



19 They shall join the company of their f<sup>o</sup>rebears, \*  
who will never see / the l<sup>i</sup>ght again.

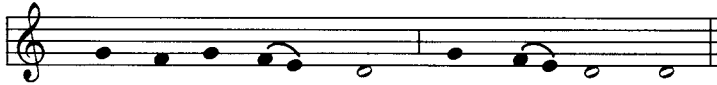
20 Those who are honored, but have no understand<sup>i</sup>ng, \*  
are like the beasts / that p<sup>e</sup>rish. [Ant.]

## 50

*In Easter Season*

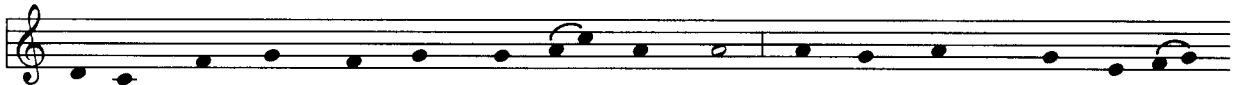


Of - fer to God a sac - ri - fice of thanks - giv - ing, and make good your



vows to the Most High, hal - le - lu - jah.

*On other Sundays and Weekdays*



I de - sire mer - cy more than sac - ri - fice, and the know - ledge of God



more than burnt of - ferings.

Psalm 50 *Deus deorum*

*Tone I.2*



1 *The LÖRD*, the God of g<sup>o</sup>ds, has sp<sup>o</sup>ken; \*  
he has called the earth from the rising of the sun / to its s<sup>e</sup>tting.

2 Out of Zion, perfect <sup>i</sup>n its b<sup>e</sup>auty, \*  
God reveals him/self in gl<sup>o</sup>r<sup>y</sup>.

- 3 Our God will come and will nót keep sílence; \*  
 before him there is a consuming flame,  
 and round about / him a ráging störm.
- 4 He calls the heavens and the éarth from ábove \*  
 to witness the judgment / of his péoplë.
- 5 “Gather before me my lóyal fóllowers, \*  
 those who have made a covenant with me and sealed / it with sácrífice.”
- 6 Let the heavens declare the ríghtness óf his cause; \*  
 for / God himsélf is júdge.
- 7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak:  
 “O Israel, I will bear wítness agáinst you; \*  
 for / I am Gód, your Gód.
- 8 I do not accuse you because of your sácrífices; \*  
 your offerings are al/ways befóre më.
- 9 I will take no búll-calf fróm your stalls, \*  
 nor he-goats / out of ýöur pëns;
- 10 For all the beasts of the fórest áre mine, \*  
 the herds in their thou/sands upön the hills.
- 11 I know every bírd in thé sky, \*  
 and the creatures of the / fields are ín my síght.
- 12 If I were hungry, Í would not téll you, \*  
 for the whole world is mine and / all that ís in ít.
- 13 Do you think I éat the flésh of búlls, \*  
 or / drink the blóöd of göats?
- 14 Offer to God a sacrificé of thanksgíving \*  
 and make good your vows / to the Móst Hígh.
- 15 Call upon me in the dáy of tróuble; \*  
 I will deliver you, and / you shall hönor më.”
- 16 But to the wícked Gód says: \*  
 “Why do you recite my statutes,  
 and take my cove/nant upön your líps;