

ANTIPHON

Multa bona opera

AM 395

IV a *

THE Lord said: * I have done you many acts of kindness;
for which of them do you want to kill me?

LUKE 1: 68–79

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

BLÉSSED be the Lórd, the Gód of Ísrael, *
he has cóme to his péople and sét them frée.

He has ráised up for ús a mighty sáviour, *
bórn of the hóuse of his sérvant Dávid.

Through his holy próphets he prómised of óld †
that he would sáve us from our énemies, *
from the hánds of áll who háte us.

He prómised to show mércy to our fáthers *
and to remémber his hóly cóvenant.

This was the óath he swóre to our fáther Ábraham: *
to set us frée from the hánds of our énemies,
free to wórship him without féar, †
hóly and ríghteous in his síght *
all the dáys of our lífe.

Yóu, my chéild, shall be called the próphet of the Most Hígh: *
for you will gó before the Lórd to prepáre his wáy,
to give his péople knówledge of salvátion *
by the forgíveness of their síns.

In the ténder compássion of our Gód, *
the dáwn from on hígh shall bréak upon ús,
to shíne on thóse who dwell in dárkness and the shádw of déath, *
and to guíde our féet into the wáy of péace.