give an-swer.

Psalm 143 (142) *Domine, exaudi orationem meam*

1 *A Psalm of David.*

O LÓRD, lísten to my práyer; †  
túrn your éar to my appéal. \*

You are fáithful, you are júst; give ánswer.

2 Do not cáll your sérvant to júdgment, \*  
for in your síght no one líving is jústified.

3 The énemy pursúes my sóul; \*  
he has crúshed my lífe to the gróund.  
He has máde me dwéll in dárkness, \*  
like the déad, lóng forgóttén.

4 Thérefore my spírit fáils; \*  
my héart is désolate withín me.

5 I remémber the dáys that are pást; †  
I pónder áll your wórks. \*  
I múse on what your hánd has wróught,  
6 and to yóu I strétch out my hánds. \*  
Like a párched land my sóul thirsts for yóu.

7 O LORD, make háste and ánswer mé, \*  
for my spírit fáils withín me.  
Do not híde your fáce from mé,  
lest I becóme like those \*  
who go dówn into the gráve.

8 In the mórníng, let me knów your loving mércy, \*  
for in yóu I pláce my trúst.  
Make me knów the wáy I should wálk; \*  
to yóu I líft up my sóul.

9 Réscue me, O LÓRD, from my fóes; \*  
to yóu have I fléd for réfuge.

10 Téach me to dó your wíll, \*  
for yóu are my Gód.  
Lét your good spírit guíde me \*  
upon gróund that is lével.

- 11 LORD, sáve my lífe for the sáke of your náme; \*  
in your jústice, léad my sóul out of distréss.
- 12 In your mércy make an énd of my fóes; †  
destroy all thóse who oppréss my sóul, \*  
for Í am your sérvant.

VI f *Benedictus Dominus* (AM-II 164, Friday: Vespers) *Ps 144:1*



Blest be \* the Lord my God.

Psalm 144 (143) *Benedictus Dominus Deus meus*

1 *Of David.*

Blést be the LÓRD, my róck, \*  
who tráins my hánds for báttle, \*  
who prepáres my fíngers for wár.

2 He is my mérciful lóve, my fórtress; \*  
hé is my stróngthold, my sáviour,  
my shíeld in whóm I take réfuge. \*  
He brings péoples únder my rúle.

3 LÓRD, what is mán that you regárd him, \*  
the son of mán that you kéept him in mínd,

4 mán who is mérely a bréath, \*  
whose dáyis are like a pássing shádw?

5 Lower your héavens, O LÓRD, and come dówn. \*  
Touch the móuntains; wréathe them in smóke.

6 Flash your líghtnings; róut the fóe. \*  
Shoot your árrrows, and pút them to flíght.

7 Reach dówn with your hánd from on hígh; \*  
rescue me, sáve me from the míghty wátters,  
from the hánds of fóreign fóes

8 whose móuths speak ónly émtiness, \*  
whose hánds are ráised in pérjury.

9 To you, O Gód, will I síng a new sóng; \*  
I will pláy on the tén-stringed hárp

10 to yóu who give kíngs their víctory, \*  
who set Dávid your sérvant free  
from the évil swórd.

11 Rescue me, fréed me from the hánds of foreígn fóes, \*  
whose móuths speak ónly émtiness, \*  
whose ríght hánds are ráised in pérjury.

12 Let our sóns then flóurish like sáplíngs,  
grown táll and stróng from their yóuth; \*

our daughters graceful as columns,  
as though they were carved for a palace.

- 13 Let our barns be filled to overflowing \*  
with crops of every kind;  
our sheep increasing by thousands,  
tens of thousands in our fields, \*  
14 our cattle heavy with young.

No ruined wall, no exile, \*  
no sound of weeping in our streets.

- 15 Blessed the people of whom this is true; \*  
blessed the people whose God is the LORD!

VIII g *Per singulos* (AM-II 165, Friday: Vespers) *Ps 145:2*



I will bless you, \* O Lord, day af-ter day.

VII c *Regnum tuum* (AM-II 22, Sunday: I Vespers) *Ps 145:13*



Your kingdom, O Lord, is an ev-er-last-ing kingdom.

*Paschal season*

VIII c (AM-II 22, Sunday: I Vespers)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Psalm 145 (144) *Exaltabo te, Deus meus rex*

1 *Praise. Of David.*

I will extól you, my Gód and kÍng, \*  
and bless your náme foréver and éver.

2 I will bléss you dáy after dáy, \*  
and praise your náme foréver and éver.

3 The LORD is gréat and hÍghly to be práised; \*  
his gréatness cánnót be méasured.

4 Age to áge shall procláim your wórks, \*  
shall decláre your míghty déeds.

5 They will téll of your great glóry and spléndor, \*  
and recóunt your wónderful wórks.

6 They will spéak of your áwesome déeds, \*  
recóunt your gréatness and míght.

7 They will recáll your abúndant góodness, \*  
and síng of your just déeds with jóy.

8 The LORD is kÍnd and fúll of compásson, \*  
slow to ánger, abóunding in mércy.

9 How góod is the LÓRD to áll, \*

compássiante to áll his créatures.

- 10 All your wórks shall thánk you, O LÓRD, \*  
and áll your fáithful ones bléss you.
- 11 They shall spéak of the glóry of your réign, \*  
and decláre your míghty déeds,
- 12 To make knówn your míght to the chíldren of mén, \*  
and the glórious spléndor of your réign.
- 13 Your kíngdom is an éverlasting kíngdom; \*  
your rule endúres for áll generátions.

The LORD is fáithful in áll his wórds, \*  
and hólý in áll his déeds.

- 14 The LÓRD suppórts all who fáll, \*  
and ráises up áll who are bowed dówn.
- 15 The éyes of áll look to yóu, \*  
and you gíve them their fód in due séason.
- 16 You ópen your hánd and sátisfy \*  
the desíre of every líving thín.
- 17 The LORD is júst in áll his wáys, \*  
and hólý in áll his déeds.
- 18 The LORD is clóse to áll who cáll him,  
who cáll on hím in trúth.
- 19 He fulfilís the desíres of those who féar him; \*  
héars their crý and he sáves them.
- 20 The LORD keeps wáтч over áll who lóve him; \*  
the wícked he will útterly destróy.
- 21 Let my móuth speak the práise of the LÓRD; \*  
let all flésh bless his hólý name  
foréver, for áges unénding.

IV\* *Laudabo Deum* (AM-II 24, Sunday I: Vespers) *Ps 146:2*



I will praise \* the Lord all my life.

Psalm 146 (145) *Lauda, anima mea, Dominum*

1 Alleluia!

My s oul, give pr aise to the L ORD; \*

2 I will pr aise the L ORD all my life,  
sing pr aise to my G od while I live.

3 P ut no tr ust in pr inces, \*  
in mortal m an who c annot s ave.

4 Take their br eath, they ret urn to the  earth, \*  
and their pl ans that d ay come to n othing.

5 Blessed is h e who is h elped by Jacob's G od, \*  
whose h ope is in the L ORD his G od,

6 who m ade the h eavens and the  earth, \*  
the s eas and  all they cont ain,

7 who preserves fid elity for ever, \*  
who does j ustice to th ose who are oppr essed.

It is h e who gives br ead to the h ungry, \*  
the L ORD who sets pr isoners fr ee,

8 the LORD who  opens the  eyes of the bl ind, \*  
the LORD who r aises up th ose who are bowed d own.

It is the L ORD who l oves the j ust, \*  
the L ORD who prot ects the str anger  
and uph olds the  orphan and the w idow, \*  
but thwarts the p ath of the wicked.

10 The L ORD will r eign for ever, \*  
the God of S ion from  age to  age.

Alleluia!



VIII g *Deo nostro* (AM-II 25, Sunday I: Vespers) *Ps 147:1*



How plea- sant \* it is to chant fit-ting praise to our God.

Psalm 147A (146:1–11) *Laudate Dominum, quoniam bonus*

Alleluia!

- 1 How góod to sing psálms to our Gód; \*  
how pléasant to chant fitting práise!
- 2 The LÓRD builds úp Jerúsalem \*  
and bríngs back Ísrael's éxiles;
- 3 he héals the brókenhéarted; \*  
he bínds up áll their wóunds.
- 4 He cóunts out the númer of the stárs; \*  
he cálls each óne by its náme.
- 5 Our LÓRD is gréat and almíghty; \*  
his wísdóm can néver be méasured.
- 6 The LÓRD lifts úp the lówly; \*  
he casts dówn the wícked to the gróund.
- 7 O síng to the LÓRD, gíving thánks; \*  
sing psálms to our Gód with the hárp.
- 8 He cóvers the héavens with clóuds; \*  
he prepáres the ráin for the éarth,  
making móuntains spróut with gráss, \*  
and plánts to sérve human néeds.
- 9 He provídes the cáttle with their fóod, \*  
and young rávens that cáll upon hím.
- 10 His delíght is nótt in hórses, \*  
nor his pléasure in a wárríor's stréngth.
- 11 The LORD delíghts in thóse who revére him, \*  
those who wáit for his mércífúll óve.

E *Lauda, Ierusalem* (AM-II 26, Sunday I: Vespers) *Ps 147:12*



O Je- ru- sa- lem, \* glo- ri- fy the Lord! *Do not repeat in psalm.*

Psalm 147B (147) *Lauda, Hierusalem*

- 12 O Jerúsalem, glórfify the LÓRD! \*  
O Síon, práise your Gód!
- 13 He has stréngthened the bárs of your gátes; \*  
he has bléssed your chíldren withín you.
- 14 He estáblished péace on your bórders; \*  
he gíves you your fíll of finest whéat.
- 15 He sénds out his wórd to the éarth, \*  
and swíftly rúns his commánd.
- 16 He shówers down snów like wóol; \*  
he scátters hóarfrost like áshes.
- 17 He húrles down háilstones like crúmbs; \*  
befóre such cóld, who can stánd?
- 18 He sénds forth his wórd and it mélts them; \*  
at the blówing of his bréath the waters flów.
- 19 He revéals his wórd to Jácob; \*  
to Ísrael, his decreés and júdgments.
- 20 He has nótt dealt thús with other nátions; \*  
he hás not táught them his júdgments.

Alleluia!

D g (AM-II 39, Sunday: Lauds, Psalms 148-150)

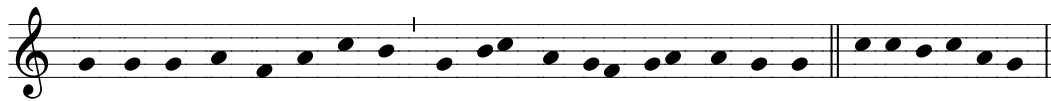


Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

VIII g (AM-II 39, Sunday: Lauds in Easter, Psalms 148-150)



Al-le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia,



al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

Psalm 148 *Laudate Dominum, de cælis*

1 Alleluia!

Práise the LÓRD from the héavens; \*  
práise him in the héights.

2 Práise him, áll his ángels; \*  
práise him, áll his hósts.

3 Práise him, sún and móon; \*  
práise him, all shíning stárs.

4 Práise him, híghest héavens, \*  
and the wáters abóve the héavens.

5 Let them práise the náme of the LÓRD. \*  
He commáded: théy were créated.

6 He estáblished them foréver and éver, \*  
gave a lów which shall nótt pass awáy.

7 Práise the LÓRD from the éarth, \*  
sea créatures and all ócean dépths,

8 fire and háil, snów and míst, \*  
stormy wínds that fulfill his commánd;

9 Móuntains ánd all hílls, \*  
frúit trees ánd all céders,

10 béasts, both wíld and táme, \*  
réptiles and bírds on the wíng;

11 Kíngs of the éarth and all péoples, \*  
prínces and all júdges of the éarth,

- 12 young mén and máidens as wéll, \*  
the óld and the yóung togéther.
- 13 Let them práise the náme of the LÓRD, \*  
for his náme alóne is exálted,  
his spléndor above héaven and éarth.
- 14 He exálts the stréngth of his péople. \*  
He is the práise of áll his fáithful,  
the práise of the chýldren of Ísrael, \*  
of the péople to whóm he is clóse.

Alleluia!

VIII c *Filii Sion* (PM 78, Sunday: Lauds) *Ps 149:2*

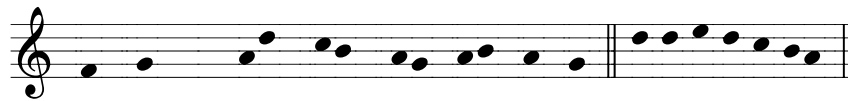


Let Si- on's child- ren \* ex-ult in their king.

VII a *Beneplacitum est Domino* (PM 78, Sunday: Lauds) *Ps 149:4*



The Lord takes de- light \* in his peo- ple;



he crowns the poor with sal- va- tion.

Psalm 149 *Cantate Domino canticum novum*

1 Alleluia!

Síng a new sǒng to the LÓRD, \*  
his práise in the assémbly of the fáithful.

2 Let Ísrael rejóice in its Máker; \*  
let Sion's chıldren exúlt in their kÍng.

3 Let them práise his náme with dÁncing, \*  
and make músic with tímbrel and hárp.

4 For the LÓRD takes delÍght in his péople; \*  
he crówns the póor with salvÁtion.

5 Let the fáithful exúlt in glóry, \*  
and rejóice as they táke their rést.

6 Let the práise of Gód be in their móuths \*  
and a twó-edged swórd in their hánd,

7 To déal out véngeance to the nátions \*  
and púnishment upón the péoples;

8 to bínd their kÍngs in cháins \*  
and their nóbles in fétters of íron;

9 to cárry out the júdgment decréed. \*  
This is an hÓnor for áll his fáithful.

Alleluia!

Psalm 150 *Laudate Dominum in sanctis ejus*

1 Alleluia!

Praise Gód in his hólý pláce; \*  
práise him in his míghty fírmament.

2 Práise him for his pówerful déeds; \*  
práise him for his bóundless grándeur.

3 O práise him with sóund of trúmpet; \*  
práise him with lúte and hárp.

4 Práise him with tímbrel and dánce; \*  
práise him with stríngs and pípes.

5 O práise him with resóunding cýmbals; \*  
práise him with cláshing of cýmbals.

6 Let éverything that bréathes \*  
praise the LÓRD!

Alleluia!

## Antiphons of the Paschal Season

C c2 (PM 67, Sunday in the Year and of Easter: Lauds)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al-le- lu- ia.

D g (PM 76, Sunday: Lauds, Psalms 148-150)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

VI f (PM 110, Monday of Easter: Lauds, Psalm 51)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al-le- lu- ia.

IV\* (PM 136, Tuesday of Easter: Lauds, Psalm 51)



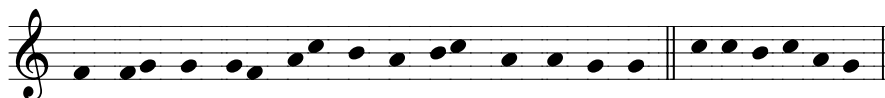
Al-le- lu- ia, \* al-le- lu- ia, al-le- lu- ia.

VII a (PM 165, Wednesday of Easter: Lauds, Psalm 51)



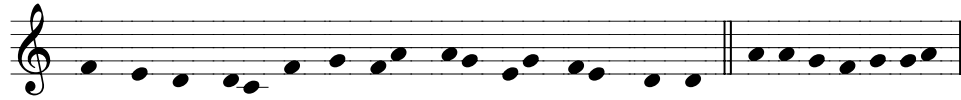
Al-le- lu- ia, \* al-le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

VIII g (PM 195, Thursday of Easter: Lauds, Psalm 51)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al-le- lu- ia.

I a (PM 223, Friday of Easter: Lauds, Psalm 51)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

IV\* (PM 254, Saturday of Easter: Lauds, Psalm 51)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

VII c2 (PM 302, Sunday of Easter: Vespers, all psalms)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

D d (PM 309, Monday of Easter: Vespers, all psalms)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

VIII g (PM 318, Tuesday of Easter: Vespers, all psalms)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

III g (PM 324, Wednesday of Easter: Vespers, all psalms)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

III g (PM 333, Thursday of Easter: Vespers, all psalms)



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.



VIII g (PM 340, Friday of Easter: Vespers, all psalms)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al-le- lu- ia.

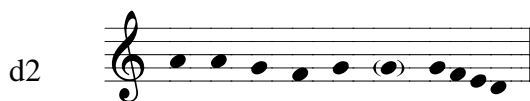
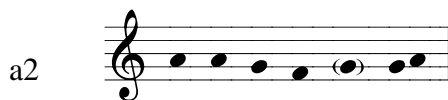
VIII c (PM 346, Sunday of Easter: I Vespers, all psalms)



Al-le- lu- ia, \* al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

# PSALM TONES

## TONE I



*The mediation consists of two melodic accents; all the endings have one accent with two preparatory syllables.*

## TONE II



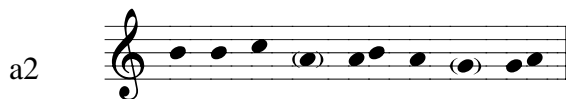
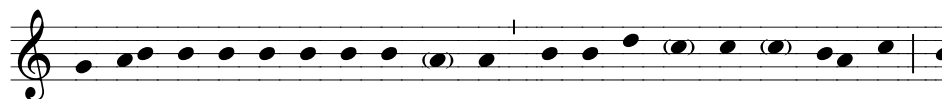
*The mediation and ending both consist of one accent, the ending with one preparatory syllable.*

### TONE II\*



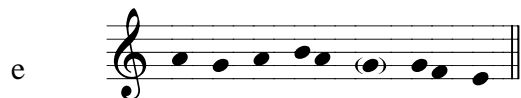
*The mediation consists of one accent with two preparatory syllables; the endings have one accent with three preparatory syllables, except ending c (or f), in which the tenor continues until the accent, without preparatory syllables.*

### TONE III



*All the closing phrases consist of two accents.*

### TONE IV



*The mediation consists of one accent with two preparatory syllables; the endings have one accent with three preparatory syllables, except ending g, in which the tenor continues until the accent, without preparatory syllables.*

*The psalm tone formerly called “Mode IV Alternate” is now sung as Tone II\*.*

### TONE IV\*



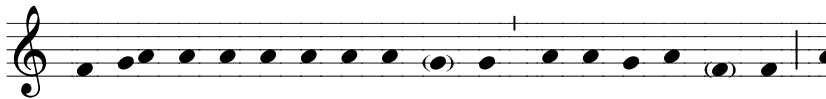
*The mediation consists of one accent with two preparatory syllables; the ending also has two accents.*

### TONE V



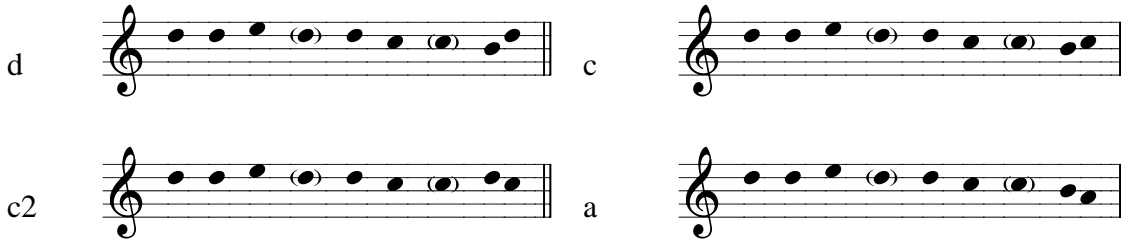
*The mediation consists of one accent; the endings have two accents. If necessary, ending **a** can be substituted for ending **a2**.*

### TONE VI



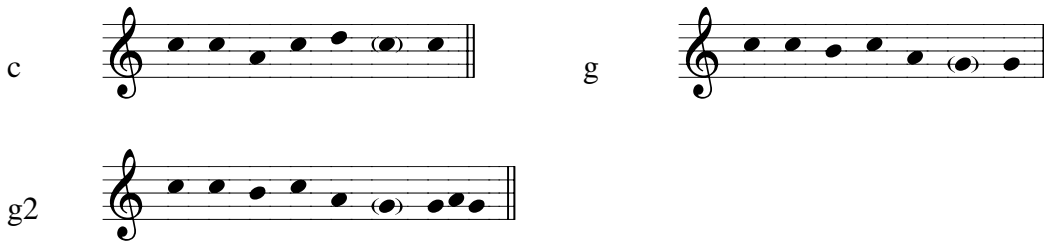
*The mediation consists of one accent with one preparatory syllable; the ending has two preparatory syllables.*

### TONE VII



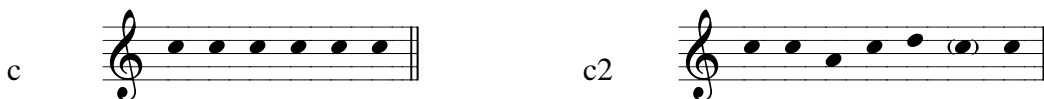
*The mediation and all the endings consist of two accents.*

### TONE VIII



*The mediation and endings consist of two accents; the ending has two preparatory syllables.*

### TONE C



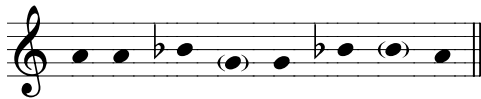
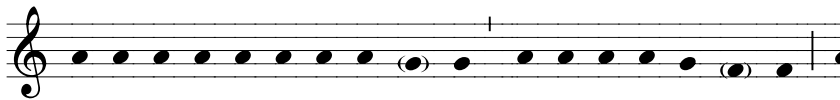
*The mediation and ending c2 consist of one accent with two preparatory syllables, ending c continues on the reciting note.*

### TONE D



*The mediation consists of one accent with two preparatory syllables; the endings have one accent with three preparatory syllables, except ending c (or f), in which the tenor continues until the accent, without preparatory syllables.*

### TONE E



*The mediation consists of one accent, the ending of two.*

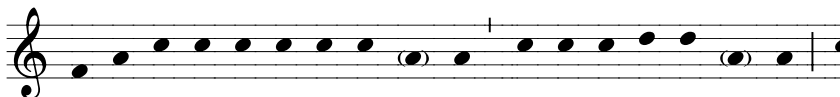
### TONUS PEREGRINUS



*The mediation consists of one accent with three preparatory syllables; the ending has one accent with three preparatory syllables.*

### PSALMS WITHOUT AN ANTIPHON

*Psalms without an antiphon are sung in Tone C, with ending c. At Compline, during the octaves of Pascha and the Nativity, ad libitum:*



# SOLEMN MEDIATIONS AT THE GOSPEL CANTICLES

*The first part of each verse is sung to these melodies, with the second part always in the psalm tone.*

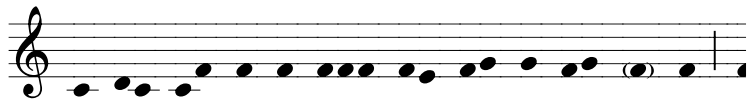
## TONES I, VI

*One accent, with three preparatory neums.*



## TONES II, VIII

*One accent, with three preparatory neums.*



## TONE III

*Two accents.*



## TONE IV

*One accent, with three preparatory neums.*



## TONE V

*One accent, with one preparatory syllable.*



## TONE VII

*Two accents.*

