

Sunday Lauds and Vespers

Organ Accompaniment



Saint Meinrad

Liturgical Music

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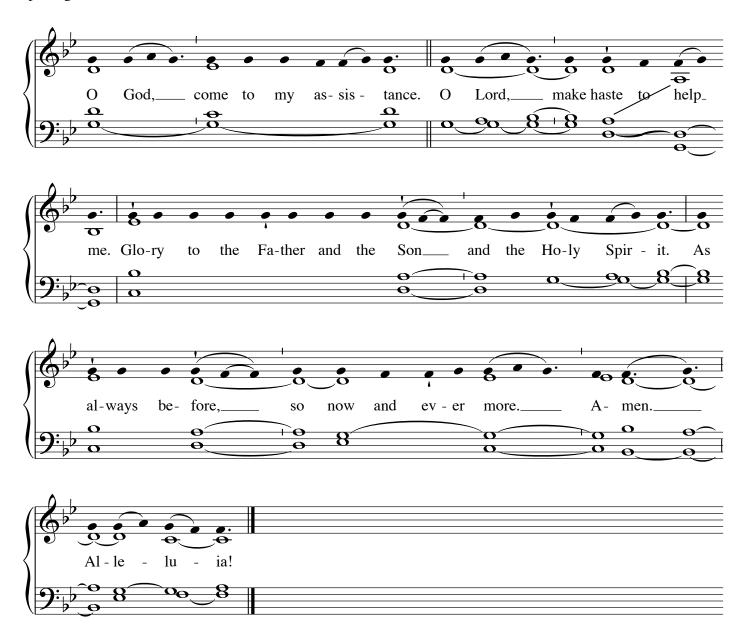
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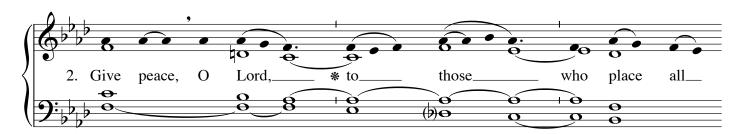
Prepared by the Benedictine Monks

St. Meinrad Archabbey St. Meinrad, Indiana 47577 June 1975

First Vespers of Sunday Week 1

Opening Verse









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Psalm 121

Greeting to Jerusalem: a pilgrimage song

- ¹ I rejóiced when I héard them sáy: 'Let us gó to God's hóuse.'
- And nów our féet are stánding within your gátes, O Jerúsalem.
- Jerúsalem is búilt as a cíty stróngly compáct.
- It is there that the tribes go úp, the tribes of the Lórd.

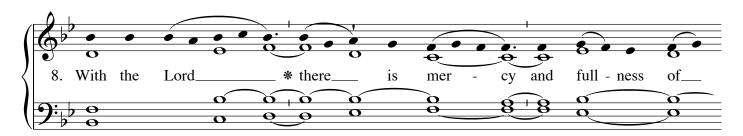
For Ísrael's láw it ís. there to práise the Lord's náme.

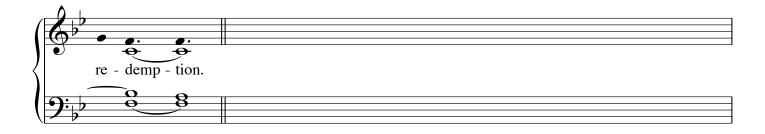
⁵ Thére were set the thrónes of júdgment of the house of Dávid.

- ⁶ For the péace of Jerúsalem práy: 'Péace be to your hómes!
- ⁷ May péace réign in your wálls, in your pálaces, péace!'
- ⁸ For lóve of my bréthren and fríends
- I say: 'Péace upon yóu!'

 For lóve of the hóuse of the Lórd
 I will ásk for your góod.

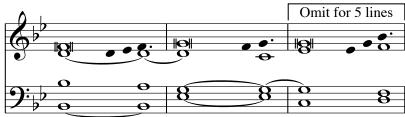
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω



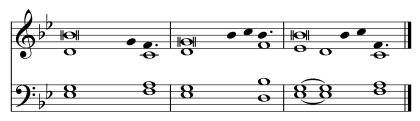




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5 or 6 Line Stanzas:



Psalm 129

Prayer of repentance and trust: sixth psalm of repentance

- ¹ Out of the dépths I crý to you, O Lórd,
- Lórd, hear my vóice!
 O lét your éars be atténtive to the vóice of my pléading.
- ³ If you, O Lórd, should márk our gúilt, Lórd, who would survíve?
- ⁴ But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

- © Saint Meinrad Archabbey
- My sóul is wáiting for the Lórd. I cóunt on his wórd.
- My sóul is lónging for the Lórd more than wátchman for dáybreak.
 (Let the wátchman cóunt on dáybreak)
- ⁷ and Ísrael on the Lórd.)

Becáuse with the Lórd there is mércy and fúllness of redémption,

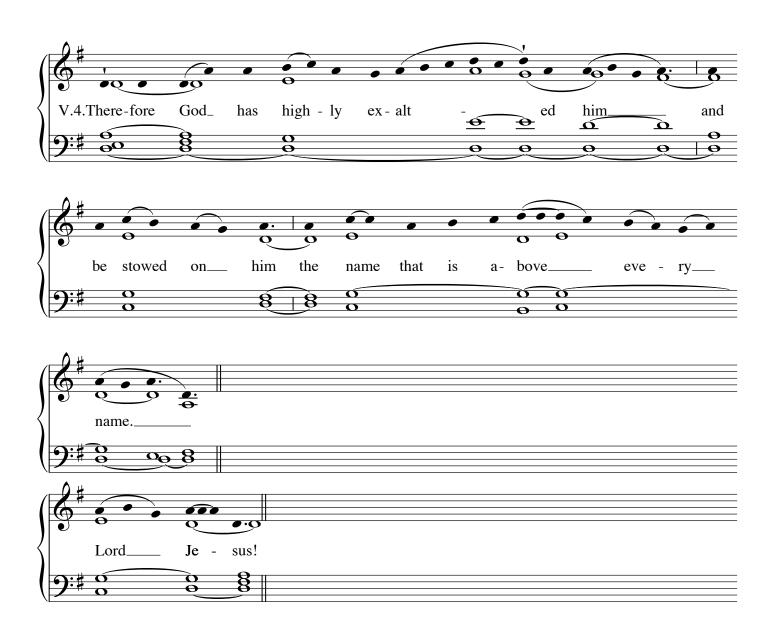
⁸ Ísrael indéed he will redéem from áll its iníquity.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω

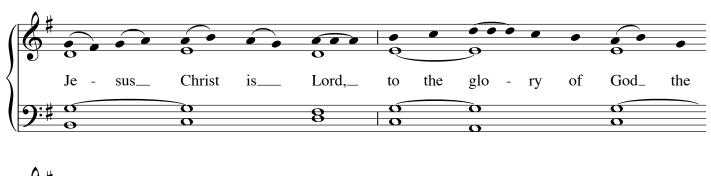
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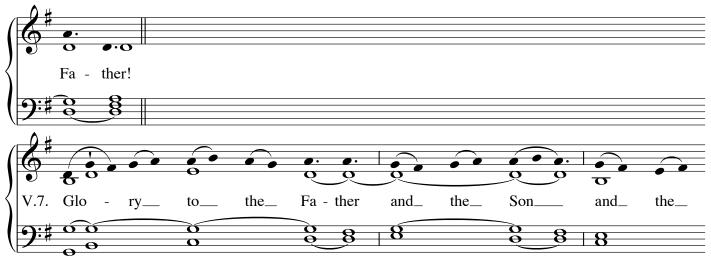


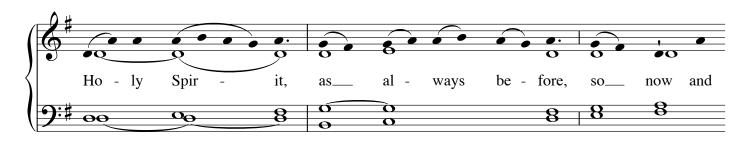


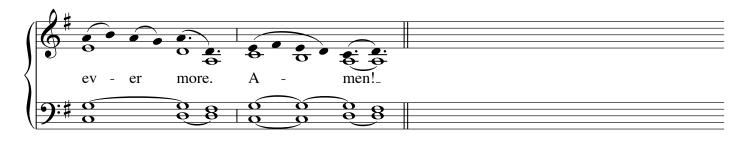


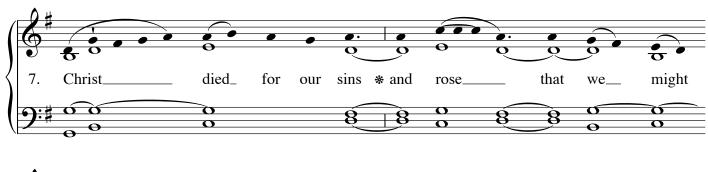


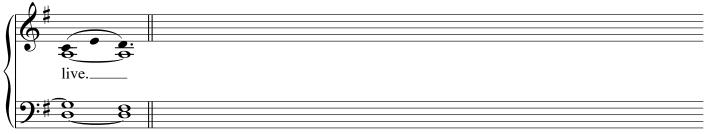




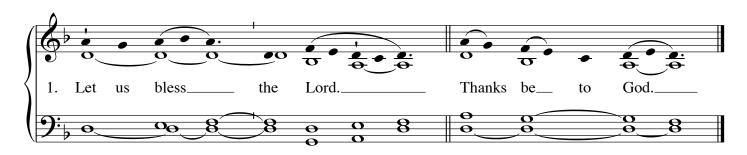






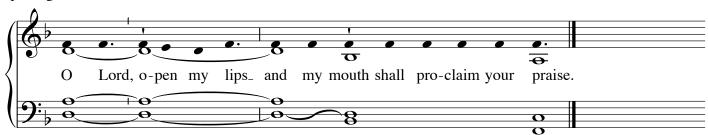


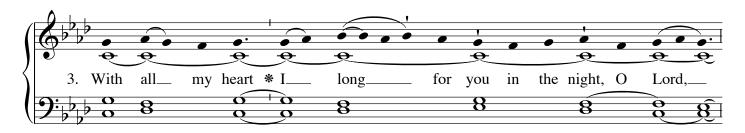
Closing Verse

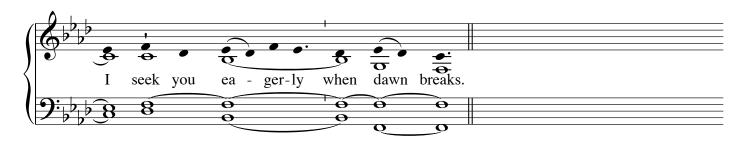


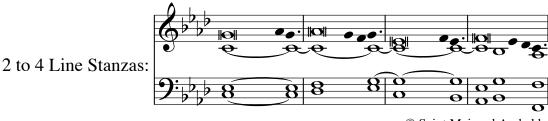
Lauds of Sunday Week 1

Opening Verse

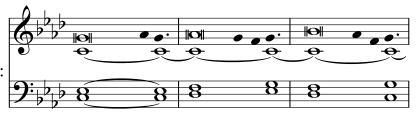




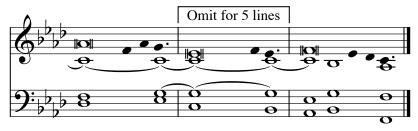




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5 or 6 Line Stanzas:



[6]

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Psalm 62
Longing for God

- O Gód, you are my Gód, for you I lóng; [6] for yóu my sóul is thírsting.
 My bódy pínes for yóu like a drý, weary lánd without wáter.
- ³ So I gáze on yóu in the sánctuary to sée your stréngth and your glóry.
- For your lóve is bétter than lífe, my líps will spéak your práise.
- ⁵ So I will bléss you áll my lífe, in your náme I will líft up my hánds.
- ⁶ My sóul shall be fílled as with a bánquet, my móuth shall práise you with jóy.

- On my béd I remémber yóu. On yóu I múse through the níght
- for yóu have béen my hélp; in the shádow of your wíngs I rejóice.
- ⁹ My sóul clíngs to yóu; your ríght hand hólds me fást.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω

[6]



Psalm 22

God, shepherd and host: a psalm of confidence

- Frésh and gréen are the pástures where he gives me repóse. near réstful wáters he léads me,
- To revíve my drooping spírit.

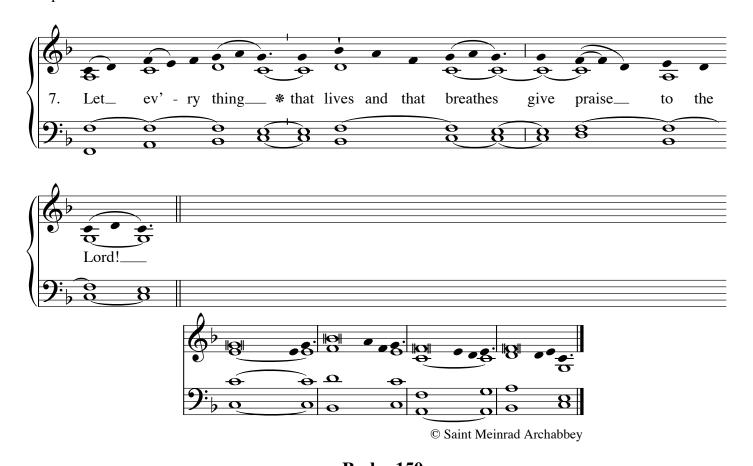
He gúides me alóng the right páth; [6] he is trúe to his náme.

- If I should wálk in the válley of dárkness no évil would I féar.
 - You are thére with your cróok and your stáff;

with thése you give me cómfort.

- ⁵ You have prepáred a bánquet for mé in the sight of my fóes. My héad you have anóinted with óil; my cúp is overflówing.
- ⁶ Surely góodness and kíndness shall fóllow me all the dáys of my lífe. In the Lórd's own hóuse shall I dwéll for éver and éver.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω



Psalm 150
Final summons to praise

Práise Gód in his hóly pláce, práise him in his míghty héavens.

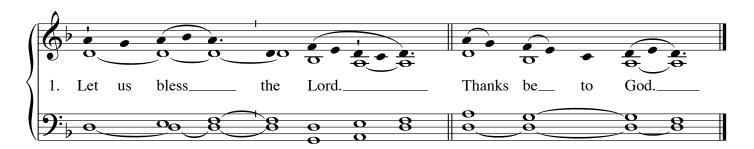
- ² Práise him for his pówerful déeds, práise his surpássing gréatness.
- ³ O práise him with sóund of trúmpet, práise him with lúte and hárp.
- ⁴ Práise him with tímbrel and dánce, práise him with stríngs and pípes.

[All]⁵ O práise him with resóunding cýmbals, práise him with cláshing of cýmbals.

⁶ Let éverything that líves and that bréathes give práise to the Lórd.

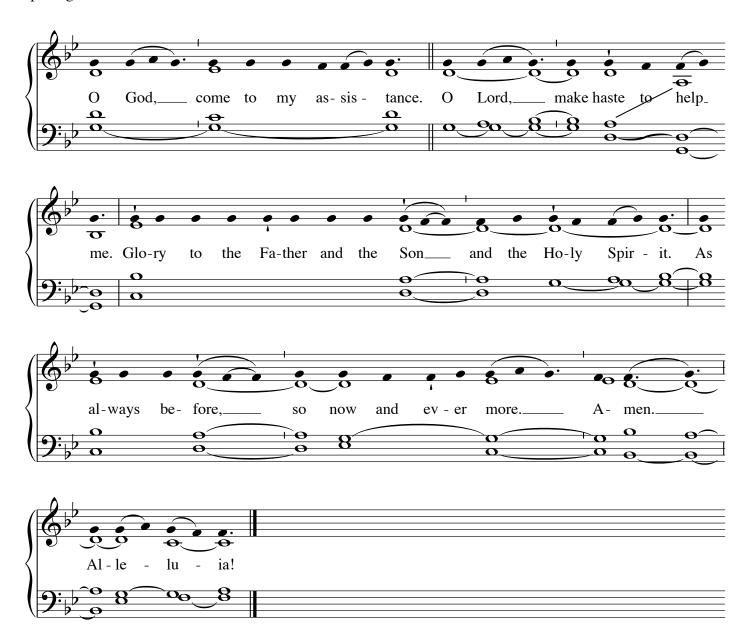
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω

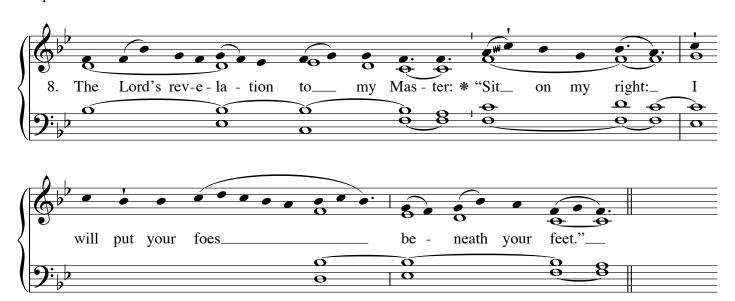
Closing Verse

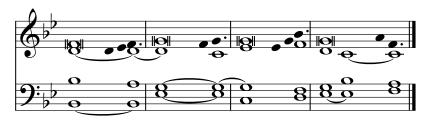


Second Vespers of Sunday Week 1

Opening Verse







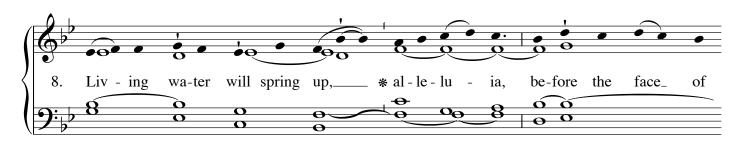
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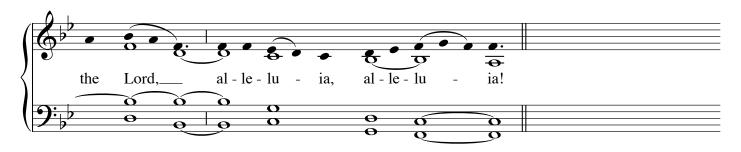
Psalm 109

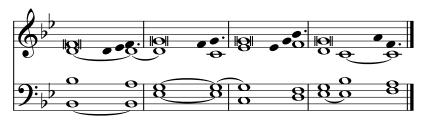
The Messiah, king, priest and judge

- ² The Lórd will wíeld from Zíon your scépter of pówer: rúle in the mídst of all your fóes.
- ³ A prínce from the dáy of your bírth on the hóly móuntains; from the wómb before the dáwn I begót you.
- The Lórd has sworn an óath he will not chánge. 'You are a príest for éver, a príest like Melchízedek of óld.'
- ⁵ The Máster stánding at your ríght hand Will shatter kíngs in the dáy of his wráth.
- ⁶ Hé, the Júdge of the nátions, will héap high the bódies; héads shall be sháttered far and wíde.
- ⁷ He shall drínk from the stréam by the wáyside and thérefore he shall líft up his héad.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω







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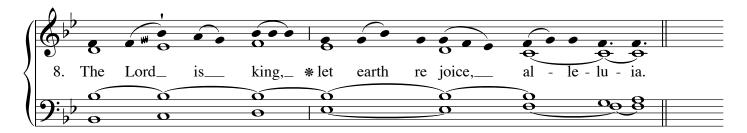
Psalm 113A

The wonders of the Exodus: the one true God

When Ísrael came fórth from Égypt, Jacob's sóns from an álien péople,

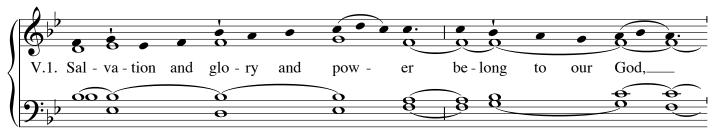
- ² Júdah becáme the Lord's témple, Ísrael becáme his kíngdom.
- ³ The séa fléd at the síght: the Jórdan turned báck on its cóurse,
- ⁴ the móuntains léapt like ráms and the hílls like yéarling shéep.
- ⁵ Whý was it, séa, that you fléd, that you túrned back, Jórdan, on your cóurse?
- Móuntains, that you léapt like ráms, 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.

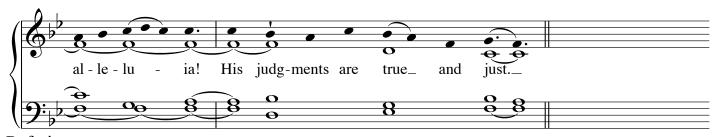
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω



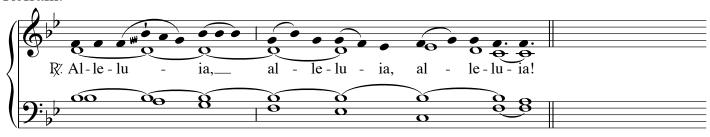
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Verse 1:





Refrain:

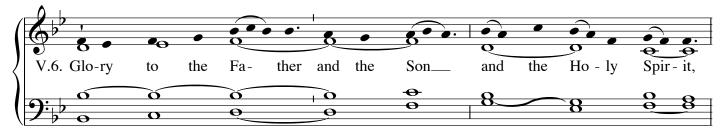


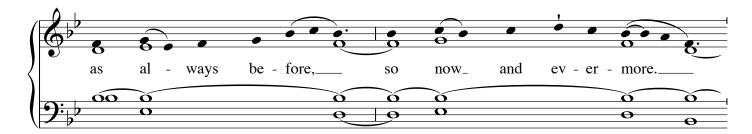


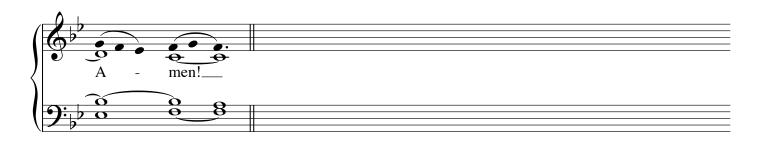


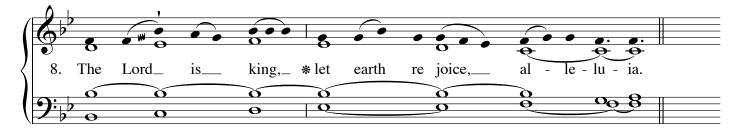


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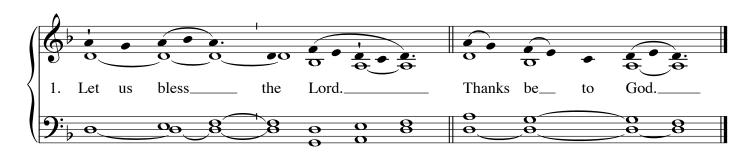






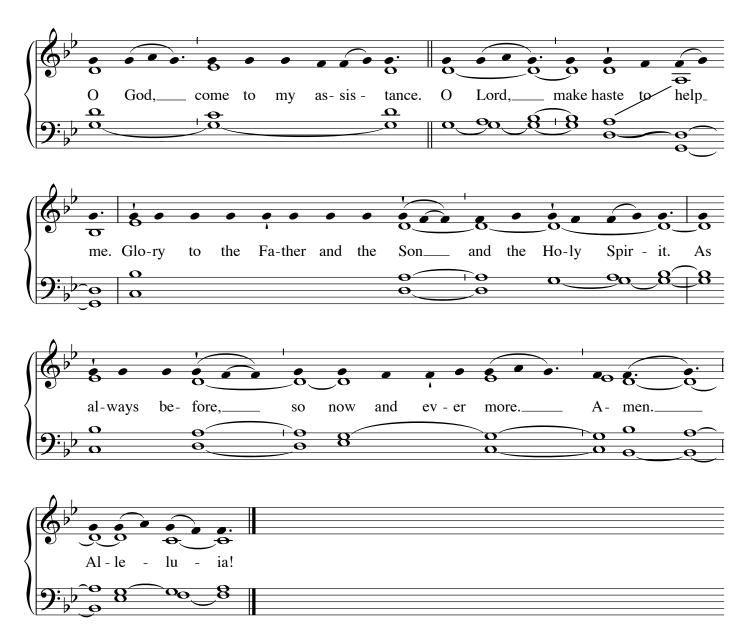


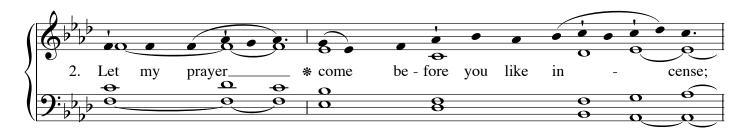
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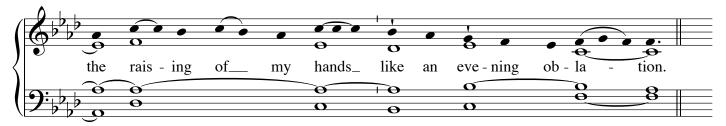


First Vespers of Sunday Week 2

Opening Verse









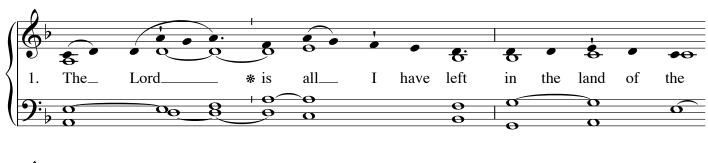
Psalm 140

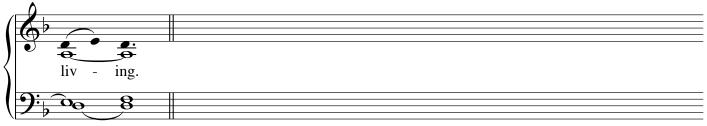
Evening Prayer for Protection

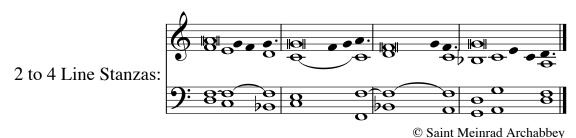
- I have cálled to you, Lórd; hásten to hélp me!
 - Héar my vóice when I crý to yóu.
- ² Let my práyer aríse befóre you like íncense,
 - the ráising of my hánds like an évening oblátion.
- ³ Sét, O Lórd, a guard óver my móuth; keep wátch, O Lórd, at the dóor of my líps!
- ⁴ Do not túrn my héart to thíngs that are wróng,
 - to évil déeds with mén who are sínners.
 - Néver allów me to sháre in their féasting.
- ⁵ If a góod man stríkes or repróves me it is kíndness;
 - but let the óil of the wicked not anóint my héad.
 - Let my práyer be éver agáinst their málice.

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- ⁶ Their prínces were thrown dówn by the síde of the róck:
 - thén they understóod that my wórds were kínd.
- ⁷ As a míllstone is sháttered to píeces on the gróund,
 - so their bónes were stréwn at the móuth of the gráve.
- 8 To yóu, Lord Gód, my éyes are túrned: in yóu I take réfuge; spáre my sóul!
- From the tráp they have láid for me kéep me sáfe:
 - kéep me from the snáres of thóse who do évil.
- Let the wicked fáll into the tráps they have sét whilst Í pursúe my wáy unhármed.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω

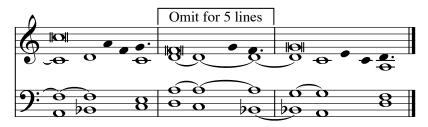








5 or 6 Line Stanzas:



[6]

Psalm 141

Prayer of a man deserted by his friends

- 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
- while my spírit fáints withín me. But you, O Lord, know my páth.

On the wáy where Í shall wálk they have hídden a snáre to entráp me.

⁵ Lóok on my ríght and sée: there is nó one who tákes my párt. I have nó méans of escápe, not óne who cáres for my sóul. © Saint Meinrad Archabbey

- ⁶ I crý to yóu, O Lórd. I have sáid: 'Yóu are my réfuge, all I háve in the lánd of the líving.'
- [6] ⁷ Lísten, thén, to my crý for Í am in the dépths of distréss.

Réscue me from those who pursúe me [6] for they are stronger than Í.

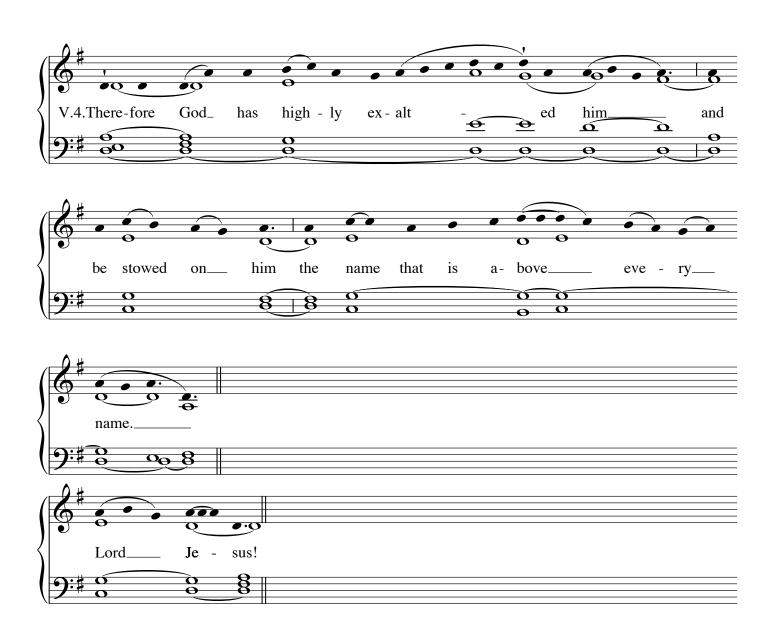
Bríng my sóul out of this príson and thén I shall práise your náme. Aróund me the júst will assémble becáuse of your góodness to mé.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω

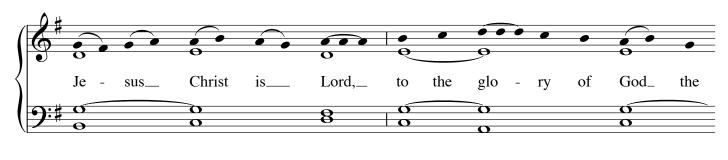
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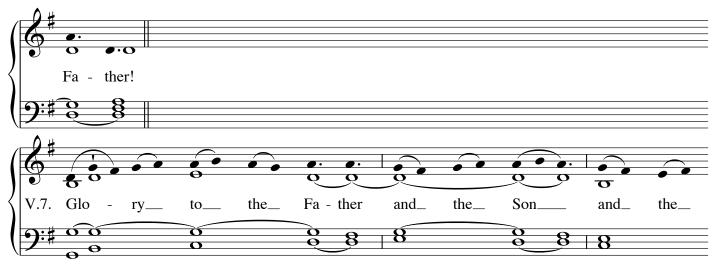


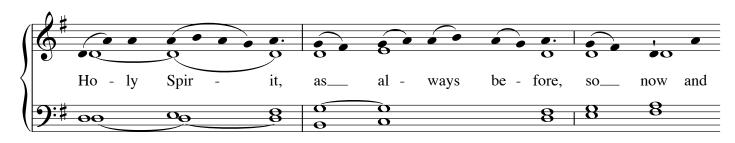


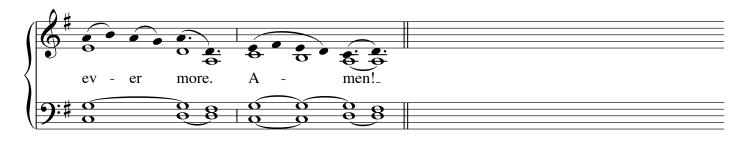


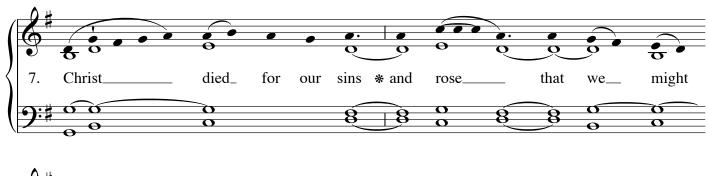


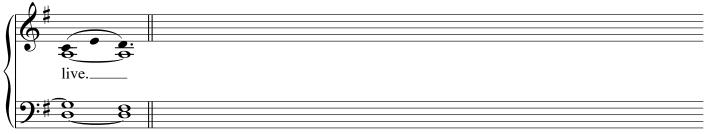




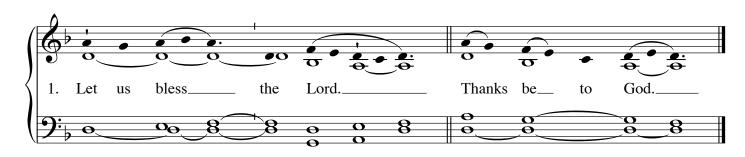






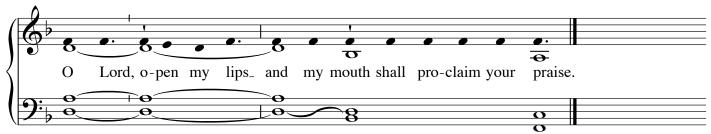


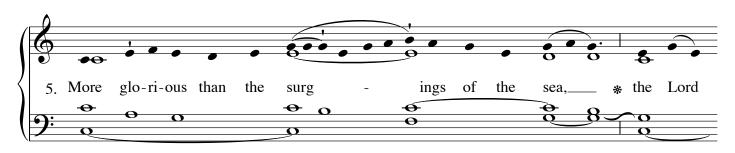
Closing Verse



Lauds of Sunday Week 2

Opening Verse









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Psalm 92

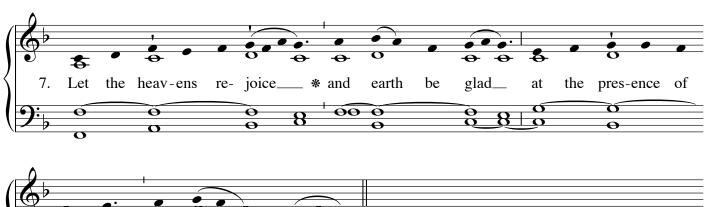
Praise of God, king of the world

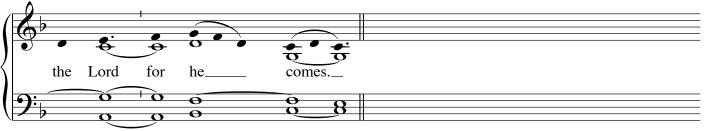
¹ The Lord is kíng, with májesty enróbed; the Lórd has róbed himself with míght, he has gírded himsélf with pówer.

The world you made firm, not to be moved;

- your thróne has stood fírm from of óld. From all etérnity, O Lórd, you áre.
- ³ The wáters have lífted up, O Lórd, the wáters have lífted up their vóice, the wáters have lífted up their thúnder.

- Gréater than the róar of mighty wáters, more glórious than the súrgings of the séa, the Lórd is glórious on hígh.
- Trúly your decrées are to be trústed.
 Hóliness is fítting to your hóuse,
 O Lórd, until the énd of tíme.







Psalm 95

The universal reign of the true God

- 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 hélp day by dáy,

- ³ téll among the nátions his glóry and his wónders amóng all the péoples.
- The Lord is gréat and wórthy of práise, to be féared abóve all góds;
- ⁵ the góds of the héathens are náught.

It was the Lórd who máde the héavens,

- ⁶ his are májesty and státe and pówer and spléndour in his hóly pláce.
- Give the Lórd, you fámilies of péoples, give the Lórd glóry and pówer,
- ⁸ give the Lórd the glóry of his náme.

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- Bring an óffering and énter his cóurts, wórship the Lórd in his témple. O éarth, trémble befóre him.
- Procláim to the nátions: 'God is kíng.' The wórld he made fírm in its pláce; he will júdge the péoples in fáirness.
- Let the héavens rejóice and earth be glád, let the séa and all withín it thunder práise,
- let the lánd and all it béars rejóice, all the trées of the wóod shout for jóy
- at the présence of the Lórd for he cómes, he cómes to rúle the éarth.
 With jústice he will rúle the wórld, he will júdge the péoples with his trúth.





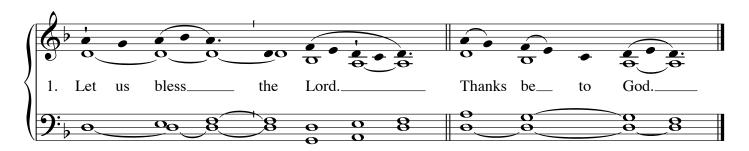






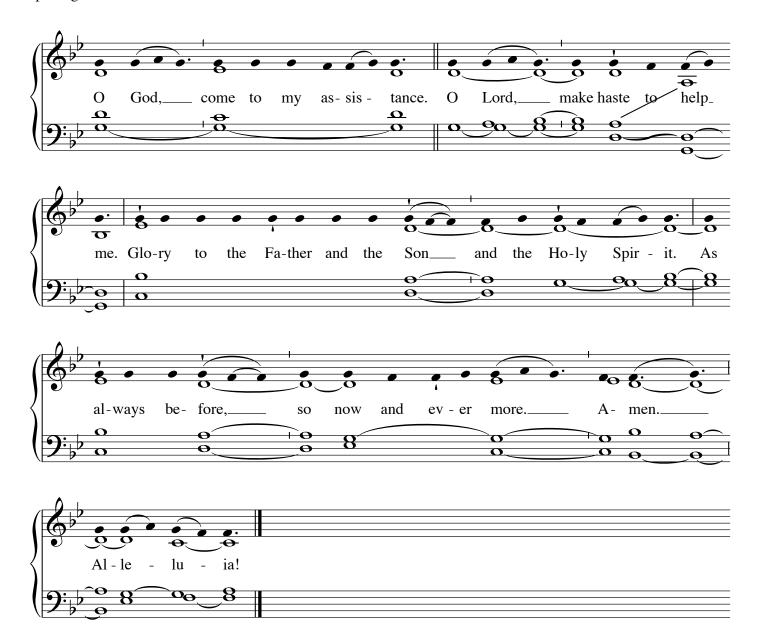


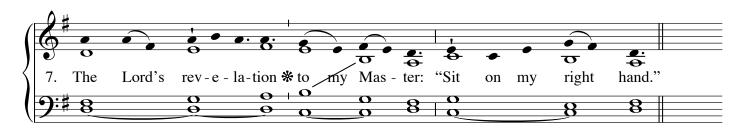
Closing Verse



Second Vespers of Sunday Week 2

Opening Verse







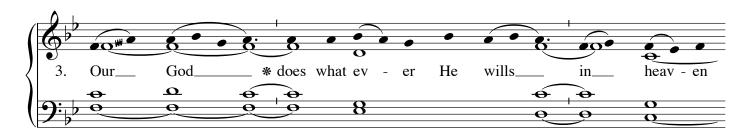
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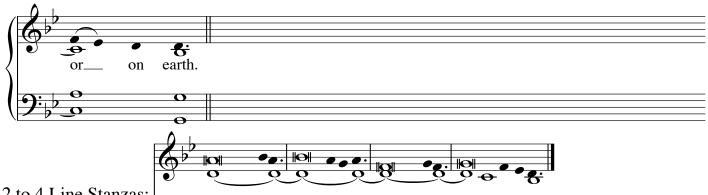
Psalm 109

The Messiah, king, priest and judge

- ¹ The Lórd's revelátion to my Máster: 'Sít on my ríght: your fóes I will pút beneath your féet.'
- ² The Lórd will wíeld from Zíon your scépter of pówer: rúle in the mídst of all your fóes.
- A prínce from the dáy of your bírth on the hóly móuntains; from the wómb before the dáwn I begót you.
- ⁴ The Lórd has sworn an óath he will not chánge.
 - 'You are a priest for éver, a priest like Melchízedek of óld.'

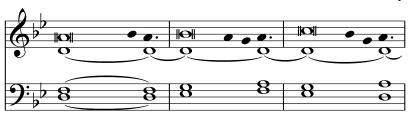
- ⁵ The Máster stánding at your ríght hand Will shatter kíngs in the dáy of his wráth.
- 6 Hé, the Júdge of the nátions, will héap high the bódies; héads shall be sháttered far and wíde.
- He shall drínk from the stréam by the wáyside and thérefore he shall líft up his héad.



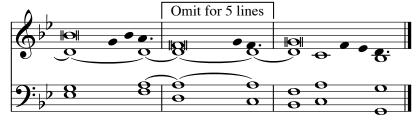


2 to 4 Line Stanzas:

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5 or 6 Line Stanzas:



Psalm 113B

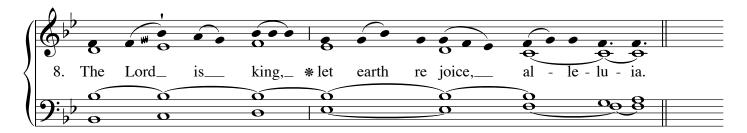
- Not to ús, Lórd, not to ús, but to your name give the glory for the sáke of your lóve and your trúth, lest the héathen say: 'Whére is their Gód?'

- © Saint Meinrad Archabbey
- ³ But our Gód is ín the héavens; he dóes whatéver he wills.
- ⁴ Their ídols are sílver and góld, the wórk of húman hánds.
- ⁵ They have mouths but they cánnot spéak; they have éyes but they cánnot sée;
- ⁶ they have éars but they cánnot héar; they have nóstrils but they cánnot sméll.

- With their hánds they cánnot féel; with their féet they cánnot wálk.
 [No sóund cómes from their thróats.]
- ⁸ Their mákers will cóme to be líke them and so will áll who trúst in thém.
- ⁹ Sons of Ísrael, trúst in the Lórd; hé is their hélp and their shíeld.
- ¹⁰ Sons of Áaron, trúst in the Lórd; hé is their hélp and their shíeld.
- You who féar him, trúst in the Lórd; hé is their hélp and their shíeld.
- He remémbers us, and hé will bléss us; he will bléss the sóns of Ísrael.
 [He will bléss the sóns of Áaron.]

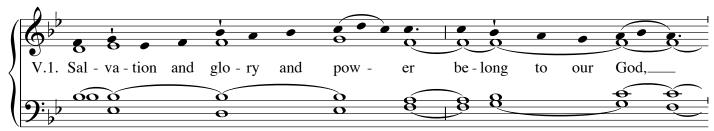
- [5] ¹³ The Lord will bléss those who féar him, the líttle no léss than the gréat:
 - to you may the Lord grant increase, to you and all your children.
 - ¹⁵ May you be bléssed by the Lord, the máker of héaven and éarth.
 - ¹⁶ The héavens belóng to the Lórd but the éarth he has gíven to mén.
 - ¹⁷ The déad shall not práise the Lórd, nor thóse who go dówn into the sílence.
 - But wé who líve bless the Lórd nów and for éver. Amén.

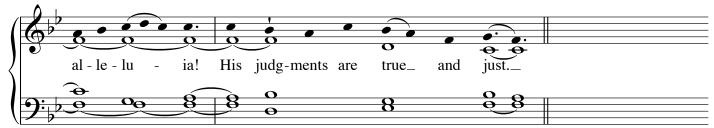
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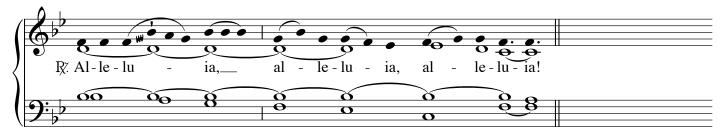
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Verse 1:





Refrain

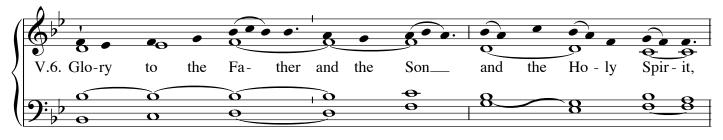


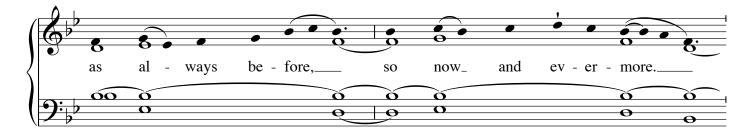


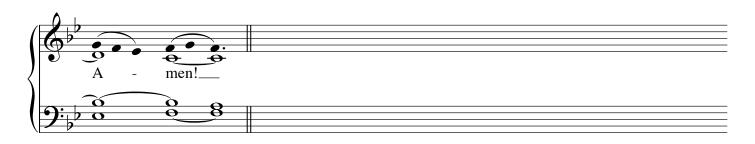


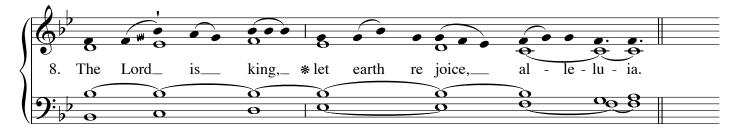


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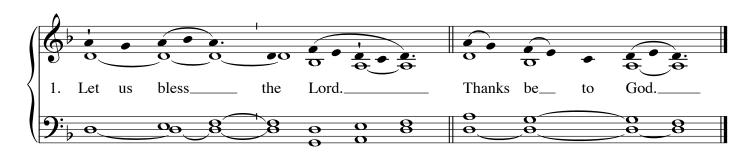






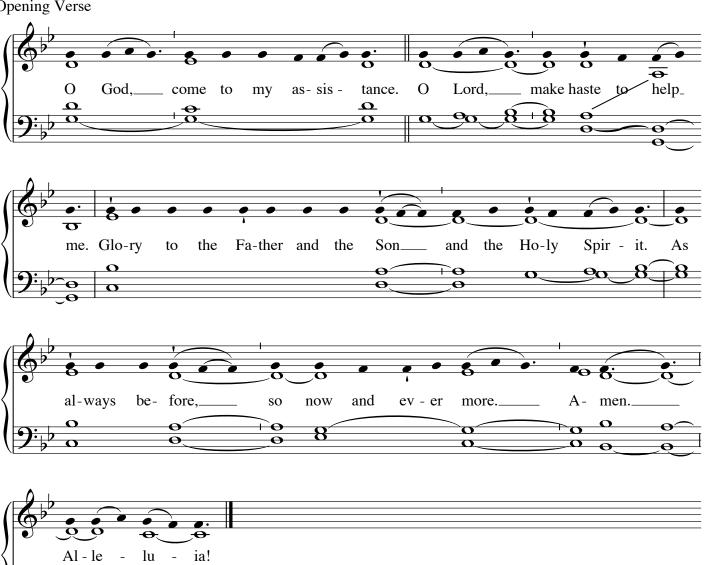


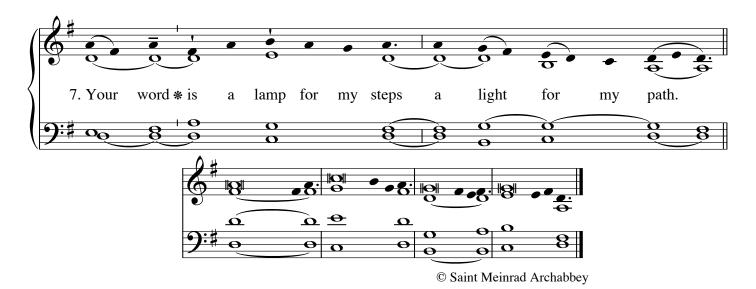
Closing Verse



First Vespers of Sunday Week 3

Opening Verse

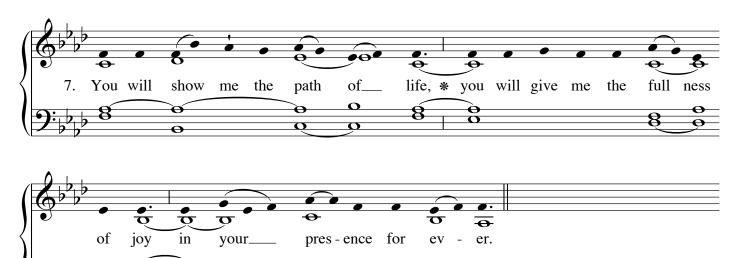




Psalm 118
Love of God's law: an alphabetical psalm

NUN

- Your word is a lámp for my stéps and a líght for my páth.
- I have swórn and have máde up my mínd to obéy your decrées.
- ¹⁰⁷ Lórd, I am déeply afflícted: by your wórd give me lífe.
- Accépt, Lord, the hómage of my líps and téach me your decrées.
- Though I cárry my lífe in my hánds, I remémber your láw.
- Though the wicked trý to ensnáre me I do not stráy from your précepts.
- Your will is my héritage for éver, the jóy of my héart.
- ¹¹² I sét myself to cárry out your státutes in fúllness, for éver.



2 to 4 Line Stanzas:

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Omit for 5 lines

Omit for 5 lines

Psalm 15

True happiness: a psalm of confidence

- ¹ Presérve me, Gód, I take réfuge in yóu.
- ² I sáy to the Lórd: 'Yóu are my Gód. My háppiness líes in yóu alóne.'
- ³ He has pút into my héart a márvellous lóve[5] for the fáithful ónes who dwéll in his lánd.
- ⁴ Those who chóose other góds incréase their sórrows.

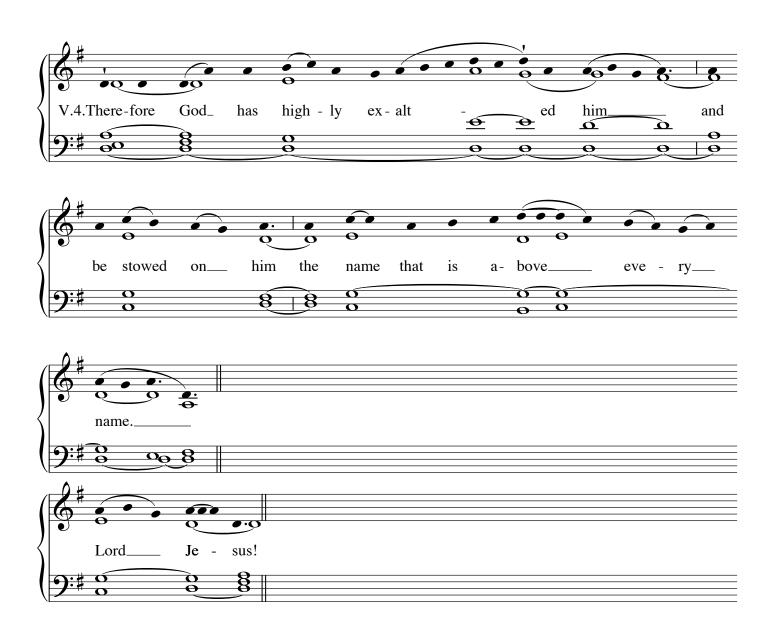
Néver will I óffer their ófferings of blóod. Néver will I táke their náme upon my líps.

- O Lórd, it is yóu who are my pórtion and cúp;
 - it is you yourself who are my prize.
- ⁶ The lót marked óut for me is mý delíght: welcome indéed the héritage that fálls to mé!

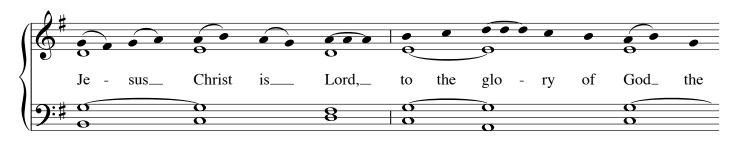
- © Saint Meinrad Archabbey
- ⁷ I will bléss the Lórd who gíves me cóunsel, who éven at níght dirécts my héart.
- 8 I kéep the Lórd ever in my sight: since hé is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.
- And so my héart rejóices, my sóul is glád; éven my bódy shall rést in sáfety.
- For you will not léave my soul among the déad, nor lét your beloved know decáy.
- You will shów me the páth of lífe, the fúllness of jóy in your présence, at your ríght hand háppiness for éver.

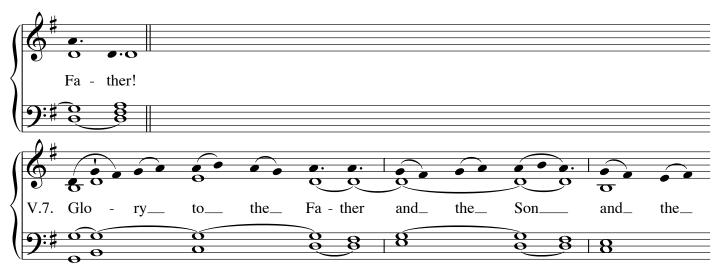


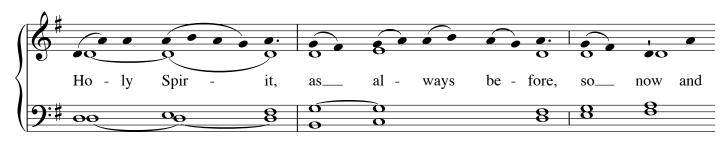


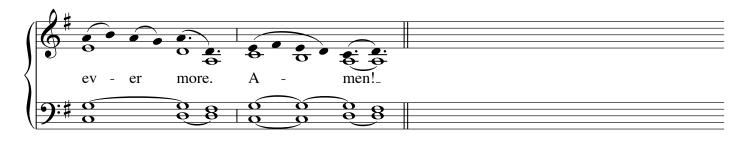


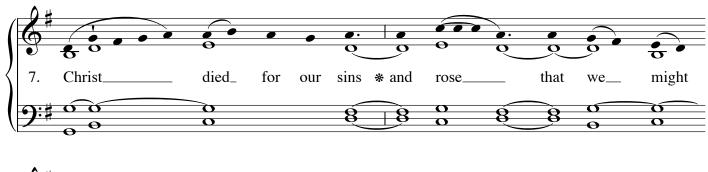


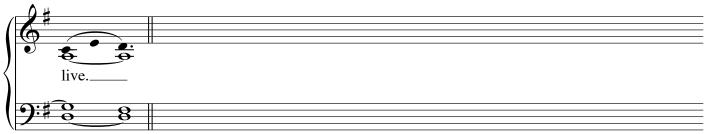




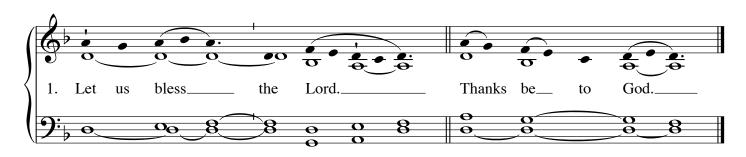






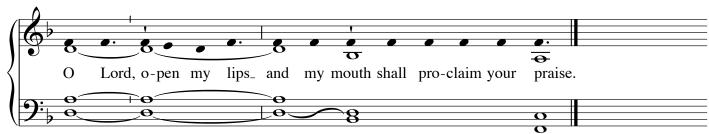


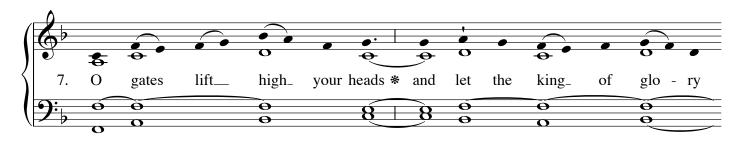
Closing Verse

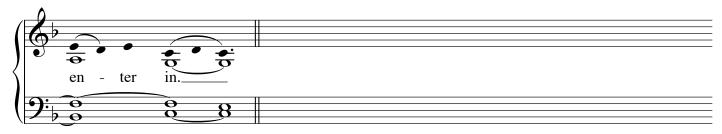


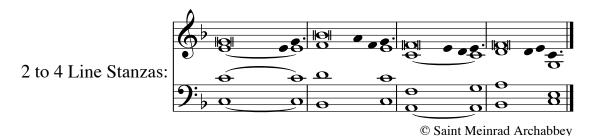
Lauds of Sunday Week 3

Opening Verse

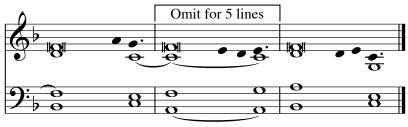








5 or 6 Line Stanzas:



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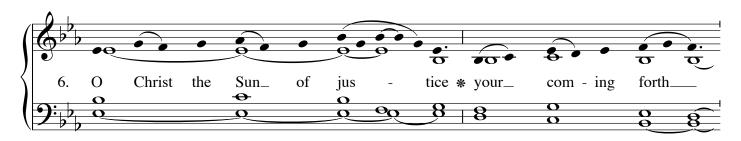
- Psalm 23
 The ruler of the universe enters his chosen dwelling place
- ¹ The Lórd's is the éarth and its fúllness, the wórld and áll its péoples.
- ² It is hé, who sét it on the séas; on the waters he made it fírm.
- Who shall clímb the móuntain of the Lórd?

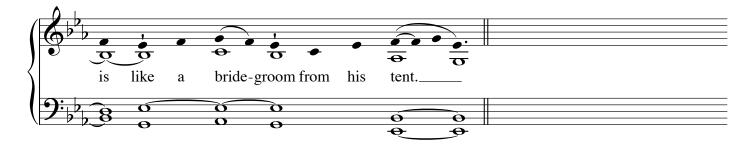
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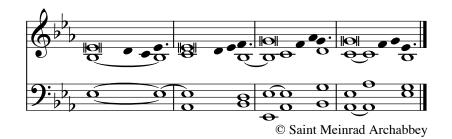
Who shall stánd in his hóly pláce?

- The mán with clean hánds and pure héart, who desíres not wórthless thíngs, who has not swórn so as to decéive his néighbor.
- ⁵ He shall recéive bléssings from the Lórd and rewárd from the Gód who sáves him.
- ⁶ Súch are the mén who séek him, seek the fáce of the Gód of Jácob.

- O gátes, lift hígh your héads; grow hígher, áncient dóors. Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!
- Whó is the kíng of glóry? The Lórd, the míghty, the váliant, the Lórd, the váliant in wár.
- O gátes, lift hígh your héads; grow hígher, áncient dóors. Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!
- Who is hé, the kíng of glóry? Hé, the Lórd of ármies, hé is the kíng of glóry.







Psalm 18A

Praise of god, creator and law-giver

- ² The héavens procláim the glóry of Gód and the fírmament shows fórth the wórk of his hánds.
- ³ Dáy unto dáy tákes up the stóry and níght unto níght makes knówn the méssage.
- ⁴ No spéech, no wórd, no vóice is héard
- ⁵ yet their spán exténds through áll the éarth, their wórds to the útmost bóunds of the wórld.
- Thére he has pláced a tént for the sún;
- ⁶ it comes fórth like a brídegroom cóming from his tént, rejóices like a chámpion to rún its cóurse.
- At the énd of the ský is the rísing of the sún; to the fúrthest énd of the ský is its cóurse.
 There is nóthing concéaled from its búrning héat.



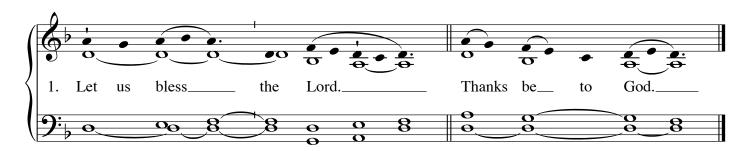
Psalm 150
Final summons to praise

Práise Gód in his hóly pláce, práise him in his míghty héavens.

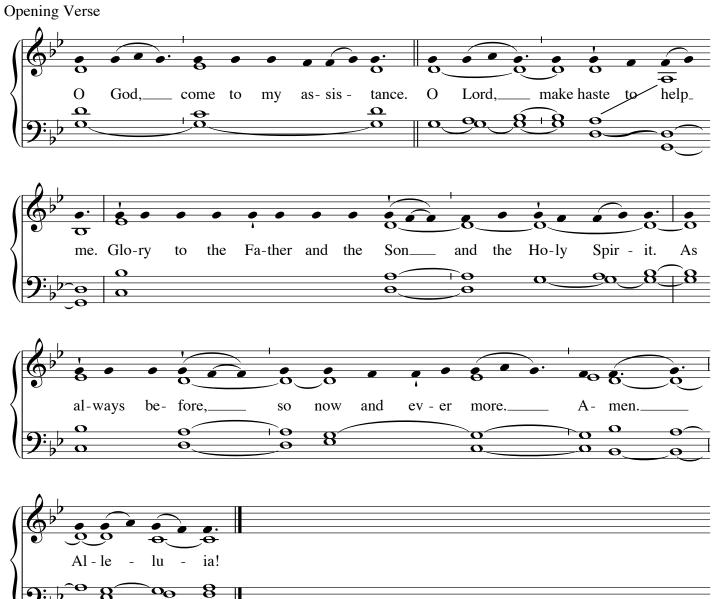
- Práise him for his pówerful déeds,
 práise his surpássing gréatness.
- O práise him with sound of trúmpet, práise him with lúte and hárp.
- ⁴ Práise him with tímbrel and dánce, práise him with stríngs and pípes.

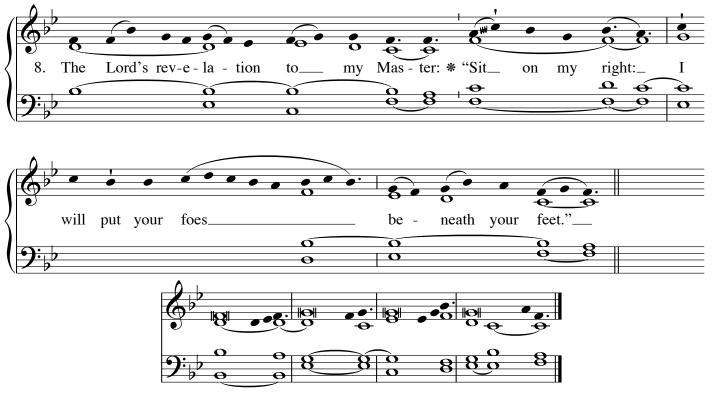
[All]⁵ O práise him with resóunding cýmbals, práise him with cláshing of cýmbals.

⁶ Let éverything that líves and that bréathes give práise to the Lórd.



Second Vespers of Sunday Week 3



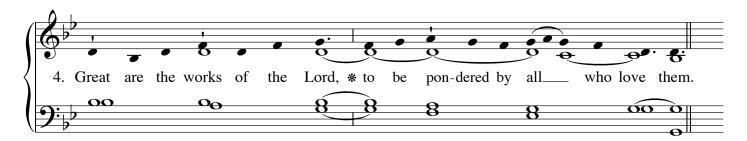


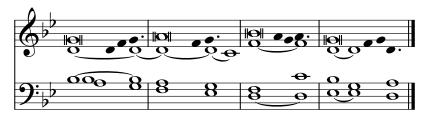
Psalm 109

The Messiah, king, priest and judge

- ² The Lórd will wield from Zíon your scépter of pówer: rúle in the midst of all your fóes.
- A prínce from the dáy of your bírth on the hóly móuntains; from the wómb before the dáwn I begót you.
- ⁴ The Lórd has sworn an óath he will not chánge.
 - 'You are a priest for éver, a priest like Melchízedek of óld.'

- © Saint Meinrad Archabbey
- ⁵ The Máster stánding at your ríght hand Will shatter kíngs in the dáy of his wráth.
- 6 Hé, the Júdge of the nátions, will héap high the bódies; héads shall be sháttered far and wíde.
- He shall drínk from the stréam by the wáyside and thérefore he shall líft up his héad.





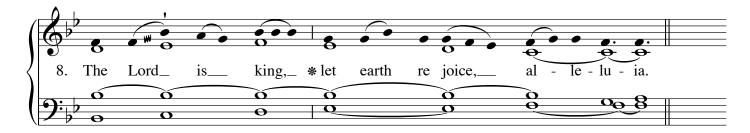
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Psalm 110

The great works of God: an alphabetical psalm

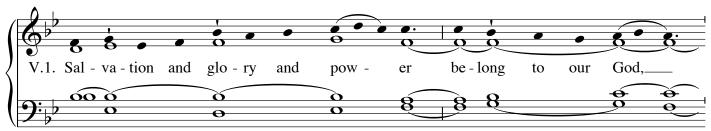
I will thánk the Lórd with all my héart in the méeting of the júst and their assémbly.

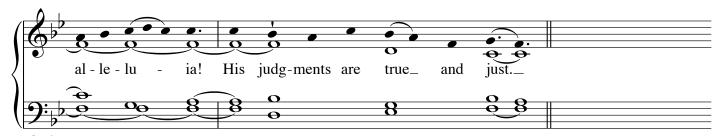
- ² Gréat are the wórks of the Lórd; to be póndered by áll who lóve them.
- Majéstic and glórious his wórk, his jústice stands fírm for éver.
- ⁴ He mákes us remémber his wónders. The Lórd is compássion and lóve.
- ⁵ He gives fóod to thóse who féar him; keeps his cóvenant éver in mínd.
- ⁶ He has shown his might to his péople by giving them the lánds of the nátions.
- ⁷ His wórks are jústice and trúth: his précepts are áll of them súre,
- standing fírm for éver and éver: they are máde in úprightness and trúth.
- ⁹ He has sént delíverance to his péople and estáblished his cóvenant for éver. Hóly his náme, to be féared.
- To fear the Lórd is the fírst stage of wísdom; all who dó so próve themselves wíse. His práise shall lást for éver!



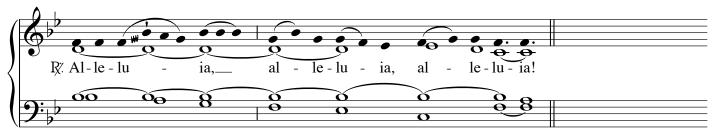
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Verse 1:

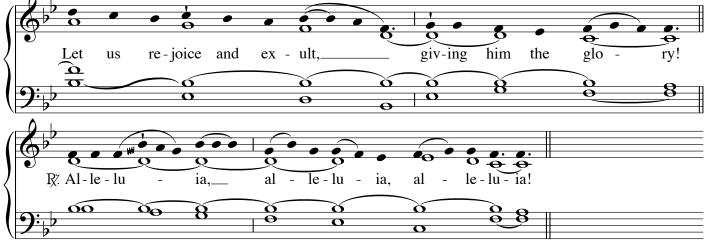




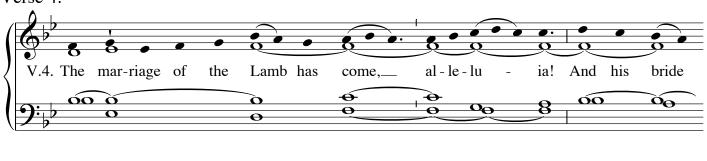
Refrain:

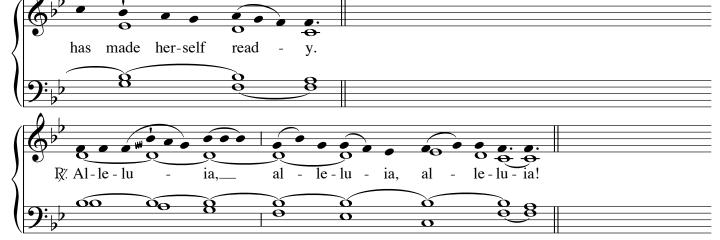




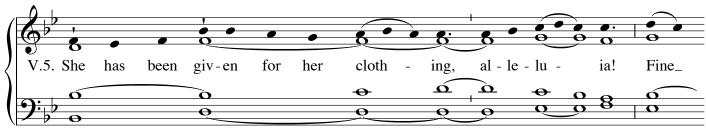


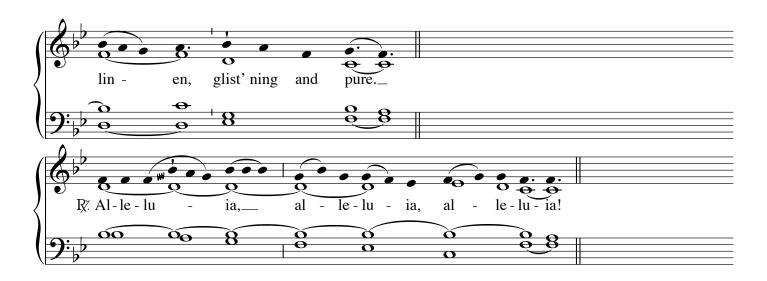




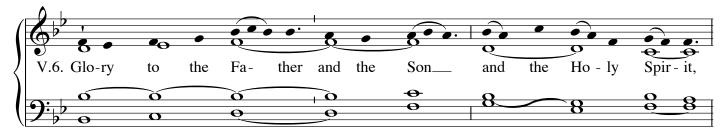


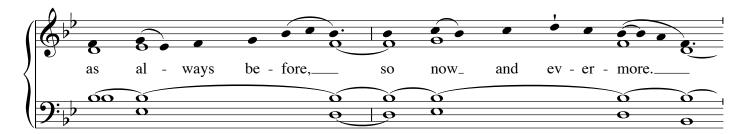


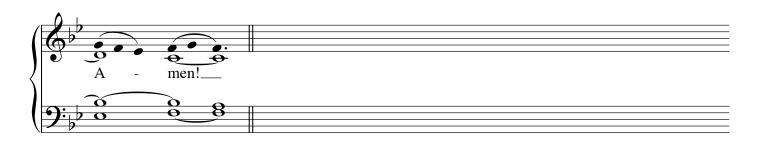


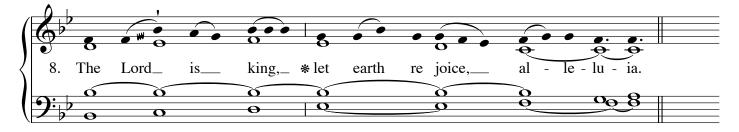


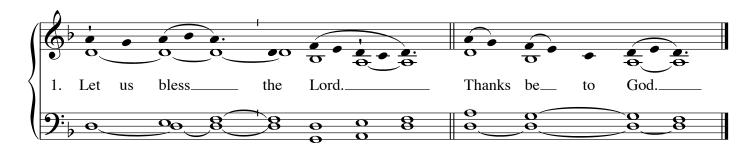
Verse 6:



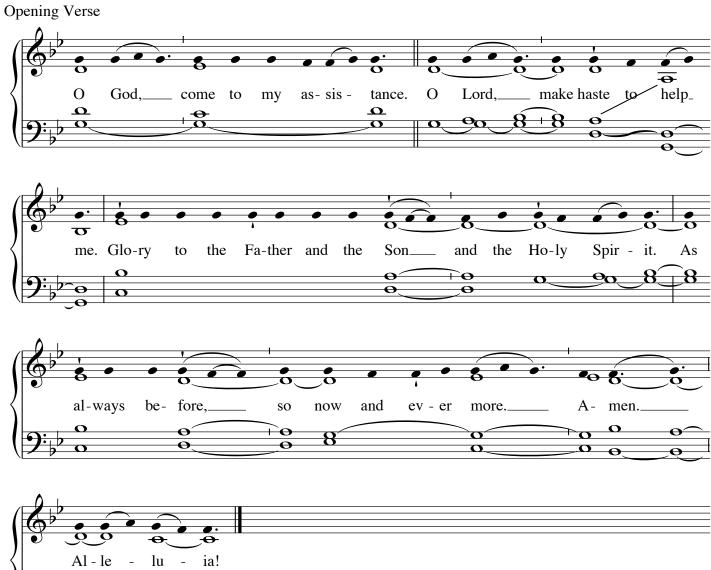


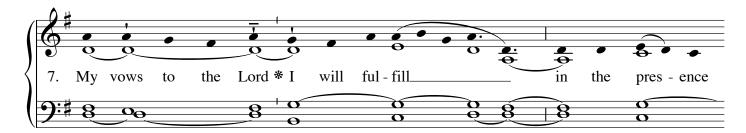


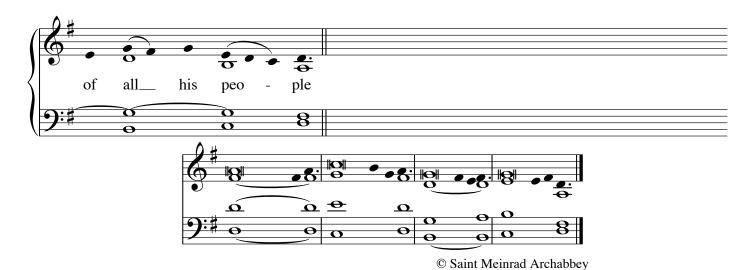




First Vespers of Sunday Week 4







Psalm 115

Promise in gratitude to God

I tricted Aven when I said:

- ¹⁰ I trústed, éven when I sáid: 'I am sórely afflícted,'
- and whén I sáid in my alárm: 'No mán can be trústed.'
- How cán I repáy the Lórd for his góodness to mé?
- ¹³ The cúp of salvátion I will ráise; I will cáll on the Lórd's name.
- ¹⁴ My vóws to the Lórd I will fulfíl befóre all his péople.
- O précious in the éyes of the Lórd is the déath of his fáithful.

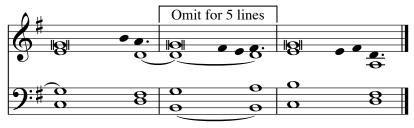
- Your sérvant, Lord, your sérvant am Í; you have lóosened my bónds.
- A thánksgiving sácrifice I máke: I will cáll on the Lórd's name.
- ¹⁸ My vóws to the Lórd I will fulfíl befóre all his péople,
- in the courts of the house of the Lord, in your mídst, O Jerúsalem.







5 or 6 Line Stanzas:



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Psalm 112

To the God of glory and compassion: a psalm of worship

Práise, O sérvants of the Lórd, [6] práise the náme of the Lórd!

- ² May the name of the Lord be blessed both now and for evermore!
- 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, abóve the héavens his glóry. [6]
- 5 Whó is like the Lórd, our Gód, who has rísen on hígh to his thróne
- ⁶ yet stóops from the héights to look dówn, to look dówn upon héaven and éarth?

⁷ From the dúst he lífts up the lówly, from the dúngheap he ráises the póor

to sét him in the cómpany of prínces, yés, with the prínces of his péople.

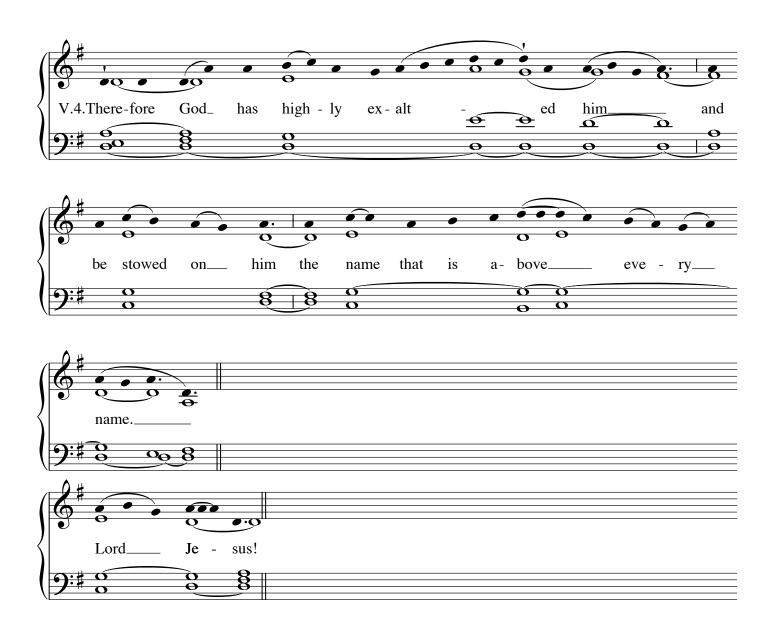
⁹ To the childless wife he gives a hóme and gláddens her héart with children.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, as always before, so now and evermore. Amen! Ω

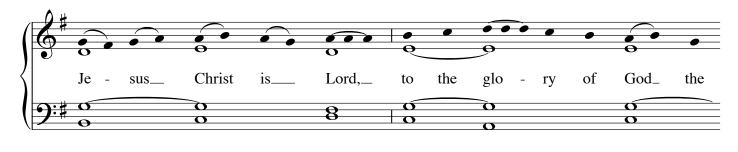
[6]

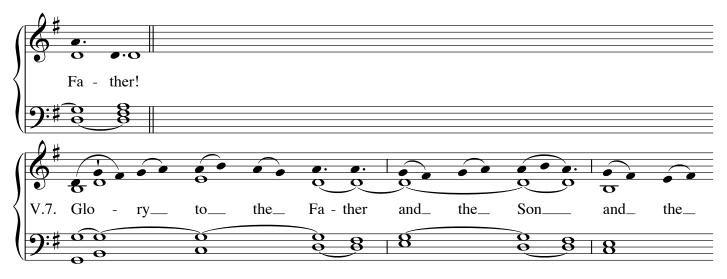


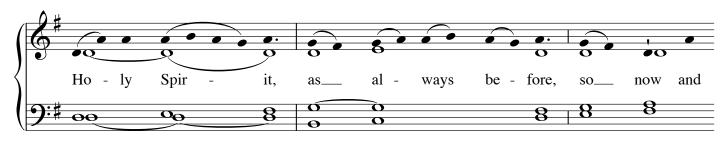


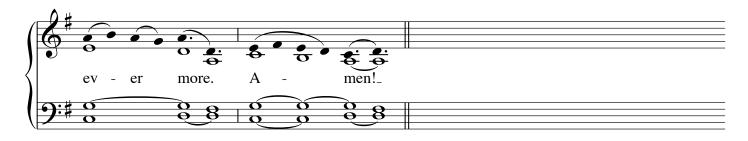


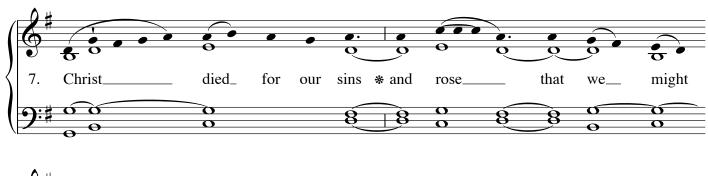


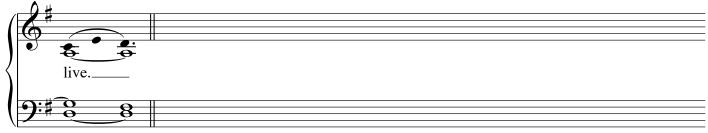


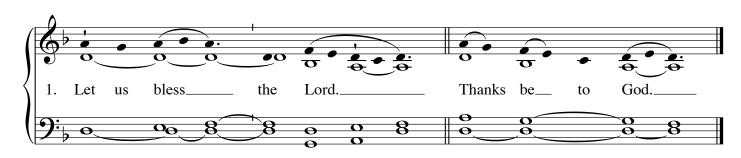






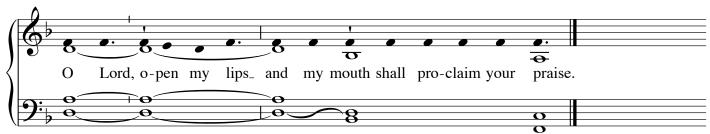




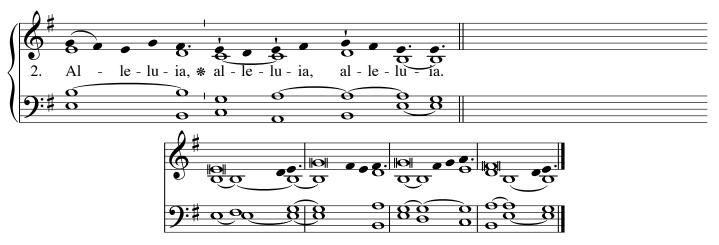


Lauds of Sunday Week 4

Opening Verse



Antiphon 1



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Psalm 148 Cosmic praise

Práise the Lórd from the héavens, práise him in the héights.

- ² Práise him, all his ángels, práise him, áll his hóst.
- ³ Práise him, sún and moon, práise him, shining stárs.
- ⁴ Práise him, highest héavens and the wáters abóve the héavens.
- ⁵ Let them práise the náme of the Lórd. He commánded: they were máde.
- ⁶ He fíxed them for éver, gave a láw which shall nót pass awáy.

- ⁷ Práise the Lórd from the éarth, séa creatures and all óceans,
- 8 fire and háil, snow and míst, stormy wínds that obéy his wórd;
- ⁹ áll móuntains and hílls, all frúit trees and cédars,
- béasts, wild and táme, réptiles and bírds on the wíng;
- ¹¹ áll earth's kíngs and péoples, earth's prínces and rúlers;
- yóung men and máidens, old men togéther with chíldren.
- Let them práise the náme of the Lórd for he alóne is exálted.
 The spléndour of his náme réaches beyond héaven and éarth.
- ¹⁴ He exálts the stréngth of his péople. He is the práise of all his sáints, of the sóns of Ísrael, of the péople to whóm he comes clóse.



Psalm 149
Praise to the God of victories

Síng a new sóng to the Lórd, [6 his práise in the assémbly of the fáithful.

- ² Let Ísrael rejóice in its Máker, let Zíon's sons 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. [6] He crówns the póor with salvátion.
- ⁵ Let the fáithful rejóice in their glóry, shout for jóy and táke their rést.
- ⁶ Let the práise of Gód be on their líps and a twó-edged swórd in their hánd,
- ⁷ to déal out véngeance to the nátions and púnishment on áll the péoples;

[6]

- 8 to bínd their kíngs in cháins and their nóbles in fétters of íron,
- ⁹ to cárry out the séntence pre-ordáined: this hónor is for áll his fáithful.



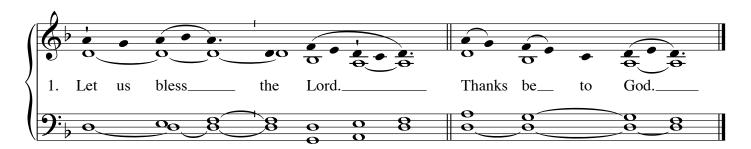








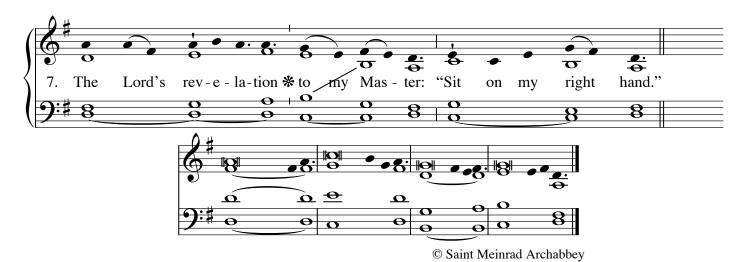




Second Vespers of Sunday Week 4

Opening Verse



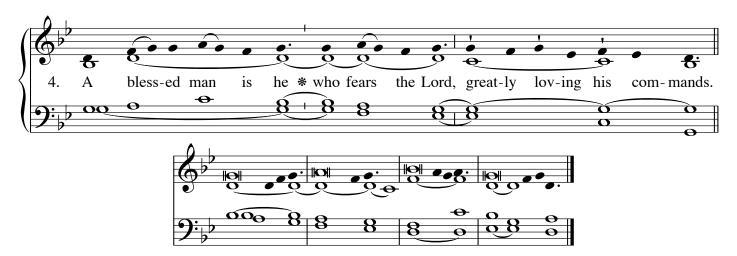


Psalm 109

The Messiah, king, priest and judge

- The Lórd's revelátion to my Máster: 'Sít on my ríght: your fóes I will pút beneath your féet.'
- ² The Lórd will wield from Zíon your scépter of pówer: rúle in the mídst of all your fóes.
- A prínce from the dáy of your bírth on the hóly móuntains; from the wómb before the dáwn I begót you.
- ⁴ The Lórd has sworn an óath he will not chánge.
 - 'You are a priest for éver, a priest like Melchízedek of óld.'

- ⁵ The Máster stánding at your ríght hand Will shatter kíngs in the dáy of his wráth.
- 6 Hé, the Júdge of the nátions, will héap high the bódies; héads shall be sháttered far and wíde.
- He shall drínk from the stréam by the wáyside and thérefore he shall líft up his héad.



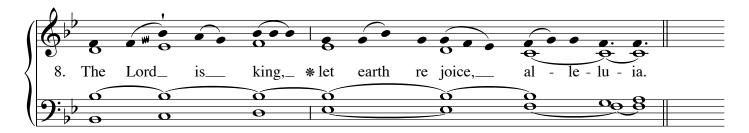
Psalm 111

The generous and upright man: an alphabetical psalm

Happy the mán who féars the Lórd, who tákes delíght in all his commánds.

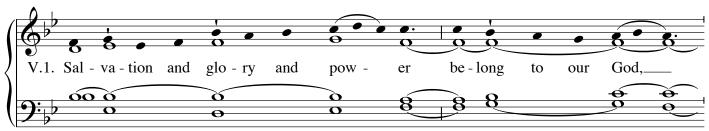
- ² His sóns will be pówerful on éarth; the chíldren of the úpright are bléssed.
- ³ Ríches and wéalth are in his hóuse; his jústice stands fírm for éver.
- ⁴ He is a líght in the dárkness for the úpright: he is génerous, mérciful and júst.
- ⁵ The góod man takes píty and lénds, he condúcts his affáirs with hónor.
- ⁶ The júst man will néver wáver: hé will be remémbered for éver.

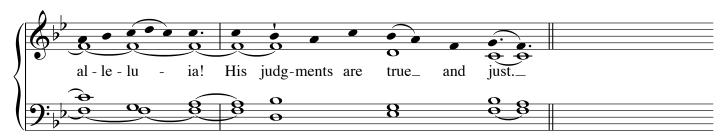
- © Saint Meinrad Archabbey
- ⁷ He has no féar of évil néws; with a fírm heart he trústs in the Lórd.
- ⁸ With a stéadfast héart he will not féar; he will sée the dównfall of his fóes.
- Open-hánded, he gíves to the póor; his jústice stands fírm for éver. His héad will be ráised in glóry.
- The wicked man sées and is ángry, grinds his téeth and fádes awáy; the desíre of the wicked leads to dóom.



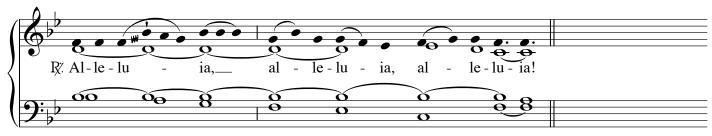
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Verse 1:

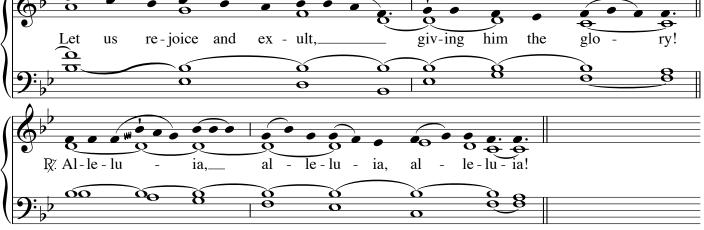




Refrain:



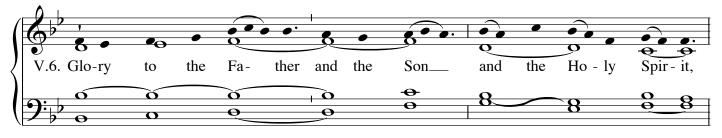


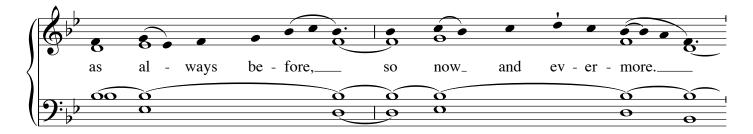


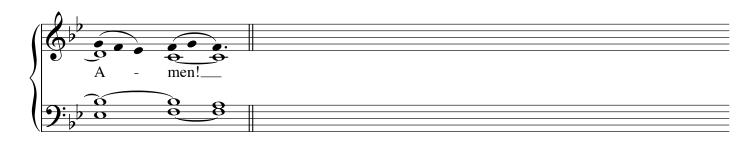


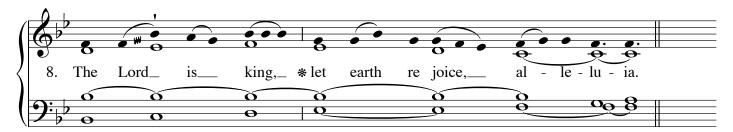


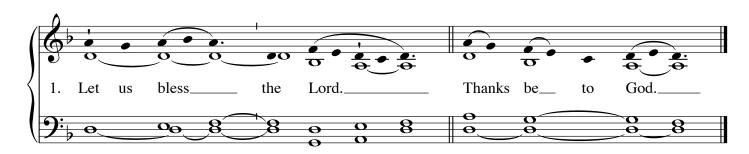
Verse 6:













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