

INTROIT Sunday 29

Ego clamavi. Psalm 16 : 6. 8. 1

Intr. 3.

T O you I call ; * for you shall sure-ly heed me,
 O God. Turn your ear to me ; hear my words. Guard
 me, O Lord, as the ap-ple of your eye. Hide me
 in the shad-ow of your wings.

∩¹

H Ear, O Lord, a cause that is just ; at-tend to my out-
 cry ; * Give ear un- to my prayer. *Ant.*

∩²

G Lo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the
 Ho-ly Spir-it. * As it was in the beginning, is now and ev-er
 shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

INTROIT Sunday 29

Ego clamavi. Psalm 16 : 6. 8. 1

Intr. 8.

T O you I call ; * for you shall sure-ly heed me, O
 God. Turn your ear to me ; hear my words. Guard me, O Lord,
 as the ap-ple of your eye. Hide me in the shad-ow of your
 wings.

∩¹

H Ear, O Lord, a cause that is just ; at-tend to my out-
 cry ; * Give ear un- to my prayer. *Ant.*

∩²

G Lo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the
 Ho-ly Spir-it. * As it was in the beginning, is now and ev-er
 shall be, world with-out end. A-men.