

Matins  
of the  
Carthusian Order



Saint Hugh's Charterhouse

2015

### Psalm 3

**L**ord, how many adversaries I have! ✳ How many there are who rise up against me!

**H**ow many there are who sây of me, ✳ ‘There is no help for him in his God.’

**B**ut you, O Lord, are a shield abôut me; ✳ you are my glory, the one who lifts up my head.

**I** call aloud upôn the Lord, ✳ and he answers me from his holy hill;

**I** lie down and gô to sleep; ✳ I wake again, because the Lord sustains me.

**I** do not fear the multitudes of pêle ✳ who set themselves against me all around.

**R**ise up, O Lord; set me frêe, my God; ✳✳ surely, you will strike all my enemies acrôss the face, ✳ you will break the teeth of the wicked.

**D**eliverance belongs tô the Lord. ✳ Your blessing be upon your people!

### Psalm 94

**C**ome, let us sing tô the Lord; ✳ let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.

**L**et us come before his presence with thanksgiving ✧ and raise a loud shout to him with psalms.

**F**or the Lord is a grêat God, ✧ and a great King above all gods.

**I**n his hand are the caverns ôf the earth, ✧ and the heights of the hills are his also.

**T**he sea is his, for he mâde it, ✧ and his hands have moulded the dry land.

**C**ome, let us bow down, and bênd the knee, ✧ and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

**F**or he îs our God, ✧ and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

**O**h, that today you would hearken tô hisvoice! ✧✧  
Harden not your hearts, as your forebears did in the wîlderness, ✧ at Meribah, and on that day at Massah, when they tempted me.

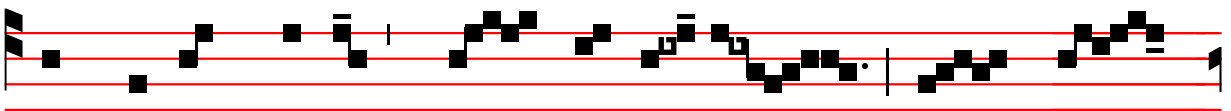
**T**hey put me tô the test, ✧ though they had seen my works.

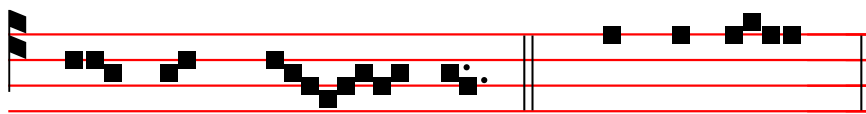
**F**orty years long I detested that generation and said, ✧✧ ‘This people are wayward în their hearts; ✧ they do not know my ways.’

**S**o I swore în my wrath, ✧ ‘They shall not enter into my rest.’ ❖

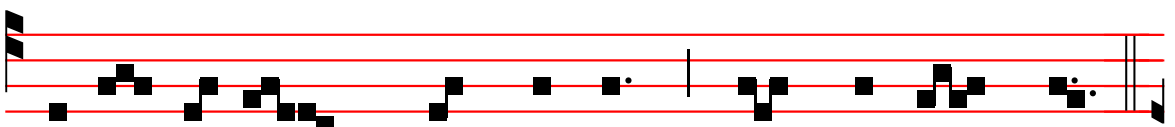
## SUNDAY MATINS

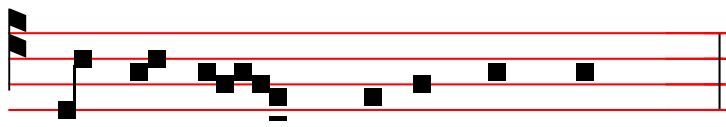
### INVITATORIUM 1

**I**  N manu tu-a, \* Do- mi-ne, **O**m- nes

 fi- nes ter- ræ. **V**eni-te. 6.

### INVITATORIUM 2

**A**  Do-remus \* Dominum, **Q**ui fe-cit nos.

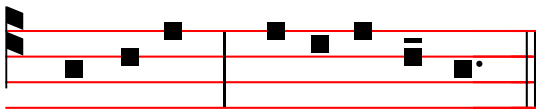
 **V**eni-te, exultemus. 5.

**FIRST NOCTURN**

Antiph.

**D**

Domine,\* in virtute tua læta-bitur Rex.



The king. t.8

**Psalm 20**

**T**He king rejoices in your strength, O Lord; ✠  
how greatly he exults in your victory!

**Y**ou have given him his heart's desire; ✠ you  
have not denied him the request of his lips.

**F**or you meet him with blessings of prosperity, ✠  
and set a crown of fine gold upon his head.

**H**e asked you for life, and you gave it to him: ✠  
length of days, for ever and ever.

**H**is honour is great, because of your victory; ✠  
splendour and majesty have you bestowed  
upon him.

**F**or you will give him everlasting felicity ✠ and  
you will make him glad with the joy of your  
presence.

**F**or the king puts his trúst ín the Lord; ✠  
because of the loving-kindness of the Mōst  
Hígh, he wíll not fall.

**Y**our hand will lay hold upon áll your énemies; ✠  
your right hand will seize āll thóse who háte  
you.

**Y**ou will make them like a fíery fúrnace ✠ at the  
time of your āppéaring, Ó Lord;

**Y**ou will swallow them úp ín your wrath, ✠  
and fíre shāll consúme them.

**Y**ou will destroy their óffspring fróm the land ✠  
and their descendants from among thē péoples  
óf the earth.

**T**hough they intend evil against you and devíse  
wicked schemes, ✠ yet thěy shāll nót prevail.

**F**or you will pút thém to flight ✠ and aim yōur  
árrows át them.

**B**e exalted, O Lórd, ín your might; ✠ we will sing  
ānd práise your pówer.

### **Psalm 21**

**M**Y God, my God, why have yóu forsáken  
me? ✠ And are so far from my cry and  
from thē wórds of mý distress?

**O** my God, I cry in the daytime, but you dó not ánsWER; \* by night as wéll, búT I fínd no rest.

**Y**et you áre the Hóly One, \* enthroned upon the práisēs of Ísrael.

**O**ur forefathers pút their trúst in you; \* they trusted, ānd yóu delívered them.

**T**hey cried out to you and wére delívered; \* they trusted in you ānd wére not pút to shame.

**B**ut as for me, I am a wórm and nó man, \* scorned by all and despísed bȳ the péople.

**A**ll who see me láugh mé to scorn; \* they curl thēir líps and wág their heads:

**‘H**e trusted in the Lord; let hím delíver him; \* let him rescue him, ĩf hé delíghts in him.’

**Y**et you are he who took me óut óf the womb, \* and kept me safe ūpón my móther’s breast.

**I** have been entrusted to you évēr since Í was born; \* you were my God when I was stíll ín my móther’s womb.

**B**e not far from me, for tróuble ís near, \* ānd thére is nóne to help.

**M**any young búlls encírcle me; \* strong búlls of Báshān surróund me.

**T**hey open wide their jáws at me, ✨ like a ravening and ā róaring líon.

**I** am poured out like water; all my bónes are óut of joint; ✨ my heart within m̄y bréast is mélting wax.

**M**y mouth is dried óut líke a pótsherd; ✨✨ my tongue sticks to the róof óf my mouth; ✨ in the dust of the grāve, yóu have láid me.

**P**acks of dogs close me in, and gangs of evildoers círclē aróund me; ✨ they pierce my hands and my feet; Ī cán count áll my bones.

**T**hey stare and glóat óver me; ✨ they divide my garments among them; they cast lóts fōr my clóthing.

**O** Lord, bé not fár away; ✨ you are my strength; hástēn to hélp me.

**S**áve me fróm the sword, ✨ my life from thē pówer óf the dog.

**S**ave me fróm the líon's mouth, ✨ my wretched body from thē hórns of wíld bulls.

**I** will declare your Náme tō my bréthren; ✨ in the midst of the congregatíon Ī will práise you.



**P**raise the Lord, you that fear him; stand in awe of him, O offspring of Ísrael; ✽ all you of Jacōb's líne, give glóry.

**F**or he does not despise nor abhor the póor in their póverty; ✽✽ neither does he híde his fáce from them; ✽ but when they cry tō hím he héars them.

**M**y praise is of him in the gréat assémbly; ✽ I will perform my vows in the presence ōf thóse who wórship him.

**T**he poor shall eat and be satisfied, and those who seek the Lórd shall práise him: ✽ 'May your hēart líve for éver!'

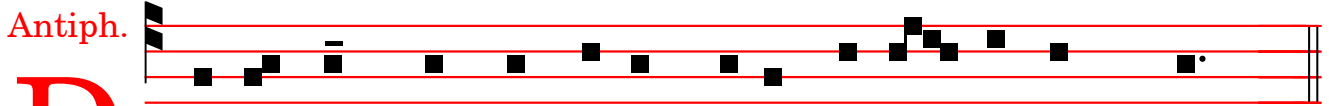
**A**ll the ends of the earth shall remember and túrn tó the Lord, ✽ and all the families of the nations shāll bów befóre him.

**F**or kingship belóns tó the Lord; ✽ he rules óvēr the nátions.

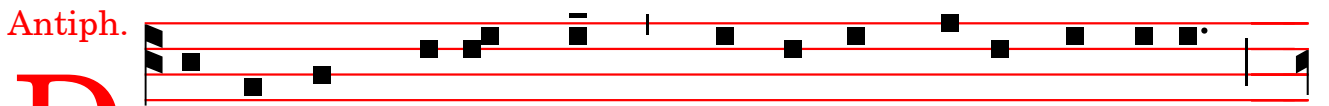
**T**o him alone all who sleep in the earth bow dówn in wórship; ✽ all who go down to the dūst fáll befóre him.

**M**y soul shall live for him; my descéndānts shall sérve him; ✽ they shall be known as thē Lórd's for éver.

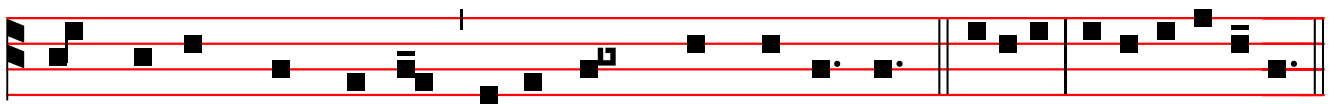
**T**hey shall come and make known to a péople  
yét unborn ✠ the savīng déeds that hé has  
done.



**D** Omine, in virtute tua læta-bitur Rex.



**D** Ominus regit me,\* et nihil mihi de-erit;



in loco pascuæ ibi me collocavit. **The Lord.** t.4

## Psalm 22

**T**He Lord ís my shépherd; ✠ Ī sháll not bé  
in want.

**H**e makes me lie dówn ĩn green pástures ✠  
and leads me bēsíde still wáters.

**H**é revíves my soul ✠ and guides me along right  
pathwāys fór his Náme's sake.

**T**hough I walk through the valley of the shadow  
of death, I shall féar no évil; ✠ for you are with  
me; your rod and yōur stáff, they cómfort me.

**Y**ou spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; ✠ you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is running over.

**S**urely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, ✠ and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

### **Psalm 23**

**T**he earth is the Lord's and all that is in it, ✠ the world and all who dwell therein.

**F**or it is he who founded it upon the seas ✠ and made it firm upon the rivers of the deep.

**‘**Who can ascend the hill of the Lord? ✠ And who can stand in his holy place?’

**‘**Those who have clean hands and a pure heart, ✠ who have not pledged themselves to falsehood, nor sworn by what is a fraud.

**T**hey shall receive a blessing from the Lord ✠ and a just reward from the God of their salvation.’

**S**uch is the generation of those who seek him, ✠ of those who seek your face, O God of Jacob.

**L**ift up your heads, O gates; lift them high, O éverlásting doors; \* and the King ōf glóry sháll come in.

**‘W**ho is this Kíng of glóry?’ \* ‘The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, míghtȳ in báttle.’

**L**ift up your heads, O gates; lift them high, O éverlásting doors; \* and the King ōf glóry sháll come in.

**‘W**ho is he, this Kíng of glóry?’ \* ‘The Lord of hosts, he is thē Kíng of glóry.’

*Antiph.*

**D**

Ominus regit me, et nihil mihi de-erit;

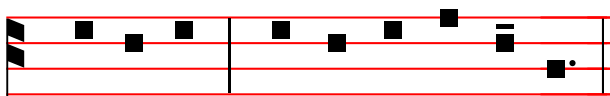


in loco pascuæ ibi me collocavit.

*Antiph.*

**O**

Culi mei \* semper ad Dominum.



To you, O Lord. *t.4*

**Psalm 24**

**T**O you, O Lord, Í lift úp my soul; ❀❀ my God, I pút my trúst in you; ❀ let me not be humiliated, nor let my enemīes tríumph óver me.

**L**et none who look to yóu be pút to shame; ❀ let the treacherous be disāppóinted ín their schemes.

**S**hów mē your wáys, O Lord, ❀ ānd téach me yóur paths.

**L**ead me in your truth and teach me, for you are the God of mý salvátion; ❀ in you have Ī trústed áll day long.

**R**emember, O Lord, your compásson ánd love, ❀ for they are frōm éverlásting.

**R**emember not the sins of my youth and mý transgréssions; ❀ O Lord, remember me according to your love and for the sáke ōf your góodness.

**T**he Lord is gráciōus and úpright; ❀ therefore he teachēs sínners ín his way.

**H**e guides the húmblē in dóing right ❀ and teaches his wáy tō the lówly.

All the paths of the Lord are love and faithfulness \* to those who keep his covenant and his decrees.

For your Name's sake, O Lord, \* forgive my sin, for it is great.

Who are they who fear the Lord? \* He will teach them the way that they should choose.

They shall dwell in prosperity, \* and their offspring shall inherit the land.

The Lord is a friend to those who fear him \* and will show them his covenant.

My eyes are ever looking to the Lord, \* for out of the net he shall pluck my feet.

Turn to me and have pity on me, for I am left alone and in misery. \*\* The sorrows of my heart have increased; \* bring me out of my troubles.

Look upon my adversity and misery \* and forgive me all my sin.

Look upon my enemies, for they are many, \* and they bear a violent hatred against me.

Protect my life and deliver me; \* let me not be put to shame, for I have trusted in you.

**L**et integrity and uprightness preserve me, for my hópe has béen in you. ✠ Deliver Israel, O God, out ōf áll his tróubles.

**Psalm 25**

**G**ive judgement for me, O Lord, for I have líved wīth intégriety; ✠ I have trusted in the Lord ānd háve not fálted.

**T**est me, O Lórd, and trý me; ✠ examine mý héart and mý mind.

**F**or your lóve īs befóre my eyes; ✠ I have walked fáithfūly wīth you.

**I** have not sát wīth the wórtless, ✠ nor do I consort wīth thē decéitful.

**I** have hated the company of évildóers; ✠ I will not sit dōwn wīth the wícked.

**O** Lord, I will wash my hánds in innocence, ✠ that I may go in processiōn róund your áltar,

**S**inging aloud a sóng ōf thanksgíving ✠ and recounting all yōur wónderfūl deeds.

**L**ord, I love the hóuse in wích you dwell ✠ and the place where yōur glóry ábides.

**D**o not sweep me awáy wīth sínners, ✠ nor my life wīth thóse who thírst for blood,

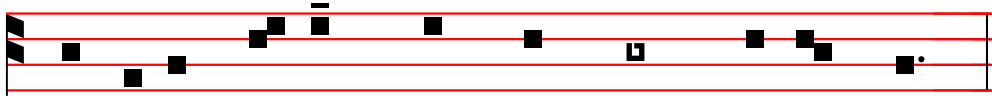
Whose hands are fúll of évil plots, ✠ and thēir ríght hand fúll of bribes.

As for me, I will líve wíth intégrity; ✠ redeem me, O Lord, and hāve píty ón me.

My foot stánds on lével ground; ✠ in the full assembl̄y Í will bléss the Lord.

Antiph.

O



Culi mei semper ad Dominum.

- SUNDAYS IN ORDINARY TIME

Ψ. Be exalted, O Lord, in your might;

R. We will sing and praise your power.

- ADVENT AND CHRISTMAS EVE

Ψ. Out of Zion, perfect in its beauty,

R. God reveals himself in glory.

- THE HOLY FAMILY

Ψ. Jesus went down with Mary and Joseph;

R. He came to Nazareth and was obedient to them.

- SUNDAY BEFORE EPIPHANY

Ψ. In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun;

R. It comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber.

- SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

Ψ. All the earth bows down before you,

R. Sings to you, sings out your Name, O Lord.



- **FIRST TO FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT**

ᵕ. He shall say to the Lord, 'You are my refuge and my stronghold,

℣. My God in whom I put my trust.'

- **PASSION SUNDAY AND PALM SUNDAY**

ᵕ. When I am lifted up from the earth,

℣. I will draw all men to myself.

- **SECOND TO SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER**

ᵕ. The Lord has risen indeed,

℣. And he has appeared to Simon, alleluia, alleluia.

- **SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER**

ᵕ. O God, your majesty is praised

℣. Above the heavens, alleluia, alleluia.

- **PENTECOST SUNDAY**

ᵕ. Suddenly from heaven there came a sound

℣. Like the rush of a violent wind, alleluia, alleluia.

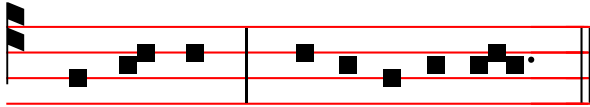


**SECOND NOCTURN**

Antiph.

**D**

Ominus \* defensor vitæ meæ.



The Lord. t.1

**Psalm 26**

**T**He Lord is my light and my salvátion; \*  
whóm then sháll I fear?

**T**he Lord is the stréngth óf my life; \* of whom  
thēn sháll I bé afraid?

**W**hen evildoers came upon me to éat úp my  
flesh, \* it was they, my foes and my  
adversaries, whō stúmbled ánd fell.

**T**hough an army should encámp agáinst me, \*  
yet my hēart sháll not bé afraid;

**A**nd though war should rise úp agáinst me, \*  
yet will I pút my trúst in him.

**O**ne thing have I asked of the Lord; óne thíng I  
seek; \* that I may dwell in the house of the  
Lord áll thē days óf my life;

**T**o behold the fair beauty óf the Lord ✽ and to seek hīm ín his témples.

**F**or in the day of trouble he shall keep me sáfe ín his shéltér; ✽ he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set mē hígh upón a rock.

**E**ven now he lífts úp my head ✽ above my enemīes róund abóut me.

**T**herefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sóunds óf great gládness; ✽ I will sing and mākē músic tó the Lord.

**H**earken to my voice, O Lórd, when Í call; ✽ have mercy ón mé and ánsWER me.

**Y**ou speak in my héart ānd say, ‘Séek my face.’ ✽ Yóur fáce, Lord, wíll I seek.

**H**ide nóT your fáce from me, ✽ nor turn away your servānt ín displéasure.

**Y**ou have been my helper; cást me nóT away; ✽ do not forsake me, O God óf mý salvátion.

**T**hough my father and my móthēr forsáke me, ✽ the Lórd wíll sustáin me.

**S**hów mē your wáy, O Lord; ✽ lead me on a level path, becáuse óf my énemīes.

**I**nto the hand of my adversaries deliver me not, \* for false witnesses have risen up against me, and also those whō speak málice.

**W**hat if I had not believed that I should see the goodness óf the Lord \* in the lánd ōf the líving!

**O** tarry and awáit thē Lord's pléasure; \*\* be strong, and he shall cómfort yóur heart; \* wait pátiēntly fór the Lord.

### Psalm 27

**O** Lórd, I cáll to you; \*\* my Rock, do not be déaf tó my cry; \* lest, if you do not hear me, I become like those who gō dówn tó the Pit.

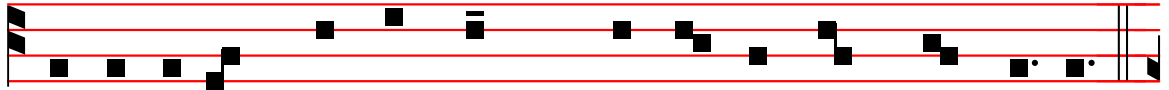
**H**ear the voice of my prayer when I crý óut to you, \* when I lift up my hands to your hólý of hólies.

**D**o not snatch me away with the wicked or with the évildóers, \* who speak peaceably with their neighbours, whīle strífe is ín their hearts.

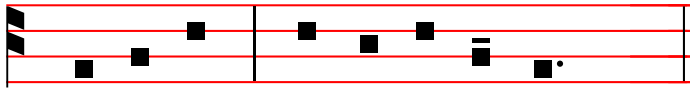
**R**epay them accórding tó their deeds, \* and according to the wickednēss óf their áctions.



Antiph.

**A**

Dorate Dominum \* in aula sancta eius.



Ascribe to the Lord. t.8

**Psalm 28**

**A**scribe tō the Lórd, you gods, \* ascribe to the Lórd glóry ánd strength.

Ascribe to the Lord the glóry dúe his Name; \* worship the Lord in the béautȳ of hóliness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters; the God of glóry thúnders; \* the Lord is upon thē míghty wáters.

The voice of the Lórd ĩs a pówerful voice; \* the voice of the Lord is ā vóice of spléndour.

The voice of the Lord bréaks the cédar trees; \* the Lord breaks the cédārs of Lébanon;

He makes Lebanon skíp líke a calf, \* and Mount Hermōn líke a yóung wild ox.

The voice of the Lord splíts the flámes of fire; \*\* the voice of the Lord shákes the wílderness; \* the Lord shakes the wildērnéss of Kádesh.

**T**he voice of the Lord makes the oak trees writhe and strips the forests bare. ✠ And in the temple of the Lord all are crying, 'Glóry!'

**T**he Lord sits enthroned above the flood; ✠ the Lord sits enthroned as King for evermore.

**T**he Lord shall give strength to his people; ✠ the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

### **Psalm 29**

**I** Will exalt you, O Lord, because you have lifted me up ✠ and have not let my enemies triumph over me.

**O** Lord my God, I cried out to you, ✠ and you restored me to health.

**Y**ou brought me up, O Lord, from the dead; ✠ you restored my life as I was going down to the grave.

**S**ing to the Lord, you servants of his; ✠ give thanks for the remembrance of his holiness.

**F**or his wrath endures but the twinkling of an eye, ✠ his favour for a lifetime.

**W**éepīng may spénd the night, ✠ but joy cōmes  
ín the mórning.

**W**hile I felt secure, I said, ‘I shall néver bé  
disturbed. ✠ You, Lord, with your favour, made  
me as stróng ās the móuntains.’

**T**hen you hid your face, and Í was fílléd with  
fear. ✠ I cried to you, O Lord; Ī pléaded wíth  
the Lord:

**‘**If I go down to the Pit, what profit ís there ín  
my blood? ✠ Will the dust praise you or dēcláre  
your faíthfulness?

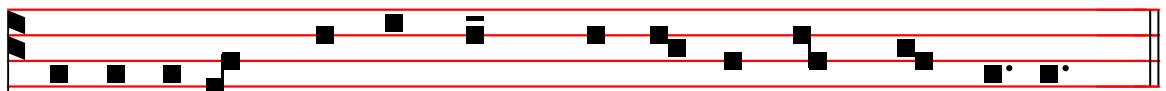
**H**ear, O Lord, and have mércy upón me; ✠  
O Lōrd, bé my hélper.’

**Y**ou have turned my wailing ínto dāncing; ✠  
you have put off my sackcloth ānd clóthed  
me wíth joy.

**T**herefore my heart sings to yóu wíthout  
céasing; ✠ O Lord my God, I will give yōu  
thánks for éver.

*Antiph.*

**A**



Dorate Dominum in aula sancta eius.



Antiph.



**I**N tua iustiti-a \* libera me, Domine.



In you, O Lord. t.8

**Psalm 30**

**I**N you, O Lord, have I taken refuge; let me névēr be pút to shame; \* deliver mē ín your ríghteousness.

**I**nclíne your éar to me; \* make háste tō delíver me.

**B**e my strong rock, a cástlē to kēep me safe, \* for you are my crág ānd my stróngthold; \* for the sake of your Name, léad mē and gúide me.

**T**ake me out of the net that they have sécrētly sēt for me, \* for yōu áre my tówer of strength.

**I**nto your hands I comménd my spírit, \* for you have redeemed me, Ō Lórd, O Gód of truth.

**I** hate those who cling to wóρθless ídols, \* and I put mý trúst ín the Lord.

**I** will rejoice and be glad becáuse ōf your mércy; \* for you have seen my afflictión; yóu know mý distress.

**Y**ou have not shut me up in the pówer ōf the énemy; ✽ you have set my féet ĩn an ópen place.

**H**ave mercy on me, O Lord, for I ám in tróuble; ✽ my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my thróat ānd my bélly.

**F**or my life is wasted with grief, and my yéars with síghing; ✽ my strength fails me because of affliction, and mý bónes áre consumed.

**I** have become a reproach to all my enemies and even tó my néighbour, ✽✽ a dismay to those of mý acquáintance; ✽ when they see me in the stréet thēy avóid me.

**I** am forgotten like a déad man, óut of mind; ✽ I am as uselēss ás a bróken pot.

**F**or I have heard the whispering of the crowd; féar is áll around; ✽ they put their heads together against me; thēy plót to táke my life.

**B**ut as for me, I have trústēd in yóu, O Lord. ✽ I hāve sáid, ‘You áre my God.

**M**y tímes are ín your hand; ✽ rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those whō pérsecúte me.

**M**ake your face to shine upón your sérvant, ✽  
and in your lovīng-kīndness sáve me.'

**L**ord, let me not be ashamed for having cálléd  
upón you; ✽ rather, let the wicked be put to  
shame; let them bē sílent ín the grave.

**L**et the lying lips be silenced which  
speak agáinst the ríghteous, ✽ haughtily,  
disdainfūllý, and wíth contempt.

**H**ow great is your góodness, Ó Lord; ✽✽ which  
you have laid up for thóse who féar you; ✽  
which you have done in the sight of all for  
those whō pút their trúst in you.

**Y**ou hide them in the covert of your presence  
from thóse who slánder them; ✽ you keep them  
in your sheltēr fróm the strífe of tongues.

**B**lédssed bé the Lord! ✽ For he has shown me the  
wonders of his love in a bēsíeged cíty.

**Y**et I said in my alarm, 'I have been cut off from  
the síght óf your eyes.' ✽ Nevertheless, you heard  
the sound of my entreaty whēn Í cried óut to you.

**L**ove the Lord, all yóu who wórship him; ✽  
the Lord protects the faithful, but repays to  
the full thóse whō act háughtily.

**B**e strong and let your héart take cóurage, ✠  
all you whŏ wáit fŏr the Lord.

### Psalm 31

**H**Appy are they whose transgressions áre  
forgíven, ✠ and whŏse sín is pút away!

**H**appy are they to whom the Lórd impútes no  
guilt, ✠ and in whose spirít thére is nó guile!

**W**hile I held my tongue, my bones wíthered  
áway, ✠ because of mŷ gróaning áll day long.

**F**or your hand was heavy upŏn me dáy and  
night; ✠ my moisture was dried up as in thē  
héat of sŷmmer.

**T**hen I acknŏwlēdged my sín to you, ✠ and dīd  
nót conceál my guilt.

**I** said, ‘I will confess my transgréssions tŏ the  
Lord.’ ✠ Then you forgave me thē gúilt of mŷ  
sin.

**T**herefore all the faithful will make their  
prayers to you in tíme of trŏuble; ✠ when the  
great waters overflow, thēy sháll not réach  
them.

**Y**ou are my hiding-place; you preserve mē from trouble; \* you surround me with shouts of deliverance.

**I** will instruct you and teach you in the way that you should go; \* I will guide you with my eye.

**D**o not be like horse or mule, which have no understanding; \*\* who must be fitted with bit and bridle, \* or else they will not stay near you.'

**G**reat are the tribulations of the wicked; \* but mercy embraces those who trust in the Lord.

**B**e glad, you righteous, and rejoice in the Lord; \* shout for joy, all who are true of heart.

Antiph.



**I**N tua iustiti-a \* libera me, Domine.

- **SUNDAYS IN ORDINARY TIME**

**V.** I remember your Name in the night, O Lord,

**R.** And dwell upon your law.

- **ADVENT AND CHRISTMAS EVE**

**V.** A shoot shall come out from the stock of Jesse,

**R.** And a branch shall grow out of his roots.

- THE HOLY FAMILY

Ÿ. His father and his mother were amazed

R. At what was being said about him.

- SUNDAY BEFORE EPIPHANY

Ÿ. The Lord has made known his victory;

R. His righteousness has he openly shown in the sight of the nations.

- SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

Ÿ. All nations you have made will come and worship you, O Lord,

R. And glorify your Name.

- FIRST TO FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT

Ÿ. He shall deliver me from the snare of the hunter

R. And from the deadly pestilence.

- PASSION SUNDAY AND PALM SUNDAY

Ÿ. Christ loved us and gave himself up for us.

R. A fragrant offering and sacrifice to God.

- SECOND TO SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

Ÿ. The disciples rejoiced

R. When they saw the Lord, alleluia, alleluia.

- SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

Ÿ. He goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens

R. And runs about to the end of it again, alleluia, alleluia.

- PENTECOST SUNDAY

Ÿ. You send forth your Spirit, and they are created;

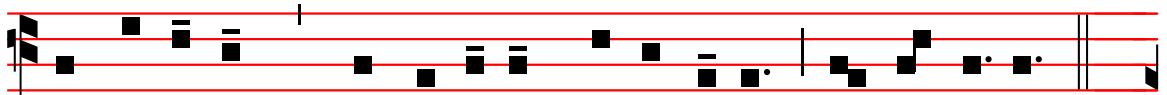
R. And so you renew the face of the earth, alleluia, alleluia.



## THIRD NOCTURN

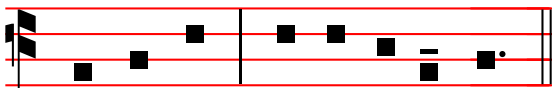
### ORDINARY TIME

Antiph.



**A**

Lleluia, \* alleluia, alleluia, al-leluia.



There is one. t.2

### Canticle

*1 Tim 2 and 3*

**T**Here is one God; there is also one mediator between Gód and húmankind, \* Christ Jesus, himself human, who gave himself as ā rānsom fór all.

**H**e was revealed in flesh, vindicatéd in spírit, \* seen by angels, procláimed āmong Géntiles,

**B**elieved ín throughóut the world, \* takēn úp in glóry.

**Canticle***Col 1*

**L**et us give thánks tō the Fáther, ✽ who has enabled us to share in the inheritance of thē sáints ín the light.

**H**e has rescued us from the pówer of dárkness ✽ and transferred us into the kingdom ōf hís belóved Son,

**I**n whom we háve redémption, ✽ the fōrgíveness óf sins.

**H**e is the image óf thē invísible God, ✽ the firstborn ōf áll création;

**F**or in him all things in heaven and on éarth wēre créated, ✽ things visiblē ánd invísible,

**W**hether thrones or dominions or rúlērs or pówers, ✽ all things have been created thróugh hīm and fór him.

**H**e himself ís bēfore áll things, ✽ and in him all thǐngs hólđ togéther.

**H**e is the head of the bódý, thé Church; ✽✽ he is the beginning, the fírstborn fróm the dead, ✽ so that he might come to have fírst plāce in éverything.



**F**or in him all the fullness of Gód was pléased to dwell, ✠ and through him God was pleased to reconcíle áll things tó himself,

**W**hether on éarth òr in héaven, ✠ by making peace through thē blóod óf his cross.

### **Canticle**

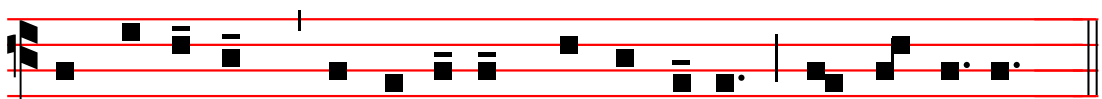
*Rev 19*

**S**alvation and glory and pówér tó our God, ✠ for his júdgemēnts are trúe and just.

**P**raise our God, all yóu his sérvants, ✠ and all whō féar him, smáll and great.

**F**or the Lord our Gód thē Almíghty reigns. ✠ Let us rejoice and exult and gíve hím the glóry.

Antiph.



**A**

Lleluia, alleluia, alleluia, al-leluia.

• **ORDINARY TIME**

**V.** At midnight I will rise to give you thanks,

**R.** Because of your righteous judgements.

**ADVENT****Canticle***Isa 40*

**S**ee, the Lord God comes with might, and his árm rúles for him; ✽ his reward is with him, and his recōmpēse befóre him.

**H**e will feed his flóck līke a shépherd; ✽✽ he will gather the lambs in his arms, and carry them ín his bósom, ✽ and gentl̄y léad the móther sheep.

**W**ho has measured the waters in the hóllow óf his hand ✽ and marked off thē héavens wíth a span,

**E**nclosed the dust of the éarth ĩn a méasure, ✽ and weighed the mountains in scales and the hills ĩn a bálance?

**W**ho has directed the spírít óf the Lord, ✽ or as his counsellōr hás instrúcted him?

**W**hom did he consult for hís enlíghtenment, ✽ and who taught him thē páth of jústice?

**W**ho táught him knówledge, ✽ and showed him the way ōf únderstánding?

**E**ven the nations are like a drop from a bucket,  
and are accounted as dúst ón the scales; ✠ see,  
he takes up thē ísles like fíne dust.

**L**ebanon would nót prōvide fúel enough, ✠ nor  
are its animals enough fór ā burnt-óffering.

**A**ll the nations are as nóthīng befóre him; ✠ they  
are accounted by him as less than nóthīng and  
émptiness.

## **Canticle**

*Isa 42*

**S**ing to the Lórd a nów song, ✠ his praise from  
thē énd óf the earth!

**L**et the sea roar and áll that fílls it, ✠ the  
coastlands ānd thér inhábitants.

**L**et the desert and its towns líft úp their voice, ✠  
the villages that Kédār inhábits;

**L**et the inhabitants of Séla síng for joy, ✠ let  
them shout from the tóps ōf the móuntains.

**L**et them give glóry tó the Lord, ✠ and declare  
his práise ĩn the cóastlands.

**T**he Lord goes fórth líke a sóldier, ✠ like a  
warrior he stírs úp his fúry;

**H**e cries óut, he shóuts aloud, ✽ he shows himself míghtȳ agáinst his foes.

**F**or a long time Í have héld my peace, ✽✽ I have kept stíll ānd restráined myself; ✽ now I will cry out like a woman in labōur, Í will gásp and pant.

**I** will lay waste móuntains ánd hills, ✽ and dry ūp áll their hérbage;

**I** will turn the rivers ínto íslands, ✽ ānd dry úp the pools.

**I** will lead the blind by a ród they dó not know, ✽ by paths they have not knōwn Í will gúide them.

**I** will turn the darkness befóre them ínto light, ✽ the rough placēs ínto lével ground.

### **Canticle**

*Isa 49*

**T**Hus says the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel ánd his Hóly One, ✽ to one deeply despised, abhorred by the nations, thē sláve of rúlers,

‘**K**ings shall sée and stánd up, ✽ princes, and thēy sháll prostráte themselves,

**B**ecause of the Lórd, whō is fáithful, ✽ the Holy One of Israēl, whó has chósen you.’

**T**hus says the Lord: In a time of favour Í have answered you, ✨ on a day of salvatiōn Í have hélped you;

**I** have kept you and given you as a covenant tó the péople, ✨ to establish the land, to apportion the désōlate héritage;

**S**aying to the prísōners, ‘Cóme out’, ✨ to those who are ĩn dárkness, ‘Shów yourselves.’

**T**hey shall féed alóng the ways, ✨ on all the bare heights shāll bé their pásture;

**T**hey shall not húnger ór thirst, ✨ neither scorching wind nōr sún shall strike them down,

**F**or he who has pity on thém will léad them, ✨ and by springs of wátēr will gúide them.

**A**nd I will turn all my mountains íntó a road, ✨ and my highwāys shāll be ráised up.

**L**o, these shall cóme from fár away, ✨✨ and lo, these from the nóρθ and fróm the west, ✨ and these from the lánd ōf Syéne.

**S**ing for joy, O heavens, ánd exúlt, O earth; ✨ break forth, O mountāins, ínto sínging!

**F**or the Lord has cōmfortēd his péople, ✠ and on his suffering ones he wīll háve compásson.

- **ADVENT**

Ÿ. **S**end the Lamb, O Lord, the Ruler of the land,

R̃. **F**rom Sela, by way of the desert, to the mount of daughter Zion.

- **CHRISTMAS EVE**

Ÿ. **T**oday you shall know that the Lord is coming.

R̃. **A**nd in the morning you shall see the glory of the Lord.

## **CHRISTMASTIDE**

### **Canticle**

*Isa 9*

**T**He people who walked in darkness have séen a gréat light; ✠ those who lived in a land of deep darknēss, ón them líght has shined.

**Y**ou have multiplíed the nátion, ✠ yōu háve incréased its joy;

**T**hey rejoice before you as with jójy āt the hárvest, ✠ as people exult when dīvíding plúnder.

**F**or the yoke of their burden, and the bar acröss their shóuldērs, ✠ the rod of their oppressor, you have broken as on thē dáy of Mídan.

**F**or all the boots of the tramping warriors and all the gárments rólled in blood ✻ shall be burned ás fúel fór the fire.

**F**or a child has been born for us, a son gíven tó us; ✻ authority rests ūpón his shóuldere;

**A**nd he is named Wonderful Cóunsēllor, Míghty God, ✻ Everlastīng Fáther, Prince of Peace.

**H**is authority shall grów continually, ✻ and there shall be endless peace for the throne of Davíd ánd his kíngdom.

**H**e will establish and uphold it with justice ánd with ríghteousness ✻ from this time onwārds ánd for évermore.

**T**he zeal of the Lord ōf hósts will dó this.

## **Canticle**

*Isa 66*

**R**ejoice with Jerusalem, ánd be glád for her, ✻ āll yóu who lóve her;

**R**ejoice with hér in joy, ✻ āll yóu who móurn for her,

**T**hat you may nurse and be satisfied from hér consóling breast; ✻ that you may drink deeply with delight from hēr glórious bósom.

**F**or thus says the Lord: I will extend prosperity to her like a river, ✠ and the wealth of the nations like an overflowing stream;

**A**nd you shall nurse and be carried on her arm, ✠ and dandled on her knees.

**A**s a mother comforts her child, so I will comfort you; ✠ you shall be comforted in Jerusalem.

**Y**ou shall see, and your heart shall rejoice; ✠ your bodies shall flourish like the grass.

## Canticle

*Isa 26*

**W**E have a strong city; ✠ the Lord sets up victory like walls and bulwarks.

**O**pen the gates, ✠ so that the righteous nation that keeps faith may enter in.

**T**hose of steadfast mind you keep in peace, ✠ in peace because they trust in you.

**T**rust in the Lord for ever, ✠ for in the Lord God you have an everlasting rock.

**F**or he has brought low the inhabitants of the height; ✠ the lofty city he lays low.



**H**e lays it low to the ground, cásts it tó the dust. ✱ The foot tramples it, the feet of the poor, the stéps ōf the néedy.

**T**he way of the ríghteōus is lével; ✱ O Just One, you make smooth the páth ōf the ríghteous.

**I**n the path of your judgements, O Lórd, we wáit for you; ✱ your name and your renōwn áre the sóul's desire.

**M**y soul yearns for yóu ín the night, ✱ my spirit within me éarnēstly séeks you.

**F**or when your judgements áre ín the earth, ✱ the inhabitants of thē wórld learn ríghteousness.

**I**f favour is shown to the wicked, they do nót learn ríghteousness; ✱✱ in the land of uprightness they déal perversely ✱ and do not see the májēsty óf the Lord.

**O** Lord, your hand is lifted up, but they dó not sée it. ✱✱ Let them see your zeal for your péoplē, and bé ashamed. ✱ Let the fire for yóur fóes consúme them.

**O** Lord, you wíll ōrdain péace for us, ✱ for indeed, all that we have dōne, yóu have dōne for us. ✧

- THE HOLY FAMILY

Ψ. To all who believed in his name,

R̃. He gave power to become children of God.

- SUNDAY BEFORE EPIPHANY

Ψ. In the beginning was the Word,

R̃. And the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

- SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

Ψ. We observed his star in the East,

R̃. And have come to pay him homage.

## LENT

### Canticle

*Jer 14*

**L**Et my eyes run down with téars níght and day, \* ānd lét them nóť cease,

**F**or the virgin daughter, my people, is struck dówn wĩth a crúshing blow, \* with ā véry gríevous wound.

**I**f I go out into the field, look, those kílled bý the sword! \* And if I enter the city, look, thōse síck with fámine!

**F**or both prophet and priest ply their tráde throughóut the land, \* ānd háve no knówledge.

**H**ave you completely rejécted Júdah? \*\* Does

your héart loathe Zíon? ❖ Why have you struck us down so that there is nō héaling fór us?

**W**e look for péace, but fínd no good; ❖ for a time of healing, but there ĩs térror ĩnstead.

**W**e acknowledge our wickedness, O Lord, the iniquity óf our áncestors, ❖ for we hāve sinned agáinst you.

**D**o not spurn us, fór your náme's sake; ❖❖ do not dishónōur your glórious throne; ❖ remember and do not break your cówēnant wĭth us.

## **Canticle**

*Lam 5*

**R**emember, O Lord, what hás befállen us; ❖ look, ánd sée óur disgrace!

**O**ur inheritance has been turned óvēr to stráangers, ❖ ōur hómes to áliens.

**W**e have become órphans, fátherless; ❖ our mothērs áre like wĭdows.

**W**e must pay for the wáter wé drink; ❖ the wood wě gét múst be bought.

**W**ith a yoke on our necks we áre hard drĭven; ❖ we are weary, we āre gĭven nō rest.

**W**e have made a pact with Egypt ánd Assýria, ✽  
tō gét enóugh bread.

**O**ur ancestors sinned; they áre no more, ✽ and  
we bēar thér iniquities.

**T**he jóy ōf our héarts has ceased; ✽ our dancing  
has bēen túrned to móurning.

**T**he crown has fálLEN fróm our head; ✽ woe tō ús,  
for wé have sinned!

**B**ecause of thís our héarts are sick, ✽ because of  
these things ōur éyes have grówn dim.

**B**ut you, O Lord, réign for éver; ✽ your throne  
endures to āll gēnerátions.

**W**hy have you forgotten ús complétely? ✽ Why  
have you forsakēn ús these mány days?

**R**estore us to yourself, O Lord, that we máy bé  
restored; ✽ renew ōur dáyS ás of old.

## **Canticle**

*Ezek 36*

**I** Will take you from the nations, and gather  
you from áll the cōuntries, ✽ and bring you  
íntō your ówn land.

**I** will sprinkle clean wátēr upón you, ✠✠ and you shall be clean from áll yōur uncléannesses, ✠ and from all your idōls Í will cléanse you.

**A** new héart Ī will gíve you, ✠ and a new spirit I wīll pút withín you;

**A**nd I will remove from your bódỹ the héart of stone ✠ and gíve yōu a héart of flesh.

**I** will put my spírīt withín you, ✠ and make you follow my statutes and be careful to ōbsérve mý decrees.

**T**hen you shall live in the land that I gáve tō your áncestors; ✠ and you shall be my people, ānd Í will bé your God.

- **FIRST TO FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT**

Ų. He shall cover you with his pinions,

R. And you shall find refuge under his wings.

- **PASSION SUNDAY AND PALM SUNDAY**

Ų. Although Christ was a Son,

R. He learned obedience through what he suffered.

**EASTERTIDE****Canticle***Isa 25 and 26*

**T**He Lord will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast óvēr all péoples, ❀❀ the sheet that is spread óvēr all nátions; ❀ he will swallow ūp déath for éver.

**T**hen the Lord God will wipe away the téars frōm all fáces, ❀❀ and the disgrace of his people he will take awáy from áll the earth, ❀ for thē Lórd has spóken.

**I**t will be said on that day, Ló, this ís our God; ❀ we have waited for him, so thāt hé might sáve us.

**T**his is the Lord for whóm wē have wáited; ❀ let us be glad and rejoice ĩn hís salvátion.

**F**or the hánd óf the Lord ❀ will rést ōn this móuntain.

**Y**our dead shall live, their córpses sháll rise. ❀  
O dwellers in the dust, āwáke and síng for joy!

**F**or your déw ĩs a rádiant dew, ❀ and the earth will gĭve bírth to thóse long dead.

**Canticle**

*Isa 35*

**T**He wilderness and the dry land shall be glad, ✠ the desert shall rejoice and blossom;

**L**ike the crocus it shall blossom abundantly, ✠ and rejoice with joy and singing.

**T**he glory of Lebanon shall be given to it, ✠ the majesty of Carmel and Sharon.

**T**hey shall see the glory of the Lord, ✠ the majesty of our God.

**S**trengthen the weak hands, ✠ and make firm the feeble knees.

**S**ay to those who are of a fearful heart, ✠ 'Be strong, do not fear! Here is your God.

**H**e will come with vengeance, with terrible recompense. ✠ He will come and save you.'

**T**hen the eyes of the blind shall be opened, ✠ and the ears of the deaf unstopped;

**T**hen the lame shall leap like a deer, ✠ and the tongue of the speechless sing for joy.

**F**or waters shall break forth in the wilderness, ✠ and streams in the desert;

**T**he burning sand shall becóme a pool, ✠ and the thirsty grōund springs of wáter;

**T**he haunt of jackals shall becóme a swamp, ✠ the grass shall becóme réeds and rúshes.

**A** highway shall be there, ✠ and it shall bē cálled the Hóly Way;

**T**he unclean shall not travel on it, but it shall bé fōr God's péople; ✠ no traveller, not evēn fóols, shall gó astray.

**N**o lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous béast come úp on it; ✠ they shall not be found there, but the rēdéemed shall wálk there.

**A**nd the ransomed of the Lórd shall return, ✠ and come to Zíōn with sínging;

**E**verlasting joy shall bé upón their heads; ✠ they shall obtāin jóy and gládness.

### **Canticle**

*Phil 2*

**C**hrist Jesus, though he was ín the fórm of God, ✠ did not regard equality with God as something tō bé explóited,

**B**ut emptied himself, taking the fórm óf a slave, ✠ being born ĩn húman líkeness.



**A**nd being found in human form, he húbbled himself ✠ and became obedient to the point of death, evén déath ón a cross.

**T**herefore God also híghl̄y exálted him ✠ and gave him the name that ís ābove évery name,

**S**o that at the name of Jesus évery knée should bend, ✠ in heaven and on earth ānd únder thé earth,

**A**nd every tongue should confess that JÉSUS Chríst is Lord, ✠ to the glory óf Gód the Fáther.

• **SECOND TO SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER**

Ÿ. Christ, being raised from the dead, will never die again;

Ŕ. Death no longer has dominion over him, alleluia, alleluia.

• **SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER**

Ÿ. Be exalted, O Lord, in your might;

Ŕ. We will sing and praise your power, alleluia, alleluia.

• **PENTECOST SUNDAY**

Ÿ. In languages we hear them speaking

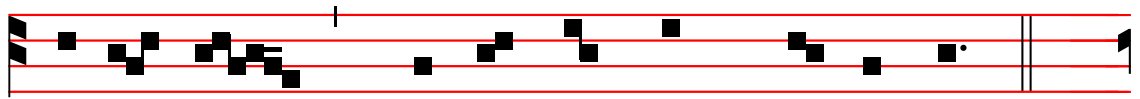
Ŕ. About God's deeds of power, alleluia, alleluia.



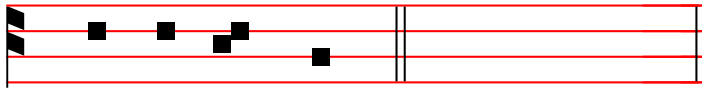
## MONDAY MATINS

Invitat.

**V**



E-ni- te \* **E**xultemus Domino

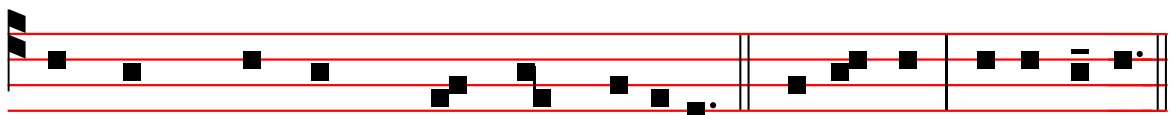


Iubi-lemus. Venite. 3.

## FIRST NOCTURN

Antiph.

**R**



Ectos decet \* collaudatio. Rejoice in. t.1

### Psalm 32

**R**ejoice in the Lórd, you ríghteous; \* it is good for the júst tō sing práises.

**P**raise the Lórd wíth the harp; \* play to him upon thē psálterý and lyre.

**S**ing for hím a nów song; \* sound a fanfare with all your skill ūpón the trúmpet.

**F**or the wórd ōf the Lórd is right, \* ānd áll his wórks are sure.

**H**e loves righteousness and justice; \* the loving-kindness of the Lord fills the whole earth.

**B**y the word of the Lord were the heavens made, \* by the breath of his mouth all the heavenly hosts.

**H**e gathers up the waters of the ocean as in a water-skin \* and stores up the depths of the sea.

**L**et all the earth fear the Lord; \* let all who dwell in the world stand in awe of him.

**F**or he spoke, and it came to pass; \* he commanded, and it stood fast.

**T**he Lord brings the will of the nations to naught; \* he thwarts the designs of the peoples.

**B**ut the Lord's will stands fast for ever, \* and the designs of his heart from age to age.

**H**appy is the nation whose God is the Lord! \*  
Happy the people he has chosen to be his own!

**T**he Lord looks down from heaven, \* and beholds all the people in the world.

**F**rom where he sits enthroned he turns his gaze \* on all who dwell on the earth.

**H**e fashions áll the héarts of them ✻ and undérstánds áll their works.

**T**here is no king that can be saved by a míghty ármý; ✻ a strong man is not delivēred bý his gréat strength.

**T**he horse is a vain hópe fōr delíverance; ✻ for all íts stréngth it cáannot save.

**B**ehold, the eye of the Lord is upon thóse who féar him, ✻✻ on those who wáit upón his love, ✻ to pluck their lives from death, and to feed them īn tíme of fámine.

**O**ur soul waits for the Lord; he is our hélp and óur shield. ✻✻ Indeed, our heart rejóices ín him, ✻ for in his holý Náme we pút our trust.

**L**et your loving-kindness, O Lórd, bē upón us, ✻ as we hāve pút our trúst in you.

### **Psalm 33**

**I** Will bless the Lórd at áll times; ✻ his praise shall évēr be ín my mouth.

**I** will glóry ín the Lord; ✻ let the humblé héar ánd rejoice.

**P**roclaim with me the gréatness óf the Lord; ✨ let us exalt hīs Náme togéther.

**I** sought the Lórd, ānd he ánswered me ✨ and delivered me out óf áll my térror.

**L**ook upon hím ānd be rádiant, ✨ and let not yōur fáces bé ashamed.

**I** called in my affliction ánd thē Lord héard me ✨ and saved me frōm áll my tróubles.

**T**he angel of the Lord encompasses thóse who féar him, ✨ and hē wíll delíver them.

**T**aste and sée thāt the Lórd is good; ✨ happy āre théy who trúst in him!

**F**ear the Lord, yóu that áre his saints, ✨ for those who féar hīm lack nóthing.

**T**he young lions lack and súffer húngr, ✨ but those who seek the Lord lāck nóthing thát is good.

**C**ome, children, and lísten tó me; ✨✨ I will teach you the féar óf the Lord. ✨ Who among you loves life and desires long life to ēnjóy prospérité?

**K**eeep your tongue from evil-speaking and your líps from líyng words. ✨✨ Turn from évil ánd do good; ✨ seek péace ānd pursúe it.

**T**he eyes of the Lord are upón the ríghteous, ✠  
and his ears āre ópen tó their cry.

**T**he face of the Lord is against thóse whō do  
évil, ✠ to root out the remembrānce óf them  
fróm the earth.

**T**he righteous cry, ánd thē Lord héars them ✠  
and delivers them frōm áll their tróubles.

**T**he Lord is near to the bróken-héarted ✠ and  
will save those whōse spírīts áre crushed.

**M**any are the troubles óf the ríghteous, ✠✠ but  
the Lord will deliver him óut of thém all. ✠ He  
will keep safe all his bones; not one of thēm  
sháll be bróken.

**E**vil shall sláy the wícked, ✠ and those who hate  
the ríghteōus wíll be púnished.

**T**he Lord ransoms the lífe ōf his sérvants, ✠ and  
none will be púnished who trúst in him.

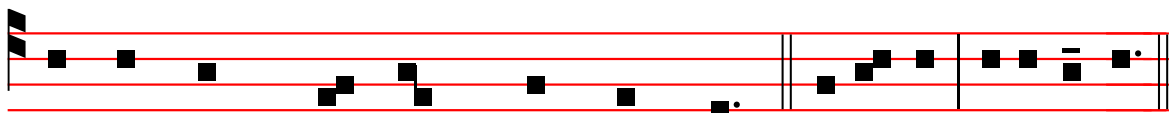
Antiph.



**R**

Ectos decet collaudati-o.

Antiph.



**E**

Xpugna \* impugnantes me. **F**ight. t.1

**Psalm 34**

**F**ight those who fight mé, O Lord; ✠✠ attack those who áre attacking me. ✠ Take up shield and armour and rīse úp to hélp me.

**D**raw the sword and bar the way against thóse whō pursúe me; ✠ say to my soul, ‘I ām yóur salvátion.’

**L**et those who seek after my life be shámed and húmbled; ✠ let those who plot my ruin fāll bāck and bé dismayed.

**L**et them be like cháff befóre the wind, ✠ and let the angel of the Lórd dríve thém away.

**L**et their way be dárk and slíppery, ✠ and let the angel of thē Lórd pursúe them.

**F**or they have secretly spread a net for mé withóut a cause; ✠ without a cause they have dug a pit tǒ táke mé alive.

**L**et ruin come upón them únawares; ✠✠ let them be cáught ĩn the nét they hid; ✠ let them fall íntō the pít they dug.

**T**hen I will be jóyful ín the Lord; ✠ I will glorý ín his víctory.

**M**y very bones will say, 'Lord, whó is líke you? ❀❀  
You deliver the poor from those who áre too  
stróng for them, ❀ the poor and needy fróm  
thóse who rób them.'

**M**alicious witnesses rise úp agáinst me; ❀ they  
charge me with matters I knōw nóthing ábout.

**T**hey pay me evil ín exchánge for good; ❀ my soul  
ís fúll óf despair.

**B**ut when they were sick I dréssed in sáckcloth ❀  
and humbled mýsélf by fásting;

**I** prayed with my whole heart, as one would for  
a fríend ōr a bróther; ❀ I behaved like one who  
mourns for his mother, bōwed dówn and  
gríeving.

**B**ut when I stumbled, they were glad and  
gáthēred togéther; ❀❀ they gáthēred agáinst  
me; ❀ strangers whom I did not know tore me  
to píecēs and wóuld not stop.

**T**hey put me to the tést and mócked me; ❀ they  
gnáshed āt me wíth their teeth.

**O** Lord, how lóng will yóu look on? ❀ Rescue me  
from the roaring beasts, and my life fróm thē  
young líons.



**I** will give you thanks in the great cóngregátion; ✠ I will praise yōu ín the míghty throng.

**D**o not let my treacherous foes rejóice óver me, ✠ nor let those who hate me without a cause wínk āt each óther.

**F**or they dó not plán for peace, ✠ but invent deceitful schemes against thē qúiet ín the land.

**T**hey opened their móuths at mé and said, ✠ ‘Aha! We saw ĩt wíth our ówn eyes.’

**Y**ou saw it, O Lord; do nót be sílent; ✠ O Lord, dō nót be fár from me.

**A**wake, aríse, tó my cause! ✠ To my defence, mý Gód and mý Lord!

**G**ive me justice, O Lord my God, according tó your ríghteousness; ✠ do not let thēm tríumph óver me.

**D**o not let them say in their hearts, ‘Aha! Júst whát we want!’ ✠ Do not let them say, ‘We hāve swállowed hím up.’

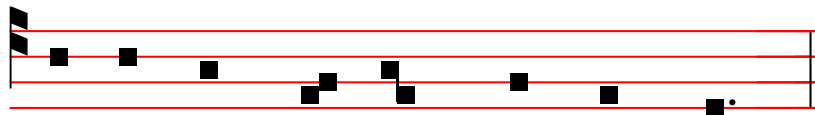
**L**et all who rejoice at my ruin be ashámed ánd disgraced; ✠ let those who boast against me be clóthed wíth dísmáy and shame.

**L**et those who favour my cause sing out with joy  
 and be glad; \* let them say always, 'Great is  
 the Lord, who desires the prosperity of his  
 servant.'

**A**nd my tongue shall be talking of your  
 righteousness \* and of your praise all day long.

Antiph.

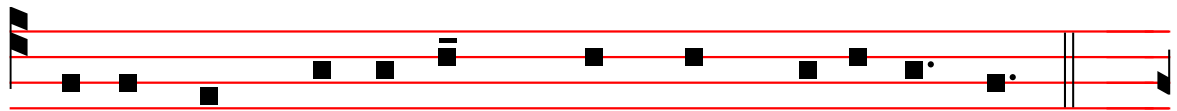
**E**



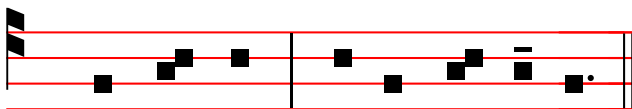
Expugna impugnantes me.

Antiph.

**S**



Pera in Domino, \* et fac bonitatem.



Do not fret. t.6

## Psalm 36

**D**O not fret yourself because of evildoers; \*  
 do not be jealous of those who do wrong.

**F**or they shall soon wither like the grass, \* and  
 like the green grass fade away.

**P**ut your trust in the Lord and do good; \* dwell  
 in the land and feed on its riches.

**T**ake delight in the Lord, ✠ and he shall give you your heart's desire.

**C**ommit your way to the Lord and put your trust in him, ✠ and he will bring it to pass.

**H**e will make your righteousness as clear as the light ✠ and your just dealing as the noonday.

**B**e still before the Lord and wait patiently for him. ✠✠ Do not fret yourself over the one who prospers, ✠ the one who succeeds in evil schemes.

**R**efrain from anger, leave rage alone; ✠ do not fret yourself; it leads only to evil.

**F**or evildoers shall be cut off, ✠ but those who wait upon the Lord shall possess the land.

**I**n a little while the wicked shall be no more; ✠ you shall search out their place, but they will not be there.

**B**ut the lowly shall possess the land; ✠ in abundance of peace they will delight.

**T**he wicked plot against the righteous ✠ and gnash at them with their teeth.

**T**he Lord laughs at the wicked, ✠ because he sees that their day will come.

The wicked draw their sword and bend their bow to strike down the p<sup>o</sup>or and n<sup>e</sup>edy, ✧ to slaughter those who  $\bar{a}$ re  $\acute{u}$ p<sup>r</sup>ight  $\acute{i}$ n their ways.

Their sword shall go thr<sup>o</sup>ugh their  $\acute{o}$ wn heart, ✧ and their b<sup>o</sup>w shall be br<sup>o</sup>ken.

The little that the righteous has is better than great riches  $\acute{o}$ f the wicked. ✧✧ For the power of the wicked shall be br<sup>o</sup>ken, ✧ but the Lord  $\bar{u}$ ph<sup>o</sup>lds the r<sup>i</sup>ghteous.

The Lord cares for the l<sup>i</sup>ves  $\acute{o}$ f the g<sup>o</sup>dly, ✧ and their inheritance shall l<sup>a</sup>st for  $\acute{e}$ ver.

They shall not be ash<sup>a</sup>med in b<sup>a</sup>d times, ✧ and in days of fam<sup>i</sup>ne th<sup>e</sup>y shall h<sup>a</sup>ve enough.

As for the wicked, th<sup>e</sup>y shall p<sup>e</sup>rish, ✧✧ and the enemies of the Lord, like the glory of the m<sup>e</sup>ad<sup>o</sup>ws, shall v<sup>a</sup>nish; ✧ like sm<sup>o</sup>ke th<sup>e</sup>y shall v<sup>a</sup>nish.

The wicked borrow  $\acute{a}$ nd do n<sup>o</sup>t repay, ✧ but the righteous are gen<sup>e</sup>r<sup>o</sup>us in g<sup>i</sup>ving.

Those who are blessed by God shall poss<sup>e</sup>ss the land, ✧ but those who are cursed by h<sup>i</sup>m shall b<sup>e</sup> destroyed.

Our steps are dir<sup>e</sup>cted b<sup>y</sup> the Lord; ✧ he strengthens those in wh<sup>o</sup>se w<sup>a</sup>y h<sup>e</sup> delights.

If they stumble, they shall nót fall héadlong, ✠  
for the Lōrd hólds them bý the hand.

I have been young and nów Í am old, ✠ but never  
have I seen the righteous forsaken, or thēir  
chíldren bégging bread.

The righteous are always generous ín their  
lénding, ✠ and their children sháll bé a  
bléssing.

### Division

**T**urn from evil, do good, and dwell in the  
lánd for éver. ✠✠ For the Lórd loves jústice; ✠  
he does not fōrsáke his fáithful ones.

They shall be kept sáfe for éver, ✠ but the  
offspring of the wickéd sháll bé destroyed.

The righteous shall possess the land and dwell  
in ít for éver. ✠✠ The mouth of the righteous  
útters wísdóm, ✠ and thēir tóngue speaks what  
is right.

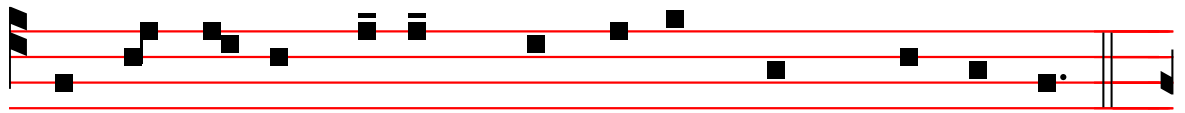
The law of their Gód is ín their heart, ✠ and  
their footstēps sháll not fálder.

The wicked spý òn the ríghteous ✠ and seek  
occásíon to kíl them.

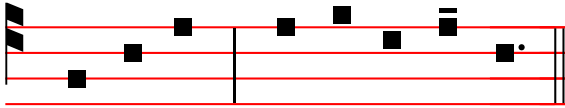


Antiph.

**N**



E in i-ra tua \* arguas me, Domine.



O Lord do not. t.5

### Psalm 37

**O** Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger; \* do not punish me in your wrath.

**F**or your arrows have already pierced me, \* and your hand presses hard upon me.

**T**here is no health in my flesh, because of your indignation; \* there is no soundness in my body, because of my sin.

**F**or my iniquities overwhelm me; \* like a heavy burden they are too much for me to bear.

**M**y wounds stink and fester by reason of my foolishness. \*\* I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; \* I go about in mourning all day long.

**M**y loins are filled with searing pain; \* there is no health in my body.

**I** am utterly numb and crushed; \* I wail, because of the groaning of my heart.

**O** Lord, you know áll mý desires, ✠ and my sighing is nōt hídden fróm you.

**M**y heart is pounding, my stréngth has fáiled me, ✠ and the brightness of mý éyes is góne from me.

**M**y friends and companions draw back from mý affliction; ✠ my neighbōurs stánd afár off.

**T**hose who seek after my lífe lay snáres for me; ✠ those who strive to hurt me speak of my ruin and plot tréachēry áll day long.

**B**ut I am like the déaf who dó not hear, ✠ like those who are mute and do nōt ópen thér mouth.

**I** have become like óne who dóes not hear ✠ and from whōse móuth comes nó defence.

**F**or in you, O Lord, háve I fíxed my hope; ✠ you will answēr mé, O Lórd my God.

**F**or I said, ‘Do not let them rejóice at mý expense, ✠ those who gloat over mē whén my fóot slips.’

**T**ruly, I am on the verge of falling, and my pain is álways wíth me. ✠ I will confess my iniquity and bē sórry fór my sin.

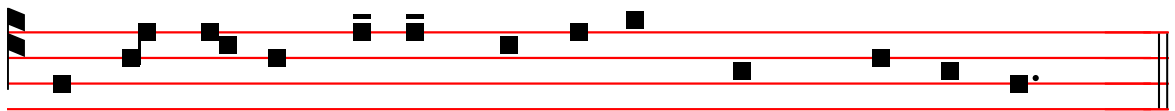


Those who are my enemies without cause are mighty, ✠ and many in number are those who wrongfully hate me.

Those who repay evil for good slander me, ✠ because I follow the course that is right.

O Lord, do not forsake me; ✠✠ O my God, do not be far from me. ✠ Make haste to help me, O Lord of my salvation.

Antiph.



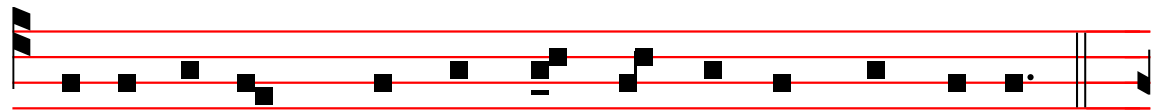
**N**E in i-ra tua arguas me, Domine.

• ORDINARY TIME

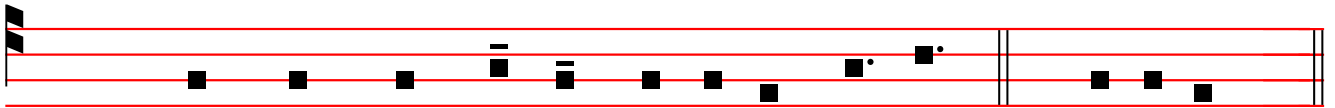
Ψ. Your love, O Lord, reaches to the heavens.

R. And your faithfulness to the clouds.

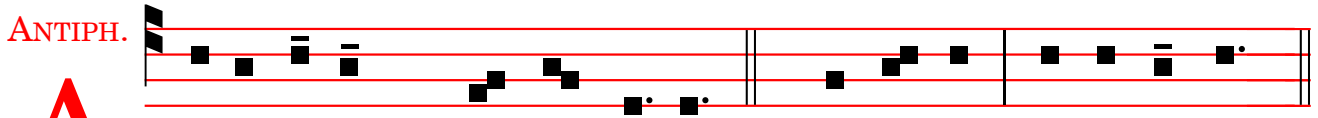
R. Parv.



**B**enedicam Dominum in omni tempore.



Ψ. Semper laus e-ius in o-re me-o.      Glori-a.

**SECOND NOCTURN**

**A** Lleluia, \* al-le-lu-ia. I said, 'I will. t.1



**U** T non delinquam \* in lingua mea. I said, 'I will. t.1

**Psalm 38**

**I** Said, 'I will keep wátc̄h upón my ways, \* so that I do not ōffénd with mý tongúe.

**I** will put a múzzle ón my mouth \* while the wicked āre ín my présence.'

**S**o I held my tóngue ānd said nóthing; \* I refrained from rash words; but my pain bécáme unbéarable.

**M**y heart was hót withín me; \*\* while I pondered, the fíre burst ínto flame; \* Ī spóke out wíth my tongúe:

**L**ord, let me know my end and the númer óf my days, \* so that I may know hōw shórt my lífe is.

**Y**ou have given me a mere handful of days, and my lifetime is as nóthing ín your sight; \* truly,

even those who stand erect āre bŭt a pŭff of wind.

**W**e walk about like a shadow, and in vain we āre in tŭrmoil; \* we heap up riches and cannot tēll whó will gáther them.

**A**nd now, whát is my hope? \* O Lord, mŷ hópe is in you.

**D**eliver me from áll mŷ transgréssions \* and do not make me thē táunt óf the fool.

**I** fell silent and did not ópen mŷ mouth, \* for surely it wās yóu that díd it.

**T**ake your affliction fróm me; \* I am worn down by thē blóws of yóur hand.

**W**ith rebukes for sín you púnish us; \*\* like a moth you eat away áll thāt is déar to us; \* truly, everyone ĩs bŭt a pŭff of wind.

**H**ear my prayer, O Lord, and give éar tó my cry; \* hold not yóur péace at mŷ tears.

**F**or I am but a sójōurner wĭth you, \* a wayfarer, ās áll my fórebears were.

**T**urn your gaze from me, that I máy be glád again, \* before I go mŷ wáy and ám no more. ❖

**Psalm 39**

**I** Waited patientlŷ upón the Lord; ✽ he stooped tō mé and héard my cry.

**H**e lifted me out of the desolate pit, óut ōf the míre and clay; ✽ he set my feet upon a high cliff ānd máde my fóoting sure.

**H**e put a new song in my mouth, a song of práise tó our God; ✽ many shall see, and stand in awe, and put thĕir trúst ín the Lord.

**H**appy are they who trúst ín the Lord! ✽ They do not resort to evil spirits ōr túrn to fálse gods.

**G**reat things are they that you have dóné, O Lórd my God! ✽✽ How great your wonders ánd your pláns for us! ✽ There is none who cān bé compáred with you.

**O**h, that I could make them knówn and téll them! ✽ But they āre móre than Í can count.

**I**n sacrifice and offering you táke no pléasure ✽ you have given mĕ éars to héar you;

**B**urnt-offering and sin-offering yóu have nót required, ✽ and so Ī sáid, ‘Behóld, I come.

**I**n the roll of the book it is wríttĕn concĕrning me: ✽✽ “I love to dó your wíll, my God; ✽ your

law īs déep in mý heart.” ’

**I** proclaimed righteousness in the great cóngregátion; ✠ behold, I did not restrain my lips; ānd thát, O Lórd, you know.

**Y**our righteousness have I not hídden ín my heart; ✠✠ I have spoken of your faithfulness and yóur delíverance; ✠ I have not concealed your love and faithfulness from the grēat cóngregátion.

**Y**ou are the Lord; do not withhold your compásson fróm me; ✠ let your love and your faithfulness keep mē sáfe for éver,

**F**or innumerable troubles have crówdēd upón me; ✠✠ my sins have overtaken me, ánd I cánnót see; ✠ they are more in number than the hairs of my head, ānd mý heart fáils me.

**B**e pleased, O Lórd, tō delíver me; ✠ O Lord, mākē háste to hélp me.

**L**et them be ashamed and altogether dismayed who seek after my lífe tō destróy it; ✠ let them draw back and be disgraced who take pleasure ín mý misfórtune.

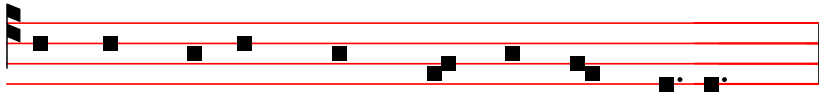
**L**et those who say ‘Aha!’ and gloat over me bé confóunded, ✠ bēcáuse they áre ashamed.

**L**et all who seek you rejoice ānd be glād in you; ✠  
let those who love your salvation continually  
sāy, ‘Gréat ís the Lord!’

**T**hough I am póor ānd afflicted, ✠ the Lord wíll  
háve regárd for me.

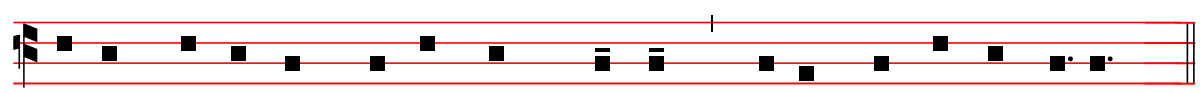
**Y**ou are my helper and mý delíverer; ✠ do nōt  
tárry, Ó my God.

*Lent*

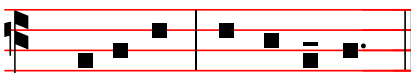


**U**T non delinquam in lingua mea.

*Lent*



**S**Ana Domine,\* animam meam, quia peccavi tibi.



Happy are. t.2

## Psalm 40

**H**Appy are they who consider the póor and  
néedy! ✠ The Lord will deliver them in thē  
tíme of tróuble.

**T**he Lord preserves them and kéeps thém  
alive, ✠✠ so that they may be háppy ín the  
land; ✠ he does not hand them over to the wíll  
ōf their énemies.

**T**he Lord sustains them ón their síckbed \* and ministers to thēm ín their illness.

**I** said, ‘Lord, be mércīful tó me; \* heal me, for I hāve sinned agáinst you.’

**M**y enemies are saying wicked thíngs abóut me: \* ‘When will he die, ānd hís name pérish?’

**E**ven if they come to see me, théy speak émpty words; \* their heart collects false rumours; they go óutsīde and spréad them.

**A**ll my enemies whisper togéthēr abóut me \* and devise évīl agáinst me.

‘**A** deadly thing,’ they say, ‘has fástened ón him; \* he has taken to his bed and will névēr get úp again.’

**E**ven my best friend, whom I trusted, whó broke bréad with me, \* has lifted up his heel ānd túrned agáinst me.

**B**ut you, O Lord, be merciful to mé and ráise me up, \* and Ī sháll repáy them.

**B**y this I know yóu are pléased with me, \* that my enemy does nót tríumph óver me.

**I**n my integrity yóu hóld me fast, \* and shall set me before yōur fáce for éver.

Blessed be the Lord Gód of Ísrael, ✽ from age to āge. Ámen. Ámen.

### Psalm 41

**A**S the deer longs fór the wáter-brooks, ✽ so longs m̄y s̄oul for yóu, O God.

**M**y soul is athirst for God, athirst fōr the líving God; ✽ when shall I come to appear before thē présence óf God?

**M**y tears have been my fód dáy and night, ✽ while all day long they say to mē, ‘Whére now is your God?’

**I** pour out my soul when Í think ón these things: ✽ how I went with the multitude and led them íntō the hóuse of God,

**W**ith the voice of práise ānd thanksgíving, ✽ among thōse whó keep hóly-day.

**W**hy are you so full of héav̄iness, Ó my soul? ✽ And why are you so disquiētéd withín me?

**P**ut your trust in God; for I will yét give thánks to him, ✽ who is the help of my cóuntēnance, ánd my God.

**M**y soul is héav̄y withín me; ✽✽ therefore I will



remember you from the lánd of Jórdan, ✠ and from the peak of Mizar among thē héights of Hérmon.

**O**ne deep calls to another in the nóise ōf your cátaracts; ✠ all your rapids and flōods háve gone óver me.

**T**he Lord grants his loving-kindness ín the dáytime; ✠ in the night season his song is with me, a prayer to thē Gód of mý life.

**I** will say to the God of my strength, ‘Why have yóu forgóttēn me? ✠ And why do I go so heavily while the enēmý oppréses me?’

**W**hile my bones are being broken, my enemies móck me tó my face; ✠ all day long they mock me and say to mē, ‘Whére now ís your God?’

**W**hy are you so full of héavīness, Ó my soul? ✠ And why are you so disquiētéd withín me?

**P**ut your trust in God; for I will yét give thánks to him, ✠ who is the help of my cóuntēnance, ánd my God.

Lent

**S**



Ana Domine, animam meam, quia peccavi tibi.

Lent

**E**

Ructavit \* cor meum verbum bonum. We have. t.6

**Psalm 43**

**W**E have heard with our ears, O God, our forefáthērs have tóld us, \* the deeds you did in their dāys, ín the dāys of old.

**H**ow with your hand you dróve the péoples out \*\* and planted our forefáthers ín the land; \* how you destroyed nations and made yōur péople flóurish.

**F**or they did not take the lánd bý their sword, \* nor did their arm win víctōry fór them;

**B**ut your right hand, your arm, and the líght ōf your cóuntenance, \* bēcáuse you fávoured them.

**Y**ou are my Kíng ánd my God; \* you command víctōries for Jácob.

**T**hrough you we pushed báck our énemies; \* through your Name we trampled on those who rōse úp agáinst us.

**F**or I do not relý ón my bow, \* and my sword does not gíve mē the víctory.

**S**urely, you gave us victory óvēr our énemies ✠ and put to shāme thóse who háte us.

**E**very day we glóried ín God, ✠ and we will praise yōur Náme for éver.

**N**evertheless, you have rejéctēd and húmbled us ✠ and do not go fórth wīth our ármies.

**B**efore our adversary you have máde us fáll back, ✠ and our enēmies have plúndered us.

**Y**ou have made us like shéep tō be éaten ✠ and have scattered us āmóng the nátions.

**Y**ou are selling your people fór a trífle ✠ and are making no profit ón the sále of them.

**Y**ou have made us the scórn ōf our néighbours, ✠ a mockery and derision tō thóse aróund us.

**Y**ou have made us a byword amóng the nátions, ✠ a laughing-stock āmóng the péoples.

**M**y humiliation is daily before me, and shame has cóvered mý face; ✠✠ because of the taunts of the mockers ánd blasphémers, ✠ because of the enemý ánd avénger.

**A**ll this has cóme upón us; ✠ yet we have not forgotten you, nor have we bêtráyed your cóvenant.

**O**ur heart néver túrned back, ✨ nor did our footstēps stráy from yóur path;

**T**hough you thrust us down into a pláce of mísery, ✨ and covered us ovēr wíth deep dárkness.

**I**f we have forgotten the Náme of óur God, ✨✨ or stretched out our hands tó some stránge god, ✨ will not God find it out? For he knows thē sécrets óf the heart.

**I**ndeed, for your sake we are killed áll the dáy long; ✨ we are accounted as shéep fōr the sláughter.

**A**wake, O Lord! Whý āre you sléeping? ✨ Arise! Do not rejéct ūs for éver.

**W**hy have you hídden yóur face ✨ and forgotten our afflictíōn ánd oppréssion?

**W**e sink down into the dust; our body cléaves tó the ground. ✨✨ Rise úp, and hélp us, ✨ and save us, for the sáke ōf your stéadfast love.

### **Psalm 44**

**M**Y heart is stirring wíth a nóble song; ✨✨ let me recite what I have fáshioned fōr

the king; ✠ my tongue shall be the pen óf  
ā skilled writer.

**Y**ou are the fáirest óf men; ✠ grace flows from  
your lips, because God has bléssed yōu for éver.

**S**trap your sword upon your thigh, O míghty  
wárrior, ✠ in your pride ānd ín your májesty.

**R**ide out and conquer ín the cáuse of truth ✠  
and for thē sáke of jústice.

**Y**our right hand will shów you márvellous  
things; ✠ your arrows are very sharp, Ō míghty  
wárrior.

**T**he peoples are fálling át your feet, ✠ and the  
king's enēmies are lósing heart.

**Y**our throne, O God, endures for évēr and éver, ✠✠  
a sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre óf  
your kíngdom; ✠ you love righteousness ānd  
háte iníquity.

**T**herefore God, your God, háś anóinted you ✠  
with the oil of gladness ābóve your féllows.

**A**ll your garments are fragrant with myrrh,  
álōes, and cássia, ✠ and the music of strings  
from ivory pālāces mákes you glad.

**K**ing's daughters stand among the ladies of the court; ✻ on your right hand is the queen, adorned with the gold of Ophir.

**'H**ear, O daughter; consider and listen closely; ✻ forget your people and your father's house.

**T**he king will have pleasure in your beauty; ✻ he is your master; therefore do him honour.

**T**he people of Tyre are here with a gift; ✻ the rich among the people seek your favour.'

**A**ll glorious is the princess as she enters; her gown is cloth-of-gold. ✻✻ In embroidered apparel she is brought to the king; ✻ after her the bridesmaids follow in procession.

**W**ith joy and gladness they are brought, ✻ and enter into the palace of the king.

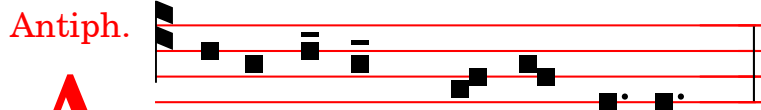
**'I**n place of fathers, O king, you shall have sons; ✻ you shall make them princes over all the earth.

**I** will make your name to be remembered from one generation to another; ✻ therefore nations will praise you for ever and ever.'

Lent

**E**

Ructavit cor meum verbum bonum.



**A** Lleluia, al-le-lu-ia.

• **ORDINARY TIME**

Ÿ. Lord, be merciful to me.

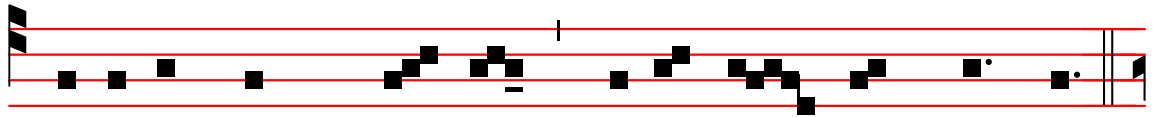
R̄. Heal me, for I have sinned against you.



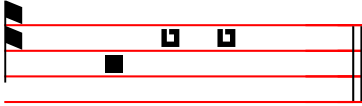
## TUESDAY MATINS

Invitat.

**I**



Ubilemus \* De-o Salu-ta-ri nostro.

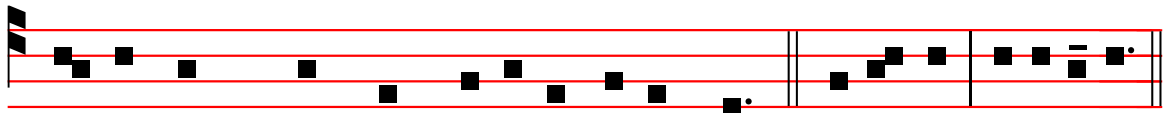


Venite. 1.

## FIRST NOCTURN

Antiph.

**A**



Diutor \* in tribulati-onibus. God is. t.1

### Psalm 45

**G**od is our réfuge ánd strength, \* a very presēnt hélp in tróuble.

**T**herefore we will not fear, thóugh the éarth be moved, \* and though the mountains be toppled into thě dépths óf the sea;

**T**hough its wáters ráge and foam, \* and though the mountains tremblē át its túmult.

**T**he Lord of hósts is wíth us; \* the God of Jacōb ís our stróngthold.



**T**here is a river whose streams make glad the city óf God, ✽ the holy habitation óf the Móst High.

**G**od is in the midst of her; she shall nótt be óverthrown; ✽ God shall help hēr át the bréak of day.

**T**he nations make much ado, and the kíngdōms are sháken; ✽ God has spoken, and thē éarth shall mélt away.

**T**he Lord of hósts is wíth us; ✽ the God of Jacōb is our stróngthold.

**C**ome now and look upon the wórks óf the Lord, ✽ what awesome thíngs hé has dóné on earth.

**I**t is he who makes war to céase in áll the world; ✽ he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear, ānd búrn̄s the shíelds with fire.

**‘**Be still, then, and knów that Í am God; ✽ I will be exalted among the nations; I will be ēxálted in the earth.’

**T**he Lord of hósts is wíth us; ✽ the God of Jacōb is our stróngthold. ❖

**Psalm 46**

**C**lap your hands, áll you péoples; ✠ shout to Gód wīth a crý of joy.

**F**or the Lord Most Hígh is tó be feared; ✠ he is the great Kíng óver áll the earth.

**H**e subdues the péoples únder us, ✠ and the natiōns únder óur feet.

**H**e chooses our inhérĩtance fór us, ✠ the pride óf Jácob whóm he loves.

**G**od has góne up wīth a shout, ✠ the Lord with the sóund óf the rám's-horn.

**S**ing praises to Gód, sing práises; ✠ sing praises to óur Kíng, sing práises.

**F**or God is Kíng of áll the earth; ✠ sing práisēs with áll your skill.

**G**od reigns óvēr the nátiōns; ✠ God sits ūpón his hólý throne.

**T**he nobles of the peoples have gáthēred togéther ✠ with the people of thē Gód of Ábraham.

**T**he rulers of the éarth belóng to God, ✠ and he is híghlŷ exálted.

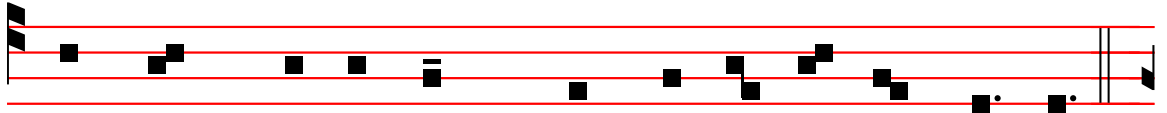
Antiph.



**A**

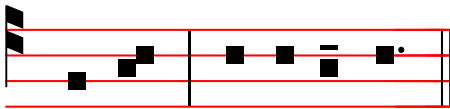
D-iutor in tribulati-o-nibus.

Antiph.



**M**

Agnus Dominus,\* et lauda-bi-lis valde.



Great is. t.1

Psalm 47

**G**reat is the Lord, and h́ighly t́o be praised; \*  
in the city of our Ǵod ĩs his h́oly hill.

**B**eautiful and lofty, the joy of all the earth, is  
the h́ill of Źion, \* the very centre of the world  
and the citý óf the gŕeat King.

**G**od is ĩn her cítadels; \* he is known to b́e h́er  
sure ŕefuge.

**B**ehold, the kings of the éarth assémbled \* and  
marched f́orwárd̄s togéther.

**T**hey looked and ẃere astóunded; \* they  
retreated ānd fléd in térror.

**T**rembling seized them there; they writhed like  
a ẃomān in ch́ildbirth, \* like ships of the sea  
when th́e éast wind shátters them.

**A**s we have héard, so háve we seen, ✠✠ in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the cíty óf our God; ✠ God has establīshed hér for éver.

**W**e have waited in silence on your loving-kindness, Ó God, ✠ in the mídst òf your témples.

**Y**our praise, like your Name, O God, reaches tó the wórld's end; ✠ your right hand īs fúll of jústice.

**L**et Mount Zion be glad and the cities of Júdah réjoice, ✠ becáuse òf your júdgements.

**M**ake the circuit of Zion; walk róund abóut her; ✠ count the numbēr óf her tówers.

**C**onsider well her bulwarks; exámīne her stróngtholds; ✠ that you may tell thōse whó come áfter.

**T**his God is our God for évēr and éver; ✠ he shall be òur gúide for évermore.

### **Psalm 48**

**H**ear this, all you peoples; hearken, all you who dwéll ín the world, ✠ you of high degree and low, rich ānd póor togéther.

**M**y mouth shall spéak of wísdóm, ✱ and my heart shall meditate ōn únderstánding.

**I** will incline my éar tō a próverb ✱ and set forth my ríddlē upón the harp.

**W**hy should I be afráid in évil days, ✱ when the wickedness of those at mý héels surróunds me,

**T**he wickedness of those who put their trúst ín their goods, ✱ and boast ōf théir great ríches?

**W**e can never ránsom óurselves, ✱ or deliver to God thē príce of óur life;

**F**or the ransom of our lífe is só great, ✱✱ that we should never have enóugh to páy it, ✱ in order to live for ever and ever, ānd néver sée the grave.

**F**or we see that the wíse die álso; ✱✱ like the dull and stúpíd they pérish ✱ and leave their wealth to thóse whō come áfter them.

**T**heir graves shall be their hómés for éver, ✱✱ their dwelling-places from generation to génerátion, ✱ though they call the lands áftér their ówn names.

**E**ven though honoured, they cannot líve for éver; ✱ they are like thē béasts that pérish.

**S**uch is the way of those who foolishly trust in themselves, ✠ and the end of those who delight in their own words.

**L**ike a flock of sheep they are destined to die; ✠ Death is their shepherd; they go down straightway to the grave.

**T**heir form shall waste away, ✠ and the land of the dead shall be their home.

**B**ut God will ransom my life; ✠ he will snatch me from the grasp of death.

**D**o not be envious when some become rich, ✠ or when the grandeur of their house increases;

**F**or they will carry nothing away at their death, ✠ nor will their grandeur follow them.

**T**hough they thought highly of themselves while they lived, ✠ and were praised for their success,

**T**hey shall join the company of their forebears, ✠ who will never see the light again.

**T**hose who are honoured, but have no understanding, ✠ are like the beasts that perish.

Antiph.

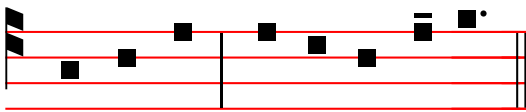
**M**

Agnus Dominus, et lauda-bi-lis valde.

Antiph.

**D**

Eus de-orum \* Dominus locutus est.



The Lord. t.8

## Psalm 49

**T**He Lord, the God of góds, has spóken; \* he has called the earth from the rising of the sún tō its sétting.

**O**ut of Zion, perfect ín its béauty, \* God reveals hīmsélf in glóry.

**O**ur God will come and will nót keep sílence; \* before him there is a consuming flame, and round abóut hīm a ráging storm.

**H**e calls the heavens and the éarth fróm above \* to witness the judgemēnt óf his péople.

**‘G**ather before me my lóyal fóllovers, \* those who have made a covenant with me and séaled ĩt with sácrifice.’

**L**et the heavens declare the rightness of his cause; \* fōr Gód himsēlf is judge.

**H**ear, O my péoplē, and Í will speak: \* ‘O Israel, I will bear witness against you; fōr Í am Gód, your God.

**I** do not accuse you because of your sácrafíces; \* your offerings are álwāys befóre me.

**I** will take no búll-calf fróm your stalls, \* nor he-gōats óut of yóur pens;

**F**or all the beasts of the fórest áre mine, \* the herds in their thóusānds upón the hills.

**I** know every bírd ín the sky, \* and the creatures of thē fíelds are ín my sight.

**I**f I were hungry, I wóuld not téll you, \* for the whole world is mine and áll thāt is ín it.

**D**o you think I éat the flēsh of bulls, \* ōr drínk the blóod of goats?

**O**ffer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving \* and make good your vóws tō the Móst High.

**C**all upon me in the dáy of tróuble; \* I will deliver you, ānd yóu shall hónour me.’



**B**ut to the wicked God says: ‘Why do you recíte my státures, ✠✠ and take my covenánt upón your lips; ✠ since you refuse discipline, and toss m̄y wórds behínd your back?’

**W**hen you see a thief, you máke hím your friend, ✠ and you cast in your lót wíth adúlterers.

**Y**ou have loosed your líps for évil, ✠ and harnessed yóur tóngue tó a lie.

**Y**ou are always speaking evil óf your bróther ✠ and slanderíng yóur own móther’s son.

**T**hese things you have dóne, and Í kept still, ✠ and you thought thát Í am líke you.’

**‘I** have made my áccusátion; ✠ I have put my case in órdēr befóre your eyes.

**C**onsider this well, you whó forgét God, ✠ lest I rend you and there be nóne tō delíver you.

**W**hoever offers me the sacrifice of thanksgíving hónours me; ✠ but to those who keep in my way will I show the sālvação óf God.’ ✠

**Psalm 51**

**Y**ou tyrant, why do you bóast of wickedness \* against thē gódlly áll day long?

**Y**ou plot ruin; your tongue is like a shárpeneð rázor, \* O workēr óf decéption.

**Y**ou love évil móre than good \*\* and lying more than spéaking thé truth. \* You love all words that hurt, Ō yóu decéitful tongue.

**O**h, that God would demólīsh you útterly, \*\* topple you, and snatch you fróm your dwélling, \* and root you out of the lánd óf the líving!

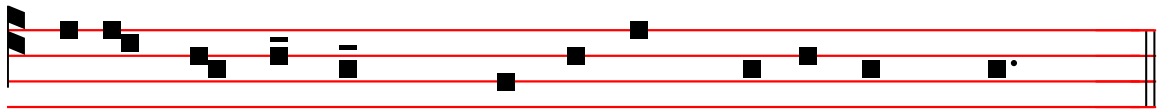
**T**he righteous shall sée and trémble, \* and they shall láugh āt him, sáying,

**‘**This is the one who did not take Gód fōr a réfuge, \* but trusted in great wealth and relied ūpon wickedness.’

**B**ut I am like a green olive tree ín the hóuse of God; \* I trust in the mercy of God for évēr and évēr.

**I** will give you thanks for whát yóu have done \* and declare the goodness of your Name in the presēnce óf the gódlly.

Antiph.



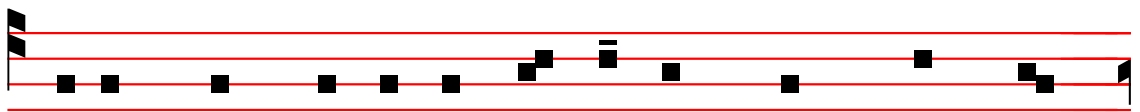
**D** Eus de-orum Dominus locutus est.

• ORDINARY TIME

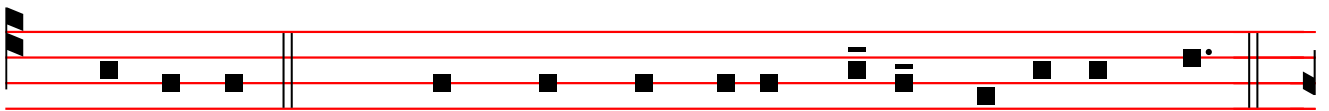
Ψ. Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving.

R̄. And make good your vows to the Most High.

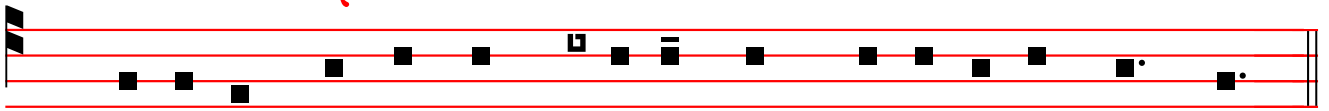
R̄. Parv.



**D** Eus, in nomine tu-o salvum me fac,



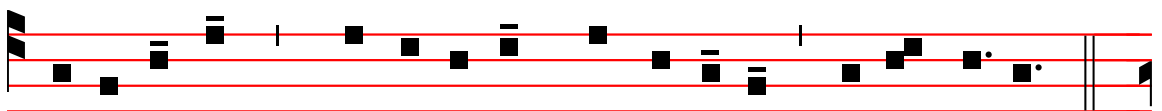
Domine. Ψ. Et in virtute tua iudica me.



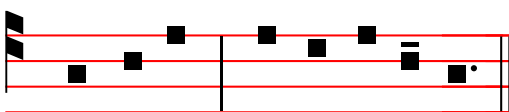
Glori-a Patri et Fili-o, et Spiritu-i Sancto.

SECOND NOCTURN

Antiph.

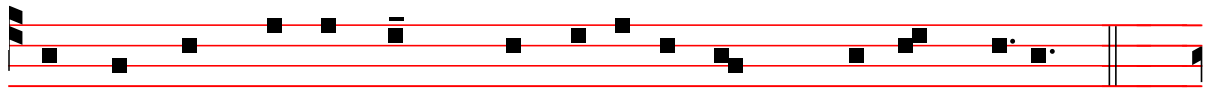


**A** Lleluia, \* alleluia, alleluia, alle-luia.



The fool. t.8

Lent

**A**

Vertat Dominus \* captivitatem plebis suæ.



The fool. t.8

**Psalm 52**

**T**He fool has said in his héart, ‘There ís no God.’ \* All are corrupt and commit abominable acts; there is nóne whō does ány good.

**G**od looks down from héavēn upón us all, \*\* to see if there is ány whó is wise, \* if there is óne whō seeks áfter God.

**E**very one has proved faithless; all alike have túrned bad; \* there is none whō dóes good; nó, not one.

**H**ave they no knowledge, those évildóers \* who eat up my people like bread and do nōt cáll upón God?

**S**ee how greatly they tremble, such trémbliŋ as néver was; \*\* for God has scattered the bónes ōf the ényemy; \* they are put to shame, because Gód hās rejécted them.

**O**h, that Israel's deliverance would come out of Zion! ✧ When God restores the fortunes of his people Jacob will rejoice and Israel be glad.

**Psalm 53**

**S**Ave me, O God, by your Name; ✧ in your might, defend my cause.

**H**ear my prayer, O God; ✧ give ear to the words of my mouth.

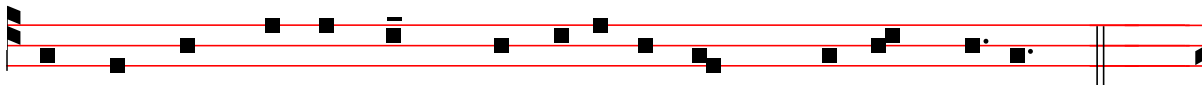
**F**or the arrogant have risen up against me, and the ruthless have sought my life, ✧ those who have no regard for God.

**B**ehold, God is my helper; ✧ it is the Lord who sustains my life.

**R**ender evil to those who spy on me; ✧ in your faithfulness, destroy them.

**I** will offer you a freewill sacrifice ✧ and praise your Name, O Lord, for it is good.

**F**or you have rescued me from every trouble, ✧ and my eye has seen the ruin of my foes. ❖

Lent 

**A** Vertat Dominus captivitatem plebis suæ.

Lent 

**I** N-tende in me, \* et exaudi me, Domine. Hear my. t.5

### Psalm 54

**H**ear my prayer, O God; do not hide yourself from my petition. \*\* Listen to me and answer me; \* I have no peace, because of my cares.

**I** am shaken by the noise of the enemy \* and by the pressure of the wicked;

**F**or they have cast an evil spell upon me \* and are set against me in fury.

**M**y heart quakes within me, \* and the terrors of death have fallen upon me.

**F**ear and trembling have come over me, \* and horror overwhelms me.

**A**nd I said, 'Oh, that I had wings like a dove! \* I would fly away and be at rest.

**I** would flee to a far-off place \* and make my lodging in the wilderness.

**I** would hásten tó escape ✽ from the stormȳ wínd and tēpest.'

**S**wallow them up, O Lórd; confound their speech; ✽ for I have seen violence and strífe ín the cíty.

**D**ay and night the watchmen make their róunds upón her walls, ✽ but trouble and misery āre ín the mídst of her.

**T**here is corrúption át her heart; ✽ her streets are never free of ōpprēssion ánd deceit.

**F**or had it been an adversarȳ who táunted me, ✽ then Ī cóuld have bórne it;

**O**r had it been an enemy who vaunted himself agáinst me, ✽ then I could hāve hídden fróm him.

**B**ut it was you, a man áftēr my ówn heart, ✽ my companion, m̄y ówn famíliar friend.

**W**e took sweet cóunsēl togéther, ✽ and walked with the thróng ín the hóuse of God.

**L**et death come upon them suddenly; let them go down alíve intó the grave; ✽ for wickedness is in their dwellíngs, ín their véry midst.

**B**ut I will call upon God, ✽ and the Lórd will deliver me.

**I**n the evening, in the morning, and at noonday, I will complain and lament, ✽ and hé will hear my voice.

**H**e will bring me safely back from the battle waged against me; ✽ for there are many who fight me.

**G**od, who is enthroned of old, will hear me and bring them down; ✽ they never change; they do not fear God.

**M**y companion stretched forth his hand against his comrade; ✽ he has broken his covenant.

**H**is speech is softer than butter, but war is in his heart. ✽ His words are smoother than oil, but they are drawn swords.

**C**ast your burden upon the Lord, and hé will sustain you; ✽ he will never let the righteous stumble.

**F**or you will bring the bloodthirsty and deceitful ✽ down to the pit of destruction, Ó God.

**T**hey shall not live out half their days, ✽ but I will put my trust in you.



**Psalm 55**

**H**Ave mercy on me, O God, for my enemies are hounding me; \* all day long they assault and oppress me.

**T**hey hound me all the day long; \* truly there are many who fight against me, O Most High.

**W**henever I am afraid, I will put my trust in you. \*\* In God, whose word I praise, in God I trust and will not be afraid, \* for what can flesh do to me?

**A**ll day long they damage my cause; \* their only thought is to do me evil.

**T**hey band together; they lie in wait; \* they spy upon my footsteps; because they seek my life.

**S**hall they escape despite their wickedness? \* O God, in your anger, cast down the peoples.

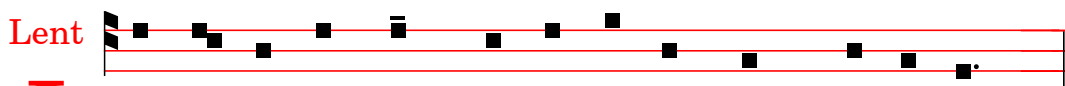
**Y**ou have noted my lamentation; put my tears into your bottle; \* are they not recorded in your book?

**W**henever I call upon you, my enemies will be put to flight; \* this I know, for God is on my side.

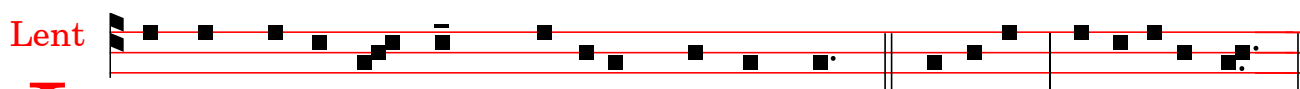
**I**n God the Lord, whose word I praise, in God I trust and will not be afraid, ✠ for what can mortals do to me?

**I** am bound by the vow I made to you, O God; ✠ I will present to you thank-offerings;

**F**or you have rescued my soul from death and my feet from stumbling, ✠ that I may walk before God in the light of the living.



**I**n-tende in me, et exaudi me, Domine.



**I** Uste iudi-ca-te \* fi-li-i hominum. Do you indeed. t.8

### Psalm 57

**D**O you indeed decree righteousness, you rulers? ✠ Do you judge the peoples with equity?

**N**o; you devise evil in your hearts, ✠ and your hands deal out violence in the land.

**T**he wicked are perverse from the womb; ✠ liars go astray from their birth.

**T**hey are as venomous as a serpent, ✠ they are like the deaf adder which stops its ears,

**W**hich does not heed the voice of the charmer, ✠  
no matter how skilful his charming.

**O** God, break the teeth in their mouths; ✠  
pull the fangs of the young lions, Ó Lord.

**L**et them vanish like water that runs off; ✠  
let them wither like trodden grass.

**L**et them be like the snail that melts away, ✠ like  
a stillborn child that never sees the sun.

**B**efore they bear fruit, let them be cut down like  
a briar; ✠ like thorns and thistles let them be  
swept away.

**T**he righteous will be glad when they see the  
vengeance; ✠ they will bathe their feet in the  
blood of the wicked.

**A**nd they will say, 'Surely, there is a reward for  
the righteous; ✠ surely, there is a God who  
rules in the earth.'

### **Psalm 58**

**R**escue me from my enemies, Ó God; ✠  
protect me from those who rise up against me.

**R**escue me from evildoers ✠ and save me from  
those who thirst for my blood.

**S**ee how they lie in wáit fór my life, ❀❀ how the mighty gather togéthēr agáinst me; ❀ not for any offence ōr fáult of míne, O Lord.

**N**ot because of ány gúilt of mine ❀ they run and prepare thēmsélves for báttle.

**R**ouse yourself, come tó my síde, and see; ❀ for you, Lord of hosts, āre Gód of Ísrael.

**A**wake, and punish áll thē ungódlly; ❀ show no mercy to those who are fáithlēss and évil.

**T**hey go to and fro ín the évening; ❀ they snarl like dogs and run ābóut the cíty.

**B**ehold, they boast with their mouths, and táunts are ón their lips; ❀ ‘For who,’ thēy sáy, ‘will héar us?’

**B**ut you, O Lórd, you láugh at them; ❀ you laugh all the ūngódlly tó scorn.

**M**y eyes are fixed on yóu, Ó my Strength; ❀ for you, O Gód, āre my strónghold.

**M**y merciful God cómes to méet me; ❀ God will let me look in triūmph ón my énemies.

**S**lay them, lest my péoplē forgét, O God; ❀ send them reeling by your might and put thēm dówn, O Lórd our shield.

**F**or the sins of their mouths, for the wórd<sup>s</sup> óf their lips, ✠ for the cursing and lies that they utter, let them bē cáught in thér pride.

**M**ake an énd óf them ín your wrath; ✠ make an end of them, ānd thý shall bé no more.

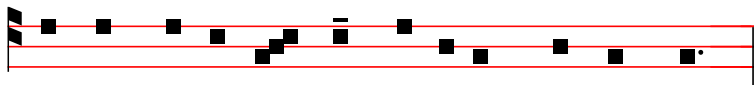
**L**et everyone know that Gód rúles in Jácob, ✠ and to thě énds óf the earth.

**T**hey go to and fro ín the évening; ✠✠ they snarl like dogs and run abóut the cíty. ✠ They forage for food, and if thēy áre not fíll<sup>e</sup>d, they howl.

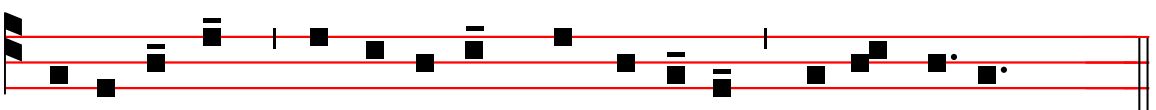
**F**or my part, I will síng óf your strength; ✠ I will celebrate your lóve ĩn the mórning;

**F**or you have becóme my stróngthold, ✠ a refuge in the dáy óf my tróuble.

**T**o you, O my Stréngth, wíll I sing; ✠ for you, O God, are my stronghold and mý mércifú<sup>l</sup> God.

*Lent* 

**I** Uste iudi-ca-te fi-li-i hominum.

*Antiph.* 

**A** Lleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alle-luia.

• **ORDINARY TIME**

Ψ. O God, I have declared to you my life.

R. You have set my tears in your sight.

## WEDNESDAY MATINS

Invitat.



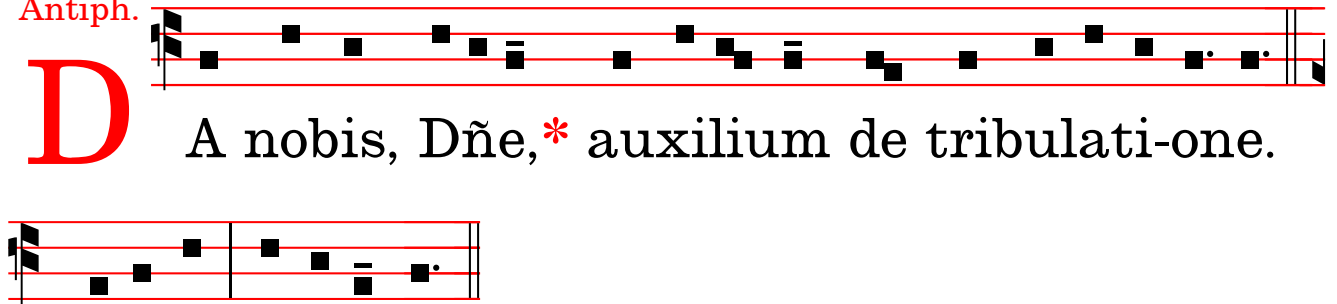
**I**

N manu tua,\* Domi-ne, Omnes fi-nes

terræ. Venite. 1.

### FIRST NOCTURN

Antiph.



**D**

A nobis, Dñe,\* auxilium de tribulati-one.

O God. t.2

### Psalm 59

**O** God, you have cast us óff and bróken us; ✠  
you have been angry; oh, take ūs bák to  
yóu again.

**Y**ou have shaken the earth and splít it ópen; ✠  
repair the cracks in ĩt, fór it tótters.

**Y**ou have made your péoplē know hárdship; ✠  
you have given us wine thāt mákes us stágger.

**Y**ou have set up a banner for those who fear you, ✧ to be a refuge from the power of the bow.

**S**ave us by your right hand and answer us, ✧ that those who are dear to you may be delivered.

**G**od spoke from his holy place and said: 'I will exult and parcel out Shechem; ✧ I will divide the valley of Succoth.

**G**ilead is mine and Manasseh is mine; ✧ Ephraim is my helmet and Judah my sceptre.

**M**oab is my wash-basin, on Edom I throw down my sandal to claim it, ✧ and over Philistia will I shout in triumph.'

**W**ho will lead me into the strong city? ✧ Who will bring me into Edom?

**H**ave you not cast us off, O God? ✧ You no longer go out, O God, with our armies.

**G**rant us your help against the enemy, ✧ for vain is the help of man.

**W**ith God we will do valiant deeds, ✧ and he shall tread our enemies under foot. ✧

**Psalm 60**

**H**ear my cry, O God, and listen tó my práyer. ✠✠ I call upon you from the ends of the earth with héavīness ín my heart; ✠ set me upon the rock that īs hígher thán I.

**F**or you have béen my réfuge, ✠ a strong tower āgáinst the énemy.

**I** will dwell in your hóuse for éver; ✠ I will take refuge under thē cóver óf your wings.

**F**or you, O Gód, have héard my vows; ✠ you have granted me the heritage óf thóse who féar your Name.

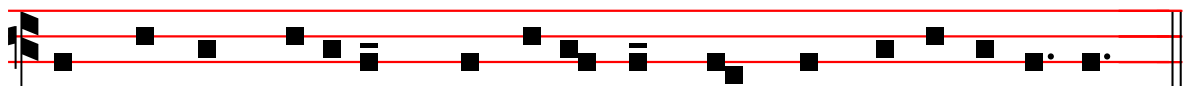
**A**dd length of days tó the kíng's life; ✠ let his years extend over manȳ gēnerátions.

**L**et him sit enthroned before Gód for éver; ✠ bid love and faithfūlnéss watch óver him.

**S**o will I always sing the práise of yóur Name, ✠ and day by day Ī wíll fulfil my vows.

*Antiph.*

**D**



A nobis, Dñe, auxilium de tribulati-one.





**I**n God is my safety ánd my hónour; ✠ God is my strong róck ānd my réfuge.

**P**ut your trust in him álwāys, O péople, ✠ pour out your hearts before him, for Gód ĩs our réfuge.

**T**hose of high degree are búť a fléeting breath, ✠ even those of low estate cānnót be trústed.

**O**n the scales they are líghter thán a breath, ✠ all ōf thém togéther.

**P**ut no trust in extortion; in robbery táke no éempty pride; ✠ though wealth increase, set not yōur héart upón it.

**G**od has spoken once, twíce hāve I héard it, ✠ that pówēr belóngs to God.

**S**teadfast lóve is yóurs, O Lord, ✠ for you repay everyone āccórding tó his deeds.

### **Psalm 65**

**B**E joyful in God, all you lands; sing the glóry óf his Name; ✠ sing thē glóry óf his praise.

**S**ay to God, ‘How áwesome áre your deeds! ✨  
Because of your great strength your enemīes  
críngē befóre you.

**A**ll the earth bows dówn befóre you, ✨ sings  
tō yóu, sings óut your Name.’

**C**ome now and sée the wórks of God, ✨ how  
wonderful he is in his doing tōwárds all  
péople.

**H**e turned the sea into dry land, so that they  
went through the wáter ón foot, ✨ and thére wē  
rejóiced in him.

**I**n his might he rules for ever; his eyes keep  
watch óvēr the nátions; ✨ let no rebel rīse úp  
agáinst him.

**B**less our Gód, you péoples; ✨✨ make the voice of  
his práise tó be heard; ✨ who holds our souls in  
life, and will not állów our féet to slip.

**F**or you, O Gód, have próved us; ✨ just as silver  
is trīed yóu have trīed us.

**Y**ou brought us íntó the snare; ✨ you laid heavy  
búrdēns upón our backs.

**Y**ou let enemies ride óver óur heads; ❀❀ we went through fíre and wáter; ❀ but you brought us out into a pláce òf refréshment.

**I** will enter your house with burnt-offerings and will páy yóu my vows, ❀ which I promised with my lips and spoke with my mouth when Ī wás in tróuble.

**I** will offer you sacrifices of fat beasts wíth the smóke of rams; ❀ I will give yōu óxen ánd goats.

**C**ome and listen, all yóu who féar God, ❀ and I will tell you whāt hé has dóné for me.

**I** called óut tō him wíth my mouth, ❀ and hīs práise was ón my tongue.

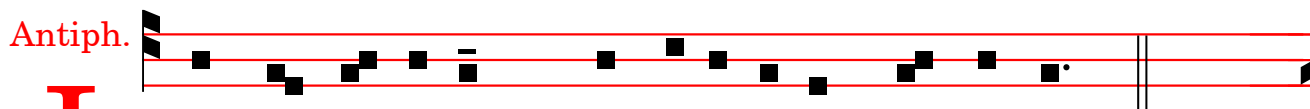
**I**f I had found evil in my heart, the Lord would nót have héard me; ❀❀ but in truth Gód has héard me; ❀ he has attended to the vóice òf my práyer.

**B**lessed be God, who has not rejéctēd my práyer, ❀ nor wíthhéd his lóve from me.

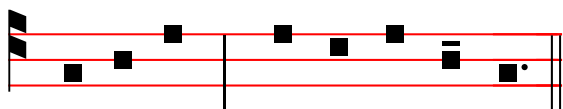
*Antiph.*



**B**enedicite, gentes, Deum nostrum.



**I**N Ecclesiis \* benedicite Domino



Let God. t.8

### Psalm 67

**L**Et God arise, and let his enemies be scattered; \* let those who hate him flee before him.

**L**et them vanish like smoke when the wind drives it away; \* as the wax melts at the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

**B**ut let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God; \* let them also be merry and joyful.

**S**ing to God, sing praises to his Name; \*\* exalt him who rides upon the heavens; \* the Lord is his Name, rejoice before him!

**F**ather of orphans, defender of widows, \* God in his holy habitation!

**G**od gives the solitary a home and brings forth prisoners into freedom; \* but the rebels shall live in dry places.

**O** God, when you went forth before your people, ✠ when you marched through the wilderness,

**T**he earth shook, and the skies poured down rain, at the presence of God, the Gód of Sínai, ✠ at the presence of God, thē Gód of Ísrael.

**Y**ou sent a gracious rain, O God, upon yóur inhéritance; ✠ you refreshed the land whēn it was wéary.

**Y**our people fóund their hóme in it; ✠ in your goodness, O God, you have made prōvísion fór the poor.

**T**he Lórd gáve the word; ✠ great was the company of women whō bóre the tídings:

**‘K**ings with their armies are fléeing áway; ✠ the women at home are dīvídíng thé spoils.’

**T**hough you lingered among the sheepfolds, you sháll be líke a dove ✠ whose wings are covered with silver, whose féathērs are líke green gold.

**W**hen the Almíghty scátttered kings, ✠ it was like snow fállíng in Zálmon.

**O** mighty mountain, O híl of Báshan! ✠ O rugged mountain, Ō híl of Báshan!

**W**hy do you look with envy, O rugged mountain, at the hill which God chose for his resting-place? ✠ Truly, the Lord will dwell there for ever.

**T**he chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of thousands; ✠ the Lord comes in holiness from Sinai.

**Y**ou have gone up on high and led captivity captive; ✠✠ you have received gifts even from your enemies, ✠ that the Lord God might dwell among them.

### **Division**

**B**lessed be the Lord day by day, ✠ the God of our salvation, who bears our burdens.

**H**e is our God, the God of our salvation; ✠ God is the Lord, by whom we escape death.

**G**od shall crush the heads of his enemies, ✠ and the hairy scalp of those who go on still in their wickedness.

**T**he Lord has said, 'I will bring them back from Bashan; ✠ I will bring them back from the depths of the sea;

**T**hat your fóot m̄ay be dípped in blood, ✠ the tongues of your dogs in the blóod ōf your énemies.’

**T**hey see your procéssion, Ó God, ✠ your procession into the sanctuary, m̄y Gód and m̄y King.

**T**he singers go before, musicians fólloŵ áfter, ✠ in the midst of maidens playing ūpón the hánd-drums.

**B**less God in the cóngregátion; ✠ bless the Lord, you that are of the fóuntāin of Ísrael.

**T**here is Benjamin, least of the tríbes, át the head; ✠✠ the princes of Judah ín a cómpany; ✠ and the princes of Zebūlón and Náphtali.

**S**end fórth your stréngth, O God; ✠ establish, O God, whāt yóu have wróught for us.

**K**ings shāll bring gifts to you, ✠ for your temple’s sāke át Jerúsalem.

**R**ebuke the wíld beast óf the reeds, ✠ and the peoples, a herd ōf wíld bulls wíth its calves.

**T**rample down those who lust áfter sílver; ✠ scatter the peoplēs thát delíght in war.

**L**et tribute be brought óut of Égypt; ✠ let Ethiopia strétch óut her hánds to God.



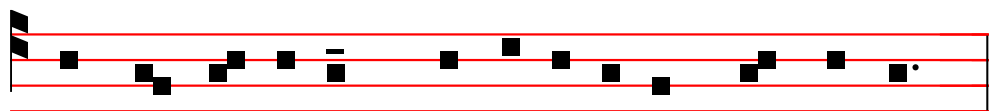
Sing to God, O kingdoms of the earth; \* sing praises to the Lord.

He rides in the heavens, the ancient heavens; \* he sends forth his voice, his mighty voice.

Ascribe power to God; \* his majesty is over Israel; his strength is in the skies.

How wonderful is God in his holy places! \*\*  
The God of Israel giving strength and power to his people! \* Blessed be God!

Antiph.



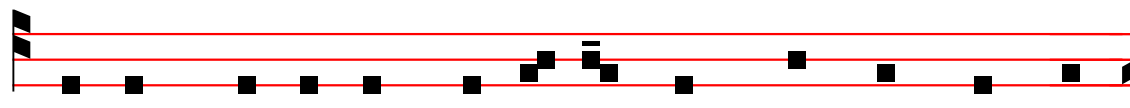
**I**N Ecclesiis benedicite Domino

• ORDINARY TIME

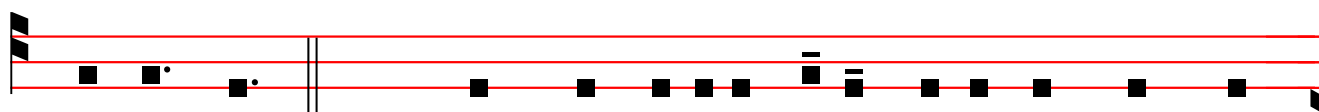
Ÿ. Bless our God, you peoples.

R. Make the voice of his praise to be heard.

R. Parv.



**I**N te, Domine, speravi non confundar in

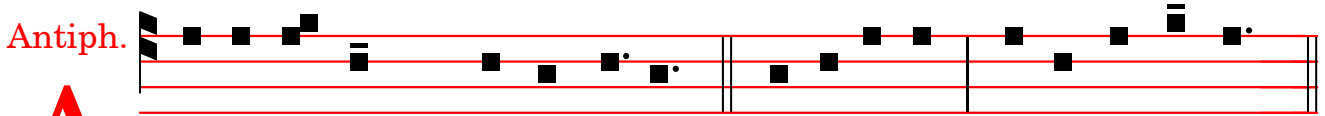


æternum. Ÿ. In iustitia tua libera me et



e-ripe me. **G**lori-a Patri.

## SECOND NOCTURN



**A** lle-luia, \* alle-luia. Save me. t.8



**Q** Uærite Dominum \* et vivet anima vestra. Save me. t.8

## Psalm 68

**S** Ave me, O God, for the waters have risen úp  
tó my neck. \* I am sinking in deep mire, and  
there is nō fírm ground fór my feet.

**I** have come íntō deep wáters, \* and the torrēnt  
wáshes óver me.

**I** have grown weary with my crying; my thróat ís  
inflamed; \* my eyes have failed frōm lóoking  
fór my God.

**T**hose who hate me without a cause are more  
than the háirs óf my head; \*\* my lying foes  
who would destróy mē are míghty. \* Must I  
then give báck whāt I néver stole?

**O** God, you knów my fóolishness, \* and my  
faults are nōt hídden fróm you.

**L**et not those who hope in you be put to shame through mé, Lord Gód of hosts; ✧ let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me, Ō Gód of Ísrael.

**S**urely, for your sake have I súffered réproach, ✧ and shame hās cóvered mý face.

**I** have become a stranger to mý own kíndred, ✧ an alien to mý móther's children.

**Z**eal for your house has éaten mé up; ✧ the scorn of those who scorn you has fállēn upón me.

**I** humbled myself with fasting, but that was túrned to mý reproach. ✧ I put on sackcloth also, and became a býwōrd amóng them.

**T**hose who sit at the gate múrmūr agáinst me, ✧ and the drunkards māke sóngs abóut me.

**B**ut as for me, this ís my práyer to you, ✧ at the tíme yōu have sét, O Lord:

**'I**n your great mercy, O God, answer me with yóur unfáiling help. ✧✧ Save me from the mire; dó not lét me sink; ✧ let me be rescued from those who hate me and out óf thē deep wáters.

**L**et not the torrent of waters wash over me, neither let the deep swállow mé up; ✧ do not let the Pit shut ĩts móuth upón me.' ✧

**Division**

**A**nswer me, O Lord, f<sup>o</sup>r your l<sup>o</sup>ve is kind; \*  
in your great c<sup>o</sup>mp<sup>a</sup>ssion, t<sup>u</sup>rn to me.

**H**ide not your f<sup>a</sup>ce fr<sup>o</sup>m your s<sup>e</sup>r<sup>v</sup>ant; \* be swift  
and answer me, f<sup>o</sup>r I am in distress.

**D**raw near to me <sup>a</sup>nd red<sup>e</sup>em me; \* because of  
my en<sup>e</sup>m<sup>i</sup>es del<sup>i</sup>ver me.

**Y**ou know my reproach, my shame, and m<sup>y</sup>  
dish<sup>o</sup>nour; \* my adversaries <sup>a</sup>re <sup>a</sup>ll in y<sup>o</sup>ur  
sight.

**R**eproach has broken my heart, and it c<sup>a</sup>nn<sup>o</sup>t be  
healed; \*\* I looked for sympathy, b<sup>u</sup>t th<sup>e</sup>re was  
none, \* for comforters, but I c<sup>o</sup>uld find n<sup>o</sup> one.

**T**hey g<sup>a</sup>ve me g<sup>a</sup>ll to eat, \* and they gave me  
vinegar to drink wh<sup>e</sup>n I was th<sup>i</sup>rsty.

**L**et the table before them be a trap and their  
s<sup>a</sup>cred f<sup>e</sup>asts a snare. \*\* Let their eyes be  
darkened, that th<sup>e</sup>y may n<sup>o</sup>t see, \* and give  
them continu<sup>a</sup>l tr<sup>e</sup>mbling in their loins.

**P**our out your indign<sup>a</sup>t<sup>i</sup>o<sup>n</sup> up<sup>o</sup>n them, \* and let  
the fierceness of your ang<sup>e</sup>r <sup>o</sup>vert<sup>a</sup>ke them.

**L**et their c<sup>a</sup>mp be d<sup>e</sup>solate, \* and let there be  
none t<sup>o</sup> dw<sup>e</sup>ll in th<sup>e</sup>ir tents.

**F**or they persecute him whom yóu have strícken ✠ and add to the pain ōf thóse whom yóu have pierced.

**L**ay to their charge gúilt upón guilt, ✠ and let them not receive yōur vándicátion.

**L**et them be wiped out of the bóok ōf the líving ✠ and not be written āmóng the ríghteous.

**A**s for me, I am afflicted ánd in pain; ✠ your help, O God, wíll líft me úp on high.

**I** will praise the Náme of Gód in song; ✠ I will proclaim his greatnēss wíth thanksgíving.

**T**his will please the Lord more than an offering of óxen, ✠ more than búllōcks with hórns and hoofs.

**T**he afflicted shall sée ánd be glad; ✠ you who sēek Gód, your héart shall live.

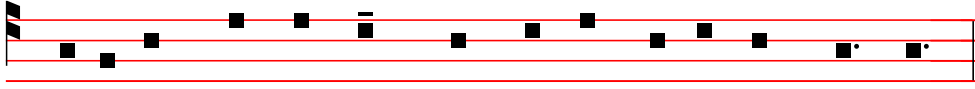
**F**or the Lord listens tó the néedy, ✠ and his prisonērs hé does nót despise.

**L**et the heavens ánd thē earth práise him, ✠ the seas ānd áll that móves in them;

**F**or God will save Zion and rebuild the cíties of Júdah; ✠ they shall live there and have ít ín posséssion.

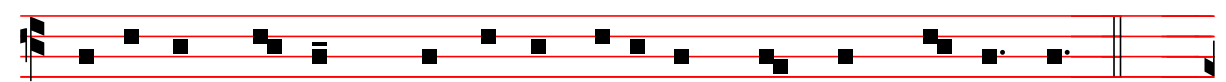
**T**he children of his servants wíll inhérit it, ✠ and those who love hīs Náme will dwéll therein.

Lent

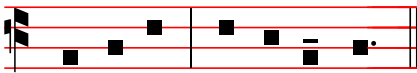
**Q**

Uærite Dominum et vivet anima vestra.

Lent

**D**

Omīne Deus,\* in adiutorium meum intende.



Be pleased. t.2

## Psalm 69

**B**E pleased, O Gód, tō delíver me; ✠ O Lord, māke háste to hélp me.

**L**et those who seek my life be ashamed and altogéther dísmayed; ✠ let those who take pleasure in my misfortune drāw báck and bé disgraced.

**L**et those who say to me ‘Aha!’ and gloat óvēr me túrn back, ✠ bēcáuse they áre ashamed.

**L**et all who seek you rejóice ānd be glád in you; ✠ let those who love your salvation say for evér, ‘Gréat ís the Lord!’

**B**ut as for me, I am póor and néedy; ✠ come to mē spéedilý, O God.

**Y**ou are my helper and mý delíverer; ✠ O Lórd, dó not tárry.

### Psalm 70

**I**N you, O Lord, have I táken réfuge; ✠ let mē néver bé ashamed.

**I**n your righteousness, deliver mé and sét me free; ✠ incline your ear tō mé and sáve me.

**B**e my strong rock, a cástlē to kēep me safe; ✠ you are my crág ānd my stróngthold.

**D**eliver me, my God, from the hánd ōf the wícked, ✠ from the clutches of the evildoer ánd thē oppréssor.

**F**or you are my hópe, O Lórd God, ✠ my confídence since Í was young.

**I** have been sustained by you évēr since Í was born; ✠✠ from my mother's womb yóu have béen my strength; ✠ my praise shall bē álwáys óf you.

**I** have become a pórtēnt to mány; ✠ but you are mý réfuge ánd my strength.

**L**et my mouth be fúll of yóur praise ✠ and yōur glóry áll day long.

**D**o not cast me óff ĩn my óld age; ✠ forsake me nót whēn my stréngth fails.

**F**or my enemies are tálkĭng agáinst me, ✠ and those who lie in wait for my life take cóunsēl togéther.

**T**hey say, ‘God has forsaken him; go after hím and séize him; ✠ because there ĩs nóne whó will save.’

**O** God, bé not fár from me; ✠ come quickly tō hélp me, Ó my God.

**L**et those who set themselves against me be put to sháme and bé disgraced; ✠ let those who seek to do me evil be covered wĭth scórn ánd reproach.

**B**ut I shall always wáit in pátiēce, ✠ and shāll práise you móre and more.

**M**y mouth shall recount your mighty acts and sávĭng deeds áll day long; ✠ though I cannot know thē númer óf them.

**I** will begin with the mighty wórks ōf the Lórd God; ✠ I will recall your ríghtēousness, yóurs alone.



**O** God, you have táught mē since Í was young, ✠  
and to this day I tell of yōur wónderfúl works.

**A**nd now that I am old and grey-headed, O God,  
do nót forsáke me, ✠ till I make known your  
strength to this generation and your power  
tō áll who áre to come.

**Y**our righteousness, O God, reaches tó the  
héavens; ✠ you have done great things; whó ĩs  
like yóu, O God?

**Y**ou have showed me great troubles ánd  
calámities, ✠ but you will restore my life and  
bring me up again from the dēep pláces óf the  
earth.

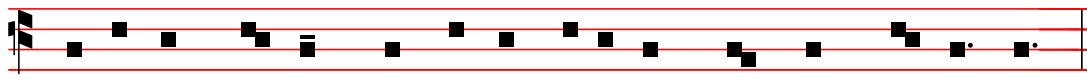
**Y**ou stréngthēn me móre and more; ✠ you ēnfóld  
and cómfort me,

**T**herefore I will praise you upon the lyre for  
your fáithfūlness, Ó my God; ✠ I will sing to  
you with the harp, O Holỹ Óne of Ísrael.

**M**y lips will sing with jóy whēn I pláy to you, ✠  
and so will my soul, whích yóu háve redeemed.

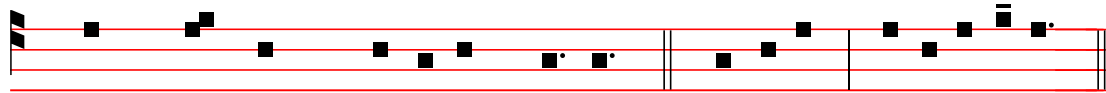
**M**y tongue will proclaim your ríghtēousness áll  
day long, ✠ for they are ashamed and disgraced  
whō sóught to dó me harm. ❖

Lent

**D**

Domine Deus, in adiutorium meum intende.

Lent

**Q**

Quam bonus \* Israel Deus! O God, give. t.8

**Psalm 71**

**O** God, give the Kíng your jústice, \* and your  
righteousnēss tó the Kíng's Son;

**T**hat he may rule your péople ríghteously \* and  
thē póor with jústice;

**T**hat the mountains may bring prosperity tó  
the péople; \* and the littlē hílles bring  
ríghteousness.

**H**e shall defend the needy amóng the péople; \*  
he shall rescue the poor and crúsh thē  
oppréssor.

**H**e shall live as long as the sún and móon  
endure, \* from one generatíon tó anóther.

**H**e shall come down like rain upón the mówn

field, ✨ like showers thāt wáter thē earth.

**I**n his time shall the ríghteous flóurish; ✨ there shall be abundance of peace till thē móon shall bé no more.

**H**e shall rúle from séa to sea, ✨ and from the River to thē énds óf the earth.

**H**is foes shall bow dówn befóre him, ✨ and his énēmies líck the dust.

**T**he kings of Tarshish and of the isles sháll pay tríbute, ✨ and the kings of Arabia ānd Sába offer gifts.

**A**ll kings shall bow dówn befóre him, ✨ and all the natíons dó him sérvíce.

**F**or he shall deliver the poor who cries óut ín distress, ✨ and the oppressed whō hás no hélper.

**H**e shall have pity on the lówly ánd poor; ✨ he shall preserve the líves ōf the néedy.

**H**e shall redeem their lives from opprēssíon and víolence, ✨ and dear shall thēir blóod be ín his sight.

**L**ong may he live! And may there be given to him góld frōm Arábía; ✨✨ may prayer be made

fór him álwáys, ✠ and may thēy bléss him áll day long.

**M**ay there be abundance of grain on the earth, growing thick even ón the hílltops; ✠ may its fruit flourish like Lebanon, and its grain líke gráss upón the earth.

**M**ay his Name remain for ever and be established as lóng ās the sún endures; ✠ may all the nations bless themselves in him ānd cáll him bléssed.

**B**lessed be the Lord God, the Gód of Ísrael, ✠ who ālóne does wóndrous deeds!

**A**nd blessed be his glorious Náme for éver! ✠ And may all the earth be filled with his glorý. Ámen. Ámen.

### **Psalm 72**

**T**Ruly, God is góod to Ísrael, ✠ to thóse whō are púre in heart.

**B**ut as for me, my féet had néarly slipped; ✠✠ I had almost trípped and fállen; ✠ because I

envied the proud and saw the prosperity of the wicked:

**F**or they suffer no pain, and their bodies are sleek and sound; \*\* in the misfortunes of others they have no share; \* they are not afflicted as others are;

**T**herefore they wear their pride like a necklace \* and wrap their violence about them like a cloak.

**T**heir iniquity comes from gross minds, \* and their hearts overflow with wicked thoughts.

**T**hey scoff and speak maliciously; \* out of their haughtiness they plan oppression.

**T**hey set their mouths against the heavens, \* and their evil speech runs through the world.

**A**nd so the people turn to them and find in them no fault. \*\* They say, 'How should God know? \* Is there knowledge in the Most High?'

**S**o then, these are the wicked; \* always at ease, they increase their wealth.

**I**n vain have I kept my heart clean, \* and washed my hands in innocence.

**I** have been afflicted áll day long, ✽ and punīshed évery mórning.

**H**ad I gone on spéaking thís way, ✽ I should have betrayed the generatīon óf your chíldren.

**W**hen I tried to understand these things, it wás too hárd for me; ✽ until I entered the sanctuary of God and discerned the énd óf the wícked.

**S**urely, you set them in slíppēry pláces; ✽ you cast thēm dówn in rúin.

**O**h, how suddenly do they cóme tō destrúctiōn, ✽ come to an end, and pérīsh from térror!

**L**ike a dream when one awákens, Ó Lord, ✽ when you arise you will make thēir ímage vánish.

**W**hen my mind becáme embíttēred, ✽ I was sorely wóunded ín my heart.

**I** was stupid and had nó ūnderstánding; ✽ I was like a brute béast ĩn your présence.

**Y**et I am álways wíth you; ✽ you hold mē bý my ríght hand.

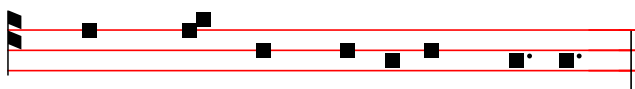
**Y**ou will guide me bý your cóunsel, ✽ and afterwards recéive mē with glóry.

Whom have I in héaven bút you? ❀ And having you I desire nóthīng upón earth.

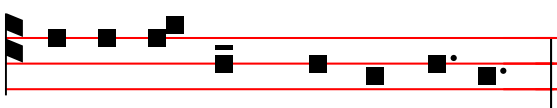
Though my flesh and my héart should wáste away, ❀ God is the strength of my heart and my pórtiōn for éver.

Truly, those who forsáke yōu will pérish; ❀ you destroy all whō áre unfáithful.

But it is good for mé tō be néar God; ❀❀ I have made the Lord Gód my réfuge. ❀ I will speak of all your works in the gates of the cítȳ of Zíon.

Lent 

Q Uam bonus Israel Deus!

Antiph. 

A Lle-luia, alle-luia.

• ORDINARY TIME

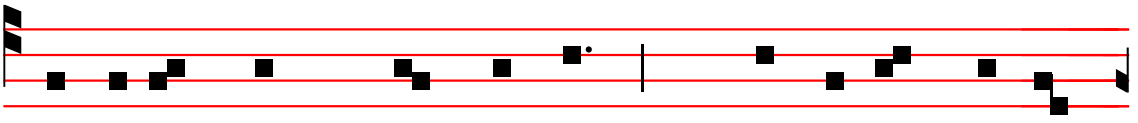
Ṽ. My lips will sing with joy when I play to you.

R̃. And so will my soul, which you have redeemed.

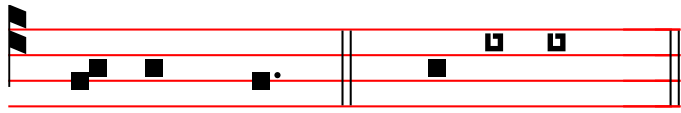


## THURSDAY MATINS

Invitat.

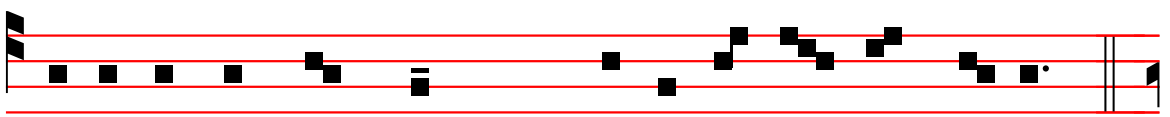


**A** Doremus \* Dominum, Quoniam ipse  
fecit nos. Venite. 1.

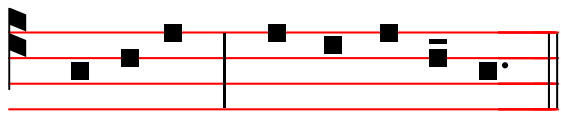


### FIRST NOCTURN

Antiph.



**L** Iberasti virgam \* hære-di-ta-tis tuæ.  
O God, why. t.8



### Psalm 73

**O** God, why have you úttēry cást us off? \*  
Why is your wrath so hot against the shéep  
ōf your pásture?

**R**emember your congregation that you  
púrchased lóng ago, \* the tribe you redeemed  
to be your inheritance, and Mōunt Zíon whére  
you dwell.



**T**urn your steps towards the éndless rúins; ✨ the enemy has laid waste everything ín your sánctuary.

**Y**our adversaries róared ín your hóly place; ✨ they set up their banners as tókēns of víctory.

**T**hey were like men coming up with axes tó a gróve of trees; ✨ they broke down all your carved work with háтчēts and hámmers.

**T**hey set fíre tō your hóly place; ✨ they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name ānd rázed it tó the ground.

**T**hey said to themselves, ‘Let us destroy them áltogéther.’ ✨ They burned down all the meeting-places óf Gód ín the land.

**T**here are no signs for us to see; there ís no próphet left; ✨ there is not one amóng ūs who knóws how long.

**H**ow long will the éněmy scóff, O God? ✨ Will the adversary blaspheme yōur Náme for éver?

**W**hy do you dráw báck your hand? ✨ Why is your right hand hiddēn ín your bósom?

**Y**et God is my Kíng from áncient times, ✨ victorious in thē mídst óf the earth.

**Y**ou divided the séa bý your might ✠ and shattered the heads of the dragons ūpón the wáters;

**Y**ou crushed the héads ōf Leviathan ✠ and gave him to the people of thē désert fór food.

**Y**ou split open spríng and tórrént; ✠ you dried up evēr-flówing rívers.

**Y**ours is the day, yours álso thé night; ✠ you established thē móon ánd the sun.

**Y**ou fixed all the bóundāries óf the earth; ✠ you made both súmmēr and wínter.

**R**emember how the énēmy scóffed, O Lord ✠ how a foolish péoplē despísed your Name.

**D**o not hand over the life of your dóve to wíld beasts; ✠ never forget thē líves of yóur poor.

**L**ook upón your cóvenant; ✠ the dark places of the earth āre háunts of víolence.

**L**et not the oppressed túrn awáy ashamed; ✠ let the poor ānd néedy práise your Name.

**A**rise, O Gód, maintáin your cause; ✠ remember how fools rēvíle you áll day long.

**F**orget not the clamour óf your énemies, ✠ the unending tumult of those who ríse úp agáinst you.

**Psalm 74**

**W**E give you thanks, O Gód, we gíve you thanks, ✽ calling upon your Name and declaring all yōur wónderfúl deeds.

**I** will appoint a time,' says God; 'I will júdge with équity. ✽ Though the earth and all its inhabitants are quaking, I wíll máke its píllars fast.

**I** will say to the bóasters, "Bóast no more," ✽✽ and to the wicked, "Dó not tóss your horns; ✽ do not toss your horns so high, nor spéak wíth a próud neck." '

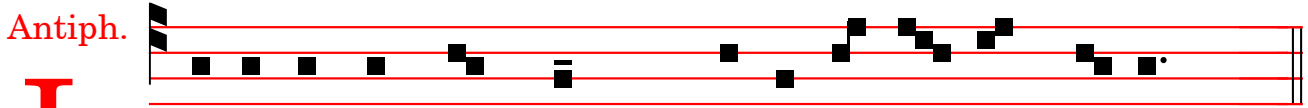
**F**or judgement is neither from the éast nor fróm the west, ✽ nor yet from the wildernēss ór the móuntains.

**I**t is Gód who júdges; ✽ he puts down one and lífts úp anóther.

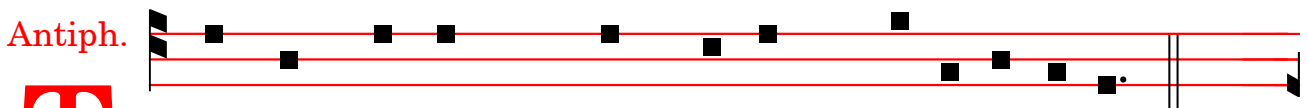
**F**or in the Lord's hand there is a cup, full of spiced and fóaming wine, ✽ which he pours out, and all the wicked of the earth shāll drínk and dráin the dregs.

**B**ut I will rejóice for éver; ✽ I will sing praises to thē Gód of Jácob.

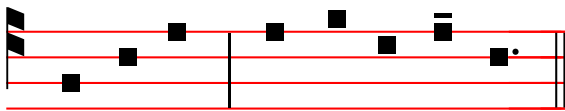
**H**e shall break off all the hórn̄s ōf the wícked; \*  
but the horns of the righteous shāll bé exálted.



**L**iberasti virgam hære-di-ta-tis tuæ.



**T**U es Deus \* qui facis mirabi-li-a.



I will cry. t.5

## Psalm 76

**I** Will crý alóud to God; \* I will cry aloud, ānd  
hé will héar me.

**I**n the day of my tróublē I sóught the Lord; \*\* my  
hands were stretched out by níght and díd not  
tire; \* I refúsed tō be cómforted.

**I** think of God, I am restless, I ponder, ánd my  
spírit faints. \*\* You will not lét my éyelids  
close; \* I am troublēd ánd I cánnōt speak.

**I** consider the days of old; I remémbēr the yéars  
long past; \*\* I commune with my héart ín the  
night; \* I pónđēr and séarch my mind.

**W**ill the Lord cast me off for ever? ❖ Will he no more show his favour?

**H**as his loving-kindness come to an end for ever? ❖ Has his promise failed for evermore?

**H**as God forgotten to be gracious? ❖ Has he, in his anger, withheld his compassion?

**A**nd I said, 'My grief is this: ❖ the right hand of the Most High has lost its power.'

**I** will remember the works of the Lord, ❖ and call to mind your wonders of old time.

**I** will meditate on all your acts and ponder your mighty deeds. ❖❖ Your way, O God, is holy; ❖ who is so great a god as our God?

**Y**ou are the God who works wonders ❖ and have declared your power among the peoples.

**B**y your strength you have redeemed your people, ❖ the children of Jacob and Joseph.

**T**he waters saw you, O God; the waters saw you and trembled; ❖ the very depths were shaken.

**T**he clouds poured out water; the skies thundered; ❖ your arrows flashed to and fro;

The sound of your thunder was in the whirlwind; \* your lightnings lit up the world; the earth trembled and shook.

Your way was in the sea, and your paths in the great waters, \* yet your footsteps were not seen.

You led your people like a flock \* by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

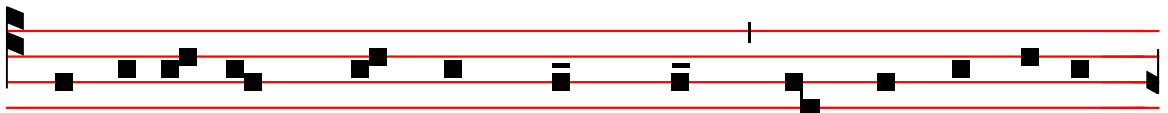
Antiph.



**T**

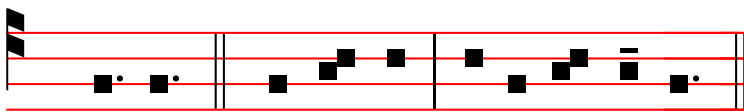
U es Deus qui facis mirabi-li-a.

Antiph.



**I**

Nclinate \* aurem vestram in verba oris



me-i. **H**ear my. t.6

## Psalm 77

Hear my teaching, O my people; \* incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a parable; \* I will declare the mysteries of ancient times.

**T**hat which we have heard and known, and what our forefáthērs have tóld us, ✠ we will not híde frōm their chíldren.

**W**e will recount to generations to come the praiseworthy deeds and the pówer óf the Lord, ✠ and the wonderfúl wórks hé has done.

**H**e gave his decrees to Jacob and established a lów for Ísrael, ✠ which he commanded them tō téach their chíldren;

**T**hat the generations to come might know, and the chíldren yét unborn; ✠ that they in their turn might tell ĩt tó their chíldren;

**S**o that they might pút their trúst in God, ✠ and not forget the deeds of God, and kéept hīs commándments;

**A**nd not be like their forefathers, a stubborn and rebellious gēnerátion, ✠✠ a generation whose heart wás not stéadfast, ✠ and whose spirit was nōt fáithful tó God.

**T**he people of Ephraim, árméd wíth the bow, ✠ turned back in thē dáy of báttle;

**T**hey did not kéept God's cóvenant, ✠ and refused tō wálk in hīs law;

**T**hey forgót what hé had done, ✨ and the wondērs hé had shówn them.

**H**e worked marvels in the sight of théir forefáthers, ✨ in the land of Egypt, in thē fíeld of Zóan.

**H**e split open the sea and lét them páss through; ✨ he made the wátērs stand úp like walls.

**H**e led them wíth a clóud by day, ✨ and all the night thrōugh wíth a glów of fire.

**H**e split the hard rocks ín the wílderness ✨✨ and gave them drink as fróm the gréat deep. ✨ He brought streams out of the cliff, and the waters gūshed óut like rívers.

**B**ut they went on sínnīng agáinst him, ✨ rebelling in the desert āgáinst the Móst High.

**T**hey tested God in their hearts, demanding fód fōr their cráving. ✨✨ They ráiled āgáinst Gód and said, ✨ ‘Can God set a tablē ín the wílderness?’

**T**True, he struck the rock, the waters gushed out, and the gúllies óverflowed; ✨ but is he able to give bread or to provide méat fōr his péople?’



**W**hen the Lord heard this, hé was fúll of wrath; ✠ a fire was kindled against Jacob, and his anger mountēd ágainst Ísrael;

**F**or they hád no fáith in God, ✠ nor did they put their trust in hīs sáving pówer.

**S**o he commanded the clouds above and opened the dóors of héaven. ✠✠ He rained down manna upón thém to eat ✠ and gave thēm gráin from héaven.

**S**o mortals ate the bréad of ángels; ✠ he providēd fór them fóod enough.

**H**e caused the east wind to blów ĩn the héavens ✠ and led out thē sóuth wind bý his might.

**H**e rained down flésh ūpon thém like dust ✠ and winged birds like thē sánd óf the sea.

**H**e let it fall in the mídst óf their camp ✠ and round ābóut their dwéllings.

**S**o they áte and wére well filled, ✠ for hē gáve them whát they craved.

**B**ut they did not stóp their cráving, ✠ though the food wās stíll in thér mouths.

**S**o God's anger móuntēd agáinst them; ✽ he slew their strongest men and laid low thē yóuth of Ísrael.

**I**n spite of all this, they wént on sínnīng ✽ and had no faith in hīs wónderfúl works.

**S**o he brought their days to an énd líke a breath ✽ and their years īn súdden térror.

**W**henever he slew them, théy wóuld séek him, ✽ and repent, and éarnēstly séarch for God.

**T**hey wóuld remember that Gód was théir rock, ✽ and the Most High Gód théir redéemer.

### Division

**B**Ut they fláttēred him wíth their mouths ✽ and líed tō him wíth their tongues.

**T**heir heart was not stéadfāst towáreds him, ✽ and they were not faithfúl tó his cóvenant.

**B**ut he was so merciful that he forgave their sins and did nótróy them; ✽ many times he held back his anger and did not permit hīs wráth tó be roused.

**F**or he remembered thát they wére but flesh, ✽ a breath that goes fórth ānd does nótróy return.

**H**ow often the people disobeyed him in the wilderness ✠ and offended him in the desert!

**A**gain and again they tempted God ✠ and provoked the Holý Óne of Ísrael.

**T**hey did not remémbēr his pówer ✠✠ in the day when he ransomed them fróm the énemy; ✠ how he wrought his signs in Egypt and his omens in thē fíeld of Zóan.

**H**e turned their rívers into blood, ✠ so that they could nōt drínk of thēir streams.

**H**e sent swarms of flies amóng thēm, which áte them up, ✠ and frógs, whích destróyed them.

**H**e gave their crops to the caterpillar, the fruit of their tóil tō the lócust. ✠ He killed their vines with hail and thēir sýcamóres with frost.

**H**e delivered their cáttlē to háilstones ✠ and their livestōck tó hot thúnderbolts.

**H**e poured out upon them his blázing ánger: ✠ fury, indignation, and distress, a troop of dēstróying ángels.

**H**e gave full rein to his anger; he did not spáre their sóuls from death; ✠ but delivered thēir líves tó the plague.

**H**e struck down all the fírstbōrn of Égypt, ✨ the flower of manhood in thē dwéllings óf Ham.

**H**e led out his péople líke sheep ✨ and guided them in the wíldērness líke a flock.

**H**e led them to safety, and théy were nót afraid; ✨ but the sea ovērwhélmed their énemies.

**H**e brought them tó his hóly land, ✨ the mountain hīs ríght hánd had won.

**H**e drove out the Canaanites before them and apportioned an inheritánce to thém by lot; ✨ he made the tribes of Israel tō dwéll in théir tents.

**B**ut they tested the Most High Gód, ānd defíed him, ✨ and did not kéept hīs commándments.

**T**hey turned away and were disloyal líke their fáthers; ✨ they were undependablē líke a wárped bow.

**T**hey grieved him with théir hill-áltars ✨ and provoked his displeasūre wíth their ídols.

**W**hen God heard this, he was angry and utterly rejécted Ísrael. ✨✨ He forsook the shríne at Shíloh, ✨ the tabernacle where he had lived āmóng his péople.

**H**e delivered the ark íntō captívity, ✽ his glory into thē hánd óf the foe.

**H**e gave his péople tó the sword ✽ and was angered agáinst hīs inhéritance.

**T**he fire consúmed their yóung men; ✽ there were no wedding sōngs fór their máidens.

**T**heir príests fell bý the sword, ✽ and their widows made nō lámentátion.

**T**hen the Lord wóke as thóugh from sleep, ✽ like a wárrīor refréshed with wine.

**H**e struck his enemies ón the báckside ✽ and put thēm tó perpétual shame.

**H**e rejected the tént of Jóseph ✽ and did not choose thē tríbe of Éphraim;

**H**e chose instead the tríbe of Júdah ✽ and Mōunt Zíon, whích he loved.

**H**e built his sanctuary like the héights of héaven, ✽ like the earth which he fóundēd for éver.

**H**e chose Dávīd his sérvant, ✽ and took him awáy frōm the shéepfolds.

**H**e brought him from tending the nursing ewes, \* to be a shepherd over Jacob his people and over Israēl his inheritance.

**S**o he shepherded them with a faithful and true heart \* and guided them with the skilfulness of his hands.

Antiph.

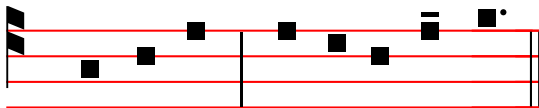
**I**

Ncline aures vestras in verba oris mei.

Antiph.

**P**

Propitius esto \* peccatis nostris, Domine.



**O** God. t.8

## Psalm 78

**O** God, the heathen have come into your inheritance; \*\* they have profaned your holy temple; \* they have made Jerusalem a heap of rubble.

**T**hey have given the bodies of your servants as food for the birds of the air, \* and the flesh of your faithful ones to the beasts of the field.

**T**hey have shed their blood like water on every side of Jerúsalem, ✠ and there was nó one to búry them.

**W**e have become a repróach tō our néighbours, ✠ an object of scorn and derision tō thóse aróund us.

**H**ow long will you be ángry, Ó Lord? ✠ Will your fury blaze líke fire for éver?

**P**our out your wrath upon the heathen who háve not knówn you ✠✠ and upon the kingdoms that have not cálléd upón your Name. ✠ For they have devoured Jacob and made his dwélling a rúin.

**R**emember not our past sins; let your compassion be swift to méet us; ✠ for we have béen bróught véry low.

**H**elp us, O God our Saviour, for the glóry of your Name; ✠ deliver us and forgive us our síns, fór your Náme's sake.

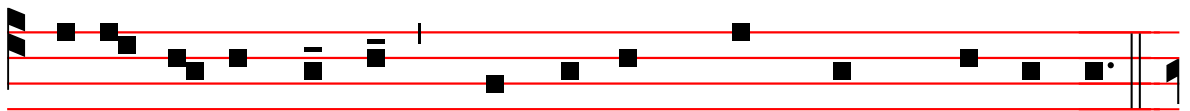
**W**hy should the heathen sáy, 'Where ís their God?' ✠✠ Let it be known among the héathēn and ín our sight ✠ that you avenge the sheddīng of your sérvants' blood.

**L**et the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before you, ✠ and by your great might spare those who are condemned to die.

**M**ay the revilings with which they reviled you, O Lord, ✠ return sevenfold into their bosoms.

**F**or we are your people and the sheep of your pasture; ✠ we will give you thanks for ever and show forth your praise from age to age.

Antiph.



**P**

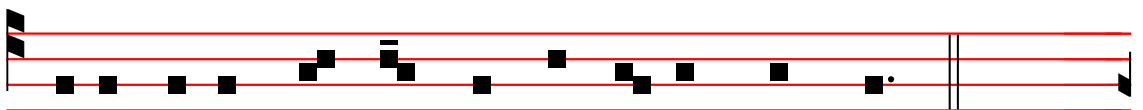
Ropi-tius esto peccatis nostris, Domine.

• **ORDINARY TIME**

Ψ. Your way, O God, is holy.

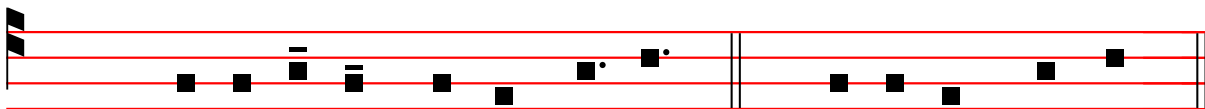
R. Who is so great a god as our God?

R. Parv.



**E**

Xultate De-o ad-iu-tori nostro.



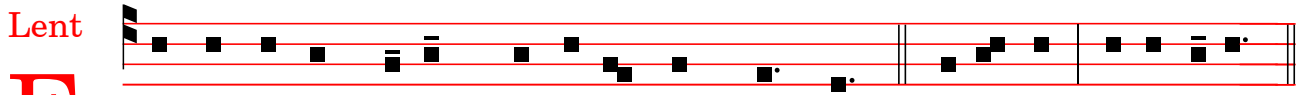
Ψ. Iubilare De-o Iacob. **G**lori-a Patri.



SECOND NOCTURN



**A** llelu-ia, \* alleluia, alleluia. **Hear.** t.6



**E**xsultate Deo \* adiuto-ri nostro. **Hear.** t.1

Psalm 79

**H**ear, O Shepherd of Israel, leading Jóseph like a flock; \* shine forth, you that are enthroned ūpón the chérubim.

**I**n the presence of Ephraim, Benjamin, ánd Manásseh, \* stir up your strength ānd cóme to hélp us.

**R**estóre ūs, O Gód of hosts; \* show the light of your countenance, ānd wé sháll be saved.

**O** Lord God of hosts, how long will yóu be ángered \* despite the prayērs óf your péople?

**Y**ou have fed them wíth the bréad of tears; \* you have given thēm bówls of téars to drink.

**Y**ou have made us the derision óf our néighbours, \* and our enemíes láugh ús to scorn.

**R**estóre ūs, O Gód of hosts; ✨ show the light of your countenance, and wé shall be saved.

**Y**ou have brought a vine óut of Égypt; ✨ you cast out the nátions and plánted it.

**Y**ou preparéd the gróund for it; ✨ it tōok róot and filled the land.

**T**he mountains were covered bý its sháadow ✨ and the towering cédār trees bý its boughs.

**Y**ou stretched out its téndrils tó the Sea ✨ and its branchēs tó the Ríver.

**W**hy have you bróken dówn its wall, ✨ so that all who pāss bý pluck óff its grapes?

**T**he wild boar of the fórest has rávaged it, ✨ and the beasts of the field hāve grázed upón it.

**T**urn now, O God of hosts, look dówn from héaven; ✨ behóld and ténd this vine; ✨ preserve what your ríght hānd has plánted.

**T**hey burn it with fíre like rúbbish; ✨ at the rebuke of your countenānce lét them pérish.

**L**et your hand be upon the mán óf your ríght hand, ✨ the son of man you have made sǒ stróng fór yourself.

**A**nd so will we never túrn awáy from you; ✠ give us life, that we mǎy cáll upón your Name.

**R**estore us, O Lórd Gód of hosts; ✠ show the light of your countenance, ánd wé sháll be saved.

### Psalm 80

**S**ing with jóy to Gód our strength ✠ and raise a loud shout to thē Gód of Jácob.

**R**aise a song and sóund the tímbrél, ✠ the merrý hárp, ánd the lyre.

**B**low the ram's-horn át the néw moon, ✠ and at the full moon, thē dáy of óur feast.

**F**or this is a statute for Israel, a law of the Gód of Jácob. ✠✠ He laid it as a solemn chárge ūpon Jóseph, ✠ when he came out of thē lánd of Égypt.

**I** heard an unfamiliar voice saying, 'I eased his shoulder fróm the búrden; ✠ his hands were set free fróm béaring thé load.'

**Y**ou called on me in trouble, ánd I sáved you; ✠✠ I answered you from the secret pláce of thúnder ✠ and tested you at the wátērs of Méribah.

**H**ear, O my people, and I wīll admónish you: ✠  
O Israel, if you would bŭt lísten tó me!

**T**here shall be no strange gód amóng you; ✠ you  
shall not wórshĭp a fóreign god.

**I** am the Lord your God, who brought you out of  
the lánd of Égypt ✠ and said, ‘Open your  
mouth wide, ānd I will fíll it.’

**A**nd yet my people díd not héar my voice, ✠ and  
Israel wōuld nót obéy me.

**S**o I gave them over to the stúbbōrnness óf their  
hearts, ✠ to follow thēir ówn devíces.

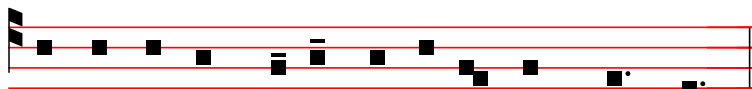
**O**h, that my people would lísten tó me! ✠  
That Israel wōuld wálk in mý ways!

**I** should soon subdúe their énemies ✠ and turn  
mỹ hánd agáinst their foes.


**T**hose who hate the Lord would crínge befóre  
him, ✠ and their punishment wōuld lást for éver.

**B**ut Israel would I feed wíth the fínest wheat ✠  
and satisfy him wíth hóney fróm the rock.

Lent

**E**

Xsultate Deo adiuto-ri nostro.

Lent 

**T** U solus Altissimus\* super omnem terram. God takes.t.1

Psalm 81

**G**Od takes his stand in the councīl of héaven; \* he gives judgement in thē mídst óf the gods:

‘**H**ow long will you júdge unjústly, \* and show favōur tó the wicked?

**S**ave the weak and the orphan; defend the húmblē and néedy; \*\* rescue the wéak ánd the poor; \* deliver them from the powēr óf the wicked.

**T**hey do not know, neither dó they únderstand; \*\* they go abóut in dárkness; \* all the foundations of thē éarth are sháken.

**N**ow I sáy tō you, “Yóu are gods, \* and all of you childrēn óf the Móst High;

**N**evertheless, you shall díe like mórtals, \* ānd fáll like ány prince.” ’

**A**rise, O Gód, and rúle the earth, \* for you shall take āll nátions fór your own.

**Psalm 82**

**O** God, do nót be sílent; ✠ do not keep still  
nōr hólđ your péace, O God;

**F**or your enemies áre in túmúlt, ✠ and those who  
hate you hāve lífted úp their heads.

**T**hey take secret counsel agáinst your péople ✠  
and plot against thōse whóm yóu protect.

**T**hey have said, ‘Come, let us wipe them out  
from amóng the nátions; ✠ let the name of  
Israel be rēmémbered nó more.’

**T**hey have conspíred togethé; ✠ they have made  
an allíānce agáinst you:

**T**he tents of Edom ánd thē Ishmáelites; ✠ the  
Moabītes ánd the Hágarenes;

**G**ebal, and Ámmōn, and Ámalek; ✠ the  
Philistines ānd thōse who dwéll in Tyre.

**T**he Assyrians álsō have jóined them, ✠ and have  
come to help thē péople óf Lot.

**D**o to them as you díđ to Mídian, ✠ to Sisera, and  
to Jabin at the rívēr of Kíshon:

**T**hey were destróyed at Éndor; ✠ they became  
líke dúng upón the ground.

**M**ake their leaders like Órēb and Zéēb, ✠✠ and all their commanders like Zébāh and Zálmunna, ✠ who said, ‘Let us take for ourselves the fields of God ās óur posséssion.’

**O** my God, make thém like whirling dust ✠ and líke cháff befóre the wind;

**L**ike fire that burns dówn a fórest, ✠ like the flame that sēts móuntains áblaze.

**D**rive them with your tēmpet ✠ and terrífý them with your storm;

**C**over their fácēs with sháme, O Lord, ✠ thāt théy may séek your Name.

**L**et them be disgraced and terrified for éver; ✠ let them be put to confúsíon and pérish.

**L**et them know that you, whōse Náme ís the Lord, ✠ you alone are the Most Hīgh óver áll the earth.

*Lent*

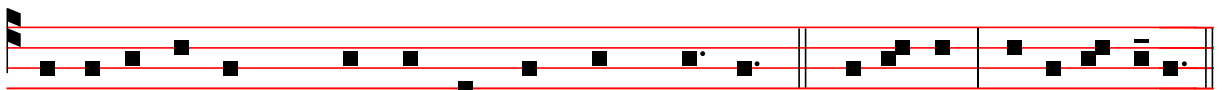
**T**



U solus Altissimus super omnem terram.

*Lent*

**B**



Enedixisti, ✠ Domine terram tuam. **How dear.** t.6

**Psalm 83**

**H**ow dear to me is your dwelling, O Lord of hosts! ❀❀ My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the Lord; ❀ my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

**T**he sparrow has found her a house ❀❀ and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young; ❀ by the side of your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

**H**appy are they who dwell in your house! ❀ They will always be praising you.

**H**appy are the people whose strength is in you! ❀ Whose hearts are set on the pilgrims' way.

**T**hose who go through the desolate valley will find it a place of springs, ❀ for the early rains have covered it with pools of water.

**T**hey will climb from height to height, ❀ and the God of gods will reveal himself in Zion.

**L**ord God of hosts, hear my prayer; ❀ hearken, O God of Jacob.

**B**ehold our defender, O God; ❀ and look upon the face of your Anointed.



**F**or one day in your courts is better than a thousand in my own room, ✠ and to stand at the threshold of the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.

**F**or the Lord God is both sun and shield; ✠✠ he will give grace and glory; ✠ no good thing will the Lord withhold from those who walk with integrity.

**Ó** Lord of hosts, ✠ happy are they who put their trust in you!

### **Psalm 84**

**Y**ou have been gracious to your land, O Lord, ✠ you have restored the good fortune of Jacob.

**Y**ou have forgiven the iniquity of your people ✠ and blotted out all their sins.

**Y**ou have withdrawn all your fury ✠ and turned yourself from your wrathful indignation.

**R**estore us then, O God our Saviour; ✠ let your anger depart from us.

**W**ill you be displeased with us for ever? ✠ Will you prolong your anger from age to age?

**W**ill you not gíve us lífe again, ✠ that your  
peoplē máy rejóice in you?

**S**how us your mércy, Ó Lord, ✠ and grant ūs  
yóur salvátion.

**I** will listen to what the Lord Gód is sáying, ✠✠  
for he is speaking peace to his fáithful péople ✠  
and to those whō túrn their héarts to him.

**T**ruly, his salvation is very near to thóse who  
féar him, ✠ that his glory māy dwéll in óur  
land.

**M**ercy and truth have mét togethé; ✠  
righteousness and peace hāve kíssed each  
óther.

**T**ruth shall spring úp fróm the earth, ✠ and  
righteousness shall lóok dówn from héaven.

**T**he Lord will indeed gránt prospérité, ✠ and our  
land wíll yíeld its íncrease.

**R**ighteousness shall gó befóre him, ✠ and peace  
shall be ā páthway fór his feet.

Lent



**B**

Enedixisti, Domine terram tuam.

Antiph.



**A**

Llelu-ia, alleluia, alleluia.

• ORDINARY TIME

**V.** Happy are they who dwell in your house!

**R.** They will always be praising you.



## FRIDAY MATINS

Invitat.




**D** Ominum, \* qui fecit nos, **V**enite,  
a- doremus. **V**enite. 1.

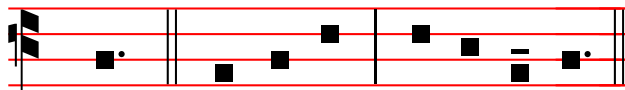


## FIRST NOCTURN

Antiph.



**I** Nclina, Domine, \* aurem tuam, et exaudi  
me. **B**ow down. t.2



## Psalm 85

**B**ow down your ear, O Lórd, and ánswer me, \* for I am póor ānd in mísery.

**K**eeP watch over my life, for Í am fáithful; \* save your servant whō púts his trúst in you.

**B**e merciful to me, O Lord, fór you áre my God; \* I call ūpón you áll day long.

**G**ladden the s<sup>o</sup>ul  $\bar{o}$ f your s<sup>e</sup>r<sup>v</sup>ant, ✽ for to you, O L<sup>o</sup>rd,  $\acute{I}$  lift  $\acute{u}$ p my soul.

**F**or you, O Lord, are g<sup>o</sup>od  $\bar{a}$ nd forg<sup>i</sup>ving, ✽ and great is your love towards all wh<sup>o</sup> c<sup>a</sup>ll up<sup>o</sup>n you.

**G**ive ear, O Lord, t<sup>o</sup> my pr<sup>a</sup>yer, ✽ and attend to the voice of m<sup>y</sup> s<sup>u</sup>pplic<sup>a</sup>tions.

**I**n the time of my trouble I will c<sup>a</sup>ll up<sup>o</sup>n you, ✽ f<sup>o</sup>r y<sup>o</sup>u will  $\acute{a}$ ns<sup>w</sup>er me.

**A**mong the gods there is n<sup>o</sup>ne like y<sup>o</sup>u, O Lord, ✽ nor  $\acute{a}$ n<sup>y</sup>thing l<sup>i</sup>ke your works.

**A**ll nations you have made will come and w<sup>o</sup>rship y<sup>o</sup>u, O Lord, ✽ and give gl<sup>o</sup>ry t<sup>o</sup> your Name.

**F**or you are gr<sup>e</sup>at; y<sup>o</sup>u do w<sup>o</sup>ndrous things; ✽  $\bar{a}$ nd y<sup>o</sup>u  $\acute{a}$ l<sup>o</sup>ne are God.

**T**each me your way, O Lord, and I will w<sup>a</sup>lk  $\acute{i}$ n your truth; ✽ knit my heart to you th<sup>a</sup>t  $\acute{I}$  may f<sup>e</sup>ar your Name.

**I** will thank you, O Lord my G<sup>o</sup>d, with  $\acute{a}$ ll my heart, ✽ and glorify y<sup>o</sup>ur N<sup>a</sup>me for  $\acute{e}$ vermore.

**F**or great is your l<sup>o</sup>ve t<sup>o</sup>wards me; ✽ you have delivered me from th $\bar{e}$  d $\acute{e}$ pths of Sh<sup>e</sup>ol.

**T**he arrogant rise úp āgainst mé, O God, ❀❀ and a band of víolēnt men séeks my life; ❀ they have not sēt yóu befóre their eyes.

**B**ut you, O Lord, are gracious and fúll ōf compásson, ❀ slow to anger, and full ōf trúth and kíndness.

**T**urn to me and have mércy upón me; ❀ give your strength to your servant; and save the chıld ōf your hándmaid.

**S**how me a sígn ōf your fávor, ❀❀ so that those who hate me may see ĩt and bé ashamed; ❀ because you, O Lord, have hélped mē and cómforted me.

### Psalm 86

**O**N the holy mountain stands the city hé has fóunded; ❀ the Lord loves the gates of Zion more than all the dwéllings of Jácob.

**G**lorious things are spóken óf you, ❀ Ō cíty óf our God.

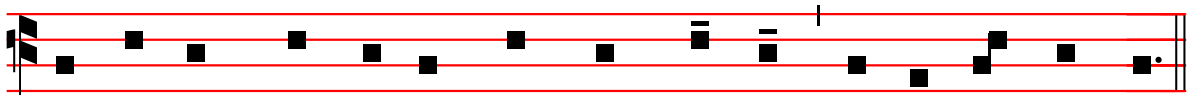
**I** count Egypt and Babylon among thóse who knów me; ❀ behold Philistia, Tyre, and Ethiopia: ĩn Zíon wére they born.

**O**f Zion it shall be said, ‘Everyóne was bórn in her, \* and the Most High himself shāll sustáin her.’

**T**he Lord will record as he enróls the péoples, \* ‘These álsō were bórn there.’

**T**he singers and the dāncers wíll say, \* ‘All m̄y fr̄esh springs áre in you.’

*Antiph.*



**I**

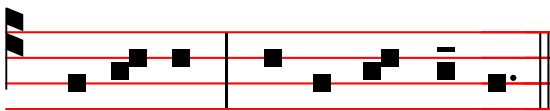
Inclina, Domine, aurem tuam, et exaudi me.

*Antiph.*



**B**

enedictus \* Dominus in æternum.



Your love. t.6

**Psalm 88**

**Y**our love, O Lord, for éver wíll I sing; \* from age to age my mouth will pr̄ocláim your fáithfulness.

**F**or I am persuaded that your love is estábl̄ished for éver; \* you have set your faithfulness firm̄l̄y ín the héavens.

**Y**ou said, ‘I have made a covenant with my chosen one; ✠ I have sworn an oath to Dávid my sérvant:

“**I** will establish your líne for éver, ✠ and preserve your throne for áll gēnerátions.” ’

**T**he heavens bear witness to your wónders, Ó Lord, ✠ and to your faithfulness in the assembl̄y óf the hólý ones;

**F**or who in the skies can be compáred tó the Lord? ✠ Who is like thē Lórd amóng the gods?

**G**od is much to be feared in the council óf the hólý ones, ✠ great and terrible to all thōse róund abóut him.

**W**ho is like yóu, Lord Gód of hosts? ✠ O mighty Lord, your faithfulness īs áll aróund you.

**Y**ou rule the ráging óf the sea ✠ and still thē súrging óf its waves.

**Y**ou have crushed Rahab of the déep with a déadly wound; ✠ you have scattered your enem̄ies with your míghty arm.

**Y**ours are the heavens; the éarth is álso yours; ✠ you laid the foundations of the world and áll thāt is ín it.



**Y**ou have made the nórth ánd the south; ✠ Tabor and Hermon rējóice in yóur Name.

**Y**ou háve a míghty arm; ✠ strong is your hand and hígh ĩs your ríght hand.

**R**ighteousness and justice are the foundátions óf your throne; ✠ love and trūth gó befóre your face.

**H**appy are the people who knów the féstal shout! ✠ They walk, O Lord, in the líght óf your présence.

**T**hey rejoice dáily ín your Name; ✠ they are jubilānt ín your ríghteousness.

**F**or you are the glóry óf their strength, ✠ and by your favour our míght ĩs exálted.

**T**ruly, the Lórd ĩs our rúler; ✠ the Holy One of Ísrāel ĩs our King.

### **Division**

**Y**ou spoke once in a vision and said to your fáithful péople: ✠✠ ‘I have set the crown upón a wárrior ✠ and have exalted one chosen óut óf the péople.

**I** have found Dávīd my sérvant; ✨ with my holy oil hāve Í anóinted him.

**M**y hand will hold him fast and my árm will máke him strong. ✨ No enemy shall deceive him, nor any wickēd man bríng him down.

**I** will crush his fóes befóre him ✨ and strike dōwn thóse who háte him.

**M**y faithfulness and lóve shāll be wíth him, ✨✨ and he shall be victórious thróugh my Name. ✨ I shall make his dominion extend from the Great Sēa tó the Ríver.

**H**e will say to me, “Yóu āre my Fáther, ✨ my God, and the rock ōf mý salvátion.”

**I** will máke hīm my fírstborn ✨ and higher than thē kíngs óf the earth.

**I** will keep my love for hím for éver, ✨ and my covenānt will stand fírm for him.

**I** will establish his líne for éver ✨ and his throne as thē dáys of héaven.

**I**f his chíldrēn forsáke my law ✨ and do not walk accordíng tó my júdgements;

**I**f they bréak my státutes ✨ and do not kéept mý commándments;

**I** will punish their transgressions with a rod ✠ and their iniquities with the lash;

**B**ut I will not take my love from him, ✠ nor let prove false my faithfulness.

**I** will not break my covenant, ✠ nor change what has gone out of my lips.

**O**nce for all I have sworn by my holiness: ✠ “I will not lie to David.

**H**is line shall endure for ever ✠ and his throne as the sun before me;

**I**t shall stand fast for evermore like the moon, ✠ the abiding witness in the sky.” ’

**B**ut you have cast off and rejected your anointed; ✠ you have become enraged at him.

**Y**ou have broken your covenant with your servant, ✠✠ defiled his crown, and hurled it to the ground. ✠ You have breached all his walls and laid his strongholds in ruins.

**A**ll who pass by despoil him; ✠ he has become the scorn of his neighbours.

**Y**ou have exalted the right hand of his foes ✠ and made rejoice all his enemies.

**Y**ou have turned back the édge óf his sword ✠  
and have not sustáined hīm in báttle.

**Y**ou have put an end to his splendour and cast  
his thróne tó the ground. ✠ You have cut short  
the days of his youth and hāve cóvered hīm  
with shame.

**H**ow long will you hide yourself, O Lord? Will  
you hide yoursélf for éver? ✠ How long will  
yōur ánger búrn like fire?

**R**emember, Lórd, how shórt life is, ✠ how fráil  
yóu have máde all flesh.

**W**ho can líve and nótt see death? ✠ Who can save  
himself from thē pówer óf the grave?

**W**here, Lord, is your loving-kíndness óf old, ✠  
which you promised Davíd ín your fáithfulness?

**R**emember, Lord, how your sérvant ís mocked, ✠  
how I carry in my bosom the taunts óf mány  
péoples,

**T**he taunts your enemíes have húrled, O Lord, ✠  
which they hurled at the heels óf yóur  
anóinted.

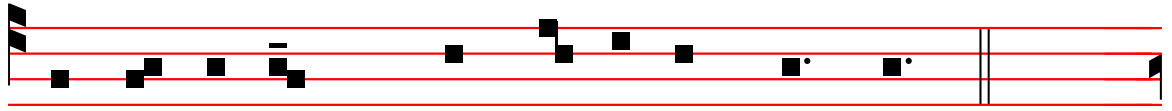
**B**lessed be the Lórd for évermore! ✠ Amēn, Í say,  
Ámen. ❖

Antiph.

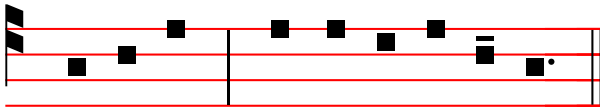
**B**

enedictus Dominus in æternum.

Antiph.

**E**

Xalta-re, \* qui iudicas terram.



The Lord is king. t.8

**Psalm 92**

**T**He Lord is King; he has put on splendīd appárel; \* the Lord has put on his apparel and gírdēd hímself with strength.

**H**e has made the whóle wórld so sure \* that ĩt cánnót bé moved;

**E**ver since the world began, your throne has béeen estáblished; \* you are frōm éverlásting.

**T**he waters have lífted úp, O Lord, \*\* the waters have lífted úp their voice; \* the waters have líftēd úp their póunding waves.

**M**ightier than the sound of mány wáters, \*\* mightier than the bréakers óf the sea, \* mightier is thē Lórd who dwélls on high.

Your testimonies are very sure, and holiness adorns your house, O Lord, ✠ for evēr ánd for évermore.

### Psalm 93

O Lord Gód of véngéance, ✠ O God óf véngéance, shów yourself.

Rise up, O Júdge óf the world; ✠ give the arrōgánt their júst deserts.

How long shall the wícked, Ó Lord, ✠ how long shall thē wícked tríumph?

They bluster ín their ínsolence; ✠✠ all evildoers are fúll of bóasting. ✠ They crush your people, O Lord, and afflict yōur chósen nátion.

They murder the widow ánd the stránger ✠ and put thē órphans tó death.

Yet they say, ‘The Lórd dóes not see, ✠ the God of Jacōb tákes no nóticé.’

Consider well, you dullards amóng the péople; ✠ when wíll yóu fools únderstand?

He that planted the éar, does hé not hear? ✠ He that formed thē éye, does hé not see?

**H**e who admonishes the nations, will hé not púnish? \* He who teaches all the world, hās hé no knówledge?

**T**he Lord knóws our húman thoughts; \* how like ā púff of wínd they are.

**H**appy are they whom yóu instrúct, O Lord! \*\*  
Whom you teach óut óf your law; \* to give them rest in evil days, until a pit is dúg fōr the wícked.

**F**or the Lord will not abándōn his péople, \* nor wíll hé forsáke his own.

**F**or judgement wíll agáin be just, \* and all the true ōf héart will fóllow it.

**W**ho rose up for me agáinst the wícked? \* Who took my part against thē évildóers?

**I**f the Lord had not cóme tó my help, \* I should soon have dwelt in thē lánd of sílence.

**A**s often as I sáid, ‘My fóot has slipped,’ \* your love, Ō Lórd, uphéld me.

**W**hen many cáres fíll my mind, \* your consólátions chéer my soul.

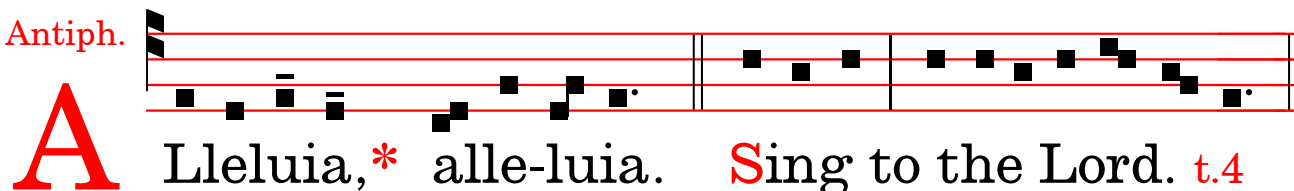
**C**an a corrupt tribunal have ány párt with you, \* one which frāmes évil ínto law?





## SECOND NOCTURN

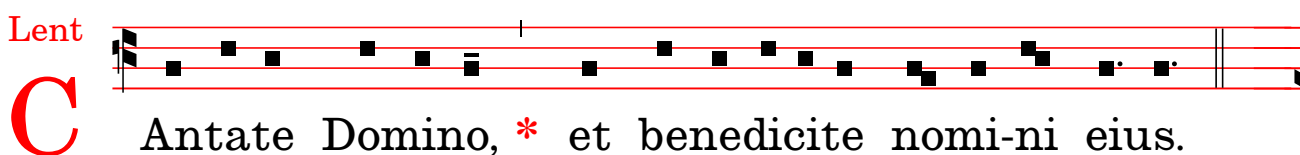
Antiph.



A

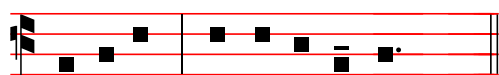
Lleluia, \* alle-luia. Sing to the Lord. t.4

Lent



C

Antate Domino, \* et benedicite nomi-ni eius.



Sing to the Lord. t.2

## Psalm 95

**S**ing to the Lórd a néw song; \* sing to the Lórd, áll the whóle earth.

**S**ing to the Lórd and bléss his Name; \* proclaim the good news of his salvátion from dáy to day.

**D**eclare his glory among the nations and his wonders amóng all péoples. \*\* For great is the Lord and gréatly tó be praised; \* he is more to bē féared than áll gods.

**A**s for all the gods of the nations, they áre but ídols; \* but it is the Lord whō máde the héavens.

Oh, the majesty and magnificence óf his présence! ✱ Oh, the power and the splendōur óf his sánctuary!

Ascribe to the Lord, you families óf the péoples; ✱ ascribe to the Lord hónōur and pówer.

Ascribe to the Lord the hónour dúe his Name; ✱ bring offerings and cōme ínto hís courts.

Worship the Lord in the beauté̄ of hóliness; ✱ let the whole earth trémblē befóre him.

Tell it out among the nátions: ‘The Lórd is King! ✱✱ He has made the world so firm that it cánot bé moved; ✱ he will judge the péoplēs with équity.’

Let the heavens rejoice, and lét the éarth be glad; ✱✱ let the sea thunder and áll thāt is ín it; ✱ let the field be joyful ānd áll that ís therein.

Then shall all the trees of the wood shout for joy before the Lórd whén he comes, ✱ when hē cōmes to júdge the earth.

He will judge the wórld with ríghteousness ✱ and thē péoples wíth his truth.

**Psalm 96**

**T**He Lord is King; lét the éarth rejoice; ✠  
let the multitūde óf the ísles be glad.

**C**louds and darkness are róund abóut him, ✠  
righteousness and justice are the fōundátions  
óf his throne.

**A** fire goes before him and burns up his enemíes  
on évery side. ✠✠ His lightnings líght úp the  
world; ✠ the earth sēes ít and ís afraid.

**T**he mountains melt like wax at the présence óf  
the Lord, ✠ at the presence of the Lórd ōf the  
whóle earth.

**T**he heavens decláre his ríghteousness, ✠ and all  
the peoplēs sée his glóry.

**C**onfounded be all who worship carved images  
and delíght in fálse gods! ✠ Bow down bēfóre  
him, áll you gods.

**Z**ion hears and is glad, and the cities of Júdah  
réjoice, ✠ because of yōur júdgements, Ó Lord.

**F**or you are the Lord, most high óver áll the  
earth; ✠ you are exaltēd fár abóve all gods.

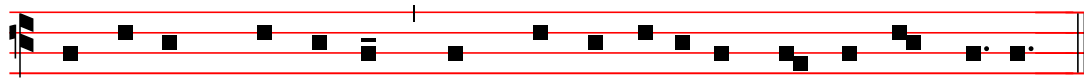
**T**he Lord loves thōse whō hate évil; ❀ he preserves the líves óf his saints ❀ and delivers them from the hánd ōf the wícked.

**L**ight has sprung up fór the ríghteous, ❀ and joyful gladness for those whō áre true-héarted.

**R**ejoice in the Lórd, you ríghteous, ❀ and give thánks tō his hólý Name.

Lent

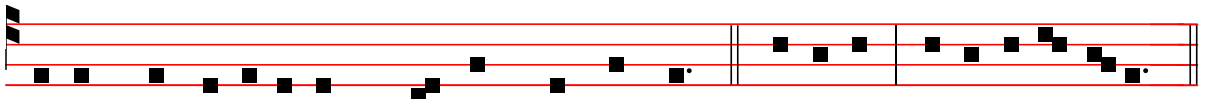
C



Antate Domino, et benedicite nomi-ni eius.

Lent

Q



Uia mirabili-a \* fecit Dominus. Sing to the Lord. t.4

## Psalm 97

**S**ing to the Lórd a néw song, ❀ for he has dōne márvellóus things.

**W**ith his right hand ánd his hólý arm ❀ has he won for hīmsélf the víctory.

**T**he Lord has made knówn his víctory; ❀ his righteousness has he openly shown in the síght ōf the nátions.

**H**e remembers his mercy and faithfulness to the

hóuse of Ísrael, ✠ and all the ends of the earth have seen the víctōry óf our God.

**S**hout with joy to the Lórd, áll you lands; ✠ lift up yōur vóice, rejóice, and sing.

**S**ing to the Lórd wíth the harp, ✠ with the hárp ānd the vóice of song.

**W**ith trumpets and the sóund óf the horn ✠ shout with joy bēfóre the Kíng, the Lord.

**L**et the sea make a noise and áll thāt is ín it, ✠ the lands ānd thóse who dwéll therein.

**L**et the rívers cláp their hands, ✠✠ and let the hills ring out with jóy befóre the Lord, ✠ when hē cómes to júdge the earth.

**I**n righteousness sháll he júdge the world ✠ and the péoplēs with équity.

### **Psalm 98**

**T**He Lord is King; let the péople trémble; ✠ he is enthroned upon the cherubīm; lét the éarth quake.

**T**he Lord is great in Zion; he is high abóve all péoples. ✠✠ Let them confess his Name, which is gréat and áwesome; ✠ hē ís the Hóly One.

‘**O** mighty King, lover of justice, you have established equity; \* you have executed justice and righteōusnēss in Jácob.’

**P**roclaim the greatness of the Lord our God and fall down before his fōotstool; \* hē ís the Hóly One.

**M**oses and Áarōn among his priests, \*\* and Samuel among those who cáll upón his Name, \* they called upon the Lórd, ānd he ánswered them.

**H**e spoke to them out of the píllar óf cloud; \* they kept his testimonies and the decreé thāt he gáve them.

‘**O** Lord our God, you ánswered thém indeed; \*\* you were a God whó forgáve them, \* yet punished thēm fór their évil deeds.’

**P**roclaim the greatness of the Lord our God and worship him upón his hóly hill; \* for the Lord our Gōd ís the Hóly One.

Lent

Q



Uia mirabili-a fecit Dominus.

Lent

I

Ubilate \* Deo, omnis terra. **Be joyful.** t.4

**Psalm 99**

**B**E joyful in the Lórd, áll you lands; ✠ serve the Lord with gladness and come before hīs présence wíth a song.

**K**now this: The Lórd himsélf is God; ✠✠ he himself has máde ūs, and wé are his; ✠ we are his people and the shéep ōf his pásture.

**E**nter his gates with thanksgiving; go íntō his cóurts with praise; ✠ give thanks to him ānd cáll upón his Name.

**F**or the Lord is good; his mercy is éverlásting; ✠ and his faithfulness ēndúres from áge to age.

**Psalm 100**

**I** Will sing of mércȳ and jústice; ✠ to you, O Lord, wíll Í sing práises.

**I** will strive to fóllōw a blámeless course; ✠✠ oh, whén wíll you cóme to me? ✠ I will walk with sincerity ōf héart wíthín my house.

**I** will set no worthless thíng befóre my eyes; ✠ I hate the doers of evil deeds; they shāll nót remáin with me.


**A** crooked heart shall be fár from me; \* I wíll nó't know évil.

**T**hose who in secret slander their néighbōurs I will destroy; \* those who have a haughty look and a proud hēart Í cannot abide.

**M**y eyes are upon the faithful in the land, that théy may dwéll with me, \* and only those who lead a blameless life shall bé my sérvants.

**T**hose who act deceitfully shall nó't dwell in my house, \* and those who tell lies shall not cōntínue in my sight.

**I** will soon destroy all the wícked in the land, \* that I may root out all evildoers from thē cítý óf the Lord. ❖

**Lent**   
**I** Ubilate \* Deo, omnis terra.

**Antiph.**   
**A** Lleluia, al-le-luia.

• **ORDINARY TIME**

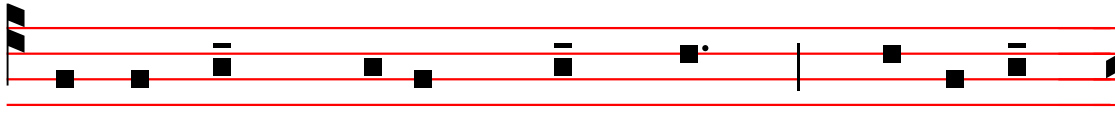
**V.** Happy are they whom you instruct, O Lord!

**R.** Whom you teach out of your law.

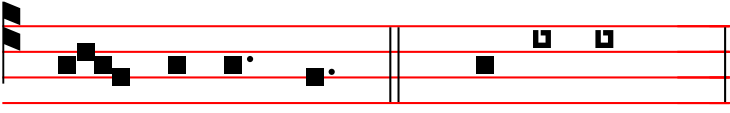


## SATURDAY MATINS

Invitat.

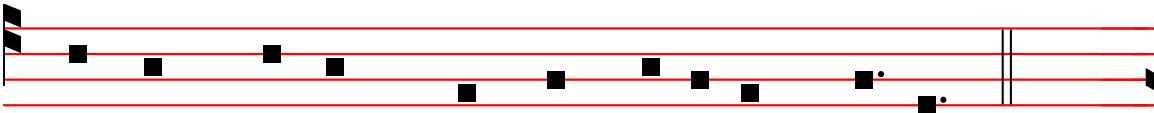


**D** Ominum, Deum nostrum, Venite,  
 a- doremus. Venite. 1.

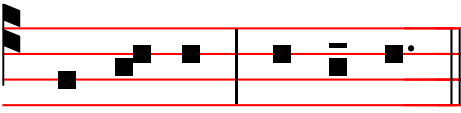


## FIRST NOCTURN

Antiph.



**C** Lamor meus \* ad te veniat, Deus.



Lord, hear. t.1

### Psalm 101

**L**Ord, hear my prayer, and let my crý cōme  
 befóre you; \* hide not your face from me in  
 the dáy ōf my tróuble.

**I**nclíne your éar to me; \* when I call, mākē háste  
 to ánsver me,

**F**or my days dríft awáy like smoke, \* and my  
 bones āre hót like búrning coals.

**M**y heart is smitten like grásss and wíthered, ✠✠  
so that I forgét to éat my bread. ✠ Because of  
the voice of my groaning Ī ám but skín and  
bones.

**I** have become like a vulture ín the wílderness, ✠  
like an owl āmóng the rúins.

**I** líe awáke and groan; ✠ I am like a sparrow,  
lonelȳ ón a hóusetop.

**M**y enemies revíle me áll day long, ✠ and those  
who scoff at me have taken ān óath agáinst  
me.

**F**or I have eaten áshes fór bread ✠ and mingled  
mỹ drínk with wéeping.

**B**ecause of your indignátion ánd wrath ✠ you  
have lifted me up ánd thrówn mé away.

**M**y days pass away like a shadow, and I wíther  
líke the grass. ✠ But you, O Lord, endure for  
ever, and yōur Náme from áge to age.

**Y**ou will arise and have compássiōn on Zíon, ✠✠  
for it is time to have mércȳ upón her; ✠ indeed,  
the āppóinted tíme has come.

**F**or your servants love her véry rúbble, ✠ and  
are moved to pitȳ éven fór her dust.

**T**he nations shall féar your Náme, O Lord, ✠✠  
and all the kings of the éarth your glóry. ✠ For  
the Lord will build up Zion, and hīs glóry will  
appear.

**H**e will look with favour on the prayer óf the  
hómeless; ✠ he wīll nótt despise their plea.

**L**et this be written for a future génerátion, ✠ so  
that a people yet ūnbórn may práise the Lord.

**F**or the Lord looked down from his hóly pláce on  
high; ✠ from the heavēns hé behéld the earth;

**T**hat he might hear the gróan óf the cáptive ✠  
and set frēe thóse condémmned to die;

**T**hat they may declare in Zion the Náme óf the  
Lord, ✠ and his práise ĩn Jerúsalem;

**W**hen the peoples are gáthēred togéther, ✠ and  
the kingdoms álsō, to sérve the Lord.

**H**e has brought down my stréngth befóre my  
time; ✠ he has shortened thē númer óf my  
days;

**A**nd I said, ‘O my God, do not take me away in  
the mídst óf my days; ✠ your years endure  
throughout áll génerátions.

**I**n the beginning, O Lord, you laid the foundations óf the earth, ✽ and the heavens are thē wórk of yóur hands;

**T**hey shall perish, but yóu wíl endure; ✽ they all shall wear ōut líke a gárment;

**A**s clothing you will change them, ánd they sháll be changed; ✽ but you are always the same, and yōur yéars will néver end.

**T**he children of your servants sháll contínue, ✽ and their offspring shall stānd fást in yóur sight.'

### Psalm 102

**B**less the Lórd, Ó my soul, ✽ and all that is within mē, bléss his hóly Name.

**B**less the Lórd, Ó my soul, ✽ and forget nōt áll his bénéfits.

**H**e forgives all your sins and heals áll yōur infírmities; ✽✽ he redeems your lífe fróm the grave ✽ and crowns you with mercy ānd lóving-kindness;

**H**e satisfies yóu with góod things, ✽ and your youth is renéwed líke an éagle's.

**T**he Lord éxēcutes ríghteousness ✨ and judgement fōr áll who áre oppressed.

**H**e made his ways knówn to Móses ✨ and his works to the chýldrēn of Ísrael.

**T**he Lord is full of compássiōn and mércy, ✨ slow to anger ānd óf great kíndness.

**H**e will not álwāys accúse us, ✨ nor will he keep his ángēr for éver.

**H**e has not dealt with us accórding tó our sins, ✨ nor rewarded us accordíng tó our wíckedness.

**F**or as the heavens are hígh abóve the earth, ✨ so is his mercy great upōn thóse who féar him.

**A**s far as the éast is fróm the west, ✨ so far has he rēmóved our síns from us.

**A**s a father cáres fōr his chýldren, ✨ so does the Lord care fōr thóse who féar him.

**F**or he himself knows whereóf wé are made; ✨ he remembērs thát we áre but dust.

**O**ur days are like the grass; we flourish like a flówer óf the field; ✨✨ when the wind goes óvēr it, ít is gone, ✨ and its place shāll knów it nó more.

**B**ut the merciful goodness of the Lord endures for ever on those who féar him, \* and his righteousness ōn children's children;

**O**n those who kéeep his cóvenant \* and remember his commándmēnts and dó them.

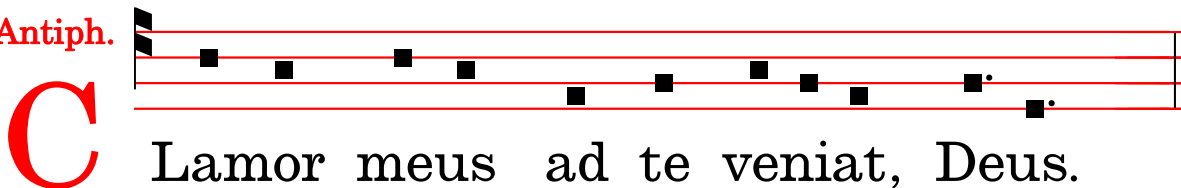
**T**he Lord has set his thróne in héaven, \* and his kingship has dōmínion óver all.

**B**less the Lord, you angels of his, you mighty ones who dó his bídding, \* and hearken to thē vóice of hís word.

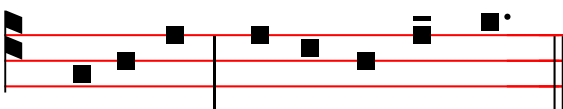
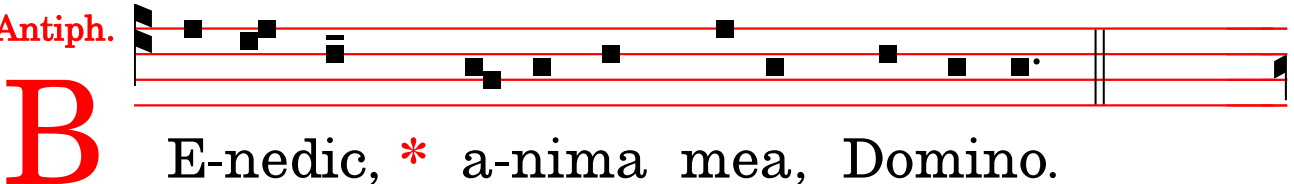
**B**less the Lord, ál yóu his hosts, \* you ministers ōf hís who dó his will.

**B**less the Lord, all you works of his, in all places of hís domínion; \* bless thē Lórd, O mý soul. ❖

Antiph.



Antiph.



Bless the Lord. t.8

**Psalm 103**

**B**less the Lórd, Ó my soul; ❀❀ O Lord my God, how excellent ís your gréatness! ❀ You are clothed with majēstý and spléndour.

**Y**ou wrap yourself with líght as wíth a cloak ❀ and spread out the heavēns líke a cúrtain.

**Y**ou lay the beams of your chambers in the wáters ábove; ❀ you make the clouds your chariot; you ride on thē wíngs óf the wind.

**Y**ou make the wínds your méssengers ❀ and flames óf fíre your sérvants.

**Y**ou have set the earth upón íts foundátions, ❀ so that it never sháll móve at ány time.

**Y**ou covered it with the Deep as wíth a mántle; ❀ the waters stood highēr thán the móuntains.

**A**t yóur rebúke they fled; ❀ at the voice of your thunder thēy hástened áway.

**T**hey went up into the hills and down to the válleys béneath, ❀ to the places you had āppóinted fór them.

**Y**ou set the limits that théy shóuld not pass; ❀ they shall not cówēr the éarth again.

**Y**ou send the springs íntō the v́alleys; ✽ they flow bētwēen the móuntains.

**A**ll the beasts of the field drínk their fíll from them, ✽ and the wíld ásses quénch their thirst.

**B**eside them the birds of the áir máke their nests ✽ and sing āmóng the bránches.

**Y**ou water the mountains from your dwélling ón high; ✽ the earth is fully satisfied by thē frúit of yóur works.

**Y**ou make grass grów for flócks and herds ✽ ānd plánt to sérve mankind;

**T**hat they may bring forth fód fróm the earth, ✽ and wine tō gládden óur hearts,

**O**il to make a chéerful cóuntenance, ✽ and bread tō stréngthen thé heart.

**T**he trees of the Lórd are fúll of sap, ✽ the cedars of Lebanón whích he plánted,

**I**n whích the bírds búild their nests, ✽ and in whose tops the stórk mákes his dwélling.

**T**he high hills are a refuge fór the móuntain goats, ✽ and the stony cliffs fór thē rock bádgers.



You appointed the moon to márk the séasons, ✧  
and the sun knows the tíme ōf its sétting.

You make darkness thát it máy be night, ✧  
in which all the béasts ōf the fórest prowł.

The lions roar after their prey and séek their  
fóod from God. ✧✧ The sun rises, ánd they slíp  
away ✧ and lay themsēlves dówn in thér dens.

Man goes fóρθ tó his work ✧ and to his labour  
úntīl the évening.

### Division

O Lord, how mánīfold áre your works! ✧✧  
In wisdom yóu have máde them all; ✧  
the earth is fúll ōf your créatures.

Yonder is the great and wide sea with its living  
things too máný to númer, ✧ créatūres both  
smáll and great.

There move the ships, and there is thát  
Levíathan, ✧ which you have máde fōr the  
spórt of it.

All of them look to you to give them their fóod īn  
due séason. ✧✧ You give it to thém; they gáther  
it; ✧ you open your hand, and they āre filled  
with góod things.

**Y**ou hide your face, and th<sup>ey</sup> are t<sup>er</sup>rified; \* you take away their breath, and they die and r<sup>e</sup>t<sup>u</sup>rn to th<sup>ei</sup>r dust.

**Y**ou send forth your Spirit, and they <sup>á</sup>re cr<sup>ea</sup>ted; \* and so you renew th<sup>e</sup> <sup>á</sup>ce <sup>ó</sup>f the earth.

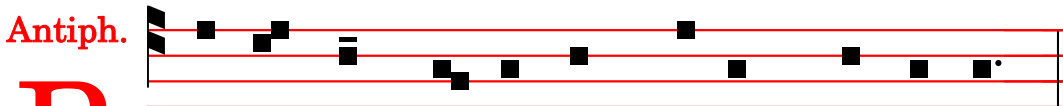
**M**ay the glory of the Lord end<sup>u</sup>re for <sup>é</sup>ver; \* may the Lord r<sup>e</sup>j<sup>o</sup>ice in <sup>á</sup>ll his works.

**H**e looks at the <sup>é</sup>arth <sup>ā</sup>nd it tr<sup>é</sup>mbl<sup>e</sup>s; \* he touches th<sup>e</sup> m<sup>ó</sup>untains <sup>á</sup>nd they smoke.

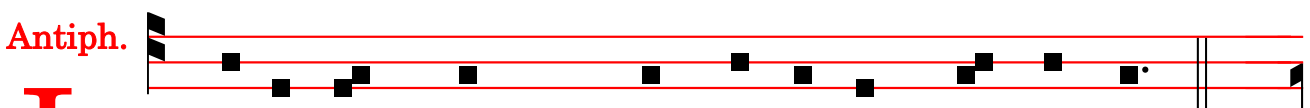
**I** will sing to the Lord as l<sup>ó</sup>ng as <sup>Í</sup> live; \* I will praise my God while <sup>Ī</sup> h<sup>á</sup>ve my b<sup>é</sup>ing.

**M**ay these w<sup>ó</sup>rds <sup>ō</sup>f mine pl<sup>é</sup>ase him; \* I will r<sup>e</sup>j<sup>o</sup>ice <sup>í</sup>n the Lord.

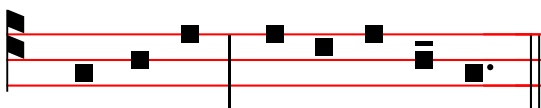
**L**et sinners be consumed out of the earth, and the w<sup>í</sup>cked b<sup>é</sup> no more. \* Bless th<sup>e</sup> L<sup>ó</sup>rd, O m<sup>y</sup> soul.



**B** E-nedic, a-nima mea, Domino.



**L** Æte-tur cor \* quærentium Dominum.



Give thanks. t.8

**Psalm 104**

**G**ive thanks to the Lord and cáll upón his Name; ✽ make known his deeds āmóng the péoples.

**S**ing to him, sing práises tó him, ✽ and speak ōf áll his márvellous works.

**G**lory ín his hólý Name; ✽ let the hearts of those whō séek the Lórd rejoice.

**S**earch for the Lórd and hís strength; ✽ seek hīs fáce continually.

**R**emember the márvels hé has done, ✽ his wonders and thē júdgements óf his mouth,

**O** offspring of Abrahám his sérvant, ✽ O children of Jácōb his chósen.

**H**e is the Lord our God; his judgements preváil in áll the world. ✽✽ He has always been mindful óf his cóvenant, ✽ the promise he made for a thousānd génerátions:

**T**he covenant he máde with Ábraham, ✽ the oath that hē swóre to Ísaac,

**W**hich he established as a státūte for Jácob, ✽ an everlasting covēnánt for Ísrael,

**S**aying, ‘To you will I give the lánd of Cánaan ✧ to be your allóttēd inhéritance.’

**W**hen they were féw in númer, ✧✧ of little account, and sójōurners ín the land, ✧ wandering from nation to nation and from one kingdōm tó anóther,

**H**e let no one oppress them and rebuked kǐngs fór their sake, ✧ saying, ‘Do not touch my anointed and do mǵ próphets nó harm.’

**T**hen he called for a fámine ín the land ✧ and destróyed thē supplý of bread.

**H**e sent a man before them, Joseph, who was sóld ás a slave. ✧✧ They bruised his féet in fétters; ✧ his neck they put in ān íron cóllar.

**U**ntil his predíction cáme to pass, ✧ the word of thē Lórd tésted him.

**T**he king sént ānd reléased him; ✧ the ruler of thē péoples sét him free.

**H**e set him as a master óvēr his hóusehold, ✧ as a ruler over áll hīs posséssions,

**T**o instruct his princes accórding tó his will ✧ and to teach hīs élders wísdom.

**Division**

**I**srael came into Égypt, ✠ and Jacob became a sojournēr in the lánd of Ham.

**T**he Lord made his people excéedīngly frúitful; ✠ he made them strongēr thán their énemies;

**W**hose heart he turned, so that they hátēd his péople, ✠ and dealt unjustl̄y wíth his sérvants.

**H**e sent Moses his servant, and Aaron whom hé had chósen. ✠ They worked his signs among them, and portēnts in the lánd of Ham.

**H**e sent darkness, ánd it gréw dark; ✠ but the Egyptians rēbéllēd agáinst his words.

**H**e turned their waters into blood and cáused their físh to die. ✠ Their land was overrun by frogs, in the ver̄y chámbers óf their kings.

**H**e spoke, and there came swárms of ínsects ✠ and gnats withīn áll their bóorders.

**H**e gave them háilstōnes instéad of rain, ✠ and flames ōf fíre throughóut their land.

**H**e blasted their vīnes ānd their fíg trees ✠ and shattered every trée in their cóuntry.

**H**e spoke, and the locust came, and young locusts without númer, ✠✠ which ate up all the green plánts ín their land ✠ and devoured thē frúit of thér soil.

**H**e struck down the fírstborn óf their land, ✠ the fírstfrúits of áll their strength.

**H**e led out his people with sílver ánd gold; ✠ in all their tribes there was nōt óne that stúmbled.

**E**gypt was glad óf their góing, ✠ because thēy wére afráid of them.

**H**e spread out a clóud fōr a cóvering ✠ and a fire to give light ín thē night séason.

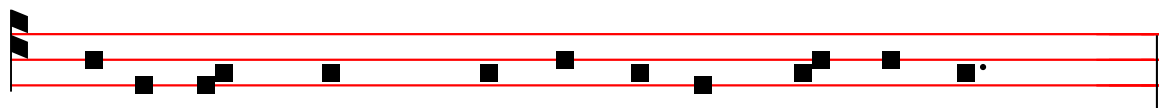
**T**hey ásked, and quáils appeared, ✠ and he satisfied them wíth bréad from héaven.

**H**e opened the róck, and wáter flowed, ✠✠ so the river ran ín thē dry pláces. ✠ For God remembered his holy word and Abrāhám his sérvant.

**S**o he led forth his péoplē with gládness, ✠ his chósēn with shóuts of joy.

**H**e gave his people the lánds ōf the nátions, ✠✠ and they took the frúit of óthers' toil, ✠ that they might keep his statūtes ánd obsérve his laws.

Antiph.



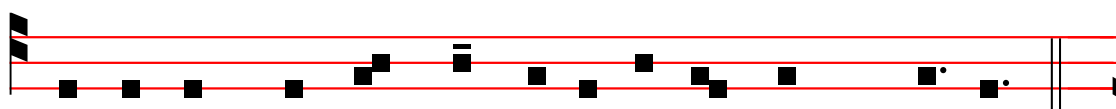
**L**æte-tur cor quærentium Dominum.

• ORDINARY TIME

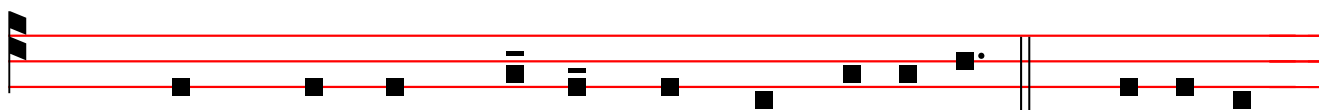
Ψ. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

℞. O Lord my God, how excellent is your greatness!

℞. Parv.



**D**omine, e-xaudi ora-ti-o-nem meam.



Ψ. **E**t clamor meus ad te veniat. **G**lori-a.

**SECOND NOCTURN**

Antiph.

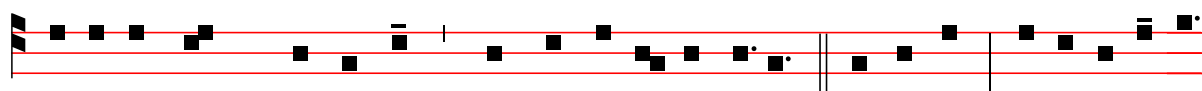


**A**L-leluia, \* alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.



Give thanks. t.7

Lent



**V**isita nos, Domine, \* in salutari tuo. Give thanks. t.8

**Psalm 105**

**G**ive thanks to the Lórd, for hé is good, ✨ for his mercy ēndúres for éver.

**W**ho can declare the mighty ácts óf the Lord ✨ ōr shów forth áll his praise?

**H**appy are those who áct with jústice ✨ and alwáys dó what is right!

**R**emember me, O Lord, with the favour you have fór your péople, ✨ and visit mē wíth your sáving help;

**T**hat I may see the prosperity of yóur elect ✨✨ and be glad with the gladness óf your péople, ✨ that I may glory wíth yóur inhéritance.

**W**e have sinned ās our fórebears did; ✨ we have done wróng ānd dealt wickedly.

**I**n Egypt they did not considēr your márvellous works, ✨✨ nor remember the abúndance óf your love; ✨ they defied the Most Hígh āt the Réd Sea.

**B**ut he saved them fór his Náme's sake, ✨ tō máke his pówer known.



**H**e rebuked the Red Séa, and it dried up, ✠ and he led them through the deep ās thróugh a désert.

**H**e saved them from the hand of thóse who háted them ✠ and redeemed them from the hánd ōf the ényemy.

**T**he waters covered their oppressors; not óne of thém was left. ✠ Then they believed his words ānd sáng him sóngs of praise.

**B**ut they sóon forgót his deeds ✠ and did not wáit fōr his cóunsel.

**A** craving seized them ín the wílderness, ✠ and they put God to the tést ĩn the désert.

**H**e gáve them wát they asked, ✠ but sent leannēss ínto thérí soul.

**T**hey envied Móses ín the camp, ✠ and Aaron, the holý óne óf the Lord.

**T**he earth opened and swállowed Dáthan ✠ and covered the compāny of Ábiram.

**F**ire blazed up agáinst their cómpany, ✠ and flames dēvóured the wícked.

**I**srael made a bull-calf at Horeb and worshipped a móltén ímage; ✠ and so they exchanged their Glory for the image of ān óx that féeds on grass.

**T**hey forgot Gód their Sáviour, ✠ who had done gréat thǐngs in Égypt,

**W**onderful déeds īn the lánd of Ham, ✠ and fearful thǐngs āt the Réd Sea.

**S**o he would have destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen stood befóre him ín the breach, ✠ to turn away his wráth frōm consúming them.

**T**hey refused the pleasant land and would not believe his prómise. ✠ They grumbled in their tents and would not listen to thē vóice óf the Lord.

**S**o he lifted his hánd agáinst them, ✠ to overthrow thēm ín the wílderness,

**T**o cast out their seed amóng the nátions, ✠ and to scattēr thém throug hout the lands.

**T**hey joined themsélves to Báal-Peor ✠ and ate sacrificēs óffered tó the dead.

**T**hey provoked him to anger with their áctions, ✠ and a plague brōke óut amóng them.

**T**hen Phinehas stood up and íntercéded, ✠ and the plãgue cáme tó an end.

**T**his was reckoned to hím as ríghteousness ✠ throughout all generátions for éver.

### Division

**A**gain they provoked his anger at the wátērs of Méribah, ✠✠ so that he punished Mósēs becáuse of them; ✠ for they so embittered his spirit that he spōke rásh words wíth his lips.

**T**hey did not destróy the péoples ✠ as the Lórd hād commáded them.

**T**hey intermingled with the heathen and léarned their págan ways, ✠ so that they worshipped their idols, wích becáme a snáre to them.

**T**hey sacrificed their sons and their daughters to évil spírits. ✠ They shed innocent blood, the blood of thēir sóns and dáughters,

**W**hich they offered to the ídōls of Cánaan, ✠ and the lánd wās defíled with blood.

**T**hus they were polluted by their actions ✠ and went whoring in their evil deeds.

**T**herefore the wrath of the Lord was kindled against his people ✠ and he abhorred his inheritance.

**H**e gave them over to the hand of the heathen, ✠✠ and those who hated them ruled over them. ✠ Their enemies oppressed them, and they were humbled under their hand.

**M**any a time did he deliver them, but they rebelled through their own devices, ✠ and were brought down in their iniquity.

**N**evertheless, he saw their distress, ✠ when he heard their lamentation.

**H**e remembered his covenant with them ✠✠ and relented in accordance with his great mercy. ✠ He caused them to be pitied by those who held them captive.

**S**ave us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the nations, ✠ that we may give thanks to your holy Name and glory in your praise.

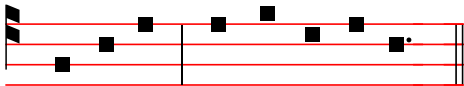
**B**lessed be the Lord, the God of Israel, from everlasting and to everlasting; ✠ and let all the people say, 'Amen!'



**V** Isita nos, Domine, in salutari tuo.



**D** E necessitatibus meis \* e-ripe me, Domine.



Give thanks. t.5

## Psalm 106

**G**ive thanks to the Lórd, for hé is good, \* and his mercy ēndúres for éver.

**L**et all those whom the Lórd hās redéemed proclaim \* that he redeemed them from thē hánd óf the foe.

**H**e gathered them óut óf the lands; \* from the east and from the west, from thē nóth and fróm the south.

**S**ome wándēred in désert wastes; \* they found no way to a cíty where théy might dwell.

**T**hey were hungry and thirsty; their spirits lánguīshed withín them. \*\* Then they cried to the Lórd ĩn their tróuble, \* and he delivered thēm fróm théir distress.

**H**e put their féet ōn a stráight path ✨ to go to a cítȳ where thēy might dwell.

**L**et them give thanks to the Lórd fōr his mércy ✨ and the wonders he dóes fōr his chíldren. ✨ For he satisfies the thirsty and fills the húngr̄y with góod things.

**S**ome sat in dárknēss and déep gloom, ✨ bound fast in misērȳ and íron;

**B**ecause they rebelled agáinst the wórds of God ✨ and despised the counsēl óf the Móst High.

**S**o he humbled their spirits wíth hard lábour; ✨ they stumbled, ānd thére was nōne to help.

**T**hen they cried to the Lórd ĩn their tróuble, ✨ and he delivered thēm fróm thēir distress.

**H**e led them out of dárknēss and déep gloom ✨ and broke thēir bónds asúnder.

**L**et them give thanks to the Lórd fōr his mércy ✨ and the wonders he dóes fōr his chíldren. ✨ For he shatters the doors of bronze and breaks ĩn twó the íron bars.

**S**ome were fools and tóok tō rebéllious ways; ✨ they were afflicted becáuse óf their sins. ✨

They abhorred all manner of food and drēw  
nēar to déath's door.

**T**hen they cried to the Lórd ĩn their tróuble, ✨  
and he delivered thēm fróm thér distres.

**H**e sent forth his wórd and héaled them ✨ ānd  
sáved them fróm the grave.

**L**et them give thanks to the Lórd fōr his mércy ✨  
and the wonders he dóes fōr his chıldren.

**L**et them offer a sacrifice óf thanksgíving ✨ and  
tell of hīs ácts with shóuts of joy.

**S**ome went down to the sea in ships and plied  
their trade ín deep wáters; ✨ they beheld the  
works of the Lord and hīs wónders ín the deep.

**T**hen he spoke, and a stórmý wínd arose, ✨  
which tossed high thē wáves óf the sea.

**T**hey mounted up to the heavens and fell báck tó  
the depths; ✨✨ their hearts melted becáuse óf  
their péril. ✨ They reeled and staggered like  
drunkards and wēre át their wíts' end.

**T**hen they cried to the Lórd ĩn their tróuble, ✨  
and he delivered thēm fróm thér distres.

**H**e stilled the storm to a whisper and quieted the wáves óf the sea. ✠✠ Then were they glad becáuse óf the calm, ✠ and he brought them to the harbōur théy were bóund for.

**L**et them give thanks to the Lórd fōr his mércy ✠ and the wonders he dóes fōr his children.

**L**et them exalt him in the congregation óf the péople ✠ and praise him in the counçil óf the élders.

### Division

**T**he Lord changed rivers into déserts, ✠ and water-sprīngs into thírsty ground,

**A** fruitful land into sált flats, ✠ because of the wickedness ōf thóse who dwéll there.

**H**e changed deserts into póols of wáter ✠ and dry lānd into wáter-springs.

**H**e séttlēd the húngry there, ✠ and they founded a cité to dwéll in.

**T**hey sowed fields, and plánted víneyards, ✠ and brought in ā frúitful hárvest.

**H**e blessed them, so that théy īncreased gréatly; ✠ he did nōt lét their hérds decrease.



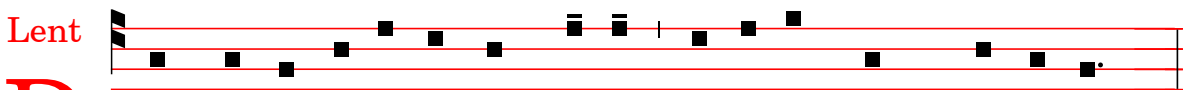
**Y**et when they were diminished ánd brought low, \* through stress of adversĩty and sórrow,

**H**e pours contémpť on prínces \* and makes them wándēr in tráckless wastes,

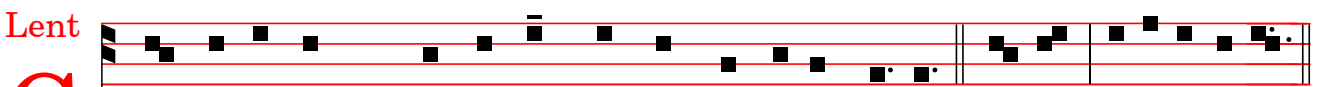
**H**e lifted up the poor óut of míserý \* and multiplied their famĩlies like flócks of sheep.

**T**he upright will sée this ánd rejoice, \* but all wickēdnéss will shút its mouth.

**W**hoever is wise will pónder thése things, \* and consider well thē mércies óf the Lord.



**D**E necessitatibus meis e-ripe me, Domine.



**C**onfitebor \* Domino nimis in ore meo. **My heart.** t.7

## **Psalm 107**

**M**Y heart is firmly fixed, O Gód, my héart is fixed; \* I will síng ānd make mélody.

**W**ake up, my spirit; awáke, lúte and harp; \* I myself wĩll wáken thé dawn.

**I** will confess you, O Lord, amóng the péoples; \* I will sing praises to you āmóng the nátions.

**F**or your loving-kindness is greater than the heavens, ✠ and your faithfulness reaches to the clouds.

**E**xalt yourself, O God, above the heavens, ✠ and your glory over all the earth.

**S**o that those who are dear to you may be delivered, ✠ save with your right hand and answer me.

**G**od spoke from his holy place and said, 'I will exult and parcel out Shechem; ✠ I will divide the valley of Succoth.

**G**ilead is mine and Manasseh is mine; ✠ Ephraim is my helmet and Judah my sceptre.

**M**oab is my washbasin, on Edom I throw down my sandals to claim it, ✠ and over Philistia will I shout in triumph.'

**W**ho will lead me into the strong city? ✠ Who will bring me into Edom?

**H**ave you not cast us off, O God? ✠ You no longer go out, O God, with our armies.

**G**rant us your help against the enemy, ✠ for vain is the help of man.

**W**ith God we will do v<sup>á</sup>liant deeds, ✠ and he shall tread our <sup>é</sup>n<sup>ē</sup>mies <sup>ú</sup>nder foot.

### Psalm 108

**H**old not your tongue, O G<sup>ó</sup>d <sup>ó</sup>f my praise; ✠ for the mouth of the wicked, the mouth of the deceitful, is <sup>ó</sup>p<sup>ē</sup>ned <sup>agá</sup>inst me.

**T**hey speak to me w<sup>í</sup>th a <sup>l</sup>y<sup>í</sup>ng tongue; ✠ they encompass me with hateful words and fight <sup>agá</sup>inst <sup>mē</sup> w<sup>í</sup>th<sup>ó</sup>ut a cause.

**D**espite my love, they accuse me; but as for <sup>mē</sup>, I <sup>prá</sup>y for them. ✠ They repay evil for good, <sup>ā</sup>nd <sup>hát</sup>red <sup>fó</sup>r my love.

**S**et a wicked <sup>mán</sup> <sup>agá</sup>inst him, ✠ and let an accuser <sup>stá</sup>nd <sup>āt</sup> his <sup>rí</sup>ght hand.

**W**hen he is judged, let <sup>hím</sup> <sup>bē</sup> found <sup>gú</sup>ilty, ✠ and let his <sup>ā</sup>pp<sup>é</sup>al <sup>bé</sup> in vain.

**L**et his days be few, and let another <sup>tá</sup>ke his <sup>ó</sup>ffice. ✠ Let his children be fatherless, and his wife <sup>bē</sup>c<sup>ó</sup>me a <sup>wí</sup>dow.

**L**et his children be <sup>wá</sup>ifs and <sup>bé</sup>ggars; ✠ let them be driven from <sup>thē</sup> <sup>rú</sup>ins <sup>ó</sup>f their homes.

**L**et the creditor seize <sup>é</sup>veryth<sup>í</sup>ng he has; ✠ let <sup>strangē</sup>rs <sup>plú</sup>nder <sup>hís</sup> gains.

**L**et there be no one to shów him kíndness, ✠ and none to pity his fáthērless children.

**L**et his descéndants bé destroyed, ✠ and his name be blotted out in the néxt gēnerátion.

**L**et the wickedness of his fathers be remémbēred befóre the Lord, ✠ and his mother's sīn nót be blótted out;

**L**et their sin be álwāys befóre the Lord; ✠ but let him root out thēir námes fróm the earth;

**B**ecause he did not remember tó show mércy, ✠ but persecuted the poor and needy and sought to kill thē bróken-héarted.

**H**e loved cursing, let it cóme upón him; ✠ he took no delight in blessing, lēt ít depárt from him.

**H**e put on cursing líke a gárment, ✠ let it soak into his body like water and íntō his bónes like oil;

**L**et it be to him like the cloak which he wráps aróund himself, ✠ and like the belt that hē wéars continually.

**L**et this be the recompense from the Lord to mý accúusers, ✠ and to those who speak évīl agáinst me.

**B**ut you, O Lord my God, oh, deal with me according to your Name; ✠ for your tender mercȳ's sáke, delíver me.

**F**or I am poor and needy, and my heart is wóundēd withín me. ✠✠ I have faded away like a shadow when it lénghens; ✠ I am shaken óff líke a lócust.

**M**y knees are wéak through fásting, ✠ and my flesh ĩs wásted ánd gaunt.

**I** have becóme ā repróach to them; ✠ thēy sée and sháke their heads.

**H**elp me, O Lord my God; save me fór your mércy's sake. ✠ Let them know that this is your hand, that you, Ō Lórd, have dónē it.

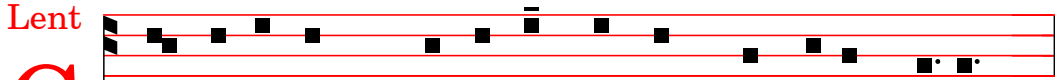
**T**hey may cúrse, but yóu will bless; ✠ let those who rise up against me be put to shame, and yóur sérvant will rejoice.

**L**et my accusers be clóthed wíth disgrace ✠ and wrap themselves in thēir sháme as ín a cloak.

**I** will give great thanks to the Lórd wíth my mouth; ✠ in the midst of the multitūde wíll I práise him;

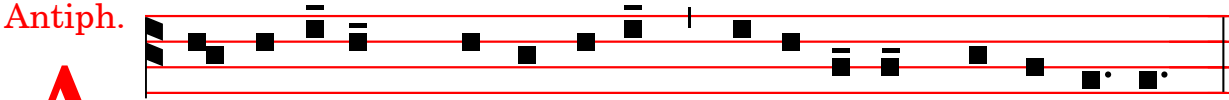
**B**ecause he stands at the right hand óf the néedy, ✠ to save his life from those whō wóuld condémn him. ✧

Lent



**C** Onfitebor Domino nimis in ore meo.

Antiph.



**A** L-leluia, alle-luia, alleluia, alle-luia.

- **ORDINARY TIME**

**Ÿ.** Help me, O Lord my God.

**R̃.** Save me for your mercy's sake.



# VERSES

## THE TEMPORAL

- ADVENT

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵛ. Out of Zion, perfect in its beauty,

℞. God reveals himself in glory.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

ᵛ. A shoot shall come out from the stock of Jesse,

℞. And a branch shall grow out of his roots.

- CHRISTMAS EVE

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵛ. Stand with confidence,

℞. And you shall see the help of the Lord over you.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

ᵛ. Today you shall know that the Lord is coming.

℞. And in the morning you shall see the glory of the Lord.

- CHRISTMASTIDE (UP TO EPIPHANY)

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵛ. In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun;

℞. It comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

ᵛ. The Lord has made known his victory;

℞. His righteousness has he openly shown in the sight of the nations.

- CHRISTMASTIDE (FROM EPIPHANY UP TO THE BAPTISM OF THE LORD)

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵛ. All the earth bows down before you,

℞. Sings to you, sings out your Name, O Lord.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ψ. All nations you have made will come and worship you, O Lord,  
 R. And glorify your Name.

## • LENT

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ψ. He shall say to the Lord, 'You are my refuge and my  
 stronghold,  
 R. My God in whom I put my trust.'

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ψ. He shall deliver me from the snare of the hunter  
 R. And from the deadly pestilence.

## • PASSIONTIDE

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ψ. When I am lifted up from the earth,  
 R. I will draw all men to myself.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ψ. Christ loved us and gave himself up for us,  
 R. A fragrant offering and sacrifice to God.

## • EASTERTIDE (UP TO ASCENSION)

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ψ. The Lord has risen indeed,  
 R. And he has appeared to Simon, alleluia, alleluia.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ψ. The disciples rejoiced  
 R. When they saw the Lord, alleluia, alleluia.

## • EASTERTIDE (FROM ASCENSION UP TO PENTECOST)

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ψ. O God, your majesty is praised  
 R. Above the heavens, alleluia, alleluia.



*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. He goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens

℞. And runs about to the end of it again, alleluia, alleluia.

• PENTECOST MONDAY

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ÿ. Suddenly from heaven there came a sound

℞. Like the rush of a violent wind, alleluia, alleluia.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. You send forth your Spirit, and they are created;

℞. And so you renew the face of the earth, alleluia, alleluia.

## THE COMMON

• THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ÿ. I will go into your house;

℞. I will bow down towards your holy temple.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. Happy are they who dwell in your house!

℞. They will always be praising you.

• THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ÿ. Grace flows from your lips,

℞. Because God has blessed you for ever.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. In your pride and in your majesty,

℞. Ride out and conquer.

- APOSTLES

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ÿ. You shall make them princes over all the earth.

℞. They will make your Name to be remembered, O Lord.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. The heavens declare his righteousness,

℞. And all the peoples see his glory.

- MARTYRS

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ÿ. Be glad, you righteous, and rejoice in the Lord;

℞. Shout for joy, all who are true of heart.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. Let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God;

℞. Let them also be merry and joyful.

- PASTORS

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ÿ. The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree,

℞. And shall spread abroad like a cedar of Lebanon.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. The righteous shall blossom like the lily,

℞. He shall strike root like the forests of Lebanon.

- MONKS

*FIRST NOCTURN*

Ÿ. My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God;

℞. When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

*SECOND NOCTURN*

Ÿ. You who seek God,

℞. Your heart shall live.

- VIRGINS

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵕ. I am my beloved's

ᵚ. And my beloved is mine.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

ᵕ. As the bridegroom rejoices over the bride,

ᵚ. So shall your God rejoice over you.

- VIRGINS MARTYRS

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵕ. I have loved you with an everlasting love;

ᵚ. Therefore I have continued my faithfulness to you.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

ᵕ. It is no longer I who live,

ᵚ. But it is Christ who lives in me.

- VIRGINS DOCTORS

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵕ. You will show me the path of life;

ᵚ. In your presence there is fullness of joy.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

ᵕ. When your word goes forth it gives light;

ᵚ. It gives understanding to the simple.

- HOLY MEN

*FIRST NOCTURN*

ᵕ. You adorn him with glory and honour;

ᵚ. You give him mastery over the works of your hands.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

ᵕ. You have given him his hearts desire;

ᵚ. You have not denied him the request of his lips.

- **HOLY WOMEN**

*FIRST NOCTURN*

**Ṽ.** Those whom God foreknew

**R̃.** He also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son.

*SECOND NOCTURN*

**Ṽ.** She opens her hand to the poor,

**R̃.** And reaches out her hands to the needy.

