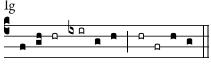
All Saints 207



ómnibus géntibus, stantes ante thronum.



PSALM 110:1-5, 7

The Lord's revelation to my <u>lord</u>: †
"Sit at <u>my right</u> hand,
until I make your foes your footstool."

The Lord will send from Zion † your <u>scep</u>ter <u>of</u> power: rule in the <u>midst</u> of <u>your</u> foes.

With <u>you</u> is prince<u>ly</u> rule on the <u>day</u> of <u>your</u> power.

In holy splendor, from the <u>womb</u> before <u>the</u> dawn, I <u>have</u> begott<u>en</u> you.

The Lord has sworn an oath he will not <u>change</u> † "You are a <u>priest for</u>ever, according to the <u>order</u> of <u>Mel</u>chizedek."

The <u>Lord</u> at your <u>right</u> hand shatters kings on the <u>day</u> of <u>his</u> wrath.

He shall drink from the <u>stream</u> by <u>the</u> wayside, and therefore he shall <u>lift</u> up <u>his</u> head.

Glory...

alt. I saw a vast crowd of countless numbers from every nation, standing before the throne.



runt in conspéctu e- jus in fá-ci- es su-as, et adoravérunt De-um.



alt. God tried them and found them worthy of himself; they shall receive a crown of glory from the Lord.

PSALM 116:10-19

I trusted, <u>ev</u>en when <u>I</u> said, "I am <u>sore</u>ly <u>affl</u>icted,"

and when I <u>said</u> in my <u>al</u>arm, "These <u>peo</u>ple are <u>all</u> liars."

How can I repay the Lord for all his goodness to me?

The cup of sal<u>va</u>tion I <u>will</u> raise; I will call on the <u>name</u> of <u>the</u> Lord.

My vows to the <u>Lord</u> I will <u>fulfill</u> be<u>fore</u> all <u>his</u> people.

How precious in the <u>eyes</u> of <u>the</u> Lord is the <u>death</u> of <u>his</u> faithful.

Your servant, Lord, your servant am <u>I</u>, † the <u>son</u> of <u>your</u> handmaid; you have <u>loose</u>ned <u>my</u> bonds.

I will offer you a <u>thanksgiving</u> sacrifice; I will call on the <u>name</u> of <u>the</u> Lord.

My vows to the <u>Lord</u> I will <u>ful</u>fill be<u>fore</u> all <u>his</u> people,

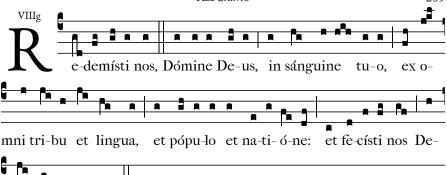
in the courts of the <u>house</u> of <u>the</u> Lord, in your <u>midst</u>, O <u>Jer</u>usalem.

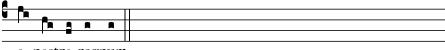
Glory...

ALL SAINTS 209

alt. By your own blood, Lord,

you brought us back to God; from every tribe and tongue, and people and nation, you made us a kingdom for our God.





o nostro regnum.



REVELATION 4:11; 5:9, 10, 12

Worthy are you, O <u>Lord</u>, our <u>God</u> to receive glory and <u>honor</u> and power,

for you have created all things and by your will they came to be and were created.

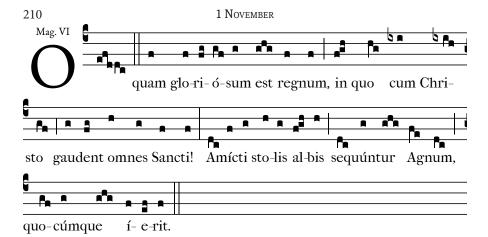
Worthy are you, O Lord, to receive the scroll and to break open its seals,

for <u>you</u> were <u>slain</u> and with your blood you have <u>ransomed</u> <u>for</u> God

those from every <u>tribe</u> and <u>tongue</u>, and every <u>people</u> and nation:

And made them a kingdom and <u>priests</u> for our <u>God</u>, and they shall <u>reign</u> on <u>the</u> earth.

Worthy is the Lamb that was <u>slain</u> † to receive power and <u>riches</u> and <u>wisdom</u>, strength and honor, and <u>glory</u> <u>and</u> blessing. Glory...



alt. How glorious is that kingdom where all the saints rejoice with Christ; clothed in white robes, they follow the Lamb wherever he goes.