

DOMINICA XXII

Communion

Ps 70: 16-18

VIII

D Omine, * memo-rá- bor justí- ti- æ tu- æ
so- lí- us: De- us, do- cu- í- sti me a juven- tú-
te me- a, et usque in se- né- ctam et sé- ni-
um, De- us, ne de- re- lín- quas me.

γ. 1, 2, 3ab, 3c, 5, 6, 9, 12, 14, 23

1. In te, Dómi- ne, spe- rá- vi, non confú- dar in æ- té- rnum.
Dómine.

2. In ju- stí- ti- a tu- a lí- be- ra me et é- ri- pe me; in- clí- na
ad me aurem tu- am et salva me. Dómine.

3. Esto mi- hi in ru- pem præ- sí- di- i et in domum mu-
ní- tam, ut sal- vum me fáci- as. Dómine.

4. Quó- ni- am forti- túdo me- a et re- fú- gi- um me- um
es tu. Dómine.

5. Quóni- am tu es expectáti- o me- a, Dómine; Dómine,
spes me- a a juven- tú- te me- a. Dómine.

6. Super te inní- xus sum ex ú- tero, de ventre matris me- æ
tu es suscéptor me- us; in te laus me- a semper.
Dómine.



7. Ne pro- í-ci- as me in témpo-re senectú-tis; cum de-fé-



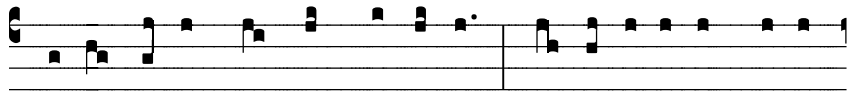
ce-rit virtus me- a, ne de-re- línquas me. Dómine.



8. De- us, ne e-longé-ris a me; De- us me- us, in auxí-li-



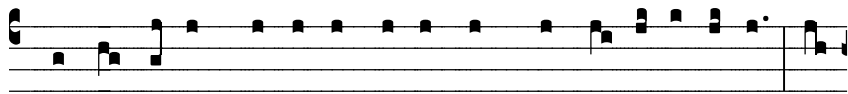
um me- um fe-stí-na. Dómine.



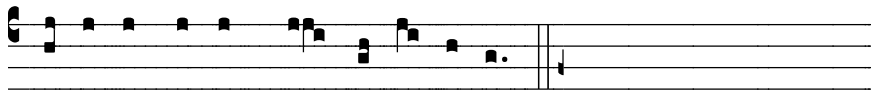
9. Ego autem semper spe-rá-bo et ad-í-ci- am super



omnem laudem tu- am. Dómine.



10. Exsul-tábunt lá-bi- a me- a, cum cantá-ve-ro ti-bi, et



á-nima me- a, quam re-de-místi. Dómine.

O Lord, I will tell of Your singular justice; O God, You have taught me from my youth; and now that I am old and gray, O God, forsake me not. *v.* In thee, O Lord, I have hoped, let me never be put to confusion: deliver me in thy justice, and rescue me: incline thy ear unto me, and save me. *v.* Be thou unto me a God, a protector, and a place of strength: that thou mayst make me safe: for thou art my firmament and my refuge. *v.* For thou art my patience, O Lord: my hope, O Lord, from my youth. *v.* By thee have I been confirmed from the womb: from my mother's womb thou art my protector: of thee shall I continually sing. *v.* Cast me not off in the time of old age: when my strength shall fail, do not thou forsake me. *v.* O God, be not thou far from me: O my God, make haste to my help. *v.* But I will always hope; and will add to all thy praise. *v.* My lips shall greatly rejoice, when I shall sing to thee; and my soul which thou hast redeemed.