

FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT

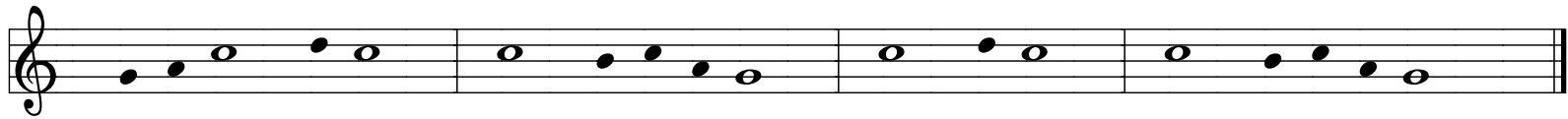
YEAR B

Responsorial Psalm
mode 8

Ps. 137



℞ Let my tongue cling to my mouth if I do not re· mem·ber you!



℣ *By the rivers of Babylon—*
there we sat down and **there** we wept
When we re·**mem·bered Zi·on.**
On the **wil·lows** there
We **hung up our** harps. ℞

℣ *For there* our **cap·tors**
(*) **Asked us for** songs,
And our tormentors asked for mirth, **say·ing,**
“Sing us one of the **songs of Zi·on!**” ℞

℣ *How could* we sing the **Lord’s** song
In a **foreign** land?
If I forget you, O Je·**ru·salem,**
Let my **right hand wi·ther!** ℞

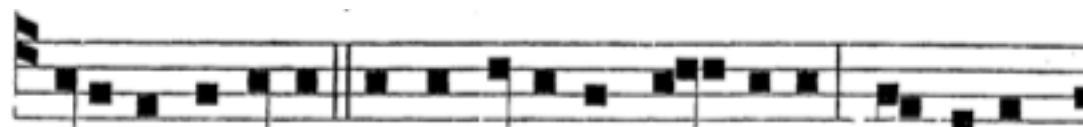
℣ *Let my* tongue cling to the roof of **my** mouth,
If I do **not remem·ber** you,
If I do not set Je·**ru·salem**
Above **my highest** joy. ℞

(*): omit the reciting tone

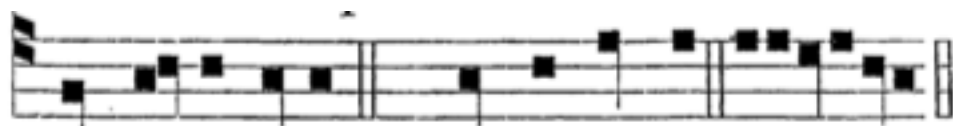
Si iniquitates (Antiphon 4, Vespers of the Depaerted)

OFFICIUM DEFUNCTORUM.

Ant. iv.
t. 8.



S i i-niquitates observaveris, Do-mine, Domine ,



quis susti-nebit? *ps.* De profundis. eu o u a e.