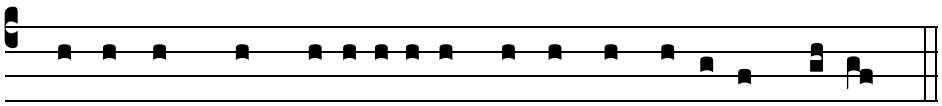
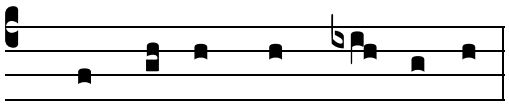
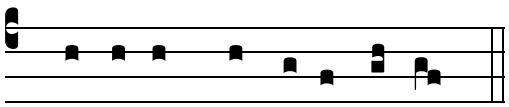


Response: Dominus pars hereditatis meae, et ca-*li*-**cis** me-i.

verse 1: **Cantors:** Con-sér-va me *Dó*-mi-ne,



Choir: quóniam spe-*rá*-**vi** in te

verse 2 **Cantors:** Di-xi Dó–mi-no:
Choir: Deus meus es tu, quóniam bonórum meó-*rum* **non** e-ges.
Response: Dominus pars hereditatis meae, et ca-*li*-**cis** me-i.

verse 5 **Cantors:** Dó-mi-nus pars haereditátis meae et *ca*-**licis** me-i:
Choir: tu es qui restítues haereditátem *me*-**am** mi-hi.

verse 7 **Cantors:** Be-ne-dícam Dóminum, qui tríbuit mihi *in*-**tel**-léc-tum:
Choir: insúper et usque ad noctem increpuérunt me, *re*-**nes** me-i.
Response: Dominus pars hereditatis meae, et ca-*li*-**cis** me-i.

verse 8 **Cantors:** Pro-vi-débam Dóminum in conspéctu *me*-**o** sem-per:
Choir: quóniam a dextris est mihi, *ne* **com**-mo-vear.

verse 9 **Cantors:** Prop-ter hoc, laetátum est cor meum†, et exsultávit *lin*-**gua** me-a:
Choir: insúper et caro mea requi-*é*-**scet** in spe.
Response: Dominus pars hereditatis meae, et ca-*li*-**cis** me-i.

verse 10 **Cantors:** Quó-ni-am non derelínques ánimam meam *in* **in**-fér-no:
Choir: nec dabis sanctum tuum vidére cor-*rup*-**ti**-ó-nem.

verse 11 **Cantors:** No-tas mihi fecísti vias vitae, adimplébis me laetítia cum *vul*-**tu** tu-o:
Choir: delectatiónes in déxtera tua us-*que* **in** fi-nem.
Response: Dominus pars hereditatis meae, et ca-*li*-**cis** me-i.

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verse 1	Preserve me O Lord, for I have put my trust in thee.
verse 2	I have said to the Lord: Thou art my God, for thou hast no need of my goods.
verse 5	The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup: it is thou that will restore my inheritance to me.
verse 7	I will bless the Lord who hath given me the understanding: moreover my reins also have corrected me even till night.
verse 8	I will set the Lord always in my sight: for he is at my right hand that I be not moved.
verse 9	Therefore my heart hath been glad, and my tongue hath rejoiced: Moreover my flesh also shall rest in hope
verse 10	Because thou will not leave my soul in hell: Nor wilt thou give thy holy one to see corruption.
verse 11	Thou hast made known to me the ways of life: thou shalt fill me with joy with thy countenance; at thy right hand are delights even to the end.