Mine eyes are ever towards the Lord: for He shall pluck my feet out of the snare: look Thou upon me, and have mercy on me, for I am alone and poor. (Ps 24: 1-2) To Thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul: in Thee, O my God, I put my trust; let me not be ashamed. ¶ Glory.

Ps 7

O - cu-li me- i sem-per ad Dóminum, * qui- a

ipse e-véllet de láque-o pedes me-os: réspi-ce in me, et

mi-se-ré-re me- i, * quóni-am úni-cus et pau-per sum ego.

Vs. Ad te, Dómine, le-vá-vi á-nimam me-am: * De-us me-us,

in te confído, non e-ru-bé-scam. Vs. Gló-ri-a Pa-tri, et Fí-li-o,

* et Spi-rí-tu-i San-cto. Sic-ut e-rat in princi-pi-o, et


The antiphon is repeated.