

He it was who smote the first-born of Egypt, bóth of mán and beast; \* who in your midst, O Egypt, sent signs and wonders against Pharaoh and áll his sérvants;

Who smote many nations and slew mighty kings, † Sihon, king of the Amorites and Og, king of Bashan and all the kíngdoms of Cánaan, \* and gave their land as a heritage, a heritage to his péople Ísrael.

Your name, O Lord, endures for ever, your renown, O Lord, throughóut all áges. \* For the Lord will vindicate his people and have compassion ón his sérvants.

The idols of the nations are sílver ánd gold, \* the wórk of mén's hands.

They have mouths but they speak not, they have éyes but they see not, \* they have ears but they hear not, nor is there any bréath in théir mouths.

Like them be thóse who máke them, \* yes, every óne who trústs in them.

O house of Israel, bless the Lord. O house of Aáron, bléss the Lord. \* O house of Levi, bless the Lord. You that féar the Lord bléss the Lord.

Blessed be the Lórd from Zíon, \* he who dwells in Jerúsa-lem. Práise the Lord.

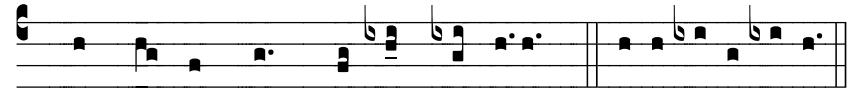
*The antiphon is repeated*



Al- le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

### Throughout the year

irreg.



His steadfast love \* endures for ever.

### Eastertide

VIF



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

### Psalm 136

O give thanks to the Lórd for hé is good, \* for his steadfast love endüres for éver.

O give thanks to the God of gods, O give thánks to the Lórd of Lords, \* for his steadfast love endüres for éver.

To him who alone does great wonders, who by understand- ing máde the héavens, \* who spread out the earth upon the waters, for his steadfast love endüres for éver.

To him who made the great lights, the sun to rule over the day, the moon and the stárs to rúle the night, \* for his steadfast love endüres for éver.

To him who smote the first-born of Egypt, and brought Israel out fróm amóng them, \* with a strong hand and an outstretched arm, for his steadfast love endüres for éver.

To him who divided the Red Sea in sunder and made Israel pass thrúgh the mídst of it, \* but overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red Sea, for his steadfast love endüres for éver.

To him who led his people thrúgh the wílderness, \* for his steadfast love endüres for éver.

To him who smote great kings and slew famous kings, \*  
Sihon king of the Amorites and Og, king of Bashan, for his  
steadfast love endüfes for éver.

And gave their land as a heritage, a heritage to Israél his  
sérvant, \* for his steadfast love endüfes for éver.

It is he who remembered us in our low estate and réscüed  
us fróm our foes, \* he who gives food to all flesh, for his  
steadfast love endüfes for éver.

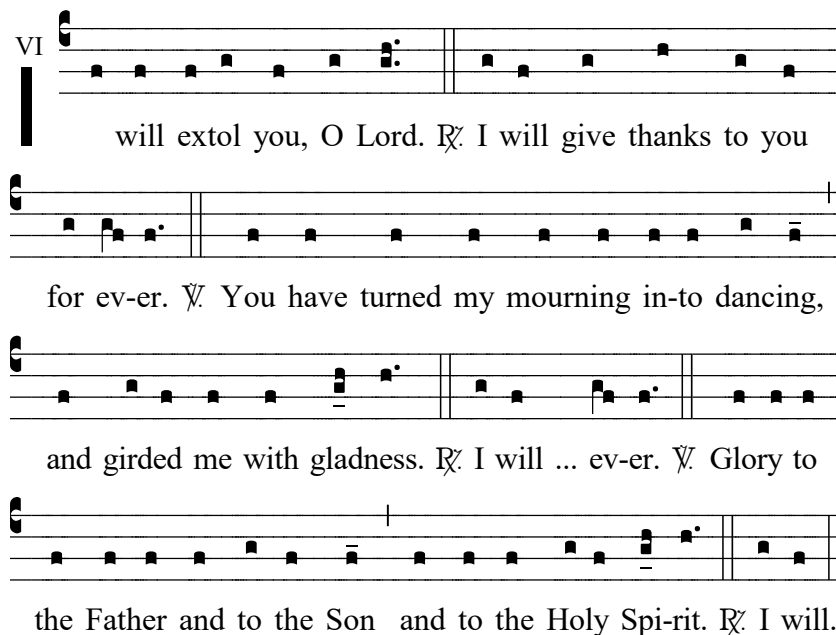
O give thanks to the Gód of héaven, \* for his steadfast love  
endüfes for éver.

*The antiphon is repeated*

*In Eastertide: alleluia antiphon opposite*

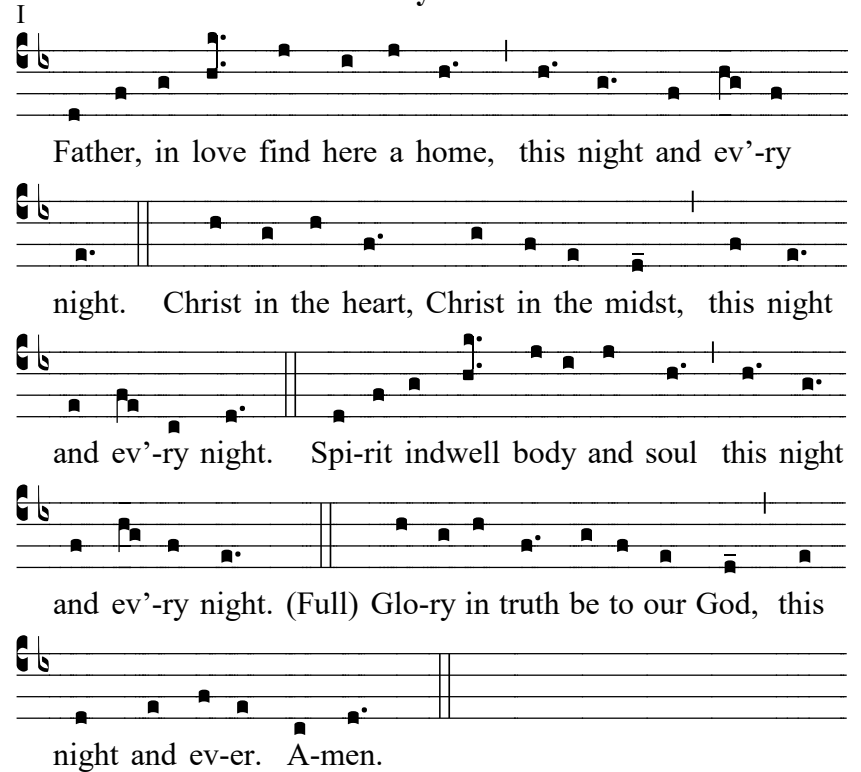
**Reading:** *proper*

### Respond



VI  
will extol you, O Lord. *R.* I will give thanks to you  
for ev-er. *V.* You have turned my mourning in-to dancing,  
and girded me with gladness. *R.* I will ... ev-er. *V.* Glory to  
the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spi-rit. *R.* I will.

### Hymn

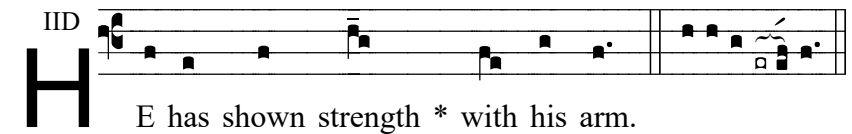


I  
Father, in love find here a home, this night and ev'-ry  
night. Christ in the heart, Christ in the midst, this night  
and ev'-ry night. Spi-rit indwell body and soul this night  
and ev'-ry night. (Full) Glo-ry in truth be to our God, this  
night and ev-er. A-men.

*V.* Let my prayer, O Lord, be counted as incense bèfóre you.

*R.* And the lifting up of my hands as an èvening sácricife.

### Magnificat antiphon

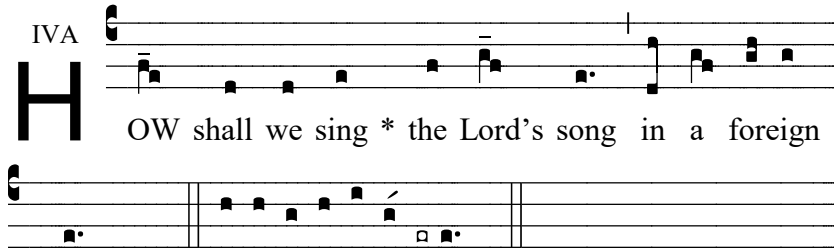


IID  
H E has shown strength \* with his arm.

**Magnificat. Kyrie eleison. The Lord's Prayer.**

**Collect:** *as on page 122*

Throughout the year

IVA  

  
 HOW shall we sing \* the Lord's song in a foreign  
 land?

Eastertide

VIF  

  
 Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu- ia.

Psalm 137

By the waters of Babylon, there we sat down and wept when we remembered Zion. \* On the willows there we hung up our lyres.

For there our captors required of us songs, and our tormentors mirth, \* saying, "Sing us one of the songs of Zion."


How shall we sing the Lord's song \* in a foreign land? If I forget you, Ó Jerusalem, \* let my right hand wither.

Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I do not remember you, \* if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy.

Remember, O Lord, against the Edomites the day of Jerusalem, \* how they said, "Raze it, raze it! Down to its foundations."

O daughter of Babylon, you devastator. \* Happy shall he be who requites you with what you have done to us.

*The antiphon is repeated. (Not E.T.)*

Ig<sup>3</sup>  

  
 On the day I called \* you answered me.

Psalm 138

I give you thanks, O Lord, with my whole heart; \* before the gods I sing your praise;

I bow down toward your holy temple and give thanks to your name for your steadfast love and your faithfulness; \* for you have exalted above everything your name and your word.

On the day I called you answered me, \* my strength of soul you increased.


All the kings of the earth shall praise you, O Lord, for they have heard the words of your mouth; \* and they shall sing of the ways of the Lord, for great is the glory of the Lord.

For though the Lord is high he regards the lowly; \* but the haughty he knows from afar.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble you preserve my life; \* you stretch out your hand against the wrath of my enemies and your right hand delivers me.

The Lord will fulfil his purpose for me; your steadfast love, O Lord, endures for ever. \* Do not forsake the work of your hands.

*The antiphon is repeated*

E.T.  

  
 Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu- ia.

## Throughout the year

VIIId



Where shall I go \* from your Spirit.

## Eastertide

VIIId



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le - lu-ia.

## Psalm 139

O Lord you have searched me and known me. You know when I sit down and when I rise up; \* you discern my thoughts from afar.

You search out my path and my lying down and are acquainted with all my ways. \* Even before a word is on my tongue, O Lord you know it altogether.

You beset me behind and before and lay your hand upon me. \* Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high I cannot attain it.

Where shall I go from your Spirit? Or where shall I flee from your presence? \* If I ascend to heaven you are there. If I make my bed in Shéol you are there.

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, † even there your hand shall lead me, \* and your right hand shall hold me.

If I say, "Let only darkness cover me, \* and the light about me be night,"

Even the darkness is not dark to you, the night is bright as day; \* for darkness is as light with you.

For you formed my inward parts, you knitted me together in my mother's womb. \* I praise you for you are fearful and wonderful. Wonderful are your works.

You know me right well; my frame was not hidden from you when I was being made in secret, \* intricately wrought in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes beheld my unformed substance; in your book were written every one of them, the days that were formed for me, \* when as yet there was none of them.

How precious to me are your thoughts, O God. How vast is the sum of them. \* If I would count them they are more than the sand. When I awake I am still with you.

Search me, O God, and know my heart. Try me and know my thoughts. \* And see if there is any wicked way in me and lead me in the way everlasting.



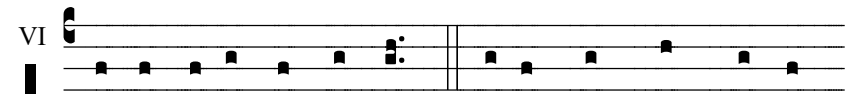
Where shall I go from your Spi-rit.



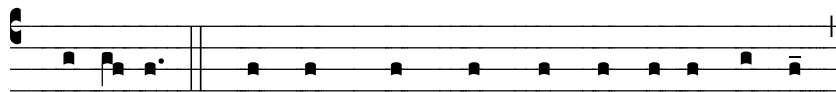
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le- lu-ia.

Reading: *proper*

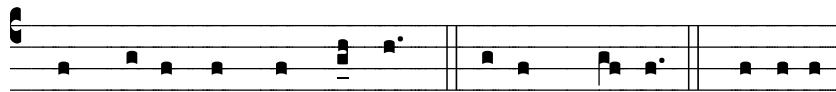
## Respond



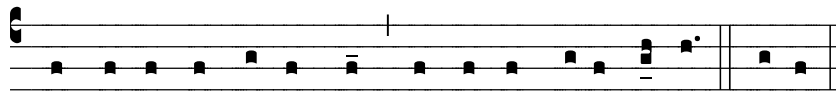
will extol you, O Lord. R. I will give thanks to you



for ev-er. V̇ You have turned my mourning in-to dancing,

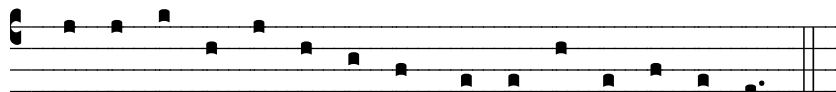
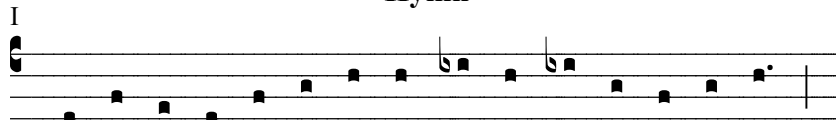


and girded me with gladness. Ṙ I will ... ev-er. V̇ Glory to



the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spi-rit. Ṙ I will.

### Hymn



God, eternal, uncreated,  
Pure, transcendent clarity,  
Shafts of splendour cast at sunset,  
To your glory burnish light.

Christ, the godhead's living presence  
Shining from creation's heart,  
Constant is the flame of worship  
Lit by love before your face.

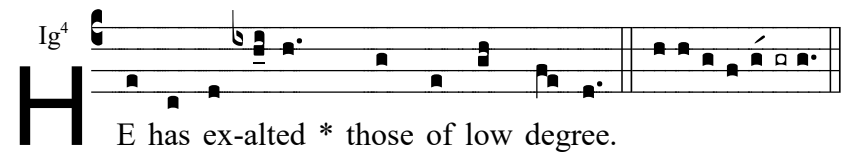
Holy Spirit, fire of heaven,  
Fleeting wind, vitality,  
Kindle timeless adoration  
On the altar of the earth.

Blessing and clear chant befit you,  
Reverence of mind and voice,  
Trinity in One indwelling,  
Glory burning day and night.

V̇ Let my prayer, O Lord, be counted as incense before you.

Ṙ And the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice.

### Magnificat antiphon



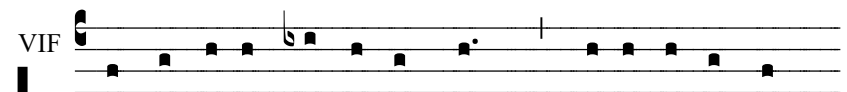
HE has ex-alted \* those of low degree.

**Magnificat. Kyrie eleison. The Lord's Prayer.**

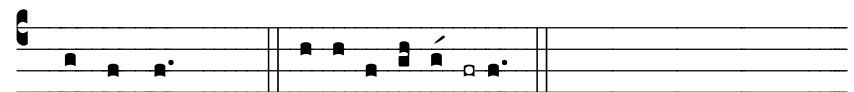
**Collect:** *as on page 122*

## FRIDAY VESPERS

### Throughout the year



ET the lifting up of my hands \* be as an evening



sa-cri-fice.

## Eastertide



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

## Psalm 141

I call on you, O Lórd; make háste to me. \* Give ear to my voice whén I cáll to you.

Let my prayer be counted as íncense befóre you, \* and the lifting up of my hands as an évening sácricife.

Set a guard óver my móuth, O Lord, \* keep watch over the dóor of mý lips.

Incline not my heart to any evil, to busy myself with wicked deeds in company with men who wórk iníquity; \* and let me not éat of their dáinties.

Let a good man strike or rebuke me in kindness but let the oil of the wicked néver anóint my head; \* for my prayer is continually agáinst their wicked deeds.

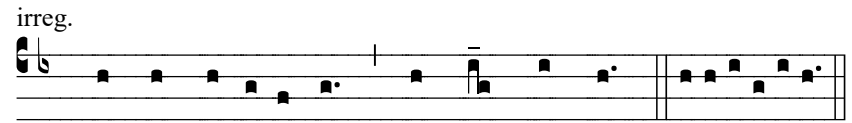
When they are given over to those who sháll condémn them, \* then they shall learn that the wórd of the Lórd is true.

As a rock which one cleaves and shátters ón the land, \* so shall their bones be strewn at the móuth of Shéol.

But my eyes are toward yóu, O Lórd God; \* I seek refuge in you, do not léave me defénceless.

Keep me from the trap which they have laid for me, and from the snares of évildóers. \* Let the wicked together fall into their own néts while Í escape.

*The antiphon is repeated. (Not E.T.)*



When my spi-rit is faint \* you know my way.

## Psalm 142

I cry with my voice to the Lord, with my voice I make supplicátion tó the Lord, \* I pour out my complaint before him, I tell my tróublĕ befóre him.

When my spirit is fáint you knów my way. \* In the path where I walk they have hídden ä tráp for me.

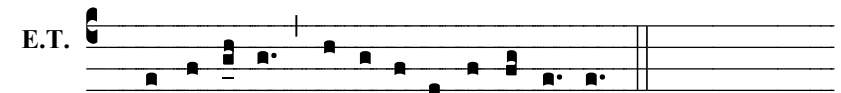
I look to the right and watch but there is none who takes nótiçe óf me; \* no refuge remains to me, nó mán cáres for me.

I cry to you, O Lord, I say, yóu are my réfuge, \* my portion in the lánd of the líving.

Give heed to my cry for I am bróught véry low. \* Deliver me from my persecutors for they áre tóo stróng for me.

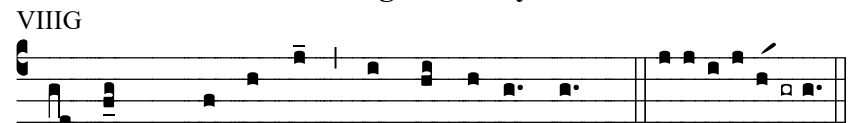
Bring me out of prison that I may give thánks to yóur name. \* The righteous will surround me for you will deal bóuntifúllý with me.

*The antiphon is repeated*



Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

## Throughout the year



O Lord \* what is man that you regard him?

## Eastertide

ID



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al- le-lu-ia.

## Psalm 144

*Latin tones I, IV, VI, & VII*

Blessed be the Lord my rock, who trains my hands for war, \* and my fingers for battle.

Blessed be the Lórd my rock, \* who trains my hands for war, and my fingers for battle;

My rock and my fortress, my stronghold and my deliverer, \* my shield and he in whom I take refuge, who subdues the peoples under him.

O Lord, what is man that you regard him, or the son of man that you think of him? \* Man is like a breath, his days are like a passing shadow.

Bow the heavens, O Lórd, and come down. \* Touch the mountains that they smoke.

Flash forth the lightnings and scatter them, \* send out your arrows and rout them.

Stretch forth your hand from on high, rescue me and deliver me from the many waters, from the hand of aliens, \* whose mouths speak lies, and whose right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

I will sing a new song to you, O God; upon a ten-stringed harp I will play to you, \* you give victory to kings, you rescue Dávid your servant.

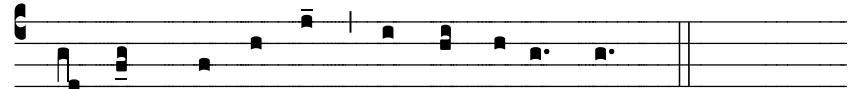
Rescue me from the cruel sword, and deliver me from the hand of aliens, \* whose mouths speak lies and whose right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

May our sons in their youth be like plants full grown, \* our daughters like corner pillars cut for the structure of a palace;

May our garners be full, providing all manner of store; \* may our sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our fields;

May our cattle be heavy with young suffering no mischance or failure in bearing; \* may there be no cry of distress in our streets.

Happy the people to whom such blessings fall. \* Happy the people whose Gód is the Lord.



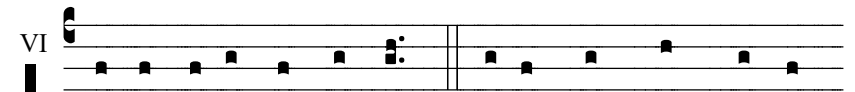
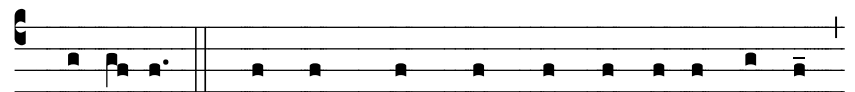
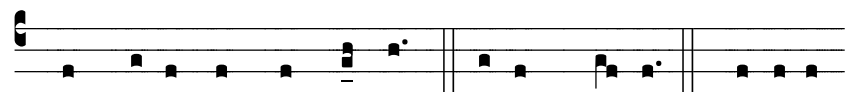
O Lord what is man that you regard him?

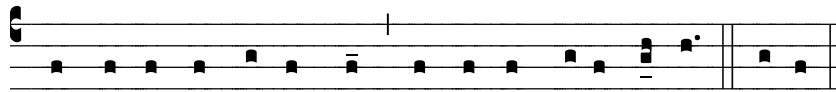


Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al- le-lu-ia.

**Reading:** *proper*

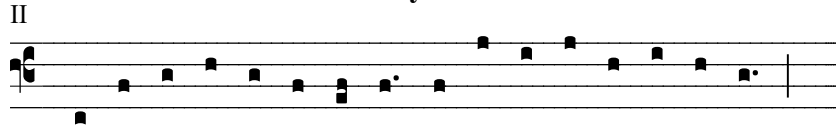
## Respond

will extol you, O Lord.  $\text{R}$ . I will give thanks to youfor ev-er.  $\text{V}$ . You have turned my mourning in-to dancing,and girded me with gladness.  $\text{R}$ . I will ... ev-er.  $\text{V}$ . Glory to



the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spi-rit. R̄. I will.

### Hymn



O Lord, creation's source and end,  
Receive the harvest of the day,  
The whole of life's activity  
Become the prayerful work of God.

To night as to a holy place  
With evening worship we return,  
In darkness as in light with God,  
With waking heart and quiet mind.

Give glory through the hours of time  
In silent love or psalms of praise  
To him who now and ever is,  
In whom we find eternal rest.

Ÿ Let my prayer, O Lord, be counted as incense before you.

R̄ And the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice.

### Magnificat antiphon



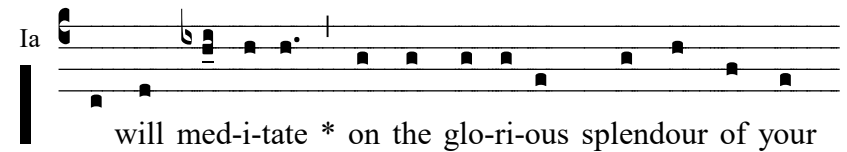
VIIIIG  
**H**E has filled the hungry \* with good things.

**Magnificat. Kyrie eleison. The Lord's Prayer.**

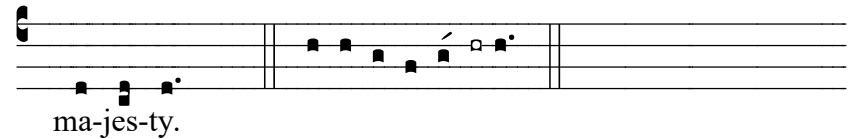
**Collect:** *as on page 122*

## SATURDAY VESPERS

### Throughout the year



Ia  
**I** will med-i-tate \* on the glo-ri-ous splendour of your



ma-jes-ty.

### Eastertide



VIF  
Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

### Psalm 145

I will extol you, my God and King, and bless your name for éver and éver. \* Every day I will bless you and praise your name for éver and éver.

Great is the Lord and gréatly tó be praised, \* and his greatness ís unséarchable.

One generation shall laud your works to another and shall decláre your míghty acts. \* On the glorious splendour of your majesty and on your wondrous wórks I will méditate.

Men shall proclaim the might of your terrible acts and I will decláre your gréatness. \* They shall pour forth the fame of your abundant goodness, and shall sing alóud of your ríghteousness.

The Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abóundíng in stéadfast love. \* The Lord is good to all and his compassion is over áll that hé has made.

All your works shall give thánks to yóu, O Lord, \* and all your sáints shall bléss you.

They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom and téll of your pówer, \* to make known to the sons of men your mighty deeds, and the glorious splendour of your kíngdom.

Your kingdom is an everlásting kíngdom, \* and your dominion endures throughout all génerátions.

The Lord is faithful in all his words and grácíous in áll his deeds. \* The Lord upholds all who are falling and raises up áll who are bówed down.

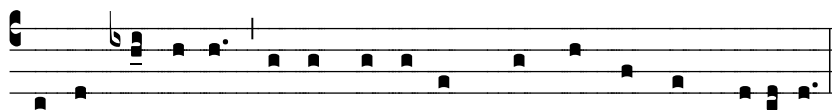
The eyes of all look to you and you give them their fóod ín due séason. \* You open your hand, you satisfy the desire of of évery living thing.

The Lord is just in all his ways and kind in áll his dóings. \* The Lord is near to all who call upon him, to all who call upón him ín truth.

He fulfilis the desire of all who fear him, he also hears their crý and sáves them. \* The Lord preserves all who love him but all

the wícked he will destroy.

My mouth will speak the práise of the Lord, \* and let all flesh bless his holy name for éver and éver.



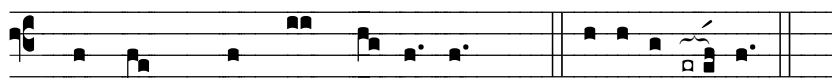
I will med-i-tate on the glo-ri-ous splendour of your majesty.



Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

### Throughout the year

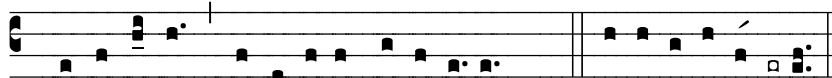
IID



The Lord \* will reign for ev-er.

### Eastertide

VIIIa



Al-le-lu-ia, \* al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

### Psalm 146

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, I will praise the Lord as lóng as I live; \* I will sing praises to my God while I have béíng.

Put not your trust in princes, in a son of man in whóm there ís no help, \* for when his breath departs he returns to his earth; on that very day hís plans pérish.

Happy is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the Lórd his God, \* who made heaven and earth, the sea and all that is in them,

Who keeps fáith for éver; \* who executes justice for the oppressed; who gives fóod to the húngry.

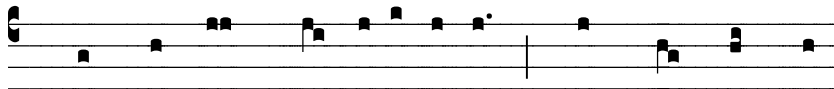
The Lord sets the prisoners free; the Lord opens the éyes of thé blind. \* The Lord lifts up those who are bowed down; the Lord lóves the ríghteous.

The Lord watches over the sojourners, he upholds the widow and the fátherless; \* but the way of the wicked he brings to rúin.

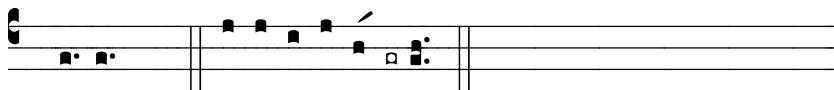
The Lord will réign for éver, \* your God, O Zion, to all generátions. Práise the Lord!

*The antiphon is repeated. (Not E.T.)*

VIIIa



Praise the Lord, \* O Je-ru-sa-lem, praise your God, O



Zi-on.

### Psalm 147

Praise the Lord, for it is good to sing práises to our God; \* for he is gracious and a song of práise is séemly.

The Lord builds up Jerusalem; he gathers the óutcasts of Ísrael. \* He heals the broken-hearted and binds up théir wounds.

He determines the númer óf the stars, \* he gives to áll of thém their names.

Great is our Lord and abundant in power; † his understanding is beyond méasure. \* The Lord lifts up the downtrodden, he

casts the wícked to the ground.

Sing to the Lórd with thanksgíving; \* make melody to our Gód upón the lyre.

He covers the heavens with clouds, he prepares rain for the earth, † he makes grass grów upón the hills. \* He gives to the beasts their food and to the young rávens which cry.

His delight is not in the strength of the horse nor his pleasure in the legs of a man; † but the Lord takes pleasure in thóse who féar him, \* in those who hópe in his stéadfast love.

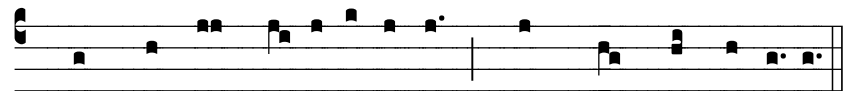
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise your Gód, O Zíon. \* For he strengthens the bars of your gates; he blesses your sóns within you.

He makes peace in your borders; he fills you with the finest óf the wheat. \* He sends forth his command to the earth; his wórd runs swíftly.

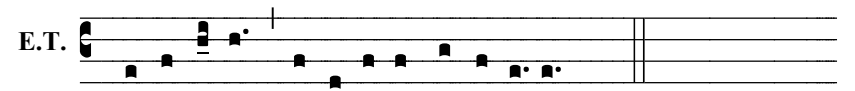
He gives snow like wool; he scatters hoarfrost like ashes, he casts forth his íce like mórsels; \* who can stánd befóre his cold?

He sends forth his wórd and mélts them; \* he makes his wind blów and the wáters flow.

He declares his word to Jacob, his ordinances and státutes to Ísrael. \* He has not dealt thus with any other nation; they do not know his júdgements. Práise the Lord.



Praise the Lord, O Je-ru-sa-lem, praise your God, O Zi-on.



Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.