

Introitus. 5.

CIRCUMDEDERUNT me * gēmi-tus mortis, do-lō-
 res infēni circum-de- dé- runt me : et in tri- bu-
 la-ti- ó- ne me- a invo- cá- vi Dó-mi-num, et ex-au-
 dí- vit de templo sancto su- o vo- cem me-
 am. *Ps.* Dí- ligam te Dómi-ne, forti-túdo me- a : * Dóminus fir-
 maméntum me- um, et re-fú-gi- um me- um, et li-be-rá- tor
 me- us. Gló-ri- a Patri. E u o u a e.

Translation

The groans of death surrounded me, the sorrows of hell encompassed me: and in my affliction I called upon the Lord, and he heard my voice from his holy temple. I will love thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my firmament, and my refuge, and my deliverer. Glory.

Glória Patri, et Fí-li- o, et Spi-rí-tu- i Sancto. Sic-ut e-rat in princí-pi- o,
 et nunc, et semper, et in sæcu- la sæcu- ló- rum. Amen.

