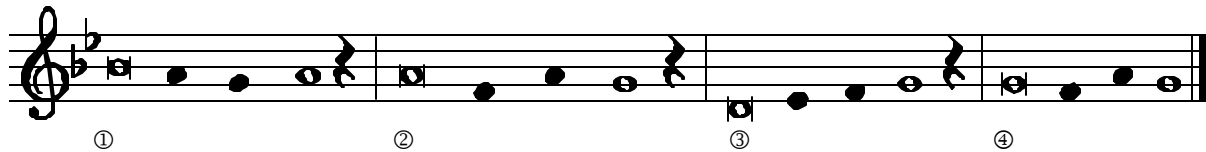


Psalm 16

Psalm Tone: Bévenot Tone #5



Psalm 16

The Lord himself is my heritage
*The Father raised up Jesus, freeing him from the grip
of death* (Acts 2:24).

Preserve me, God, I take re-fuge in you. ①
I say to the Lord: “You are my God. ②
My happiness lies in you alone.” ④

He has put into my heart a marvelous love
for the faithful ones who dwell in his land.
Those who choose other gods in-crease their sorrows.
Never will I offer their offer-ings of blood.
Never will I take their name u-pon my lips.

O Lord, it is you who are my por-tion and cup;
it is you yourself who are my prize.
The lot marked out for me is my delight:
welcome indeed the heritage that falls to me!

I will bless the Lord who gives me counsel,
who even at night di-rects my heart.
I keep the Lord ever in my sight:
since he is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.

And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad;
even my body shall rest in safety.
For you will not leave my soul a-mong the dead,
nor let your beloved know decay.

You will show me the path of life, ①
the fullness of joy in your presence, ②
at your right hand happi-ness for ever. ④

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, ①
and to the Ho - ly Spirit. ②

As it was in the beginning, ③
is now, and will be for ev-er. A - men. ④

Grail Psalmody

Psalm 16 used: EPI Sun WkII, & NP Thurs.