

ANTIPHON 1

*Beata es Maria**LU 1538*

VIII

B

Lessed are you, * O Mary, for the world's salvation came forth

from you; now in glo-ry you rejoice for ev-er with the Lord. Intercede

for us with your Son. P.T.: al- le-luia.

PSALM 63: 2–9

O GÓD, you are my Gód, for you I lóng; *
for yóu my sóul is thírsting.My bódy pínes for yóu *
like a drý, weary lánd without wáter.So I gáze on yóu in the sánctuary *
to séc your stréngth and your glóry.For your lóve is bétter than lífe, *
my líps will spéak your práise.So I will bléss you áll my lífe, *
in your náme I will líft up my hánds.My sóul shall be filled as with a bándquet, *
my móuth shall práise you with jóy.On my béd I remémber yóu. *
On yóu I múse through the níght
for yóu have been my hélp; *
in the sháadow of your wíngs I rejóice.My sóul clíngs to yóu; *
your ríght hand hólds me fást.

ANTIPHON 2

Tu gloria Jerusalem

LU 7

VIII c

Y OU are the glory of Je-rusalem, * the joy of Is-rael;

you are the fairest honor of our race. P.T. : al-le-luia.

DANIEL 3: 57–88, 56

BLESS the Lórd, all you wórks of the Lórd. *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Ángels of the Lórd, bless the Lórd. *

You héavens, bless the Lórd.

All you wáters abóve the héavens, bless the Lórd. *

All you hóst of the Lórd, bless the Lórd.

Sún and móon, bless the Lórd. *

Stárs of héaven, bless the Lórd.

Every shówer and déw, bless the Lórd; *

Áll you wínds, bless the Lórd.

Fíre and héat, bless the Lórd; *

Cóld and chíll, bless the Lórd.

Déw and ráin, bless the Lórd; *

Fróst and cóld, bless the Lórd.

Íce and snów, bless the Lórd; *

Níghts and dáy, bless the Lórd.

Líght and dárkness bless the Lórd; *

Líghtning and clóuds, bless the Lórd.

Let the éarth bless the Lórd; *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Móuntains and hílls, bless the Lórd *

Éverything grówing from the éarth, bless the Lórd.

You spríngs, bless the Lórd; *

Séas and rívers, bless the Lórd.

You dólphins and all wáter créatures, bless the Lórd; *

All you bírds of the áir, bless the Lórd.

All you béasts, wíld and táme, bless the Lórd; *

You sóns of mén, bless the Lórd;

O Ísrael, bless the Lórd. *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver. —

Priests of the Lórd, bless the Lórd; *

Sérvants of the Lórd, bless the Lórd.

Spírits and sóuls of the júst, bless the Lórd; *

Hóly mén of húmble héart, bless the Lórd.

Hananíah, Azaríah, Míshael, bless the Lórd; *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Let us bléss the Fáther, and the Són, and the Hóly Spírit; *

Let us práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Bléssed are you, Lórd, in the fírmament of héaven; *

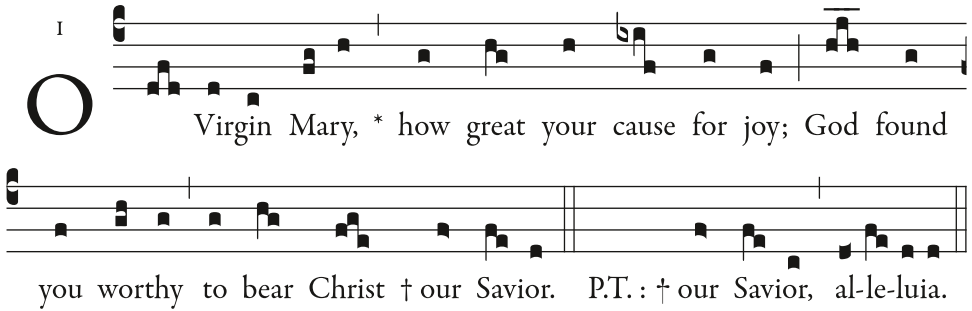
Práiseworthy and glórious and exálted above áll foréver.

ANTIPHON 3

Maria Virgo semper laetare

CS 132

I



Virgin Mary, * how great your cause for joy; God found
you worthy to bear Christ † our Savior. P.T. : † our Savior, al-le-luia.

PSALM 149

SÍNG a new sǫng to the Lórd, *
his práise in the assémbly of the fáithful.
Let Ísrael rejóice in its Máker, *
let Zíon's sons exúlt in their kíng.
Let them práise his náme with dǎncing *
and make músic with tímbrel and hárp.
For the Lórd takes delíght in his péople. *
He crówns the póor with salvátion.
Let the fáithful rejóice in their glóry, *
shout for jóy and táke their rést.
Let the práise of Gód be on their líps *
and a twó-edged swórd in their hánd,
to déal out véngéance to the nátions *
and púnishment on áll the péoples;
to bínđ their kíngs in cháins *
and their nóbles in fétters of íron;
to cárry out the séntence pre-ordáined: *
this hónor is for áll his fáithful.