

In Easter Season

Ex - alt your - self a - bove the heav - ens, O God; hal - le - lu - jah.

On other Sundays and Weekdays

A - wake, lute and harp; I my - self will wak - en the dawn.

Psalm 57*Miserere mei, Deus**Tone VII.1*

- 1 *Bē* mērciful to me, O God, be merciful,
for I have taken rēfuge ín you; *
in the shadow of your wings will I take refuge
until this time of tróuble hás gone bÿ.
- 2 I will call upón the Móst High God, *
the Gód who maintáins my cäuse.
- 3 He will send from heaven and save me;
he will confound those who trámples upón me; *
God will send forth his lóve and his fáithfulnēss.
- 4 I lie in the midst of lions that devóur the péople; *
their teeth are spears and arrows,
their tóngue a shárp swórd.
- 5 They have laid a net for my feet,
and Í am bówed low; *
they have dug a pit before me,
but have fallen ín to ít themsēlves.
- 6 Exalt yourself above the héavens, Ó God, *
and your glory óver áll the éarth.
- 7 My heart is firmly fixed, O Gód, my héart is fixed; *
I will síng and make mélodÿ.



- 8 Wake up, my spirit,
awáke, lute ánd harp; *
I myself will wáken thé dāwn.
- 9 I will confess you among the péoples, Ó LORD; *
I will sing praise to you amóng the nátiöns.
- 10 For your loving-kindness is gréater than thé heavens, *
and your faithfulness réaches tó the clöuds.
- 11 Exalt yourself above the héavens, Ó God, *
and your glory óver áll the äarth. [Ant.]

58

Antiphon



There is a re - ward for the righ - teous; there is a God who rules in



the earth.

Psalm 58

Si vere utque

Tone I.2



- 1 *Do yöu indeed decree righteousness, you rúlers? **
do you judge the peo/ples with 'ëquity?
- 2 No; you devise évil ín your hearts, *
and your hands deal out vio/lence in thé länd.
- 3 The wicked are pervérse from thé womb; *
liars go a/stray from théir bírth.