

The Seven Penitential Psalms

*Arranged for recitation or singing,
using the Psalter of the Sixto-Clementine Vulgate,
with a facing translation from the Douai-Rheims Bible.*

The Latin Mass Society



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Tone 4e

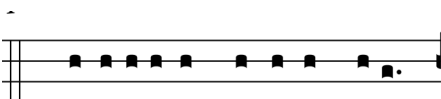
Ant. 

DE remi-niscá-ris Dómine de-lícta nostra, vel parén-
tum nostrórum: neque vindíctam sumas de peccá-tis nostris.

Psalm 6.



1. Dómi-ne, ne in furóre tu-o árgu-as me, * neque in i-ra tu-a
corrí-pi- as me. 2. Mi-se-ré-re me-i, Dómi-ne, quón-i-am in-



6. Laborávi in gémi-tu me-o, †

To sing the Seven Penitential Psalms: the Antiphon *Ne reminiscaris* is sung at the beginning, and then again at the conclusion of the seven psalms. The first line of each Psalm is sung with an ‘incipit’, as shown above (*‘Domine, ne in furore’*) but subsequent lines of each Psalm do not have this (see *‘Miserere mei’*). The flex is marked with a dagger † and sung as with *‘Laboravi in gemitu meo’*.

Each Psalm concludes with the *Gloria Patri*.

The tone used is 4, with the conclusion e.

In this presentation, the psalms are ‘pointed’, indicating the syllable on which the note changes, and the stressed syllable of polysyllabic words are marked with an accent.

Antiphon.

Ne remiscáris Dómine delícta nostra, vel paréntum nostrórum: neque vindíctam sumas de peccátiis nostris.

Ps6

Dómine, ne in furóre tuo *árguas* me, * neque in ira tua *corrípias* me.

Miserére mei, Dómine, quóniam *infirmus* sum:* sana me, Dómine, quóniam conturbáta *sunt ossa mea*.

Et ánima mea turbáta *est valde*:* sed tu, Dómine, *úsquequo*?

Convértere, Dómine, et éripe *ánimam meam*:* salvum me fac propter *misericórdiam tuam*.

Quóniam non est in morte qui *memor sit tui*:* in inférno autem quis *confitébitur tibi*?

Laborávi in gémitu meo, † lavábo per síngulas noctes *lectum meum*:* lácrimis meis stratum *meum rigábo*.

Turbátus est a furóre *óculus meus*:* inveterávi inter omnes *inimícos meos*.

Discédite a me omnes, qui operámini *iniquitátem*:* quóniam exaudivit Dóminus *vocem fletus mei*.

Exaudivit Dóminus deprecationem *meam*,* Dóminus orationem *meam suscepit*.

Erubéscant, et conturbéntur veheménter omnes *inimíci mei*:* convertántur, et erubéscant *valde velóciter*.

Glória Patri, et Fílio,* et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper,* et in sácula sæculórum.
Amen.

Ps31

Beáti quorum remíssæ sunt *iniquitátes*: * et quorum *tecta sunt peccáta*.

Beátus vir, cui non imputávit Dóminus *peccátum*,* nec est in spírítu *eius dolus*.

Quóniam tácuí, inveteravérunt *ossa mea*,* dum clamárem *tota die*.

Antiphon.

Remember not, O Lord. our or our parents offences: neither take vengeance of our sins.

Ps6

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy indignation, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak: heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

And my soul is troubled exceedingly: but thou, O Lord, how long?

Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercy's sake.

For there is no one in death, that is mindful of thee: and who shall confess to thee in hell?

I have laboured in my groanings, every night I will wash my bed: I will water my couch with my tears.

My eye is troubled through indignation: I have grown old amongst all my enemies.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my supplication: the Lord hath received my prayer.

Let all my enemies be ashamed, and be very much troubled: let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ps31

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

Because I was silent my bones grew old; whilst I cried out all the day long.

Quóniam die ac nocte graváta est super me *manus tua*:* convérsus sum in ærúmna mea, dum *confígitur spina*.

Delíctum meum cógnitum *tibi feci*:* et iniustítiam *meam non absóndi*.

Dixi: Confitébor advérsus me iniustítiam *meam Dómino*:* et tu remisísti impietátem *peccáti mei*.

Pro hac orábit ad te *omnis sanctus*,* in tempóre *opportúno*.

Verúmtamen in dilúvio aquárum *multárum*,* ad eum non *approximábunt*.

Tu es refúgium meum a tribulatióne, quæ *circúmdedit* me:* exsultatio mea, érue me a *circumdántibus* me.

Intelléctum tibi dabo, et ínstruam te in via hac, qua *gradiéris*:* firmábo super te *óculos meos*.

Nolíte fieri sicut *equus et mulus*,* quibus non *est intelléctus*.

In camo et freno maxíllas eórum *constrínge*,* qui non *approximant ad te*.

Multa flagélla *peccatóris*,* sperántem autem in Dómino *misericórdia circúmdábit*.

Lætámini in Dómino et exsultáte *iusti*,* et gloriámini *omnes recti corde*.

Glória Patri, et Fílio,* et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper,* et in sácula sæculórum.
Amen.

Ps37

Dómine, ne in furóre tuo *árguas* me, * neque in ira tua *corrípias* me.

Quóniam sagíttæ tuæ *infixæ sunt mihi*:* et confirmásti super *me manum tuam*.

Non est sánitas in carne mea a fácie *iræ tuæ*:* non est pax óssibus meis a fácie *peccatórum meórum*.

Quóniam iniquitátes meæ *supergréssæ sunt caput meum*:* et sicut onus grave *gravátæ sunt super* me.

Putruérunt et corrúptæ sunt *cicatríces meæ*,* a fácie *insipiéntiæ meæ*.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: I am turned in my anguish, whilst the thorn is fastened.

I have acknowledged my sin to thee, and my injustice I have not concealed.

I said I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord: and thou hast forgiven the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is holy pray to thee in a seasonable time. And yet in a flood of many waters, they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my refuge from the trouble which hath encompassed me: my joy, deliver me from them that surround me.

I will give thee understanding, and I will instruct thee in this way, in which thou shalt go: I will fix my eyes upon thee.

Do not become like the horse and the mule, who have no understanding.

With bit and bridle bind fast their jaws, who come not near unto thee. Many are the scourges of the sinner, but mercy shall encompass him that hopeth in the Lord.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye just, and glory, all ye right of heart.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ps37

Rebuke me not, O Lord, in thy indignation; nor chastise me in thy wrath.

For thy arrows are fastened in me: and thy hand hath been strong upon me.

There is no health in my flesh, because of thy wrath: there is no peace for my bones, because of my sins.

For my iniquities are gone over my head: and as a heavy burden are become heavy upon me.

My sores are putrified and corrupted, because of my foolishness.

Miser factus sum, et curvátus sum usque *in finem*:* tota die contristátus *ingrediébar*.

Quóniam lumbi mei impléti sunt *illusió*nibus:* et non est sánitas *in carne mea*.

Afflíctus sum, et humiliátus sum *nimis*:* rugiébam a gémitu *cordis mei*.

Dómine, ante te omne desidérium *meum*:* et gémitus meus a te *non est abscónditus*.

Cor meum conturbátum est, † derelíquit me *virtus mea*:* et lumen oculórum meórum, et ipsum *non est mecum*.

Amíci mei, et próximi *mei*:* advérsus me appropinquavérunt, et *stetérunt*.

Et qui iuxta me erant, de longe *stetérunt*:* et vim faciébant qui quærébant *ánimam meam*.

Et qui inquirébant mala mihi, locúti sunt *vanitátes*:* et dolos tota die *meditabántur*.

Ego autem tamquam surdus non *audiébam*:* et sicut mutus non *apériens os suum*.

Et factus sum sicut homo *non áudiens*:* et non habens in ore suo *redargutiónes*.

Quóniam in te, Dómine, *sperávi*:* tu exaúdiés me, Dómine, *Deus meus*.

Quia dixi: Ne quando supergaúdeant mihi *inimíci mei*:* et dum commovéntur pedes mei, super me *magna locúti* sunt.

Quóniam ego in flagélla *parátus* sum:* et dolor meus in conspéctu *meo semper*.

Quóniam iniquitátem meam *annuntiábo*:* et cogitábo pro *peccáto meo*.

Inimíci autem mei vivunt, et confirmáti *sunt super me*:* et multiplicáti sunt qui odérunt *me iníque*.

Qui retribuunt mala pro bonis, *detrahébant mihi*:* quóniam sequébar *bonitátem*.

Ne derelínquas me, Dómine, *Deus meus*:* ne *discésseris a me*.

Inténde in adiutórium *meum*,* Dómine, *Deus salútis meæ*.

Glória Patri, et Fílio,* et Spirítui Sancto.

I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end: I walked sorrowful all the day long.

For my loins are filled with illusions; and there is no health in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly: I roared with the groaning of my heart.

Lord, all my desire is before thee, and my groaning is not hidden from thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath left me, and the light of my eyes itself is not with me.

My friends and my neighbours have drawn near, and stood against me.

And they that were near me stood afar off: And they that sought my soul used violence.

And they that sought evils to me spoke vain things, and studied deceits all the day long.

But I, as a deaf man, heard not: and as a dumb man not opening his mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not: and that hath no reproofs in his mouth.

For in thee, O Lord, have I hoped: thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God.

For I said: Lest at any time my enemies rejoice over me: and whilst my feet are moved, they speak great things against me.

For I am ready for scourges: and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare my iniquity: and I will think for my sin.

But my enemies live, and are stronger than I: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

They that render evil for good, have detracted me, because I followed goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God: do not thou depart from me.

Attend unto my help, O Lord, the God of my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,* et in sæcula sæculórum.
Amen.

Ps50

Miserére *mei* **Deus**, * secúndum magnam misericórdiam **tuam**.

Et secúndum multitudinem miseratiónum *tuárum*,* dele iniquitátem **meam**.

Ámplius lava me ab iniquitáte *mea*:* et a peccáto *meo* **munda** me.

Quóniam iniquitátem meam ego *cognó*scó:* et peccátum meum *contra me est* **semper**.

Tibi soli peccávi, et malum *coram te* **feci**:* ut iustificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas *cum iudicáris*.

Ecce enim in iniquitátibus *concéptus* sum:* et in peccátis *concépit me mater* **mea**.

Ecce enim veritátem *dilexí*sti:* incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ *manifestásti mihi*.

Aspérges me hyssópo, *et mundá*bor:* lavábis me, et super nivem *dealbá*bor.

Audítui meo dabis gáudium, *et lætítiam*:* et exsultábunt ossa *humiliá*ta.

Avérte fáciem tuam a peccátis **meis**:* et omnes iniquitátes *meas* **dele**.
Cor mundum crea *in me*, **Deus**:* et spíritum rectum *ín*nova in viscéribus **meis**.

Ne prócias me a fácie **tua**:* et Spíritum sanctum tuum ne *á*uferas **a** me.

Redde mihi lætítiam *salutáris tui*:* et spírítu *principáli* **confirma** me.

Docébo iníquos *vias tuas*:* et *ímpii ad te* **converténtur**.

Libera me de sanguínibus, Deus, Deus *salútis meæ*:* et exsultábit lingua mea *iustítiam tuam*.

Dómine, lábia mea *apé*ries:* et os meum *annuntiábit laudem tuam*.

Quóniam si voluísset sacrificium, *dedíssem ú*tique:* holocaústis *non delectáberis*.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ps50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee: that thou mayst be justified in thy words and mayst overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities; and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

O Lord, thou wilt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

Sacrificium Deo spíritus **contribulátus**:* cor contrítum et humiliátum,
Deus, non despícies.

Benígne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte *tua* **Sion**:* ut ædificéntur *muri*
Ierúsalem.

Tunc acceptábis sacrificium iustítiæ, oblatiónes, et *holocáusta*:* tunc
inpónent super altáre *tuum* **vítulos.**

Glória Patri, et Fílio,* et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper,* et in sácula sæculórum.
Amen.

Ps101

Dómine, exáudi oratió**nem** **meam**: * et clamor meus *ad te* **véniat.**

Non avértas fáciem *tuam* **a** me:* in quacúmque die tribulor, inclína ad
me aurem tuam.

In quacúmque die invocávero te,* *velóciter* exáudi me.

Quia defecérunt sicut fumus *dies* **mei**:* et ossa mea sicut crémium
aruérunt.

Percússus sum ut fænum, et áruit *cor* **meum**:* quia oblítus sum comé-
dere panem meum.

A voce gémitus **mei*** adhæsít os *meum* **carni meæ.**

Símilis factus sum pelicáno *solitú*dinis: *factus sum sicut nyctícorax
in domicílio.

Vigilávi,* et factus sum sicut passer *solitárius* *in tecto.*

Tota die exprobrábant mihi inimíci **mei**:* et qui laudábant me, advér-
sum me iurábant.

Quia cínerem tamquam panem *manducábam*,* et potum meum cum
fletu miscébam.

A fácie iræ et indignatió**nis** **tuæ**:* quia élevans *allisísti* me.

Dies mei sicut umbra *declinavérunt*:* et ego sicut fænum **arui.**

Tu autem, Dómine, in ætérnum **pérmanes**:* et memoriále tuum in gen-
eratióne et *generatió*nem.

Sequence and Gospel

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humbled heart,
O God, thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion; that the walls of
Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole
burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without
end. Amen.

Ps101

Hear, O Lord, my prayer: and let my cry come to thee.

Turn not away thy face from me: in the day when I am in trouble, in-
cline thy ear to me.

In what day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me speedily.

For my days are vanished like smoke: and my bones are grown dry
like fuel for the fire.

I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered: because I forgot to eat
my bread.

Through the voice of my groaning, my bone hath cleaved to my flesh.
am become like to a pelican of the wilderness: I am like a night raven
in the house.

I have watched, and am become as a sparrow all alone on the house-
top.

All the day long my enemies reproached me: and they that praised me
did swear against me.

For I did eat ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

Because of thy anger and indignation: for having lifted me up thou
hast thrown me down.

My days have declined like a shadow, and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, endurest for ever: and thy memorial to all genera-
tions.

Tu exsurgens miseréberis **Sion**:* quia tempus miseréndi eius, quia *venit tempus*.

Quóniam placuerunt servis tuis *lápides eius*:* et terræ eius *miserébúntur*.

Et timébunt Gentes nomen *tuum*, **Dómine**,* et omnes reges terræ *glóriam tuam*.

Quia ædificávit **Dóminus Sion**:* et vidébitur in *glória sua*.

Respéxit in oratióem *humílium*:* et non sprevit *precem eórum*.

Scribántur hæc in generatióne **áltera**:* et pópulus, qui creábitur, *laudábit Dóminum*:

Quia prospéxit de excélsio *sancto suo*:* **Dóminus** de cælo in *terram aspéxit*:

Ut audíret gémitus *compeditórum*:* ut sólvéret filios *interemptórum*:

Ut annúntient in **Sion** *nomen Dómini*:* et laudem eius *in Ierúsalem*.

In conveniéndo pópulos *in unum*,* et reges ut *sérviant Dómino*.

Respóndit ei in via *virtútis suæ*:* Paucitátem diérum meórum *núntia mihi*.

Ne révoques me in dimídio diérum *meórum*:* in generatióem et generatióem *anni tui*.

Inítio tu, **Dómine**, *terram fundásti*:* et opera mánuum tuárum *sunt cæli*.

Ipsi períbunt, tu *autem pérmanes*:* et omnes sicut vestiméntum *vetéráscent*.

Et sicut opertórium mutábis eos, et *mutabúntur*:* tu autem idem ipse es, et anni *tui non defícient*.

Fílii servórum tuórum *habitábunt*:* et semen eórum in *sæculum dirigétur*.

Glória Patri, et Fílio,* et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper,* et in *sæcula sæculórum*.

Amen.

Thou shalt arise and have mercy on Sion: for it is time to have mercy on it, for the time is come.

For the stones thereof have pleased thy servants: and they shall have pity on the earth thereof.

And the Gentiles shall fear thy name, O Lord, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

For the Lord hath built up Sion: and he shall be seen in his glory.

He hath had regard to the prayer of the humble: and he hath not despised their petition.

Let these things be written unto another generation: and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord:

Because he hath looked forth from his high sanctuary: from heaven the Lord hath looked upon the earth.

That he might hear the groans of them that are in fetters: that he might release the children of the slain:

That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion: and his praise in Jerusalem;

When the people assemble together, and kings, to serve the Lord.

He answered him in the way of his strength: Declare unto me the fewness of my days.

Call me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are unto generation and generation.

In the beginning, O Lord, thou foundedst the earth: and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

They shall perish but thou remainest: and all of them shall grow old like a garment: And as a vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed.

But thou art always the selfsame, and thy years shall not fail.

The children of thy servants shall continue: and their seed shall be directed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ps129

De profúndis clamávi *ad te*, **Dómine**: * *Dómine, exáudi vocem meam* :

Fiant aures tuæ *intendéntes*,* in vocem deprecationis **meæ**.

Si iniquitates observáveris, **Dómine**:* *Dómine, quis sustinébit?*

Quia apud te propitiátio est:* et propter legem tuam sustínui **te, Dómine**.

Sustínuit ánima mea in *verbo eius*:* sperávit ánima *mea in Dómino*.

A custódia matutína usque *ad noctem*,* speret *Ísraël in Dómino*.

Quia apud Dóminum misericórdia:* et copióosa apud *eum redémp-tio*.

Et ipse *rédimet Ísraël*,* ex ómnibus iniquitátibus **eius**.

Glória Patri, et Fílio,* et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper,* et in sæcula sæculórum.
Amen.

Ps142

Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam: † áuribus pécipie obsecratiónem meam in veritáte **tua** : * *exáudi me in tua iustítia*.

Et non intres in iudícium cum *servo tuo*:* quia non iustificábitur in conspéctu tuo *omnis vivens*.

Quia persecútus est inimícus *ánimam meam*:* humiliávit in terra *vit-am meam*.

Collocávit me in obscúris sicut mórtuos **sæculi**:* et ansiátus est super me spíritus meus, in me turbátum est **cor meum**.

Memor fui diérum antiquórum, † meditátus sum in ómnibus opéribus **tuis**:* in factis manuum tuárum *meditábar*.

Expándi manus *meas ad te*:* ánima mea sicut terra *sine aqua tibi*.

Velóciter *exáudi me, Dómine*:* defecit **spíritus meus**.

Non avértas fáciem *tuam a me*:* et símilis ero descendéntibus in **lacum**.

Audítam fac mihi mane misericórdiam **tuam**:* quia *in te sperávi*.

Ps129

Out of the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall stand it.

For with thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on his word: My soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy: and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ps142

Hear, O Lord, my prayer: give ear to my supplication in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath brought down my life to the earth.

He hath made me to dwell in darkness as those that have been dead of old: And my spirit is in anguish within me: my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered the days of old, I meditated on all thy works: I meditated upon the works of thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as earth without water unto thee.

Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning; for in thee have I hoped.

Notam fac mihi viam, *in qua ámbulem*:* quia ad te levávi *ánimam meam*.

Éripe me de inimícis meis, Dómine, ad *te confúgi*:* doce me fácere voluntátem tuam, quia *Deus meus es* tu.

Spirítus tuus bonus dedúcet me in *terram rectam*:* propter nomen tuum, Dómine, vivificábis me, in *æquitáte tua*.

Edúces de tribulatióne *ánimam meam*:* et in misericórdia tua dispédes *inimícos meos*.

Et perdes omnes, qui tríbulant *ánimam meam*:* quóniam ego *servus tuus* sum.

Glória Patri, et Fílio,* et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper,* et in sæcula sæculórum.
Amen.

Antiphon.

Ne remiscáris Dómine delícta nostra, vel paréntum nostrórum: neque vindíctam sumas de peccátis nostris.

Secret & Preface

Make the way known to me, wherein I should walk: for I have lifted up my soul to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee have I fled: Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

Thy good spirit shall lead me into the right land: For thy name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy justice.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble: And in thy mercy thou wilt destroy my enemies.

And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Antiphon.

Remember, not O Lord our or our parents; offences: neither take vengeance of our sins.

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The Latin Mass Society, founded in 1965, is an association of Catholic faithful dedicated to the promotion of the traditional Latin liturgy of the Catholic Church, the teachings and practices integral to it, the musical tradition which serves it, and the Latin language in which it is celebrated.

The Latin Mass Society organises Masses and devotional activities all over England and Wales; it organises training for both priests and laity in saying and serving Mass, in singing Gregorian Chant, and in Latin; it conducts and publishes research in related areas; and it represents the interests and concerns of the Faithful attached to the Church's liturgical traditions.

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