

MATINS PSALTER

*according to
the Benedictine Ritual*

LATIN - ENGLISH

Edited by the Monks of Clear Creek

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SUNDAY - MATINS

Ter dicitur:

Ʋ. Dómine, lábia mea apéries:
* et os meum annuntiábit laudem
tuam.

Psalmus 3

DÓMINE quid multiplicáti sunt
qui trǐbulant me? * multi
insúrgunt advérsus me.

Multi dicunt ánimæ meæ: *
Non est salus ipsi in Deo ejus.

Tu autem, Dómine, suscéptor
meus es, * glória mea, et exáltans
caput meum.

Voce mea ad Dóminum
clamávi: * et exaudívit me de
monte sancto suo.

Ego dormívi, et soporátus sum:
* et exsurréxi, quia Dóminus sus-
cépit me.

Non timébo míllia pópuli
circumdántis me: * exsúrge,
Dómine, salvum me fac, Deus
meus.

Quóniam tu percussísti omnes
adversántes mihi sine causa: *
dentes peccatórum contrivísti.

Dómini est salus: * et super
pópulum tuum benedíctio tua.

Glória Patri...

This is said 3 times:

Ʋ. Lord, open my lips, * and
my mouth shall proclaim Thy
praise.

Psalm 3

LORD, how are they increased
that trouble me! * many are
they that rise against me.

Many there be that say of my
soul, * There is no help for him
in his God.

But thou, O Lord, art my
defender; * thou art my glory, and
the lifter up of my head.

I did call upon the Lord with
my voice, * and he heard me out
of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept, * and
rose up again, for the Lord sus-
tained me.

I will not be afraid for thou-
sands of the people that have
set themselves against me round
about; * rise up, Lord, and help
me, O my God.

For thou smitest all that are
my enemies without cause; *
thou hast broken the teeth of the
ungodly.

Salvation belongeth unto the
Lord; * and thy blessing is upon
thy people.

Glory be to the Father...

Invitat. Adorémus Dóminum, *
Qui fecit nos.

Repetitur. Adorémus Dóminum,
* Qui fecit nos.

Psalmus 94

VENÍTE, exsultémus Dómino,
† jubilémus Deo, salutári
nostro: † præoccupémus faciém
ejus in confessióne, † et in
psalmis jubilémus ei.

Adorémus Dóminum, * Qui
fecit nos.

Quóniam Deus magnus Dómi-
nus, et Rex magnus super omnes
deos: † quóniam non repéllet
Dóminus plebem suam: † quia
in manu ejus sunt omnes fines
terræ, † et altitúdines móntium
ipse cónspicit.

Qui fecit nos.

Quóniam ipsúus est mare, et
ipse fecit illud, † et áridam fun-
davérunt manus ejus: † veníte,
adorémus, et procidámus ante
Deum: † plorémus coram
Dómino, qui fecit nos, quia ipse
est Dóminus Deus noster; †
nos autem pópulus ejus, et oves
páscuæ ejus.

Adorémus Dóminum, * Qui
fecit nos.

Hódie, si vocem ejus audiéri-
tis, nolíte obduráre corda vestra,
† sicut in exacerbatióne, secún-
dum diem tentatiónis in desérto:
† ubi tentavérunt me patres vestri,
† probavérunt et vidérunt ópera
mea.

Invitation. Let us adore the
Lord, * Who made us.

Repeat. Let us adore the Lord, *
Who made us.

Psalm 94

Ocome, let us sing unto the
Lord; † let us heartily rejoice
in God, our salvation. † Let us
come before his presence with
thanksgiving; † and show our-
selves glad in him with psalms.

Let us adore the Lord, * Who
made us.

For the Lord is a great God;
and a great King above all gods:
† For the Lord will not cast off
his people: † In his hand are all
the corners of the earth, † and the
strength of the hills is his also.

Who made us.

The sea is his and he made it;
† and his hands prepared the dry
land. † O come, let us worship
and fall down before the Lord:
† let us weep in the presence of
the Lord, who made us, because
He is our Lord God; † and we are
his people, and the sheep of his
pasture.

Let us adore the Lord, * Who
made us.

Today if ye will hear his voice,
harden not your hearts, † as in the
provocation, and as in the day of
temptation in the wilderness; †
when your fathers tempted me, †
proved me, and saw my works.

Qui fecit nos.

Quadráginta annis próximus
fui generatióni huic, † et dixi:
† Semper hi errant corde; † ipsi
vero non cognóverunt vias meas:
quibus jurávi in ira mea: † Si
introíbunt in réquiem meam.

Adorémus Dóminum, * Qui
fecit nos.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui
Sancto,

Sicut erat in princípío, et
nunc, et semper, et in sæcula
sæculórum. Amen.

Qui fecit nos.

Adorémus Dóminum, * Qui
fecit nos.

*Sequens Hymnus dicitur in
Dominicis post Epiphaniam a die
14 Januarii usque ad Dominicam
Quinquagesimæ inclusive, et a
Dominica proximiori Kalendis
Octobris, scilicet a die 28 Sep-
tembris, usque ad Dominicam
ultimam post Pentecosten.*

Hymnus

PRIMO diérum ómnium,
Quo mundus exstat cónditus
Vel quo resúrgens Cónditor
Nos, morte victa, líberat.

Pulsis procul torpóribus,
Surgámus omnes ócius,
Et nocte quærámus Pium,
Sicut Prophétam nóvimus.

Who made us.

Forty years long was I grieved
with this generation, † and said,
† It is a people that do err in their
hearts, † for they have not known
my ways: unto whom I swore in
my wrath, † that they should not
enter into my rest.

Let us adore the Lord, * Who
made us.

Glory be to the Father, and to
the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is
now, and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen.

Who made us.

Let us adore the Lord, * Who
made us.

*The following hymn is said on
the Sundays after Epiphany from
January 14 until Quinquages-
ima Sunday inclusive, and from
the Sunday closest to October 1,
namely from September 28, until
the last Sunday after Pentecost.*

Hymn

HAIL day! whereon the One in
Three
first formed the earth by sure decree,
the day its Maker rose again,
and vanquished death, and burst our
chain.

Away with sleep and slothful ease!
We raise our hearts and bend our
knees,
and early seek the Lord of all,
obedient to the Prophet's call:

Nostras preces ut áudiat
Suámque dexteram pórrigat,
Et expiátos sórdibus
Reddat polórum sédibus:

Ut, quique sacratíssimo
Hujus diéi témpore
Horis quiétis psállimus,
Donis beátis múneret.

Jam nunc, patérna cláritas,
Te postulámus áffatim:
Absit libído sórdidans,
Et omnis actus nóxius.

Ne fæda sit, vel lúbrica
Compágo nostri córporis,
Per quam avérni ígnibus
Ipsi cremémur ácrius.

Ob hoc, Redémptor, quæsumus,
Ut probra nostra díluas:
Vitæ perénnis cómmoda
Nobis benígna cónferas.

Quo carnis actu éxsules
Effécti ipsi cælibes,
Ut prætolámur cérnui,
Melos canámus glóriæ.

Præsta, Pater, piíssime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spírítu Paráclito
Regnans per omne sæculum.
Amen.

Sequens Hymnus dicitur in Dominica IV et reliquis Dominicis post Pentecosten usque ad Dominicam proximiorum Kalendis Octobris, id est ad diem 27 Septembris inclusive occurrentibus.

That He may hearken to our prayer,
stretch forth His strong right arm to spare,
and every past offense forgiven,
restore us to our homes in heaven.

Assembled here this holy day,
this holiest hour we raise the lay;
and O that He to whom we sing,
may now reward our offering!

O Father of unclouded light,
keep us this day as in Thy sight,
in word and deed that we may be
from every touch of evil free.

That this our body's mortal frame
may know no sins, and fear no shame,
nor fire hereafter be the end
of passions which our bosoms rend.

Redeemer of the world, we pray
that Thou wouldst wash our sins away,
and give us, of Thy boundless grace,
the blessings of the heavenly place.

That we, thence exiled by our sin,
hereafter may be welcomed in:
that blessed time awaiting now,
with hymns of glory here we bow.

Most holy Father, hear our cry,
through Jesus Christ our Lord most High
who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee
doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

The following Hymn is said on the fourth and the rest of the Sundays after Pentecost until the Sunday closest to October 1, that is until September 27, inclusive.

Hymnus

NOCTE surgéntes vigilémus
omnes,
Semper in psalmis meditémur, atque
Víribus totis Dómino canámus
Dúlciter hymnos.

Ut, pio regi páriter canéntes,
Cum suis sanctis mereámur aulam
Ingredi cæli, simul et beátam
Dúcere vitam.

Præstet hoc nobis Déitas beáta
Patris ac Nati, paritérque Sancti
Spíritus, cujus réboat in omni
Glória mundum. Amen.

IN I NOCTURNO

In Adventu, Aña. Véniet ecce
Rex † excélsus cum potestáte
magna, ad salvándas Gentes,
allelúia.

Per Annum, Aña. Dómine, † in
virtúte tua lætábitur rex.

Et non repetitur in Psalmo.

Tempore Paschali, Aña.
Allelúia, † lapis revolútus est,
allelúia: ab óstio monuménti,
allelúia, allelúia.

*Sub una tantum antiphona
dicuntur Psalmi Tempore Pas-
chali in unoquoque Nocturno,
etiam in feriis.*

Hymn

NOW from the slumbers of the
night arising,
Chant we the holy psalmody of David,
Hymns to our Master, with a voice
concordant,
Sweetly intoning.

So may our Monarch pitifully hear us,
That we may merit with His Saints to
enter
Mansions eternal, there withal possessing
Joy beatific.

This be our portion, God forever blessed,
Father eternal, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Whose is the glory, which through all
creation
ever resoundeth. Amen.

I NOCTURN

In Advent, Antiphon. Behold
shall come the King, † the most
high, with great power to save the
nations, alleluia.

During the Year, Antiphon. O
Lord, † The King shall rejoice in
Thy strength.

*This verse is not repeated in the
psalm.*

Paschaltide, Antiphon. Alleluia,
† the stone is rolled away, alle-
luia: from the door of the sepul-
cher, alleluia, alleluia.

*In Paschaltide, the psalms of
each nocturn are said under
only one antiphon, even on the
weekdays.*

Psalmus 20 (1)

DÓMINE, in virtúte tua lætábitur rex: * et super salutáre tuum exsultábit veheménter.

Desidérium cordis ejus tribuísti ei: * et voluntáte labiórum ejus non fraudásti eum.

Quóniam prævenísti eum in benedictiónibus dulcédinis: * posuísti in cápite ejus corónam de lápide pretióso.

Vitam pétiit a te: * et tribuísti ei longitúdinem diérum in sæculum, et in sæculum sæculi.

Magna est glória ejus in salutári tuo: * glóriam et magnum decórem impónes super eum.

Quóniam dabis eum in benedictiónem in sæculum sæculi: * lætificábis eum in gáudio cum vultu tuo.

Quóniam rex sperat in Dómino: * et in misericórdia Altíssimi non commovébitur.

Inveniátur manus tua ómnibus inimícis tuis: * déxtera tua invéniat omnes, qui te odérunt.

Pones eos ut clíbanum ignis in témpore vultus tui: * Dóminus in ira sua conturbábit eos, et devorábit eos ignis.

Fructum eórum de terra perdes: * et semen eórum a filiis hóminum.

Quóniam declinavérunt in te mala: * cogitavérunt consília, quæ non potuérunt stabilíre.

Psalm 20 (1)

THE King shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord; * exceeding glad shall he be in thy salvation.

Thou hast given him his heart's desire, * and hast not denied him the request of his lips.

For thou hast prevented him with the blessings of goodness, * and hast set a crown of precious stones upon his head.

He asked life of thee; * and thou gavest him length of days, forever, even world without end.

His honor is great in thy salvation; * glory and great worship shalt thou lay upon him.

For thou shalt give him to be a blessing forever and ever, * and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

For the king putteth his trust in the Lord; * and in the mercy of the Most High he shall not be moved.

May all thy enemies find thy hand; * and may thy right hand find out all them that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in time of thy wrath: * the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure, and the fire shall consume them.

Their fruit shalt thou root out of the earth, * and their seed from among the children of men.

For they intended mischief against thee, * and devised counsels such as they were not able to perform.

Quóniam pones eos dorsum: *
in relíquiis tuis præparábis vul-
tum eórum.

Exaltáre, Dómine, in virtúte
tua: * cantábitus et psallémus
virtútes tuas.

Psalmus 21 (2)

DEUS, Deus meus, respice
in me: † quare me dereli-
quísti? * longe a salúte mea verba
delictórum meórum.

Deus meus, clamábo per diem,
et non exáudies: * et nocte, et non
ad insipiéntiam mihi.

Tu autem in sancto hábitas: *
laus Israel.

In te speravérunt patres nostri:
* speravérunt, et liberásti eos.

Ad te clamavérunt, et salvi
facti sunt: * in te speravérunt, et
non sunt confúsi.

Ego autem sum vermis, et non
homo: * oppróbrium hóminum,
et abjéctio plebis.

Omnes vidéntes me derisérunt
me: * locúti sunt lábiis, et
movérunt caput.

Sperávit in Dómino, erípiat
eum: * salvum fáciat eum,
quóniam vult eum.

Quóniam tu es, qui extrax-
ísti me de ventre: * spes mea ab
ubéribus matris meæ.

In te projéctus sum ex útero: †
de ventre matris meæ Deus meus
es tu, * ne discésseris a me:

Therefore shalt thou put them
to flight, * in thy remnants shalt
thou make ready the face of them.

Be exalted, Lord, in thy
strength; * we will sing, and
praise thy power.

Psalm 21 (2)

MY God, my God, look upon
me; † why hast thou for-
saken me? * far from my salva-
tion are the words of my sins.

O my God, I will cry in the
daytime, but thou shalt not hear;
* and in the night season, and it
shall not be reputed as folly in me.

But thou dwellest in the holy
place, * O thou Worship of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in thee; *
they trusted in thee, and thou
didst deliver them.

They called upon thee, and
were helped; * they put their trust
in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worm, and
no man; * a very scorn of men,
and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me have
laughed me to scorn; * they have
spoken with their lips, and have
shaken their heads.

He trusted in the Lord, that
he would deliver him; * let him
deliver him, if he delight in him.

For thou art he that took me out
of my mother's womb; * thou wast
my hope from my mother's breasts.

I was cast upon thee from the
womb: † Thou art my God even
from my mother's womb, * O go
not from me.

Quóniam tribulatio próxima est:
* quóniam non est qui ádjuvet.

Circumdedérunt me vítuli
multi: * tauri pingues obsedérunt
me.

Aperuérunt super me os suum:
* sicut leo rápiens et rúgiens.

Sicut aqua effúsus sum: * et
dispérsa sunt ómnia ossa mea.

Factum est cor meum tamquam
cera liquéscens: * in médio ven-
tris mei.

Aruit tamquam testa virtus
mea, et lingua mea adhæsit fáuci-
bus meis: * et in púlverem mortis
deduxísti me.

Quóniam circumdedérunt
me canes multi: * concílium
malignántium obsédit me.

Fodérunt manus meas et pedes
meos: * dinumeravérunt ómnia
ossa mea.

Ipsi vero consideravérunt et
inspexérunt me: † divisérunt
sibi vestiménta mea, * et super
vestem meam misérunt sortem.

Tu autem, Dómine, ne
elongáveris auxiliú tuum a
me: * ad defensiónem meam
cónspice.

Erue a frámea, Deus, ánimam
meam: * et de manu canis únicam
meam.

Salva me ex ore leónis: * et a
córnicibus unicórnium humilitátem
meam.

For trouble is hard at hand, *
and there is none to help me.

Many oxen are come about me;
* fat bulls close me in on every
side.

They gape upon me with their
mouths, * as it were a ramping
and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, *
and all my bones are scattered.

My heart also is even like melt-
ing wax * in the midst of my
bowels.

My strength is dried up like a
potsherd, and my tongue hath
cleaved to my jaws, * and thou
hast brought me down into the
dust of death.

For many dogs are come about
me, * and the council of the
wicked hath laid siege against
me.

They have pierced my hands
and my feet: * they have num-
bered all my bones.

They have stood staring and
looking upon me: † they have
parted my garments among them,
* and cast lots upon my vesture.

But remove not thy help far
from me, O Lord; * haste thee to
help me.

Deliver my soul from the
sword, O God, * my only one
from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth;
* and my lowness from the horns
of the unicorns.

Narrábo nomen tuum frátri-
bus meis: * in médio Ecclésiæ
laudábo te.

Qui tímētis Dóminum, laudáte
eum: * univérsum semen Jacob,
glorificáte eum.

Tímeat eum omne semen
Israel: * quóniam non spreuit,
neque despéxit deprecatiónem
páuperis:

Nec avértit fáciem suam a
me: * et cum clamárem ad eum,
exaudívit me.

Apud te laus mea in ecclésia
magna: * vota mea reddam in
conspéctu tíméntium eum.

Edent páuperes, et saturabún-
tur: † et laudábunt Dóminum qui
requírunt eum: * vivent corda
eórum in sæculum sæculi.

Reminiscéntur et convertén-
tur ad Dóminum * univérsi fines
terræ:

Et adorábunt in conspéctu ejus
* univérsæ famíliæ Géntium.

Quóniam Dómini est regnum:
* et ipse dominábitur Géntium.

Manducavérunt et adoravérunt
omnes pingues terræ: * in con-
spéctu ejus cadent omnes qui
descéndunt in terram.

Et ánima mea illi vivet: * et
semen meum sérviet ipsi.

Annuntiábitur Dómino gen-
erátio ventúra: † et annuntiábunt

I will declare thy Name unto
my brethren; * in the midst of the
Church will I praise thee.

O praise the Lord, ye that fear
him: * magnify him, all ye of the
seed of Jacob.

And fear him, all ye seed of
Israel: * for he hath not despised
nor abhorred the supplication of
the poor:

Neither hath he hid his face
from me; * and when I called to
him he heard me.

My praise is of thee in the great
congregation; * my vows will I
perform in the sight of them that
fear him.

The poor shall eat, and be sat-
isfied; † and they that seek after
the Lord shall praise him: * their
hearts shall live forever and ever.

They shall remember, and be
turned unto the Lord * All the
ends of the world:

And all the kindreds of the
nations * shall worship before
him.

For the kingdom is the Lord's,
* and he shall have dominion
among the nations.

All such as be fat upon earth
have eaten, and worshiped: * all
they that go down into the dust
shall fall before him.

And unto him shall my soul be
quickenened: * and my seed shall
serve him.

They shall be declared to the
Lord a generation to come, †
and the heavens shall declare

cæli justítiam ejus pópulo qui nascétur, * quem fecit Dóminus.

In Adventu, Aña. Véniet ecce Rex excélsus cum potestáte magna, ad salvándas Gentes, alleluia.

Aña. Confortáte † manus dissolútas: confortámini, dícite: Ecce Deus noster véniet, et salvábit nos, allelúia.

Per Annum, Aña. Dómine, in virtúte tua lætábitur rex.

Aña. Dóminus regit me, † et nihil mihi déerit: in loco páscuæ ibi me collocávit.

Et non repetitur in Psalmo.

Psalmus 22 (3)

DÓMINUS regit me, et nihil mihi déerit: * in loco páscuæ ibi me collocávit.

Super aquam refectiónis educávit me: * ánimam meam convértit.

Dedúxit me super sémitas justítia: * propter nomen suum.

Nam, et si ambulávero in médio umbræ mortis, non timébo mala: * quóniam tu mecum es.

Virga tua, et báculo tuus: * ipsa me consoláta sunt.

Parásti in conspéctu meo mensam, * advérsus eos, qui tríbulant me.

his justice to a people that shall be born, * whom the Lord hath made.

In Advent, Antiphon. Behold the King, the most high, will come with great power to save the nations, alleluia.

Antiphon. Strengthen † the weak hands: be strong; say: Behold our God will come, and save us, alleluia.

During the Year, Antiphon. The King shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord.

Antiphon. The Lord is my shepherd, † and I shall want nothing: * he hath set me in a green pasture.

This verse is not repeated in the psalm.

Psalm 22 (3)

THE Lord is my shepherd, and I shall want nothing: * he hath set me in a green pasture.

He hath led me forth beside the waters of comfort: * he hath converted my soul.

He hath brought me forth in the paths of righteousness * for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; * for thou art with me.

Thy rod and thy staff, * they have comforted me.

Thou hast prepared a table before me * in the presence of them that trouble me.

Impinguásti in óleo caput meum: * et calix meus inébrians quam præclárus est!

Et misericórdia tua subsequétur me * ómnibus diébus vitæ meæ.

Et ut inhábitem in domo Dómini, * in longitúdinem diérum.

Psalmus 23 (4)

DÓMINI est terra, et plenitúdo ejus: * orbis terrárum, et univérsti qui hábitant in eo.

Quia ipse super mária fundávit eum: * et super flúmina præparávit eum.

Quis ascéndit in montem Dómini? * aut quis stabit in loco sancto ejus?

Innocens mánibus et mundo corde, * qui non accépit in vano ánimam suam, nec jurávit in dolo próximo suo.

Hic accípiet benedictiónem a Dómino: * et misericórdiam a Deo, salutári suo.

Hæc est generátio quæréntium eum, * quæréntium fáciem Dei Jacob.

Attóllite portas, príncipes vestras, † et elevámini, portæ æternáles: * et introíbit Rex glóriæ.

Quis est iste Rex glóriæ? † Dóminus fortis et potens: * Dóminus potens in prælio.

Attóllite portas, príncipes vestras, † et elevámini, portæ

Thou hast anointed my head with oil: * and my cup which inebriateth me, how goodly it is.

And thy mercy shall follow me * all the days of my life.

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord * unto length of days.

Psalm 23 (4)

THE earth is the Lord's, and all the fulness thereof; * the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, * and established it upon the rivers.

Who shall ascend into the mountain of the Lord? * or who shall stand in his holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; * and that hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor deceitfully sworn to his neighbor.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, * and mercy from God his savior.

This is the generation of them that seek him; * even of them that seek the face of the God of Jacob.

Lift up your gates, O princes; † and be lifted up, everlasting gates; * and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? † It is the Lord strong and mighty, * the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your gates, O princes; † and be lifted up, everlasting

æternáles: * et introíbit Rex glóriæ.

Quis est iste Rex glóriæ? * Dóminus virtútum ipse est Rex glóriæ.

In Adventu, Añna. Confortáte manus dissolútas: confortámini, dícite: Ecce Deus noster véniet, et salvábit nos, allelúia.

Añna. Gaudéte omnes, † et lætámini: ecce quia véniet Dóminus uliónis, addúcet retributió-nem: ipse véniet, et salvábit nos.

Per Annum, Añna. Dóminus regit me, et nihil mihi déerit: in loco páscae ibi me collocávit.

Añna. Oculi mei † semper ad Dóminum.

Psalmus 24 (5)

AD te, Dómine, levávi ánimam meam: * Deus meus, in te confído, non erubéscam.

Neque irrídeant me inimíci mei: * étenim univérsi, qui sústinent te, non confundéntur.

Confundántur omnes iníqua agéntes * supervácue.

Vias tuas, Dómine, demónstra mihi * et sémitas tuas édoce me.

Dírige me in veritáte tua, et doce me: * quia tu es, Deus, Salvátor meus, et te sustínui tota die.

Reminíscere miseratiónum tuárum, Dómine, * et misericordiárum tuárum, quæ a sæculo sunt.

gates; * and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? * Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

In Advent, Antiphon. Strengthen the weak hands: be strong; say: Behold our God will come, and save us, alleluia.

Antiphon. Rejoice, all ye, † and be glad: for behold the Lord will come with vengeance, he will bring a recompense: he will come and save us.

During the year, Antiphon. The Lord is my shepherd, and I shall want nothing: he hath set me in a green pasture.

Antiphon. My eyes † are ever looking unto the Lord.

Psalm 24 (5)

UNTO thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul: * my God, in thee do I trust, O let me not be confounded.

Neither let my enemies triumph over me: * for all they that hope in thee shall not be confounded.

Let all be put to confusion such as transgress * without a cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord, * and teach me thy paths.

Lead me forth in thy truth, and teach me: * for thou art my Savior, O God, and in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies, * and thy lovingkindnesses, which have been ever of old.

Delicta iuventutis meae, * et ignorantias meas ne memineris.

Secundum misericordiam tuam memento mei tu, * propter bonitatem tuam, Domine.

Dulcis et rectus Dominus: * propter hoc legem dabit delinquentibus in via.

Diriget mansuetos in iudicio: * docebit mites vias suas.

Universae viae Domini, misericordia et veritas, * requirerentibus testamentum ejus et testimonia ejus.

Propter nomen tuum, Domine, propitiaberis peccato meo: * multum est enim.

Quis est homo qui timet Dominum? * legem statuit ei in via, quam elegit.

Anima ejus in bonis demorabitur: * et semen ejus hereditabit terram.

Firmamentum est Dominus timentibus eum: * et testamentum ipsius ut manifestetur illis.

Oculi mei semper ad Dominum: * quoniam ipse evellat de laqueo pedes meos.

Respice in me, et miserere mei: * quia unicus et pauper sum ego.

Tribulationes cordis mei multiplicatae sunt: * de necessitatibus meis erue me.

Vide humilitatem meam, et laborem meum: * et dimitte universa delicta mea.

Remember not * the sins and offenses of my youth.

But according to thy mercy think upon me, * for the sake of thy goodness, O Lord.

Gracious and righteous is the Lord; * therefore, will he give a law unto them that sin in the way.

Them that are meek shall he guide in judgment; * and such as are gentle, them shall he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth, * unto such as seek after his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy Name's sake, O Lord, be merciful unto my sin; * for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? * him hath he appointed a law in the way that he hath chosen.

His soul shall dwell at ease, * and his seed shall inherit the land.

The Lord is a firmament among them that fear him; * and he will show them his covenant.

My eyes are ever looking unto the Lord; * for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; * for I am alone and in need.

The sorrows of my heart are enlarged: * bring thou me out of my necessities.

Look upon my abjection and my labor, * and forgive me all my sin.

Réspice inimícos meos
quóniam multiplicáti sunt: * et
ódio iníquo odérunt me.

Custódi ánimam meam, et érue
me: * non erubéscam quóniam
spéravi in te.

Innocéntes et recti adhæsérunt
mihi: * quia sustínui te.

Líbera, Deus, Israel: * ex ómni-
bus tribulatió nibus suis.

Psalmus 25 (6)

JÚDICA me, Dómine, quóniam
Ego in innocéntia mea ingrés-
sus sum: * et in Dómino sperans
non infirmábor.

Proba me, Dómine, et tenta me:
* ure renes meos et cor meum.

Quóniam misericórdia tua ante
óculos meos est: * et complácu
i in veritáte tua.

Non sedi cum concílio vanitá-
tis: * et cum iníqua geréntibus
non introíbo.

Odívi ecclésiám malignántium:
* et cum ímpiis non sedébo.

Lavábo inter innocéntes manus
meas: * et circúmdabo altáre
tuum, Dómine.

Ut áudiam vocem laudis: * et
enárrem univérsa mirabília tua.

Dómine, diléxi decórem domus
tuæ: * et locum habitatió nis
glóriæ tuæ.

Ne perdas cum ímpiis, Deus,
ánimam meam, * et cum viris
sánguinum vitam meam.

Consider my enemies, for they
are multiplied: * and have hated
me with a tyrannous hatred.

Keep my soul, and deliver me:
* let me not be confounded, for I
have put my trust in thee.

The innocent and the righteous
have adhered unto me; * for my
hope hath been in thee.

Deliver Israel, O God, * out of
all his troubles.

Psalm 25 (6)

JUDGE me, O Lord, for I have
walked in my innocence: * my
trust hath been also in the Lord,
therefore shall I not fall.

Examine me, O Lord, and
prove me; * burn my reins and
my heart.

For thy lovingkindness is ever
before my eyes; * and I am well
pleased with thy truth.

I have not dwelt with the coun-
cil of vanity; * neither will I have
fellowship with the deceitful.

I have hated the congregation
of the wicked; * and will not sit
among the ungodly.

I will wash my hands among
the innocent; * and will compass
thy altar, O Lord.

That I may hear the voice of
thy praise, * and tell of all thy
wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the beauty
of thy house, * and the place
where thy glory dwelleth.

Take not away my soul with
the sinners, O God, * nor my life
with the bloodthirsty;

In quorum mánibus iniquitátes sunt: * d́xtera eórum repléta est munéribus.

Ego autem in innocéntia mea ingríssus sum: * rédime me, et miserére mei.

Pes meus stetit in dirécto: * in ecclésiis benedícam te, Dómine.

In Adventu, Aña. Gaudéte omnes, et lætámmini: ecce quia véniet Dóminus ultiónis, addúcet retributiónem: ipse véniet, et salvábit nos.

℣. Ex Sion spécies decóris ejus.
℟. Deus noster manifestéte véniet.

Per Annum, Aña. Oculi mei semper ad Dóminum.

℣. Memor fui nocte nóminis tui, Dómine: ℟. Et custodívi legem tuam.

In Quadragesima. ℣. Ipse liberávit me de láqueo venántium, ℟. Et a verbo áspero.

Tempore Passionis. ℣. Erue a frámea, Deus, ánimam meam: ℟. et de manu canis únicam meam.

Tempore Paschali, Aña. Allelúia, lapis revolutus est, allelúia: ab ostio monuménti, allelúia, allelúia.

℣. Surréxit Dóminus de sepúlcro, allelúia. ℟. Qui pro nobis pepéndit in ligno, allelúia.

Pater noster... *secreto usque ad* ℣. Et ne nos indúcas in tentationem. ℟. Sed líbera nos a malo.

In whose hands is wickedness, * and their right hand is full of gifts.

But as for me, I have walked in my innocence: * deliver me, and be merciful unto me.

My foot hath stood right: * in the churches will I bless thee, O Lord.

In Advent. Rejoice, all ye, and be glad: for behold the Lord will come with vengeance, he will bring a recompense: he will come and save us.

℣. Out of Sion, the loveliness of His beauty: ℟. God shall come manifestly.

During the year, Antiphon. My eyes are ever looking unto the Lord.

℣. I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night, ℟. And have kept thy law.

In Lent. ℣. He hath delivered me from the snare of the hunter, ℟. And from the harsh word.

Passiontide. ℣. Deliver my soul from the sword, O God, ℟. My only one from the power of the dog.

Eastertide, Antiphon. Alleluia, the stone is rolled away, alleluia: from the door of the sepulcher, alleluia, alleluia.

℣. The Lord is risen from the tomb, alleluia, ℟. Who for our sake hung on the Cross, alleluia.

Our Father... *silently up to* ℣. And lead us not into temptation. ℟. But deliver us from evil.