Anglican Chant
Responsorial Psalms

For the Ordinary Form of Mass

Years A, B, and C
Revised Grail Psalms

Edited by
Ellen Doll Jones, CAGO
Frog Music Press
2015
Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc, www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •

| law |
| • • |
| keeping • your |
| • • • |
| name • of the |
| • • • |
| First word |
| Skip first note. |
| • • • |
| Stretch prior word |
| • |
| Break or a breath |

Barnby
Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Bles | sed are | they * who follow the | law | of the | Lord!

f Blessed are those whose | way is | blameless,
who walk in the | law | of the | Lord!
Blessed are those who keep | his dec | rees!
With all their | hearts they | seek | him.

p You have laid | down your| precepts
to be | careful | ly | kept.
May my | ways be | firm
in | keeping• your | sta | tutes.

f Deal bountifully | with your | servant,
that I may | live and | keep your | word.
Open my eyes, that | I may | see
the | wonders | of your | law.

p LORD, teach me the way | of your | statutes,
and I will | keep them | to the | end.
Grant me insight that I may | keep your | law,
and ob | serve it | whole•hearted | ly.
First Sunday of Advent - A

R. Let us go rejoicing * to the house of the Lord.

I rejoiced when they said to me,
   “Let us go to the house of the LORD.”
And now our feet are standing within your gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city bonded as one together.
It is there that the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD.

For Israel’s witness it is to praise the name of the LORD.
There were set the thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

For the peace of Jerusalem pray.
   “May they prosper, those who love you.”
May peace abide in your walls, and security be in your towers.

For the sake of my family and friends, let me say, “Peace upon you.”
For the sake of the house of the LORD, our God, I will seek good things for you.
Second Sunday of Advent - A

R. Justice shall flourish | in his time, * and | fullness • of | peace for | ever.

O God, give your judgment | to the | king,
    to a | king’s | son your | justice,
that he may judge your | people • in | justice,
    and your | poor | in right | judgment.

In his days shall | justice | flourish,
    and great peace till the | moon | is no | more.
He shall rule from | sea to | sea,
    from the River to the | bounds | of the | earth.

For he shall save the needy | when they | cry,
    the poor, | and those | who are | helpless.
He will have pity on the | weak • and the | needy,
    and | save the | lives • of the | needy.

May his name en | dure for | ever,
    his name con | tinue | like the | sun.
Every tribe shall be | blest in | him,
    all | nations • shall | call him | blessed.
Third Sunday of Advent - A

R. Lord ..... * come ..... and save us.

It is the LORD who preserves fidelity for ever, who does justice to those who are oppressed.
It is he who gives bread to the hungry, the LORD who sets prisoners free.

The LORD who opens the eyes of the blind, the LORD who raises up those who are bowed down.
It is the LORD who loves the just, the LORD who protects the stranger.

The LORD upholds the orphan and the widow, but thwarts the path of the wicked.
The LORD will reign for ever, the God of Sion from age to age.
Fourth Sunday of Advent - A

R. Let the Lord enter; * he ... is king of glory.

The LORD’S is the earth | and its | fullness,
the | world, and | those who | dwell in it.
It is he who set it | on the | seas;
on the | rivers • he | made it | firm.

Who shall climb the mountain | of the | LORD?
Who shall stand | in his | holy | place?
The clean of hands and | pure of | heart,
whose soul is not | set on | vain | things.

Blessings from the LORD shall | he re | ceive,
and right reward | from the | God who | saves him.
Such are the | people • who | seek him,
who seek the face | of the | God of Jacob.
Holy Family - A

R. Blessed are those who | fear the | Lord * and | walk | in his | ways.

Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD, and | walk | in his | ways!
By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat. You | will be | blessed and | prosper.

Your wife like a | fruitful | vine in the | heart | of your | house; your children like shoots | of the | olive a | round | your | table.

Indeed thus | shall be | blessed the | man who | fears the | LORD. May the LORD | bless you • from | Sion. May you see Jerusalem prosper | all the | days • of your | life!

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/Tha Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Mary Mother of God

R. May | God | bless * us | in | his | mercy.

O God, be | gracious • and | bless us
and let your face | shed its | light u | pon us.
So will your ways be known | upon | earth
and all nations | learn | your sal | vation.

Let the | nations • be | glad,
and | shout | for | joy,
with uprightness you | rule the | peoples;
you | guide the | nations • on | earth.

Let the peoples praise | you,  O | God;
let | all the | peoples | praise you.
May God still give | us his | blessing
that all the ends of the | earth | may re | vere him.
Baptism of the Lord - A

R. The | Lord will | bless * his | people | with | peace.

Ascribe to the LORD, you hea | venly | powers,
    ascribe to the LORD | glory | and | strength.
Ascribe to the LORD the glory | of his | name;
    bow down before the LORD, | majes | tic in | holiness.

The voice of the LORD up | on the | waters,
    the LORD on the im | mensi | ty of | waters;
the voice of the LORD | full of | power;
    the voice of the | LORD | full of | splendor.

The God of | glory | thunders;
    in his | temple • they | all cry, | “Glory!”
The LORD sat enthroned a | bove the | flood;
    the LORD | sits as | king for | ever.
Second Sunday of Easter - A

R. Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, * his love is ever lasting.
or
A |(a)| (a)l * le | lu | i | a.

Let the house of Israel say,
   “His mercy endures for ever.”
Let the house of Aaron say,
   “His mercy endures for ever.”

Let those who fear the Lord say,
   “His mercy endures for ever.”
I was thrust down, thrust down and falling,
   but the Lord was my helper.

The Lord is my strength and my song;
   he was my savior.
There are shouts of joy and salvation
   in the tents of the just.

The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.
By the Lord has this been done, a marvel in our eyes.
This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice in it and be glad.
Third Sunday of Easter - A

R. Lord, you will show us the path of life.
or
A (a) (a) le lu i a

Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge.
   I say to the LORD, “You are my Lord.”
O LORD, it is you who are my portion and cup;
   you yourself who secure my lot.

I will bless the LORD who gives me counsel,
   who even at night directs my heart.
I keep the LORD before me always;
   with him at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

And so, my heart rejoices, my soul is glad;
   even my flesh shall rest in hope.
For you will not abandon my soul to hell,
   nor let your holy one see corruption.

You will show me the path of life,
The fullness of joy in your presence,
   at your right hand, bliss for ever.
Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The just man is a light * in darkness to the up right.

A light rises in the darkness for the upright;

he is generous, merciful, and just.

It goes well for the man who deals generously and lends,

who conducts his affairs with justice.

He will never be moved;

forever shall the just be remembered.

He has no fear of evil news;

with a firm heart, he trusts in the LORD.

With a steadfast heart he will not fear.

Open handed, he gives to the poor;

his justice stands firm for ever.

His might shall be exalted in glory.
Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Blesédarethey * who follow the law of the Lord!

Blessed are those whose way is blameless,
who walk in the law of the Lord!
Blessed are those who keep his decrees!
With all their hearts they seek him.

You have laid down your precepts
to be carefully kept.
May my ways be firm
in keeping your statutes.

Deal bountifully with your servant,
that I may live and keep your word.
Open my eyes, that I may see
the wonders of your law.

LORD, teach me the way of your statutes,
and I will keep them to the end.
Grant me insight that I may keep your law,
and serve it whole heartedly.
Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The Lord is kind * and merciful.

Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and all with in me his holy name.
Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and never forget all his benefits.

It is the Lord who forgives all your sins,
who heals every one of your ills,
who redeems your life from the grave,
who crowns you with mercy and compassion.

The LORD is compassionate and gracious,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.
He does not treat us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our faults.

As far as the east is from the west,
so far from us does he remove our transgressions.
As a father has compassion on his children,
the LORD’S compassion is on those who fear him.
Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Rest in God a lone, my soul.

In God alone is my soul at rest;
my salvation comes from him.
He alone is my rock, my salvation,
my fortress; never shall I falter.

In God alone be at rest, my soul,
for my hope is from him.
He alone is my rock, my salvation,
my fortress; never shall I falter.

In God is my salvation and glory, my rock of strength;
in God is my refuge.
Trust him at all times, O people.
Pour out your hearts before him
Ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, | . . | . * be my | rock of | safe | ty.

In you, O LORD, | I take | refuge.
   Let me | never be | put to | shame.
In your justice, | set me | free;
   incline your ear to me, and | speedi ly | rescue | me.

Be a rock of | refuge for | me,
   a mighty | stronghold to | save | me.
For you are my | rock, my | stronghold!
   Lead me, guide me, for the | sake | of your | name.

Let your face shine | on your | servant.
   Save me | in your | merci ful | love.
Be strong, let your | heart take | courage,
   all who | hope | in the | LORD.
Ash Wednesday & First Sunday in Lent A

R. Be | merci | ful, * O | Lord, for | we have | sinned.

Have mercy on | me, O | God,
   according to | your mer | ciful | love;
according to your | great com | passion,
   blot | out my | transgres | sions.

Wash me completely from | my in | iquity,
   and | cleanse me | from my | sin.
My transgressions, | truly | I | know them;
   my sin | is al | ways be | fore me.

Against you, you alone, | have I | sinned;
   what is evil in your | sight | I have | done.
Create a pure heart for | me, O | God;
   renew a steadfast | spirit | within | me.

Do not cast me away | from your | presence;
   take not your holy | spirit | from | me.
Restore in me the joy of | your sal | vation;
   sustain in | me a | willing | spirit.

O Lord, o | pen my | lips
   and my mouth | shall pro | claim your | praise.
Second Sunday in Lent A

R. Lord, let your mercy be on us, * as we place our trust in you.

For the word of the LORD is faithful, and all his works to be trusted.
The LORD loves justice and right, and his merciful love fills the earth.

Yes, the LORD’s eyes are on those who fear him, who hope in his merciful love, to rescue their souls from death, to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul is waiting for the LORD. He is our help and our shield. May your merciful love be upon us, as we hope in you, O LORD.
Third Sunday in Lent A

R. If today you hear his voice, * harden not your hearts.

Come, let us ring out our joy to the LORD;
    hail the rock who saves us.
Let us come into his presence, giving thanks;
    let us hail him with a song of praise.

O come; let us bow and bend low.
    Let us kneel before the God who made us,
for he is our God and we the people who belong to his pasture,
    the flock that is led by his hand.

O that today you would listen to his voice!
    “Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
    as on that day at Massah in the desert
when your forebears put me to the test;
    when they tried me, though they saw my work.”
Fourth Sunday in Lent A

R. The Lord is my shepherd; * there is nothing I shall want.

The LORD is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me rest.

Near restful waters he leads me; he restores my soul.

He guides me along the right path, for the sake of his name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death, no evil would I fear, for you are with me.

Your crook and your staff will give me comfort.

You have prepared a table before me in the sight of my foes.

My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

In the LORD’S own house shall I dwell for length of days unending.
Fifth Sunday in Lent A

R. With the Lord | there is | mercy * and | fullness | of re|demption.

Out of the depths I cry to | you, O | LORD;
    Lord, | hear | my | voice!
O let your ears | be at | tentative
    to the | sound | of my | pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should | mark in|iquities,
    Lord, | who | could | stand?
But with you is | found for|giveness,
    that | you may | be re | vered.

I long for | you, O | LORD,
    my | soul longs | for his | word.
My soul hopes in the Lord more than watch | men for | daybreak.
    Let Israel | hope | for the | LORD.

For with the LORD | there is | mercy,
    in him is | plenti | ful re|demption.
It is he who will | redeem | Israel
    from all | its i | niqu| ties.
Pentecost Vigil

R. Lord, send out your Spirit, * and renew the face of the earth.

or All - - - * le - - - lia..

Bless the LORD, O my soul!
   O LORD my God, how great you are,
clothed in majesty and honor,
   wrapped in light as with a robe!

How many are your works, O LORD!
   In wisdom you have made them all.
The earth is full of your creatures.
   Bless the LORD, O my soul.

All of these look to you
   to give them their food in due season.
You give it, they gather it up;
   you open wide your hand, they are well filled.

You take away their breath, they die,
   returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, and they are created,

© 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Pentecost Sunday

R. Lord, send out your Spirit, * and renew the face of the earth.
or All * let us pray.

Bless the LORD, O my soul!
O LORD my God, how great you are.
How many are your works, O LORD!
The earth is full of your creatures.

You take away their breath, they die,
returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, and they are created,
and you renew the face of the earth.

May the glory of the LORD last for ever!
May the LORD rejoice in his works!
May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
I will rejoice in the LORD.
Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com  All rights reserved  •

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>law</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>keeping • your</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>name • of the</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| First word 
  Skip first note. |
| . . . |
| Stretch prior word |
| * Break or a breath |
Ascension

R. God mounts his throne to | shouts of | joy
   a blare of | trumpets | for the | Lord.
or Al | - | le | lu | - | ia.

All peoples, | clap your | hands.
   Cry to | God with | shouts of | joy!
For the LORD, the | Most High, is | awesome,
   the great king | over | all the | earth.

God goes up with | shouts of | joy.
   The LORD goes | up with | trumpet | blast.
Sing praise for | God; sing | praise!
   Sing | praise to | our | king; sing | praise!

God is king of | all the | earth.
   Sing | praise with | all your | skill.
God reigns | over | the | nations.
   God sits upon | his | holy | throne.
Responsorial Psalm: Ps 34:4-5, 6-7, 16-17, 18-19

R. From all | their dis | tress • God | res | cues the | just.

Glorify the | LORD with | me,
let us to | ge.ther ex | tol his | name.
I sought the LORD, and he | answered | me
and delivered | me from | all my | fears.

Look to him that you may be radi | ant with | joy,
and your faces | may not | blush with | shame.
When the poor one called out, | the LORD | heard,
and from all his dis | tress he | saved | him.

The LORD has eyes | for the | just,
and | ears | for their | cry.
The LORD confronts the | evil | doers,
to destroy remembrance | of them | from the | earth.

When the just cry out, | the LORD | hears them,
and from all their dis | tress he | rescues | them.
The LORD is close to the | broken | hearted;
and those who are crushed in | spirit | he | saves.
First Sunday of Advent - B

R. Lord, make us | turn to | you;
    let us see your face | and we | shall be | saved.

O shepherd of | Isra el, | hear us,
    enthroned on the | cheru | bim, shine | forth.
Rouse | up your | might
    and | come to | save | us.

God of hosts, turn again, | we im | plore;
    look | down from | heaven and | see.
Visit this vine | and pro | tect it,
    the vine your right hand has planted,
    the son of man you | have claimed | for your | self.

May your hand be on the man at | your right | hand,
    the son of man you have | confirmed | as your | own.
And we shall never forsake | you a | gain;
    give us life that we may | call u | pon your | name.
Second Sunday of Advent - B

R. Lord, let us | see your | kindness, * and | grant us | your sal | vation.

I will hear what the | LORD God | speaks;
he speaks of peace for his | people | and his | faithful.
His salvation is near for | those who | fear him,
and his glory | will dwell | in our | land.

Merciful love and faithful | ness have | met;
jus | tice and | peace have | kissed.
Faithfulness shall spring | from the | earth,
and | justice look | down from | heaven.

Also the LORD will be | stow his | bounty,
and our | earth shall | yield its | increase.
Justice will | march be | fore him,
and guide | his steps | on the | way.
Third Sunday of Advent - B

R. My | - - | soul * re | joices | in my | God.

My soul proclaims the greatness | of the | Lord,
and my spirit re | joices in | God my | Savior.
Because he has regarded his handmaid | in her | lowliness;
    behold, henceforth all gene | rations will | call me | blessed.

For the Almighty has done great | things for | me.
    And | holy | is his | name.
And his loving mercy is from | age to | age
    for | those | who | fear him.

He has filled the hungry | with good | things,
    and has sent | the rich | away | empty.
He has come to the help of | Israel | his | servant,
    mindful | of his | loving | mercy.

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass


Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Fourth Sunday of Advent - B

R. For ever | I will | sing * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

I will sing forever of your | mercies, O | Lord;
through all ages my mouth will | proclaim | your fi | delity.
I have declared your mercy is es | tabled for | ever;
your fidelity | stands firm | as the | heavens.

“With my chosen one I have | made a | covenant;
I have sworn | to Da | vid my | servant:
I will establish your de | scendants for | ever,
and set up | your throne | through all | ages.”

“He will call out to me, ‘You | are my | father,
my God, the | rock of | my sal | vation.’
I will keep my faithful love | for him | always;
with him my | cove | nant shall | last.”

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Christmas Vigil

R. For ever | I will | sing * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

“With my chosen one I have | made a | covenant;
   I have | sworn to | David my servant:
I will establish your descendants for ever,
   and set up your | throne | through all | ages.”

How blessed the people who | know your | praise,
   who walk, O LORD, | in the | light of your | face,
who find their joy every day | in your | name,
   who make your | justice | their | joyful | acclaim.

“He will call out to me, | ‘You are my | father,
   my God, the | rock of | my salvation.’
I will keep my faithful love | for him | always;
   with | him my | covenant | shall | last.”
Christmas Mass at Midnight

R. Today | is | born * our | Savior, | Christ the | Lord.

O sing a new song | to the | LORD;
    sing to the | LORD, | all the | earth.
O sing | to the | LORD;
    bless | ........ | ..... his | name.

Proclaim his salvation | day by | day.
    Tell among the | na | tions his | glory,
And | his | wonders,
    a | mong | all the | peoples.

Let the heavens rejoice and | earth be | glad;
    let the sea and all with | in it | thunder | praise.
Let the land and all it | bears re | joice.
    Then will all the trees of the | wood | shout for | joy.

At the presence of the LORD, | for he | comes,
    he | comes to | judge the | earth.
He will judge the | world with | justice;
    he will govern the | peoples | with his | truth.
Christmas Mass at Dawn

R. A light will shine on us this day:
    the Lord is born for us.

The LORD is king, let earth rejoice;
    let the many islands be glad.
The skies proclaim his justice;
    all peoples see his glory.

Light shines forth for the just one,
    and joy for the upright of heart.
Rejoice in the LORD, you just;
    to the memory of his holiness give thanks.
Christmas Mass During the Day

R. All the ends | of the | earth
have seen the | saving | power of | God.

O sing a new song | to the | LORD,
for | he | has worked | wonders.
His right hand and his | holy | arm
have | brought | salvation.

The LORD has made known | his sal | vation,
has shown his | deliverance | to the | nations.
He has remembered his | merciful | love
and his | truth for the | house of | Israel.

All the ends of the | earth have | seen
the sal | vation | of our | God.
Shout to the LORD, | all the | earth;
break forth into joyous song, and | sing | out your | praise.

Sing psalms to the LORD | with the | harp,
with the harp | and the | sound of | song.
With trumpets and the sound | of the | horn,
raise a shout be | fore the | King, the | LORD.
Holy Family - B

R. The Lord members * his covenant for ever.

Give thanks to the LORD; proclaim his name.
Make known his deeds among the peoples.
O sing to him, sing his praise;
tell all his wonderful works!

Glory in his holy name;
let the hearts that seek the LORD rejoice.
Turn to the LORD and his strength;
constantly seek his face.

O children of Abraham, his servant,
O descendants of the Jacob he chose,
he, the LORD, is our God;
his judgments are in all the earth.

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Mary Mother of God

R. May | God | bless * us | in | his | mercy.

O God, be gra | cious and | bless us
and let your face | shed its | light u | pon us.
So will your ways be known | upon | earth
and all nations | learn | your sal | vation.

Let the | nations be | glad,
and | shout | for | joy,
with uprightness you | rule the | peoples;
you | guide the | nations on | earth.

Let the peoples praise | you, O | God;
let | all the | peoples | praise you.
May God still give | us his | blessing
that all the ends of the | earth | may re | vere him.
Epiphany

R. Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.

O God, give your judgment to the king, to a king's son your justice, that he may judge your people in justice, and your poor in right judgment.

In his days shall justice flourish, and great peace till the moon is no more.

He shall rule from sea to sea, from the River to the bounds of the earth.

The kings of Tarshish and the islands shall pay him tribute.
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall bring him gifts.

Before him all kings shall fall prostrate, all nations shall serve him.

For he shall save the needy when they cry, the poor, and those who are helpless.

He will have pity on the weak and the needy, and save the lives of the needy.
Baptism of the Lord - B

R. You will draw | water | joyfully
    from | the springs | of sal | vation.

See, God is | my sal | vation!
    I will trust and | will not | be a | fraid,
for the LORD is my strength | and my | praise,
    and he | has been | my sal | vation.

With joy will | you draw | water
    from | the springs | of sal | vation.
Give thanks to the LORD, in | voke his | name;
    make known among the peoples his deeds;
proclaim that | his name | is ex | alted.

Sing to the LORD for he | has wrought | wonders;
    let this be | known through | all the | earth.
Shout aloud and sing praise, you who | dwell in | Sion,
    for great in your midst is the | Holy | One of | Israel.
Ash Wednesday

R. Be merciful, * O Lord, for we have sinned.

Have mercy on me, O God,
    according to your merciful love;
according to your great compassion,
    blot out my transgressions.

Wash me completely from my iniquity,
    and cleanse me from my sin.
My transgressions, truly I know them;
    my sin is always before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
    what is evil in your sight I have done.
Create a pure heart for me, O God;
    renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence;
    take not your holy spirit from me.
Restore in me the joy of your salvation;
    sustain in me a willing spirit.

O Lord, open my lips
    and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
First Sunday of Lent - B

R. Your ways, O Lord, are love and truth to those who keep your covenant.

O LORD, make me know your ways.
Teach me your paths.
Guide me in your truth, and teach me;
for you are the God of my salvation.

Remember your compassion, O LORD, and your merciful love, for they are from of old.
In your merciful love remember me, because of your goodness, O LORD.

Good and upright is the LORD; he shows the way to sinners.
He guides the humble in right judgment; to the humble he teaches his way.
Second Sunday of Lent - B

R. I will walk be | fore the | Lord, * in | the land | of the | living.

I trusted, even | when I | said,
   “I | am sore | ly af | flicted.”
How precious in the eyes | of the | LORD
   is | the death | of his | faithful.

Your servant, LORD, your | servant am | I,
   the son of your handmaid; | you have | loosened my | bonds.
A thanksgiving sacri | fice I | make;
   I will call on | the name | of the | LORD.

My vows to the LORD I | will ful | fill
   be | fore all | his peo | ple,
in the courts of the house | of the | LORD,
in | your midst, | O Je | rusalem.
Third Sunday of Lent - B

R. Lord, you | have the | words * of | ever | lasting | life.

The law of the | LORD is | perfect;
   it | revives | the | soul.
The decrees of the | LORD are | steadfast;
    they give | wisdom | to the | simple.

The precepts of the | LORD are | right;
   they | glad | den the | heart.
The command of the | LORD is | clear;
    it | gives light | to the | eyes.

The fear of the | LORD is | pure,
   a | biding | for | ever.
The judgments of the | LORD are | true;
    they are, | all of | them, | just.

They are more to be de | sired than | gold,
   than | quanti | ties of | gold.
And sweeter are | they than | honey,
    than honey | flowing | from the | comb.
Fourth Sunday of Lent - B

R. Let my tongue be silenced, * if I ever forget you!

By the rivers of Babylon
there we sat and wept, remembering Sion;
on the poplars that grew there
we hung up our harps.

For it was there that they asked us,
our captors, for songs, our oppressors, for joy.
“Sing to us,” they said,
“one of Sion’s songs.”

O how could we sing
the song of the LORD on foreign soil?
If I forget you, Jerusalem,
let my right hand wither!

O let my tongue cleave to my palate
if I remember you not,
if I prize not Jerusalem
as the first of my joys!
Fifth Sunday of Lent - B

R. Create a clean heart * in me, O God.

Have mercy on me, O God,
    according to your merciful love;
according to your great compassion,
    blot out my transgressions.

Wash me completely from my iniquity,
    and cleanse me from my sin.
Create a pure heart for me, O God;
    renew a steadfast spirit with in me.

Do not cast me away from your presence;
    take not your holy spirit from me.
Restore in me the joy of your salvation;
    sustain in me a willing spirit.

I will teach transgressors your ways,
    that sinners may return to you.
Passion [Palm] Sunday

R. My | God, my | God, * why have | you a | bandoned | me?

All who see | me de | ride me;
   they curl their | lips, they | toss their | heads:
“He trusted in the LORD, | let him | save him;
   let him release him, for | in him | he de | lights.”

For dogs | have sur | rounded me;
   a band of the | wicked | besets | me.
They tear holes in my | hands | and my | feet;
   I can count ever | y one | of my | bones.

They divide my | clothing a | mong them,
   they | cast lots | for my | robe.
But you, O LORD, do not stay | afar | off;
   my | strength, make | haste to | help me!

I will tell of your name | to my | kin,
   and praise you in the | midst of | the as | sembly;
“You who fear the LORD, give him praise;
   all descendants of Jacob, | give him | glory;
   revere him, all you | descend | ants of | Israel.
Holy Thursday

R. Our | blessing | cup
    is a communion | with the | Blood of | Christ.

How can I re | pay the | LORD
    for all his | goodness | to | me?
The cup of salvation | I will | raise;
    I will call on the | name | of the | LORD.

How precious in the eyes | of the | LORD
    is the | death of | his | faith | ful.
Your servant am I, the son | of your | handmaid;
    you have | loosened | my | bonds.

A thanksgiving sacri | fice | I | make;
    I will call on the | name | of the | LORD.
My vows to the LORD I | will ful | fill
    be | fore | all his | people.
Good Friday

R. Father, in your hands I commend my spirit.

In you, O LORD, I take refuge.
  Let me never be put to shame.
In your justice, set me free.
  Into your hands I commend my spirit.

You will redeem me, O LORD, O faithful God.
Because of all my foes
  I have become a reproach.
An object of scorn to my neighbors and of fear to my friends.
  Those who see me in the street flee from me.
I am forgotten, like someone dead,
  and have become like a broken vessel.

But as for me, I trust in you, O LORD;
  I say, “You are my God.
My lot is in your hands, deliver me
  from the hands of my enemies and those who pursue me.”

Let your face shine on your servant.
  Save me in your merciful love.
Be strong, let your heart take courage,
  all who hope in the LORD.
Easter Vigil After the first reading:

R. Lord, send out your Spirit, and renew the face of the earth.

Bless the LORD, O my soul! O LORD my God, how great you are, clothed in majesty and honor, wrapped in light as with a robe!

You set the earth on its foundation, immovable from age to age. You wrapped it with the depths like a cloak; the waters stood higher than the mountains.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow between the hills. There the birds of heaven build their nests; from the branches they sing their song.

From your dwelling you water the hills; by your works the earth has its fill. You make the grass grow for the cattle and plants to serve mankind's need, that he may bring forth bread from the earth.

How many are your works, O LORD! In wisdom you have made them all. The earth is full of your creatures. Bless the LORD, O my soul.
Or:

R. The earth \textit{i}s} full * of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

For the word of the | LORD is | faithful,
    and all | his works | to be | trusted.
The LORD loves | justice and | right,
    and his merci | ful love | fills the | earth.

By the word of the LORD the \textit{heavens} were | made,
    by the breath of | his mouth | all their | host.
As in a flask, he collects the waves | of the | ocean;
    he stores up | the depths | of the | sea.

Blessed the nation whose God | is the | LORD,
    the people he has | chosen | as his | heritage.
From the heavens the | Lord looks | forth;
    he sees all | the chil | dren of | men.

Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD.
    He is | our help | and our | shield.
May your merciful love | be u | pon us,
    as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.
Easter Sunday

R. This is the day the | Lord has | made; 
let | us re | joice • and be | glad.

Give praise to the LORD, for | he is | good; 
his | mercy en | dures for | ever.
Let the house of | Israel | say, 
“His | mercy en | dures for | ever.”

“The LORD’s right hand has done | mighty | deeds; 
his | right hand | is ex | alted.”
I shall not die, | I shall | live 
and re | count the | deeds of the | LORD.

The stone that the | builders re | jected 
has be | come the | corner | stone.
By the LORD has | this been | done, 
a | marvel | in our | eyes.
Third Sunday of Easter - B

R. Lord, let your face shine on us.

or Al le lu i a.

I called, the God of justice gave me answer;
from anguish you released me, have mercy hear me!
Know that the LORD works wonders for his faithful one;
the LORD will hear me when ever I call him.

“What can bring us happiness?” many say.
Lift up the light of your face on us, O LORD.
In peace I will lie down and fall asleep,
for you alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety.
Fourth Sunday of Easter - B

R. The stone rejected by the builders has become the corner stone.

Give praise to the LORD, for he is good; his mercy endures for ever.
It is better to take refuge in the LORD than to trust in man; it is better to take refuge in the LORD than to trust in princes.

I will thank you, for you have answered, and you are my savior.
The stone that the builders rejected has become the corner stone.

By the LORD has this been done, a marvel in our eyes.
Blest is he who comes in the name of the LORD.
We bless you from the house of the LORD.

You are my God, I praise you.
My God, I exalt you.
Give praise to the LORD, for he is good; his mercy endures for ever.
Fifth Sunday of Easter - B

R. I will praise you, Lord, * in the assembly of your people.

My vows I will pay before those who fear him.

The poor shall eat and shall have their fill.

They shall praise the LORD, those who seek him.

May their hearts live on forever and ever!

All the earth shall remember and return to the LORD, all families of the nations worship before him.

They shall worship him, all the mighty of the earth; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust.

And my soul shall live for him, my descendants serve him.

They shall tell of the LORD to generations yet to come, declare his saving justice to peoples yet unborn:

“These are the things the LORD has done.”
Sixth Sunday of Easter - B

R. The Lord has revealed * to the nations his saving power.
or Al (a) * le | lu | i | a.

O sing a new song to the LORD, for he has worked wonders.
His right hand and his holy arm have brought salvation.

The LORD has made known his salvation, has shown his deliverance to the nations.
He has remembered his merciful love and his truth for the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Shout to the LORD, all the earth; break forth into joyous song, and sing out your praise.
Ascension

R. God mounts his throne to | shouts of | joy
   a blare of | trumpets | for the | Lord.
   or Al |(a)| (a) * le | lu | i | a.

All peoples, | clap your | hands.
   Cry to | God with | shouts of | joy!
For the LORD, the | Most High, is | awesome,
   the great king | over | all the | earth.

God goes up with | shouts of | joy.
   The LORD goes | up with | trumpet | blast.
Sing praise for | God; sing | praise!
   Sing | praise to our | king: sing | praise!

God is king of | all the | earth.
   Sing | praise with | all your | skill.
God reigns | over the | nations.
   God sits u | pon his | holy | throne.
Seventh Sunday of Easter - B

R. The Lord has set his throne in heaven.

or Al [(a) le i a.]

Bless the LORD, O my soul,
    and all within me, his holy name.
Bless the LORD, O my soul,
    and never forget all his benefits.

For as the heavens are high above the earth,
    so strong his mercy for those who fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
    so far from us does he remove our transgressions.

The LORD has fixed his throne in heaven,
    and his kingdom is ruling over all.
Bless the LORD, all you his angels,
    mighty in power, ful filling his word.
Pentecost Vigil

R. Lord, send out your Spirit,
and renew the face of the earth.
or Al [(a) (a)] * le lu i a.

Bless the LORD, O my soul!
O LORD my God, how great you are,
clothed in majesty and honor,
wrapped in light as with a robe!

How many are your works, O LORD!
In wisdom you have made them all.
The earth is full of your creatures.
Bless the LORD, O my soul.

All of these look to you
to give them their food in due season.
You give it, they gather it up;
you open wide your hand, they are well filled.
Pentecost Sunday

R. Lord, send out your Spirit,
   and renew the face of the earth.
or Al [(a)] (a) * Ie lu i a.

Bless the LORD, O my soul!
   O LORD my God, how great you are.
How many are your works, O LORD!
   The earth is full of your creatures.
You take away their breath, they die,
   returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, and they are created,
   and you renew the face of the earth.

May the glory of the LORD last for ever!
   May the LORD rejoice in his works!
May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
   I will rejoice in the LORD.
Trinity Sunday - B

R. Blessed | the | people * the Lord has | chosen • to | be his | own.

The word of the | LORD is | faithful,
    and all | his works | to be | trusted.
The LORD loves | justice and | right,
    and his merciful | love | fills the | earth.

By the word of the LORD the | heavens were | made,
    by the breath of his | mouth | all their | host.
He spoke, and it | came to | be.
    He com | manded; it | stood in | place.

Yes, the LORD’S eyes are on | those who | fear him,
    who hope in | his mer | ciful | love,
to rescue their | souls from | death,
    to keep | them a | live in | famine.

Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD.
    He is | our help | and our | shield.
May your merciful love | be u | pon us,
    as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.
Body and Blood of Christ - B

R. I will take the cup | of sal | vation,
   and call on | the name | of the | Lord.
or Al |(a)| (a) * Ie | lu | i | a.

How can I re | pay the | LORD
   for all | his good | ness to | me?
The cup of salvation | I will | raise;
   I will call on | the name | of the | LORD.

How precious in the eyes | of the | LORD
   is | the death | of his | faithful.
Your servant am I, the son | of your | handmaid;
   you | have loos | ened my | bonds.

A thanksgiving sacri | fice I | make;
   I will call on | the name | of the | LORD.
My vows to the LORD I | will ful | fill
   be | fore all | his peo | ple.
Sacred Heart - B

R. You will draw | water | joyfully
from | the springs | of sal | vation.

See, God is | my sal | vation!
I will trust and | will not | be a | fraid,
for the LORD is my strength | and my | praise,
and he | has been | my sal | vation.

With joy will you draw water from the springs | of sal | vation.
give thanks to the LORD, | in | voke his | name;
Make known among the | peoples his | deeds;
proclaim that | his name | is ex | alted.

Sing to the LORD for he | has wrought | wonders;
let this be | known through | all the | earth.
Shout aloud and sing praise, you who | dwell in | Sion,
for great in your midst is the | Holy | One of | Israel.
Second Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Here | am I, | Lord; * I | come to | do your | will.

I waited, I waited | for the | LORD,
and | he stooped | down to | me.
He put a new song in | to my | mouth,
praise | of | our | God.

You delight not in sacri | fice and | offerings,
but | in an | open | ear.
You do not ask for holo | caust and | victim.
Then I said, | “See, | I have | come.”

In the scroll of the book | it stands | written of me:
“I de | light to | do your | will.
O | my | God;
your instruction | lies deep | within | me.”

Your justice I | have pro | claimed
Third Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Teach | (teach) | me * your | ways, | O | Lord.

O LORD, make me | know your | ways.
    Teach | me | your | paths.
Guide me in your | truth, and | teach me;
    for you are the | God of | my sal | vation.

Remember your com | passion, O | LORD,
    and your merciful love, for | they are | from of | old.
In your merciful | love re | member me,
    because of | your good | ness, O | LORD.

Good and upright | is the | LORD;
    he | shows the | way to | sinners.
He guides the humble | in right | judgment;
    to the humble | he teach | es his | way.
Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. If today you | hear his | voice, * harden | not | your | hearts.

Come, let us ring out our joy | to the | LORD;
    hail | the rock | who | saves us.
Let us come into his presence, | giving | thanks;
    let us hail him | with a | song of | praise.

O come; let us bow | and bend | low.
    Let us kneel before | the God | who made | us,
for he is our God and we the people who belong | to his | pasture,
    the flock that | is led | by his | hand.

O that today you would listen | to his | voice!
    “Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
    as on that day at | Massah | in the | desert
when your forebears put me | to the | test;
    when they tried me, | though they | saw my | work.”
Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Praise the Lord, * who heals the broken hearted.

How good to sing psalms to our God;
   how pleasant to chant fitting praise!
The LORD builds up Jerusalem
   and brings back Israel's exiles:

He heals the broken hearted;
   he binds up all their wounds.
He counts out the number of the stars;
   he calls each one by its name.

Our Lord is great and almighty;
   his wisdom can never be measured.
The LORD lifts up the lowly;
   he casts down the wicked to the ground.
Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I turn to you, Lord, in time of trouble, and you fill me with the joy of salvation.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is remitted.

Blessed the man to whom the LORD imputes no guilt, in whose spirit is no guile.

To you I have acknowledged my sin; my guilt I did not hide. I said, “I will confess my transgression to the LORD.” And you have forgiven the guilt of my sin.

Rejoice in the LORD; exult, you just! Ring out your joy, all you upright of heart!
Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, heal my soul, * for I have sinned against you.

Blessed is he who has concern for the poor.
In time of trouble, the LORD will rescue him.
The LORD will guard him, give him life,
and make him blessed in the land,
not give him up to the will of his foes.

The LORD will help him on his bed of pain;
you will bring him back from sickness to health.
As for me, I said, “LORD, have mercy on me;
heal my soul, for I have sinned against you.”

In my integrity you have upheld me,
and have set me in your presence for ever.
Blest be the LORD, the God of Israel,
Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The | Lord | (Lord) * is | kind and | merciful.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul,
and all within | me, his | holy | name.
Bless the LORD, | O my | soul,
and never | forget | all his | benefits.

It is the Lord who forgives | all your | sins,
who heals | every one | of your | ills,
who redeems your life | from the | grave,
who crowns you with | mercy | and compassion.

The LORD is compassionate and gracious,
slow to anger | and | rich in mercy.
He does not treat us according | to our | sins,
nor repay us according | to our | faults.

As far as the east is | from the | west,
so far from us does he | remove | our transgressions.
As a father has compassion | on his | children,
the LORD’S compassion is | on those | who fear | him.
Ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Sing | with | joy * to | God | our | help.

Raise a song and | sound the | timbrel,
the sweet-sound | ing harp | and the | lute;
blow the trumpet at | the new | moon,
when the moon | is full, | on our | feast.

For this is a | statute in | Israel,
a command | of the | God of | Jacob.
He made it a de | cree for | Joseph,
when he went out | from the | land of | Egypt.

A voice I did not know | said to | me:
“I freed your | shoulder | from the | burden;
your hands were freed from the | builder’s | basket.
You called in dis | tress and | I de | livered you.”

“Let there be no strange | god a | mong you,
nor shall you wor | ship a | foreign | god.
I am the | LORD your | God,
who brought you up | from the | land of | Egypt.”
Tenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. With the Lord | there is | mercy,  
and | fullness | of re | demption.

Out of the depths I cry to | you, O | LORD;  
    Lord, | hear | my | voice!  
O let your ears | be at | tentative  
to the | sound | of my | pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should | mark i | niquities,  
    Lord, | who | could | stand?  
But with you is | found for | giveness,  
    that | you may | be re | vered.

I long for | you, O | LORD,  
    my | soul longs | for his | word.  
My soul hopes | in the | Lord  
more than | watchmen | for day | break.

Let Israel hope | for the | LORD.  
For with the LORD there is mercy,  
in him is | plenti | ful re | demption.  
It is he who will | redeem | Israel  
from | all | its in | iquities.
Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, it is good * to give thanks to you.

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.

The just 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 up right.

In him, my rock, there is no wrong.
Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Give thanks | to the Lord, * his | love is | ever | lasting.
or Al |(a)| (a) * le | lu | i | a.

Some went down to the | sea in | ships,
to trade | on the | mighty | waters.
These have seen the deeds | of the | LORD,
the wonders | he does | in the | deep.

For he spoke and raised | up the | storm-wind,
tossing high | the waves | of the | sea
that surged to heaven and dropped | to the | depths.
Their souls melted a | way in | their dis | tress.

Then they cried to the LORD | in their | need,
and he rescued | them from | their dis | tress.
He stilled the | storm to | whisper,
and the waves | of the | sea were | hushed.

They rejoiced because | of the | calm,
and he led them to the | haven | they de | sired.
Let them thank the LORD | for his | mercy,
his wonders for the | children | of his | men.
Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I will praise you, Lord, * for you have rescued me.

I will extol you, LORD, for you have raised me up,
and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.
O LORD, you have lifted up my soul from the grave,
restored me to life from those who sink in to the pit.

Sing psalms to the LORD, you faithful ones;
give thanks to his holy name.
His anger lasts a moment; his favor all through life.
At night come tears, but dawn brings joy.

Hear, O LORD, and have mercy on me;
be my help ever, O LORD.
You have changed my mourning into dancing.
O LORD my God, I will thank you for ever.
Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Our eyes are fixed | on the | Lord, * plead | ing for | his | mercy.

To you have I lifted | up my | eyes,
   you | who dwell | in the | heavens.
Behold, like the | eyes of | slaves
   on | the hand | of their | lords.

Like the eyes | of a | servant
   on | the hand | of her | mistress,
so our eyes are on the | LORD our | God,
   till | he show | us his | mercy.

Have mercy on us, | LORD, have | mercy.
   We | are filled | with con | tempt.
Indeed, all too full is our soul with the scorn | of the | arrogant,
   the | disdain | of the | proud.
Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, let us | see your | kindness,
and | grant us | your sal | vation.

I will hear what the | LORD God | speaks;
he speaks of peace for his | people | and his | faithful.
His salvation is near for | those who | fear him,
and his glory | will dwell | in our | land.

Merciful love and faithful | ness have | met;
justice | and peace | have | kissed.
Faithfulness shall spring | from the | earth,
and justice | look down | from | heaven.

Also the LORD will be | stow his | bounty,
and our | earth shall | yield its | increase.
Justice will | march be | fore him,
and guide | his steps | on the | way.
Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

The LORD is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me rest.

Near restful waters he leads me; he revives my soul.

He guides me along the right path, for the sake of his name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death, no evil would I fear, for you are with me.

Your crook and your staff will give me comfort.

You have prepared a table before me in the sight of my foes.

My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

In the LORD’S own house shall I dwell for length of days unending.

---

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved
Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The hand of the Lord feeds us; he answers all our needs.

All your works shall thank you, O LORD, and all your faithful ones bless you. They shall speak of the glory of your reign, and declare your mighty deeds.

The eyes of all look to you, and you give them their food in due season. You open your hand and satisfy the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is just in all his ways, and holy in all his deeds. The LORD is close to all who call him, who call on him in truth.
Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The | Lord gave | them * bread | from | hea | ven.

The things we have heard and understood,  
the things our fa | thers have | told us,  
we will tell to | the next | gene | ration:
The glories of the Lord | and his | might,  
and the marvel | ous deeds | he has | done.

He commanded the | clouds a | bove,  
and | opened the | gates of | heaven.
He rained down | manna to | eat,  
and | gave them | bread rom | heaven.

Man ate the | bread of | angels.  
He sent them | abun | dance of | food.  
So he brought them to his | holy | land,  
to the mountain | his right | hand had | won.
Nineteenth and Twentieth Sundays in Ordinary Time - B

R. Taste | and | see * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

I will bless the LORD | at all | times;
   praise of him is | always | in my | mouth.
In the LORD my soul shall | make its | boast;
   the humble shall | hear | and be | glad.

Glorify the | LORD with | me;
   together | let us | praise his | name.
I sought the LORD, | and he | answered me;
   from all my | terrors he | set me | free.

Look toward him | and be | radiant;
   let your | faces not | be a | bashed.
This lowly one called; | the LORD | heard,
   and rescued him | from all | his dis | tress.

The angel of the LORD | is en | camped
   around those who fear | him, to | rescue | them.
Taste and see that the | LORD is | good.
   Blessed the man who | seeks re | fuge in | him.
Twenty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Taste | and | see * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

I will bless the LORD | at all | times;
     praise of him is | always | in my | mouth.
In the LORD my soul shall | make its | boast;
     the humble | shall hear | and be | glad.

The LORD turns his eyes | to the | just,
     and his ears are | open | to their | cry.
The LORD turns his face a | gainst the | wicked
     to destroy their | remem | brance | from the | earth.

When the just cry out, | the LORD | hears,
     and rescues them | in all | their dis | tress.
The LORD is close to the | broken | hearted;
     those whose spirit | is crushed | he will | save.

Many are the trials | of the just | man,
     but from them all the | LORD will | rescue | him.
He will keep guard over | all his | bones;
     not one of | his bones | shall be | broken.
Twenty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The one who does justice
   will live in the presence of the Lord.

Whoever walks without fault;
   who does what is just,
and speaks the truth from his heart;
   whoever does not slander with his tongue.

Who does no wrong to a neighbor,
   who casts no slur on a friend,
who looks with scorn on the wicked,
   but honors those who fear the LORD.

Who lends no money at interest,
   and accepts no bribes against the innocent.
Such a one shall never be shaken.
Twenty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Praise | - - | - * the | Lord, | my | soul!
or: Al |(a)| (a) * le | lu | i | a.

It is the LORD who preserves fidelity | for | ever,
who does justice to | those who | are oppressed.
It is he who gives bread | to the | hungry,
the LORD who | sets prisoners | free.

The LORD who opens the eyes | of the | blind,
the LORD who raises up | those who | are bowed down.
It is the LORD who | loves the | just,
the LORD | who protects the | stranger.

The LORD upholds the orphan | and the | widow,
but thwarts | the path | of the | wicked.
The LORD will | reign for | ever,
the God of Sion from age to age. | Alleluia.

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Twenty-fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I will walk be | fore the Lord, * in the | land | of the | living.
or: Al |(a) | (a) * le | lu | i | a.

I love the LORD, for | he has | heard
my | voice, | my ap | peal;
for he has turned his | ear to | me
when | ever | I | call.

They surrounded me, the | snares of | death;
the anguish | of the grave has found me;
anguish | and sor | row I | found.
I called on | the name | of the | LORD:
“De | liver my | soul, O | LORD!”

How gracious is the | LORD, and | just;
our | God | has com | passion.
The LORD pro | tects the | simple;
I was | brought low, | and he | saved me.

He has kept my | soul from | death,
my eyes from tears, and | my feet | from stum | bling.
I will walk in the presence | of the | LORD
in | the land | of the | living.
Twenty-fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The | Lord | (Lord) * up | holds | my | life.

O God, save me | by your | name;
    by your | power, de | fend my | cause.
O God, | hear my | prayer;
    give ear to | the words | of my | mouth.

For | the | proud ,
    have | risen | against | me,
and the ruthless | seek my | life.
    They have | no re | gard for | God.

See, I have God | for my | help.
    The | Lord sus | tains my | soul.
I will sacrifice to you with | willing | heart,
    and praise your | name, for | it is | good.
Twenty-sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The precepts | of the | Lord * give | joy | to the | heart.

The law of the | LORD is | perfect;
   it | revives | the | soul.
The decrees of the | LORD are | steadfast;
   they give | wisdom | to the | simple.

The fear of the | LORD is | pure,
   a | bid | ing for | ever.
The judgments of the | LORD are | true;
   they are, | all | of them, | just.

So in them your servant | finds in | struction;
   great re | ward is | in their | keeping.
But who can detect | their own | errors?
   From | hidden | faults ac | quit me.

From presumption re | strain your | servant;
   may | it not | rule | me.
Then shall | I be | blameless,
   clean | from | grave | sin.
Twenty-seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. May the | Lord | bless us * all | the days | of our | lives.

Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD,
and | walk | in his | ways!
By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat.
You | will be | blessed and | prosper.

Your wife like a fruitful vine in the heart | of your | house;
your children like shoots
of the o | live a | round your | table.
Indeed thus | shall be | blessed
the | man who | fears the | LORD.

May the LORD bless | you from | Sion.
May you see Jerusalem prosper all | the days | of your | life!
May you see your | children’s | children.
On | Is ra | el, | peace!
Twenty-eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Fill us with your love, O Lord, and we will sing for joy!

Teach us to number our days, that we may gain wisdom of heart.

Turn back, O LORD! How long?
    Show pity to your servants.

At dawn, fill us with your merciful love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy for the days of our affliction, for the years when we looked upon evil.

Let your deed be seen by your servants, and your glorious power by their children.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; give success to the work of our hands.

O give success to the work of our hands.
Twenty-ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, let your mercy | be on | us,
   as we | place our | trust in | you.

The word of the | LORD is | faithful,
   and all | his works | to be | trusted.
The LORD loves | justice and | right,
   and his | merciful | love fills the | earth.

Yes, the LORD’S eyes are on | those who | fear him,
   who hope | in his | merciful | love,
to rescue their | souls from | death,
   to keep them | alive | in | mine.

Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD.
   He is | our help | and our | shield.
May your merciful love | be on | us,
   as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.
Thirtieth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The Lord has done great things for us; we are filled with joy.

When the LORD brought back the exiles of Sion, we thought we were dreaming. Then was our mouth filled with laughter; on our tongues, songs of joy.

Then the nations themselves said, “What great deeds the LORD worked for them!”

What great deeds the LORD worked for us! In deed, we were glad.

Bring back our exiles, O LORD, as streams in the south. Those who are sowing in tears will sing when they reap.

They go out, they go out, full of tears, bear ing seed for the sowing; they come back, they come back with a song, bear ing their sheaves.
Thirty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I | love | you, * Lord, | my | (my) | strength.

I | love, | you,
LORD, | my | (my) | strength;
O | LORD, my | rock,
my | fortress, | my | savior.

My God, my rock where | I take | refuge;
my shield, my | saving | strength, my | stronghold.
I cry out, “Praised | be the | LORD!”
and see, I | am saved | from my | foes.

The LORD lives, and blest | be my | Rock!
May the God of my sal | va tion | be e | xalted.
The LORD gives great victories | to his | king,
and shows merciful | love for | his an | nointed.
Thirty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Praise | (praise) | (praise) * the | Lord, | my | soul!
or: Al |(a) | (a) * le | lu | i | a.

It is the LORD who preserves fidelity forever,
who does justice to those who are oppressed.
It is he who gives bread to the hungry,
the LORD who sets prisoners free.

The LORD who opens the eyes of the blind,
the LORD who raises up those who are bowed down.
It is the LORD who loves the just,
the LORD who protects the stranger.

The LORD upholds the orphan and the widow,
but thwarts the path of the wicked.
The LORD will reign forever,
the God of Sion from age to age. | Al le | lu | ia.
Thirty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. You are my inheritance, * O (O) (O) Lord.

O LORD, it is you who are my portion and cup;
    you yourself who secure my lot.
I keep the LORD before me always;
    with him at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

And so, my heart rejoices, my soul is glad;
    even my flesh shall rest in hope.
For you will not abandon my soul to hell,
    nor let your holy one see corruption.

You will show me the path of life,
    the fullness of joy in your presence,
    at your right hand, bliss for ever.
Christ the King - B

R. The | Lord is | king; * he is | robed in | ma jes | ty.

The LORD is king, with majes | ty en | robed.
   The LORD has robed himself with might;
   he has | girded him | self with | power.
The world you made firm, not | to be | moved;
   your throne has | stood firm | from of | old.

From all eternity, O | LORD, you | are.
   Truly your de | crees are | to be | trusted.
Holiness is fitting | to your | house,
   O LORD, | until the | end of | time.
Assumption Vigil

R. Lord, go up to the place of your rest,
you and the ark of your holiness.

At Ephrata we heard of it;
we found it in the plains of Yearim.
“Let us go to the place of his dwelling;
let us bow down at his foot stool.”

Your priests shall be clothed with justice;
your faithful shall ring out their joy.
For the sake of David your servant,
do not reject your anointed.

For the LORD has chosen Sion;
he has desired it for his dwelling:
“This is my resting place from age to age;
here have I chosen to dwell.”
Assumption

R. The queen stands at your right hand, * arayed in gold.

The daughters of kings are those whom you favor.
   On your right stands the queen in gold of Ophir.

Listen, O daughter; pay heed and give ear:
   forget your own people and your father’s house.

So will the king desire your beauty.
   He is your lord, pay homage to him.

They are escorted amid gladness and joy;
   they pass within the palace of the king.
Labor Day

R. Lord, give success to the work of our hands.

Before the mountains were born, or the earth or the world were brought forth, You are God, from age to age.

You turn man back to dust, and say, “Return, O child of men.” To your eyes a thousand years are like yesterday, come and gone, or like a watch in the night.

Then teach us to number our days, that we may gain wisdom of heart. Turn back, O LORD! How long? Show pity to your servants.

At dawn, fill us with your merciful love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days. Let your deed be seen by your servants, and your glorious power by their children.

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •

Barnby

[Music notation]
Exaltation of the Holy Cross

R. Do not forget the works of the Lord!

Give ear, my people, to my teaching;
   incline your ear to the words of my mouth.
I will open my mouth in a parable
   and utter hidden lessons of the past.

When he slew them, then they sought him,
   repented and earnestly sought God.
They would remember that God was their rock,
   God the Most High their redeemer.

Yet they deceived him with their mouths;
   they lied to him with their tongues.
For their hearts were not steadfast toward him;
   they were not faithful to his covenant.

Yet he who is full of compassion forgave them their sin and spared them.
So often he held back his anger,
   and did not stir up all his rage.
Thanksgiving

R. We praise your glorious name, *O* Mighty God.

Blest are you, O LORD,

God of Israel, our father,

from eternity un to eternity.

Yours, O LORD,

are greatness and power.

Splendor, victory and majesty;

for all is yours in heaven and on earth.

Yours, O LORD, is the kingdom,

you are exalted as head over all.

Riches and honor are from you,

and you have dominion over all.

In your hand are power and might;

Your hand gives greatness and strength to all.
Or:

R. Blessed be the name * of the Lord for ever.

Praise, O servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD!
May the name of the LORD be blest both now and for ever more!

From the rising of the sun to its setting, praised be the name of the LORD!
High above all nations is the LORD, above the heavens his glory.

Who is like the LORD, our God, who dwells on high, who lowers himself to look down upon heaven and earth?

From the dust he lifts up the lowly, from the ash heap he raises the poor, to set them in the company of princes, yes, with the princes of his people.
Or:

R. Lord, | I | thank you * for your | faithful | ness and | love.

I thank you, LORD, with | all my | heart;
    you have heard | the words | of my | mouth.
In the presence of the | angels I | praise you.
    I bow down toward | your | holy | temple.

I give thanks | to your | name
    for your merciful | love | and your | faithfulness.
On the day I called, | you | answered me;
    you increased | the strength | of my | soul.

All earth's kings shall thank | you, O | LORD,
    when they hear | the words | of your | mouth.
They shall sing of the ways | of the | LORD,
    “How great is the | glory | of the | LORD!”
Or:

R. I will bless your name for ever, Lord.

I will bless you day after day,
and praise your name for ever and ever.
The LORD is great and highly to be praised;
his greatness cannot be measured.

Age to age shall proclaim your works,
shall declare your mighty deeds.
They will tell of your great glory and splendor,
and recount your wonderful works.

They will speak of your awesome deeds,
recount your great ness and might.
They will recall your abundant goodness,
and sing of your just deeds with joy.

The LORD is kind and full of compassion,
slow to anger, bounding in mercy.
How good is the LORD to all,
compassionate to all his creatures.

All your works shall thank you, O LORD,
and all your faithful ones bless you.
They shall speak of the glory of your reign,
and declare your mighty deeds.
Holy Family - A

R. Blessed are those who | fear the | Lord * and | walk | in his | ways.

Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD, 
and | walk | in his | ways!
By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat.
You will | be blessed a| nd pros | per.

Your wife like a | fruitful | vine
in | the heart | of your | house;
your children like shoots | of the | olive
a | round | your ta | ble.

Indeed thus | shall be | blessed
the | man who | fears the | LORD.
May the LORD bless | you from | Sion.
May you see Jerusalem prosper all | the days | of your | life!
Fourth Sunday of Easter - A

R. The Lord is my shepherd; * there is nothing I shall want.

The LORD is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me rest.

Near restful waters he leads me;
he renews my soul.
He guides me along the right path,
for the sake of his name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
no evil would I fear,
for you are with me.
Your crook and your staff will give me comfort.

You have prepared a table before me in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.
In the LORD’s own house shall I dwell for length of days unending.


Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Fifth Sunday of Easter - A

R. Lord, let your mercy | be on | us, * as we | place our | trust in | you.
or Al | - - | - * le | lu | - - | ia.

Ring out your joy to the LORD, O you | just;
for praise is | fitting | for the | upright.
Give thanks to the LORD up | on the | harp;
with a ten -| stringed lute | sing him | songs.

For the word of the | LORD is | faithful,
and all | his works | to be | trusted.
The LORD loves justice and right,
and his merciful love fills the earth.

Yes, the LORD’S eyes are on those who fear him,
who hope in his merciful love,
to rescue their souls from death,
to keep them alive in famine.
Sixth Sunday of Easter - A

R. Let all the earth cry out to God with joy.

or Al - - - * le | lu - - | ia..

Cry out with joy to God, all the earth;
   O sing to the glory of his name.
O render him glorious praise.
   Say to God, “How awesome your deeds!

“Before you all the earth shall bow down,
   shall sing to you, sing to your name!”

Come and see the works of God:
   awesome his deeds among the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land;
   they passed through the river on foot.

Let our joy, then, be in him;
   he rules for ever by his might.

Come and hear, all who fear God;
   I will tell what he did for my soul.

Blest be God, who did not reject my prayer,
   nor withhold from me his merciful love.
Ascension

R. God mounts his throne to sl houts of l joy: * a blare of l trumpets l for the l Lord.
or Al | - - | - * le | Lu | - - | ia..

All peoples, l clap your l hands.
   Cry to l God with l shouts of l joy!
For the LORD, the Most l High, is l awesome,  
   the great king l overl all the l earth.

God goes up with l shouts of l joy.  
   The LORD goes l up with l trumpet l blast.
Sing praise for l God; sing l praise!  
   Sing praise l to our l king; sing l praise!

God is king of l all the l earth.  
   Sing l praise with l all your l skill.
God reigns o l ver the l nations.  
   God sits up l on his l holy l throne.
Seventh Sunday of Easter - A

R. I believe that I shall see the good things of the Lord in the land of the living.

or Al | - - | - * le | lu | - - | ia.

The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?
The LORD is the stronghold of my life; whom should I dread?

There is one thing I ask of the LORD, only this do I seek:
to live in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,
to gaze on the beauty of the LORD, to inquire at his temple.

O LORD, hear my voice when I call; have mercy and answer me.
Of you my heart has spoken, “Seek his face.”
Pentecost Vigil

R. Lord, send out your Spirit, * and renew the face of the earth.
or Al - - - * le lu - - ia.

Bless the LORD, O my soul!
   O LORD my God, how great you are,
clothed in majesty and honor,
   wrapped in light as with a robe!

How many are your works, O LORD!
   In wisdom you have made them all.
The earth is full of your creatures.
   Bless the LORD, O my soul.

All of these look to you
   to give them their food in due season.
You give it, they gather it up;
   you open wide your hand, they are well filled.

You take away their breath, they die,
   returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, and they are created,
   and you renew the face of the earth.
Pentecost Sunday

R. Lord, send your Spirit, and renew the face of the earth.
or Almighty, send your Spirit.

Bless the LORD, O my soul!
O LORD my God, how great you are.
How many are your works, O LORD!
The earth is full of your creatures.

You take away their breath, they die,
returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, and they are created,
and you renew the face of the earth.

May the glory of the LORD last for ever!
May the LORD rejoice in his works!
May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
I will rejoice in the LORD.
Trinity Sunday - A

R. Glo | - | ry * and | praise | for | ever!

Blest are you, O Lord, the God | of our | ancestors,
   to be praised and highly | exalt | ed for | ever;
Blest is your glorious and | holy | name,
   to be highly praised and | exalt | ed for | ever.

Blest are you in the temple of your | holy | glory;
   to be highly praised and | glorif | ied for | ever.
Blest are you on the throne | of your | kingdom,
   to be praised and highly | exalt | ed for | ever.

Blest are you who look into the depths, seated up | on the | cherubim,
   to be praised and highly | exalt | ed for | ever.
Body and Blood of Christ - A

R. Praise the Lord, Je ru sa lem.
or: Al - - - le lu - - ia.

O Jerusalem, glorify the LORD!
O Sion, praise your God!
He has strengthened the bars of your gates;
he has blessed your children within you.

He established peace on your borders;
he gives you your fill of finest wheat.
He sends out his word to the earth,
and swiftly runs his command.

He reveals his word to Jacob;
to Israel, his decrees and judgments.
He has not dealt thus with other nations;
he has not taught them his judgments.
Sacred Heart - A

R. The Lord’s kindness is everlasting to those who fear him.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all within me, his holy name.
Bless the LORD, O my soul, and never forget all his benefits.

It is the Lord who forgives all your sins, who heals every one of your ills, who redeems your life from the grave, who crowns you with mercy and compassion.

The LORD does just deeds, gives full justice to all who are oppressed.
He made known his ways to Moses, and his deeds to the children of Israel.

The LORD is compassionate and gracious, slow to anger and rich in mercy.
He does not treat us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our faults.
Second Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Here | am I, | Lord; * I | come to | do your | will.

I waited, I waited | for the | LORD,
and | he stooped | down to | me.
He put a new song in | to my | mouth,
praise | of | our | God.

You delight not in sacri | fice and | offerings,
but | in an | open | ear.
You do not ask for holo | caust and | victim.
Then I said, | “See, | I have | come.”

In the scroll | of the | book
it | stands writ | ten of | me:
“I delight to do your will, | O my | God;
your instruction | lies deep | within | me.”

Your justice | have pro | claimed
in | the great | assem | bly .
My lips | have not | sealed;
you | know it, | O | LORD.
Third Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The Lord is my light * and my salvation.

The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?
The LORD is the stronghold of my life;
whom should I dread?

There is one thing I ask of the LORD, only this do I seek:
to live in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,
To gaze on the beauty of the LORD,
to inquire at his temple.

I believe I shall see the LORD’S goodness
in the land of the living.
Wait for the LORD; be strong;
be stouthearted, and wait for the LORD!
Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Blessed are the poor in spirit; * the kingdom of heaven is theirs!
or Al | - - | - * le | lu | - - | ia.

It is the LORD who preserves fidelity for ever,
who does justice to those who are oppressed.
It is he who gives bread to the hungry,
the LORD who sets prisoners free.

The LORD who opens the eyes of the blind,
the LORD who raises up those who are bowed down.
It is the LORD who loves the just,
the LORD who protects the stranger.

The LORD upholds the orphan and the widow,
but thwarts the path of the wicked.
The LORD will reign for ever,
the God of Sion from age to age. Alleluia.

Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The just man is a light in darkness to the upright.

A light rises in the darkness for the upright;
he is generous, merciful, and just.
Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The just man is a light in darkness to the upright.

A light rises in the darkness for the upright;
he is generous, merciful, and just.
It goes well for the man who deals generously and lends,
who conducts his affairs with justice.

He will never be moved;
forever shall the just be remembered.
He has no fear of evil news;
with a firm heart, he trusts in the LORD.

With a steadfast heart he will not fear.
Openhanded, he gives to the poor;
his justice stands firm for ever.
His might shall be exalted in glory.
Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Blessed are they who follow the law of the Lord!

Blessed are those whose way is blameless, who walk in the law of the LORD!
Blessed are those who keep his decrees! With all their hearts they seek him.

You have laid down your precepts to be carefully kept.
May my ways be firm in keeping your statutes.

Deal bountifully with your servant, that I may live and keep your word.
Open my eyes, that I may see the wonders of your law.

LORD, teach me the way of your statutes, and I will keep them to the end.
Grant me insight that I may keep your law, and observe it whole heartedly.

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The Lord is kind * and merciful.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all within me, his holy name.
Bless the LORD, O my soul, and never forget all his benefits.

It is the Lord who forgives all your sins, who heals every one of your ills, who redeems your life from the grave, who crowns you with mercy and compassion.

The LORD is compassionate and gracious, slow to anger and rich in mercy.
He does not treat us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our faults.

As far as the east is from the west, so far from us does he remove our transgressions.
As a father has compassion on his children, the LORD’S compassion is on those who fear him.
Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Rest | - - | - * in | God a | lone, my | soul.

In God alone is my soul at rest;
   my sal | vation | comes from | him.
He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation,
   my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

In God alone be at rest, my soul,
   for | my hope | is from | him.
He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation,
   my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

In God is my salvation and glory,
   my rock of strength; | in God | is my | refuge.
Trust him at all times, O people.
   Pour out | your hearts | before | him.

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com. All rights reserved. •

Barnby
Ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, I - - l - * be l my rock l of safe l ty.

In you, O LORD, I take l refuge.
   Let me ne l ver be l put to l shame.
In your justice, I set me l free;
   incline your ear to me, and speed l ily l rescue l me.

Be a rock of re l fuge for l me,
   a mighty sl tronghold l to save l me.
For you are my l rock, my l stronghold!
   Lead me, guide me, for l the sake l of your l name.

Let your face shine l on your l servant.
   Save me in l your mer l ciful l love.
Be strong, let your l heart take l courage,
   all l who hope l in the l LORD.
Tenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. To the upright | I will | show * the sav | ing pow | er of | God.

The God of gods, the LORD,  
has spoken and sum | moned the l earth,  
from the rising of | the sun | to its | setting.
“| I do not rebuke you for your | sacri | fices;  
your offerings | are al | ways be | fore me.”

“Were I hungry, I | would not | tell you,  
for the world and | its full | ness is | mine.  
Do I eat the | flesh of | bulls,  
or | drink the | blood of | goats?”

“Give your praise as a sacri | fice to | God,  
and fulfill your | vows to | the Most | High.  
Then call on me in the day | of dis | tress.  
I will deliver you and | you shall | honor | me.”
Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. We are his people: * the sheep of his flock.

Cry out with joy to the LORD, all the earth.
Serve the LORD with gladness.
Come before him, singing for joy.
Know that he, the LORD, is God.

He made us; we belong to him.
We are his people, the sheep of his flock.
Indeed, how good is the LORD, eternal his meriful love.
He is faithful from age to age.
Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, I - - I - * in your I great love, I answer I me.

It is for you that I I suffer I taunts, 
that shame I has co I vered my I face. 
To my own kin I have be I come an I outcast, 
a stranger to the I children I of my I mother.

Zeal for your I house con I sumes me, 
and taunts a I gainst you I fall on I me. 
But I pray to I you, O I LORD, 
for I a time I of your I favor.

In your great mercy, answer I me, O I God, 
with your salva I tion that I never I fails. 
LORD, answer, for your mer I cy is I kind; 
in your great com I passion, I turn toward I me.

The poor when they see it I will be I glad, 
and God-seek I ing hearts I will re I vive; 
for the LORD listens I to the I needy, 
and does not spurn I his own I in their I chains.

Let the heavens and the earth I give him I praise, 
the seas and every I thing that I moves in I them.
Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. For ever | I will | sing * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

I will sing forever of your mer | cies, O | Lord;
through all ages my mouth will | proclaim | your fi | delity.
I have declared your mercy is esta | blished for | ever;
your fidelity | stands firm | as the | heavens.

How blessed the people who | know your | praise,
who walk, O LORD, in | the light | of your | face,
who find their joy every day | in your | name,
who make your justice | their joy | ful ac | l claim.

For you are the glory | of their | strength;
by your favor it is that | our might | is e | xalted.
Behold, the LORD | is our | shield;
he is the Holy One of | Is ra | el, our | king.

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. I will praise your name for ever, * my king and my God.
or: All le lu ia.
I will extol you, my God and king,
and bless your name for ever and ever.
I will bless you day after day,
and praise your name for ever and ever.

The LORD is kind and full of compassion,
slow to anger, and abounding in mercy.
How good is the LORD to all,
compassionate to all his creatures.

All your works shall thank you, O LORD,
and all your faithful ones bless you.
They shall speak of the glory of your reign,
and declare your mighty deeds.

The LORD is faithful in all his words,
and holy in all his deeds.
The LORD supports all who fall,
and raises up all who are bowed down.
Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The seed that falls on good ground will yield a fruitful harvest.

You visit the earth, give it water;
you fill it with riches.
God’s ever-flowing river brims over
to prepare the grain.

And thus you provide for the earth:
you drench its furrows;
you level it, soften it with showers;
you bless its growth.

You crown the year with your bounty.
Abundance flows in your pathways;
in pastures of the desert it flows.
The hills are girded with joy.

The meadows clothed with flocks, the valleys are decked with wheat.
They shout for joy; yes, they sing!
Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, you are good * and for giving.

O Lord, you are good and for giving,
full of mercy to all who call to you.
Give ear, O LORD, to my prayer,
and attend to my voice in supplication.

All the nations you have made shall come;
they will bow down before you, O Lord,
and glorify your name,
for you are great and do marvelous deeds,
you who alone are God.

But you, O God, are compassionate and gracious,
slow to anger, O Lord,
abundant in mercy and fidelity;
turn and take pity on me.
O give your strength to your

Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, I love your commands.
Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, | - - - | * I | love | your com | mands.

I have said, “O LORD, my portion
is to obey your words.”
The law from your mouth means more to me
than large quantities of silver and gold.

Let your merciful love console me
by your promise to your servant.
Show me compassion, that I may live,
for your law is my delight.

That is why I love your commands
more than finest gold,
why I rule my life by your precepts,
and I hate false ways.

Your decrees are wonderful in deed;
therefore my soul obeys them.
The unfolding of your word gives light,
and understanding to the simple.
Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The hand of the Lord feeds us; * he answers all our needs.

The LORD is kind and full of compassion,
slow to anger, abounding in mercy.
How good is the LORD to all,
compassionate to all his creatures.

The eyes of all look to you,
and you give them their food in due season.
You open your hand and satisfy the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is just in all his ways,
and holy in all his deeds.
The LORD is close to all who call him, who call on him in truth.

Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail, Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved

Barnby
Nineteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, let us | see your | kindness, * and | grant us | your sal | vation.

I will hear what the | LORD God | speaks;
he speaks of peace for his | people | and his | faithful.
His salvation is near for | those who | fear him,
and his glory | will dwell | in our | land.

Merciful love and faithful | ness have | met;
just | tice and | peace have | kissed.
Faithfulness shall spring | from the | earth,
and just | tice look | down from | heaven.

Also the LORD will be | stow his | bounty,
and our | earth shall | yield its | increase.
Justice will | march be| fore him,
and guide | his steps | on the | way.
Twentieth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. O | - - | God, * let | all the | nations | praise you!

O God, be gra | cious and | bless us
and let your face shed | its light | upon | us.
So will your ways be known | upon | earth
and all na | tions learn | your sal | vation.

Let the nations be glad and | shout for | joy,
with uprightness you rule the peoples;
you guide | the na | tions on | earth.
Let the peoples praise | you, O | God;
let all | the peo | ples | praise you.

May God still give | us his | blessing
that all the ends of | the earth | may re | lvere him
Twenty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, your love is eternal; * do not forsake the work of your hands.

I thank you, LORD, with all my heart;
you have heard the words of my mouth.
In the presence of the angels I praise you.
I bow down toward your holy temple.

I give thanks to your name
for your merciful love and your faithfulness.
On the day I called, you answered me;
you increased the strength of my soul.

The LORD is high, yet he looks on the lowly,
and the haughty he knows from afar.
O LORD, your merciful love is eternal;
discard not the work of your hands.
Twenty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. My soul is thirsting for you, * O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God; at dawn I seek you; for you my soul is thirsting.
For you my flesh is pining, like a dry, weary land without water.

I have come before you in the sanctuary, to behold your strength and your glory.
Your loving mercy is better than life; my lips will speak your praise.

I will bless you all my life; in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet; with joyful lips, my mouth shall praise you.

For you have been my strength; in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.
My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds

| lux | |
| keeping your |
| name of the |
| First word Skip first note. |
| Stretch prior word |

Break or a breath

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Twenty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. If today you hear his voice, * harden not your hearts.

Come, let us ring out our joy to the LORD;
    hail the rock who saves us.
Let us come into his presence, giving thanks;
    let us hail him with a song of praise.

O come; let us bow and bend low.
    Let us kneel before the God who made us,
for he is our God and we the people who belong
to his pasture,
    the flock that is led by his hand.

O that today you would listen to his voice!
    “Harden not your hearts as at Meribah, as on that day at Massah in the desert
when your forebears put me to the test;
    when they tried me, though they saw my work.”
Twenty-fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The Lord is kind and merciful, slow to anger, * and rich in compassion.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all within me, his holy name.
Bless the LORD, O my soul, and never forget all his benefits.

It is the Lord who forgives all your sins, who heals every one of your ills, who redeems your life from the grave, who crowns you with mercy and compassion.

He will not always find fault; nor persist in his anger for ever.
He does not treat us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our faults.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so strong his mercy for those who fear him.
As far as the east is from the west, so far from us does he remove our transgressions.
Twenty-fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The | Lord is | near * to | all who | call u | pon him.

I will bless you day | after | day,
   and praise your name | for e | ver and e | ver.
The LORD is great and highly | to be | praised;
   his greatness | cannot | be mea | sured.

The LORD is kind and full | of com | passion,
   slow to anger, l abound l ing in l mercy.
How good is the | LORD to | all,
   compassionate l to all l his crea | tures.

The LORD is just in | all his | ways,
   and ho | ly in | all his | deeds.
The LORD is close to | all who | call him,
   who l call on l him in l truth.
Twenty-sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Remember your mercies, * O Lord.

O LORD, make me know your ways. Teach me your paths. Guide me in your truth, and teach me; for you are the God of my salvation.

Remember your compassion, O LORD, and your merciful love, for they are from of old. Do not remember the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions.

In your merciful love remember me, because of your goodness, O LORD. Good and upright is the LORD; he shows the way to sinners.

He guides the humble in right judgment; to the humble he teaches his way.
Twenty-seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The vineyard of the Lord * is the house of Israel.

You brought a vine out of Egypt;
    you drove out the nations and planted it.
It stretched out its branches to the sea;
    to the River it stretched out its shoots.

Then why have you broken down its walls?
    It is plucked by all who pass by the way.
It is ravaged by the boar of the forest,
    devoured by the beasts of the field.

God of hosts, turn again, we implore;
    look down from heaven and see.
Visit this vine and protect it, the vine your right hand has planted,
    the son of man you have claimed for your self.

And we shall never forsake you again;
    give us life that we may call upon your name.
O LORD God of hosts, bring us back;
    let your face shine forth, and we shall be saved.
Twenty-eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. I shall live in the house of the Lord * all the days of my life.

The LORD is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me rest and peace.

Near restful waters he leads me; he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right path, for the sake of his name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death, no evil would I fear, For you are with me. Your crook and your staff will give me comfort.

You have prepared a table before me in the sight of my foes. My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. In the LORD’S own house shall I dwell for length of days unending.
Twenty-ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Give the Lord glory and honor.

O sing a new song to the LORD;
sing to the LORD, all the earth.
Tell among the nations his glory,
and his wonders among all the peoples.

For the LORD is great and highly to be praised,
to be feared above all gods.
For the gods of the nations are naught.
It was the LORD who made the heavens.

Give the LORD, you families of peoples,
give the LORD glory and power;
give the LORD the glory of his name.
Bring an offering and enter his courts.

Worship the LORD in holy splendor.
O tremble before him, all the earth.
Say to the nations, “The LORD is king.”
He will judge the peoples in fairness.
Thirtieth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. I love you, * Lord, my strength.

I love you, LORD, my strength;
    O LORD, my rock, my fortress, my savior.

My God, my rock where I take refuge;
    my shield, my saving strength, my stronghold.
I cry out, “Praised be the LORD!”
    and see, I am saved from my foes.

The LORD lives, and blest be my Rock!
    May the God of my salvation be exalted.
The LORD gives great victories to his king,
    and shows merciful love for his anointed.
Thirty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. In you, Lord, * I have found my peace.

O LORD, my heart is not proud,
nor haughty my eyes.
I have not gone after things too great,
nor marvels beyond me.

Truly, I have set my soul
in tranquility and silence.
As a weaned child on its mother,
as a weaned child is my soul within me.

O Israel, wait for the LORD,
both now and for ever.
Thirty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God; at dawn I seek you;
for you my soul is thirsting.
For you my flesh is pining,
like a dry, wear land without water.

I have come before you in the sanctuary,
to behold your strength and your glory.
Your loving mercy is better than life;
my lips will speak your praise.

I will bless you all my life;
in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet;
with joyful lips, my mouth shall praise you.

When I remember you upon my bed,
I muse on you through the watches of the night.
For you have been my strength;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.
Thirty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Bless ed are those * who | fear | the | Lord.

Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD,
and | walk | in his | ways!
By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat.
You will | be blessed | and pros | per.

Your wife like a | fruitful | vine
in | the heart | of your | house;
your children like shoots | of the | olive
a | round | your ta | ble.

Indeed thus | shall be | blessed
the | man who | fears the | LORD.
May the LORD bless | you from | Sion.
May you see Jerusalem prosper all | the days | of your | life!
Christ the King - A

R. The Lord | is my | shepherd; * there is | nothing | I shall | want.

The LORD | is my | shepherd;
        there is | nothing | I shall | want.
The LORD | is my | shepherd;
        there is | nothing | I shall | want.
Fresh and green | are the | pastures
        where | he gives | me re | pose.
Near restful wa | lters he | leads me;
        he | re | vives | my | soul.
He guides me along | the right | path,
        for | the sake | of his | name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the sha | l dow of | death,
        no | evil | would I | fear,
For | you are | with me.
        Your crook and your staff | will give | me com | fort.
You have prepared a ta | ble be | lfore me
        in | the sight | of my | foes.
My head you have anoint | ed with | oil;
        my | cup is | over | flowing.

Surely goodness and mer | cy shall | follow me
        all | the days | of my | life.
In the LORD’S own house | shall I | dwell
        for | length of | days un | ending.
First Sunday of Advent - C

R. To you, | O | Lord, * I | lift | my | soul.

O LORD, make me | know your | ways.
    Teach | me | your | paths.
Guide me in your truth, and teach me; for you are the God of | my sal | vation.
    I have hoped | in you | all day | long.

Good and upright | is the | LORD;
    he | shows the | way to | sinners.
He guides the humble | in right | judgment;
    to the humble | he teach | es his | way.

All the LORD’S paths are mer | cy and | faithfulness,
    for those who keep his co | ve nant | and com | mands.
The LORD’S secret is for | those who | fear him;
    to them | he re | veals his | covenant.
Second Sunday of Advent - C

R. The Lord has done great things for us; * we are filled with joy.

When the LORD brought back the exiles of Sion, we thought we were dreaming.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter; on our tongues, songs of joy.

Then the nations themselves said, “What great deeds the LORD worked for them!”
What great deeds the LORD worked for us!
In deed, we were glad.

Bring back our exiles, O LORD, as streams in the south.
Those who are sowing in tears will sing when they reap.

They go out, they go out, full of tears, bearing seed for the sowing; they come back, they come back with a song, bearing their sheaves.

Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •

Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Third Sunday of Advent - C

R. Cry out with joy and gladness:
    for among you is the great and Holy One of Israel.

See, God is my salvation!
    I will trust and will not be afraid,
for the LORD is my strength and my praise,
    and he has been my salvation.

With joy will you draw water
    from the springs of salvation.
Give thanks to the LORD, invoke his name;
    make known among the peoples his deeds;
proclaim that his name is exalted.

Sing to the LORD for he has wrought wonders;
    let this be known through all the earth.
Shout aloud and sing praise, you who dwell in Sion,
    for great in your midst is the Holy One of Israel.
Fourth Sunday of Advent - C

R. Lord, make us turn to you;
   let us see your face and we shall be saved.

O shepherd of Israel, hear us,
   enthroned on the cherubim, shine forth.
Rouse up your might
   and come to save us.

God of hosts, turn again, we implore;
   look down from heaven and see.
Visit this vine and protect it,
   the vine your right hand has planted,
   the son of man you have claimed for your self.

May your hand be on the man at your right hand,
   the son of man you have confirmed as your own.
And we shall never forsake you again;
   give us life that we may call upon your name.
Holy Family - C

R. Bless ed are they who dwell in your house, O Lord.

How lovely is your dwelling place, O LORD of hosts.
My soul is longing and yearning for the courts of the LORD.

My heart and my flesh cry out to the living God.
Blessed are they who dwell in your house, for ever sing your praise.
Blessed the people whose strength is in you, whose heart is set on pilgrim ways.

O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.
Turn your eyes, O God, our shield; look on the face of your anointed.
Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass


Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass
Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •
Antiphons from the English translation of Lectionary for Mass


Revised Grail Psalms Copyright © 2008, Conception Abbey/The Grail. Admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com All rights reserved •