

# 1<sup>ST</sup> SUNDAY OF ADVENT (YEAR B)

## FIRST VESPERS

D

e-us, in adiu-tó-ri-um me-um inténde.

*God, come to my assistance.*

℞. Dómi-ne, ad adiu-vándum me festí-na. Gló-ri-a Patri,  
*Lord, make haste to help me. Glory to the Father,*

et Fí-li-o, et Spi-rí-tu-i Sancto. Sic-ut e-rat in princí-pi-o,  
*and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning,*

et nunc et semper, et in sæcu-la sæcu-ló-rum. Amen. Alle-lú-ia.  
*is now, and ever shall be, unto the age of ages.*

## HYMNUS

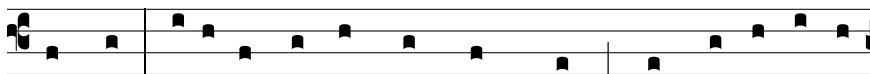
IV

C

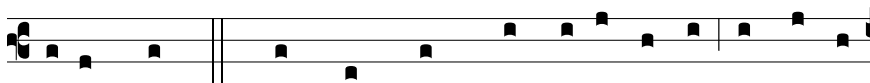
re-a-tor of the starry height, ★ The faithful's ev-erlasting

light, You have, O Christ, redeemed us all, In mercy hear us as we

call. 2. For, grieving that all living breath Should perish by the law



of death, Salvation for the world you wrought, And healing to the



guilty brought. 3. When this world's night began to fall, As goes a



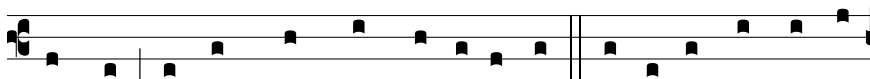
bridegroom from his hall, You came out from your palace-room, The



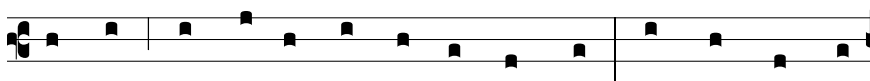
Virgin-Mother's stainless womb. 4. Before your boundless majes-ty



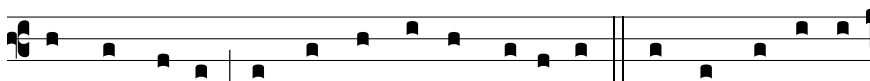
The whole cre-ation bows the knee, And things on earth, with those



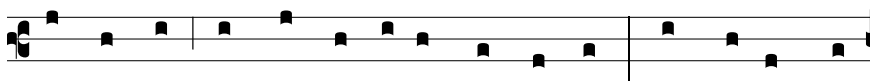
on high, Beneath your sway subjected lie. 5. O Ho-ly One, to you



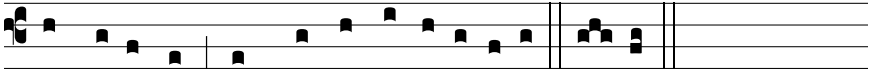
we pray, Who are to come at Judgment day, Ward off, while yet



we dwell below, The weapons of our crafty foe. 6. To God the Father,



God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Praise, honor, pow'r



and glory be, From age to age e-ternally. A- men.

# ANTIPHONA

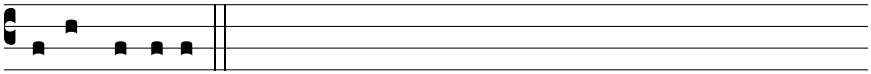
Cf. Ier 31:10; Is 12:2

IV A

**A**



nnunti- á-te pópu-lis, et dí-ci-te: Ecce De- us Salvá-tor



noster vé-ni- et.

*Make a proclamation to the people and say: Behold, God our savior will come.*

## PSALM 140

### A PRAYER WHEN IN DANGER

*An angel stood before the face of God, thurible in hand. The fragrant incense soaring aloft was the prayer of God's people on earth (Revelation 8:4).*

I have called to you, Lord; hasten to help me! \*

Hear my voice when I cry to you.

Let my prayer arise before you like incense, \*

the raising of my hands like an evening oblation.

Set, O Lord, a guard over my mouth; \*

keep watch at the door of my lips!

Do not turn my heart to things that are wrong, \*

to evil deeds with men who are sinners.

Never allow me to share in their feasting. \*

If a good man strikes or reproves me it is kindness;

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. \*

Let my prayer be ever against their malice.

Their princes were thrown down by the side of the rock: \*

then they understood that my words were kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, ★  
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of the grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned: ★  
in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe: ★  
keep me from the snares of those who do evil.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, ★  
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, ★  
and will be for ever. Amen.