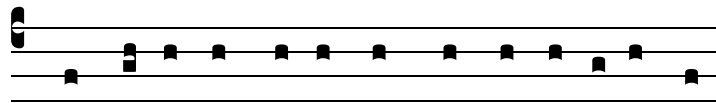
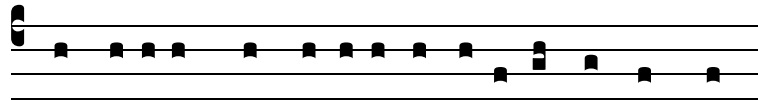




Response: Dómine, refúgium fac-*tus* es no-bis.



verse 3: **Cantors:** Ne a-vértas hóminem in humi-*li-tá*-tem:



Choir: et dixísti: Convertímini, fí-*li-i* hó-mi-num.

verse 4 **Cantors:** Quó-ni-am mille anni ante ócu-*los tu*-os:

Choir: tamquam dies hestérna *quae prae-té*-riit.

Response: Dómine, refúgium fac-*tus* es no-bis.

verse 5 **Cantors:** Et cu-stódia in **noc**-te,

Choir: quae pro níhilo habéntur, eorum *an-ni* e-runt.

verse 6 **Cantors:** Ma-ne sicut herba trán-seat, mane flóreat, et **trán**-seat:

Choir: véspere décidat, indúret et **a-rés**-cat.

Response: Dómine, refúgium fac-*tus* es no-bis.

verse 14 **Cantors:** Déx-te-ram tuam *sic no*-tam fac:

Choir: et erudítos corde in *sa-pi-én*-tia.

verse 15 **Cantors:** Con-vér-tere Dómi-*ne, ús*-quequo?

Choir: et deprecábilis esto super *ser-vos* tu-os.

Response: Dómine, refúgium fac-*tus* es no-bis.

verse 16 **Cantors:** Re-plé-ti sumus mane misericór-*dia tu*-a:

Choir: et exsultávimus, et delectáti sumus ómnibus di-*é-bus* nos-tris.

verse 19 **Cantors:** Et sit splendor Dómini Dei nos-*tri su*-per nos:

Choir: et opus mánuum nos-*trá-rum* dí-rige.

Response: Dómine, refúgium fac-*tus* es no-bis.

response

verse 3

verse 4

verse 5

verse 6

verse 14

verse 15

verse 16

verse 19

Lord Thou hast been our refuge

Turn not man away to be brought low: and Thou has said: Be converted o ye sons of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight: are as yesterday, which is past.

And as a watch in the night, things that are counted nothing, shall in their years be.

In the morning man shall grow up like grass, flourish, and pass away: in the evening he shall fall, grow dry

So make Thy right hand known: and men learned in heart, in wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? And be entreated in favour of Thy servants.

We are filled in the morning with Thy mercy: and we have rejoiced and are delighted all our days.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be on us: and direct Thou the works of our hands.