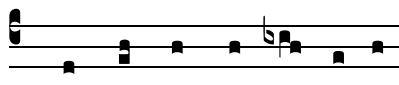
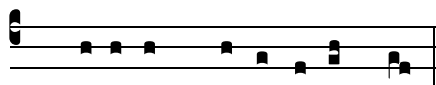


Response: Dóminus pars hereditátis meae, et cá-li-cis me-i.



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** é-ges.

Response: Dóminus pars hereditátis meae, et cá-li-cis me-i.

verse 5 **cantors:** Dó-mi-nus pars haereditátis meae et cá-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: Dóminus pars hereditátis meae, et cá-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-mó-ve-ar.*

verse 9 **cantors:** Prop-ter hoc, laetátum est cor me-um, et exsultávit *lin-gua* me-a:

choir: insúper et caro mea requi-é-*scet* in spe.

Response: Dóminus pars hereditátis meae, et cá-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 vi-tae, adimplébis me laetítia cum *vul-tu* tu-o:

choir: delectatiónes in dextera tua us-*que in* fi-nem.

Response: Dóminus pars hereditátis meae, et cá-li-cis me-i.

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 wilt 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.