

2nd Antiphon

Ancient Chant

Glo-ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit,

Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life,

I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my be - ing.

Trust ye not in princes in the sons of men, in whom there is no sal - va - tion.

His spi - rit shall go forth, and he shall re - turn in - to his earth,

in that day all his thoughts shall per - ish.

Bless - ed is he of whom the God of Ja - cob is his help,

whose hope is in the Lord his God. Who hath made hea - ven and the earth,

the sea and all that is there-in. Who keep - eth truth un-to e - ter - ni - ty,

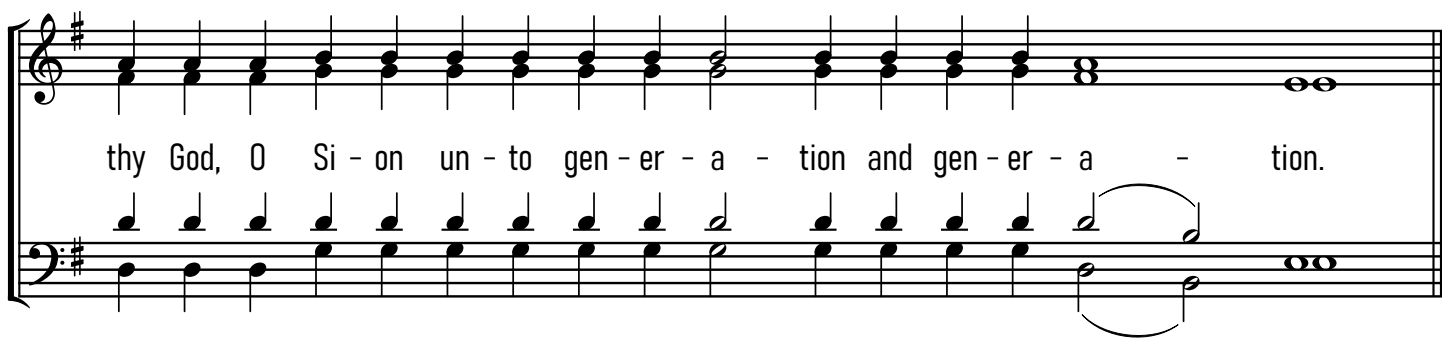
Who ex - e - cu - teth judgement for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hun - gry.

The Lord loo - seth the fettered, the Lord ma - keth wise the blind;

The Lord setteth alright the fallen; the Lord loveth the right - eous;

the Lord preserveth the proselytes; He shall adopt for His own the orphan and wi - dow,

and the way of sinners shall He destroy. The Lord shall be king un-to e-ter - ni-ty,



thy God, O Si - on un - to gen - er - a - tion and gen - er - a - tion.