

GRADUALE O.P.
FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT

OFFICIUM

Cf. Is 66:10, 11; V. Ps 121:1

L^V æ-tá- re ★ Ie-rú-sa-lem, et convén-tum fá- ci- te
omnes qui di- lí- gi- tis e- am: gaudé-te cum læ-
tí- ti- a, qui in tri- stí- ti- a fu- í- stis, ut
ex-sulté- tis, et sa-ti- é- mi- ni ab u-bé-ri-bus conso-
la-ti- ó- nis ve- stræ. V. Læ-tá-tus sum in his, quæ
dicta sunt mi-hi: ★ in domum Dómi-ni í-bimus. Gló-ri- a Patri,
et Fí- li- o, et Spi-rí-tu- i Sancto. ★ Si-cut e-rat in princí-pi- o,
et nunc, et semper, et in sæcu-la sæcu-ló-rum. Amen.


Rejoice, O Jerusalem, and come together all you who love her; rejoice with joy, you who have been in sorrow, that you may exult, and be filled from the breasts of your consolation. V. I rejoiced because they said to me, "We will go into the house of the Lord."

OFFERTORIUM

Ps 134:3, 6

II


L




audá- te * Dómi- num, qui- a be- ní- gnus



est: psá- li-te no-mi-ni e- ius, quó- ni- am su- á-



vis est: ó- mni- a quæcúmque vó- lu- it, fe- cit



in cæ-lo et in ter- ra.

Praise the Lord, for He is good; sing to His name, for He is sweet; whatsoever He pleased He has done in heaven and in earth.

OFFERTORIUM

Anno A (*ad libitum*):

Ps 12:4, 5

IV

I l-lú- mi- na ★ ó-cu- los me- os: ne-quán-

do obdór- mi- am in mor- te: ne-quándo

di-cat i-ni- mí- cus me- us: Præ- vá- lu- i ad- vér-sus

e- um.

Enlighten my eyes lest I fall into the sleep of death; lest my enemy say:
 “I have prevailed against him.”

COMMUNIO

Anno A (Quando legitur Evangelium de cæco nato):

Cf. Io 9:6, 11, 38

VI

L

u-tum fe-cit * ex spu-to Dó-mi-nus, et li-ní-vit ó-cu-los



me- os: et á-bi- i, et la-vi, et vi-di, et cré-di-di De- o.

The Lord made clay of spittle, and anointed my eyes, and I went, and washed, and I saw; and I believed in God.

COMMUNIO

Anno B:

Ps 121:3, 4

IV

e-rú-sa-lem, ★ quæ æ-di-fi-cá-tur ut cí-vi-tas, cu-ius
 parti-ci-pá-ti-o e-ius in id-ípsum: il-luc e-nim ascendé-runt tri-
 bus, tri-bus Dómi-ni, ad confi-téndum nómi-ni tu-o

Dómi- ne.

Jerusalem, which is built as a city, which is compact together; for there
 did the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, to praise Your name, O Lord.

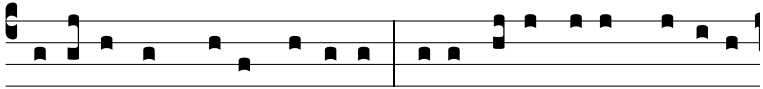
COMMUNIO

Anno C (Quando legitur Evangelium de filio prodigo):

Lc 15:32

VIII

O



-pórtet te, ★ fi-li, gaudé-re, qui- a fra-ter tu-us mórtu-us



fú-e-rat, et re-ví-xit: pe-rí-e-rat, et in-véntus est.

You ought to rejoice, my son, because Your brother was dead, and has come to life; he was lost, and is found.