

OFFICE OF READINGS

Ig

C um fa-cis e-le-emósynam nésci-at si-nístra tu-a quid fá-
 ci- at délixtera tu- a.

Ig

PSALM 21: 2-8, 14

In your strength, O Lord, the king rejoices;
 how greatly your salvation makes him glad!

You have granted him his heart's desire;
 you have not withheld the prayer of his lips.

You came to meet him with blessings of prosperity;
 you have set on his head a crown of pure gold.

He asked you for life and this you have given:
 days that will last from age to age.

By your saving help great is his glory;
 you have bestowed upon him majesty and splendor;
 you have granted him blessings forever,
 made him rejoice with the joy of your presence.

The king has placed his trust in the Lord.
 Through the mercy of the Most High, he is unshaken.

O Lord, arise in your strength;
 we shall sing and praise your power.

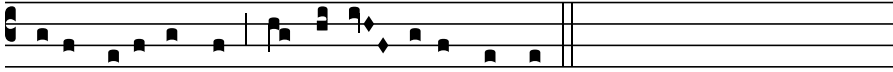
Glory...

VIIa

V

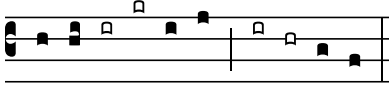


ení-te benedícti Patris me- i, percí-pi-te regnum, quod



vobis pará-tum est ab o-rí- gine mundi.

VIIa



PSALM 92 I

It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
 to make music to your name, O Most High,
 to proclaim your loving mercy in the morning,
 and your truth in the watches of the night,
 on the ten-stringed lute and the harp,
 with the sound of song on the lyre.

You have gladdened me, O Lord, by your deeds;
 for the work of your hands I shout with joy.

O Lord, how great are your works!
 How deep are your designs!

The senseless cannot know this,
 and the fool cannot understand.

Though the wicked spring up like grass,
 and all who do evil thrive,

they are doomed to be eternally destroyed.
 But you, O Lord, are eternally on high.

Glory...

Ig

Q uod u-ni ex mí-nimis me-is fe-cí-stis, mi-hi fe-cístis, di-cit

Dóminus.

Ig

PSALM 92 II

See, your enemies will perish;
all who do evil will be scattered.

You give me the strength of a wild ox;
you have poured out on me purest oil.

My eyes looked in triumph on my foes;
my ears have heard of their fall.

The just one will flourish like the palm tree,
and grow like a Lebanon cedar.

Planted in the house of the Lord,
they will flourish in the courts of our God,
still bearing fruit when they are old,
still full of sap, still green,

to proclaim that the Lord is upright.
In him, my rock, there is no wrong.

Glory...

The Lord led this holy man along a sure path.
—He showed him the kingdom of God.

Te Deum, page 3.

LAUDS

VIIIg
A dhaesit áníma me- a post te, De- us me- us.

Sunday I Psalms for mode VIII, page 9.

IIIa
C onfi-témi-ni, Dómi-no, qui- a in humi-li-tá-te nostra me-
 mor fū- it nostri.

Sunday I Psalms for mode III, page 6.

IIIa
S erve bone et fidé-lis, intra in gáudi- um Dó-mi-ni tu-i.

Ben. Ig
E u- ge serve bone et fidé- lis, qui- a in pauca fū- ísti
 fidé- lis, supra multa te constí-tu-am di-cit Dóminus. *T. P.* Dó-
 minus, alle- lú-ia.