
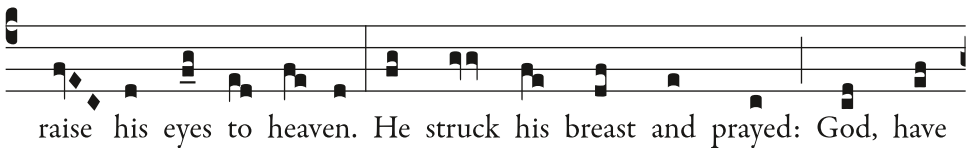
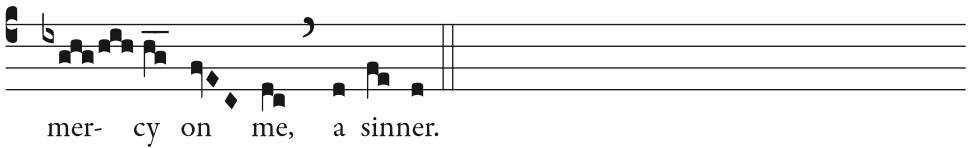


ANTIPHON

Stans a longe publicanus

AM 601

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.

Thróugh 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 remémbér 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 righteous in his sight *
 all the dáy of our life.

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

In the ténder compássiún 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.