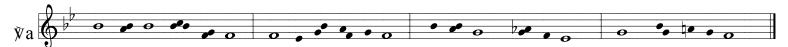
VIGIL, AUGUST 14

Responsorial Psalm solemn tone, mode 8

Ps. 132



Rise up, O Lord, and go to your rest-ing place, you and the ark of your might.



ya We heard of the *ark*– in **Eph–ra**–thah;

We found it in the-fields- of Jaar.

"Let us—go to his **dwel—ling** place;

Let us wor · ship – at his footstool." R



Vb Let-your priests- be clothed with

right-eousness,

And—let-your-(\*) faith—ful-shout- for

joy.

For your—ser—vant— Da·vid's—sake
Do not turn away the face of your a·noin—ted
one. R

 \mathbb{Y} For- the Lord- has chosen Zi-on;
 He— has- de-sired it for his— ha-bi-tation.
 "This is- my- rest ing place for- ever;
 Here I will reside, for I have de sired- it." 

VIGIL, AUGUST 14

Responsorial Psalm simple tone, mode 8

Ps. 132



Rise up, O Lord, and go to your rest-ing place, you and the ark of your might.



We heard of the ark in **Ephra** thah; We found it in **the fields of** Jaar. "Let us go to his **dwelling** place; Let us worship **at his** footstool." R



- V Let your priests be **clothed with right** eousness, And let your faithful shout **for** joy. For your servant Da **vid's** sake Do not turn away the face of your a **noin** ted one. R
- ✗ For the Lord has chosen Zi·on;
  He has desired it for his ha·bi·tation.
  "This is my resting place for ever;
  Here I will reside, for I have de·sired it." ℟

SOLEMNITY, AUGUST 15

Responsorial Psalm solemn tone, mode 7

Ps. 45



R At your right hand stands the Queen in gold of O- phir.



Na Daugh-ters of kings— are among your ladies of—

hon-our;

At your- right— hand stands the Queen in— gold—

of Ophir.

Hear, O daughter, con-sid·er and in-cline— your ear;

For-get— your people and— your— father's— house. R

ÿb Behind– her the– virgins, her compan•ions, fol–low.
(†)
With joy and glad–ness they are led— a–long
As they enter the pal—ace of– the king. ℟

(†): omit second bar

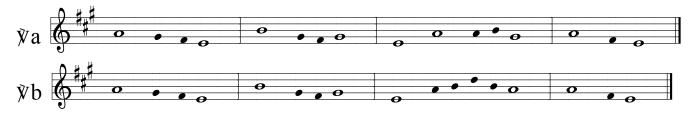
SOLEMNITY, AUGUST 15

Responsorial Psalm simple tone, mode 7

Ps. 45



R At your right hand stands the Queen in gold of O- phir.



Va Daughters of kings are among your ladies of hon our; At your right hand stands the Queen in gold of Ophir. Hear, O daughter, con sid er and incline your ear; Forget your people and your fa ther's house. R Wb The king will desire **your beauty**.

Since he is your lord, **bow to** him;

The princess is **decked with golden** robes;

In many coloured robes she is **led** to the king; R

yb Behind her the virgins, her com panions, follow.

(†)

With joy and gladness **they are led a**·long As they enter the palace **of** the king. R

 $(\dagger)$ : omit second bar