

From my youth

Greek chant

arr. archpr. Michael van Opstall

From my youth, ma - ny pas - sions have warred a - gainst me.

But do - Thou help, and save me O my Sa - vior. Ye who hate Zi - on

will be put to shame by the Lord, like grass be fore the fire,

ye shall be wi - thered up. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son,

and to the Ho - ly Spi rit, both now and e - ver,

and un - to the a - ges of a - ges, A - men.

By the Ho - ly Spi rit ev' ry soul is quick - ened,

and through pu - ri - fi - ca - tion is ex - al - ted and is il - lu - mined

by the tri - u - nal u - ni - ty in a sa - cred my - ste - ry.