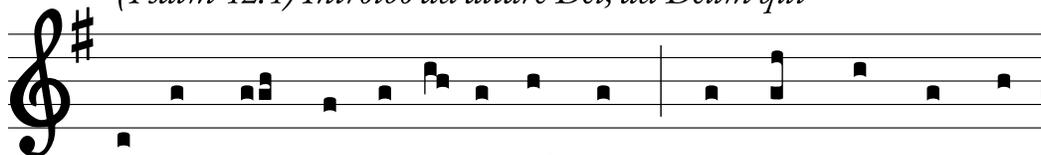


Communion • 5th Sunday in Ordinary Time (**Year A + Year C**)

E

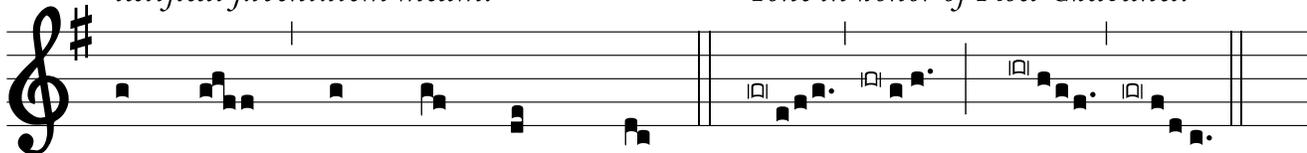
(Psalm 42:4) *Introibo ad altare Dei, ad Deum qui*



will go to the al-tar of God; to God who has glad-

lætificat juventútem meam.

Tone in honor of Noël Chabanel:



dened me from child-hood's days.

For Fauxbourdon verses, turn page:

As does the antiphon itself, the 'ad libitum' psalm verses come from Psalm 42.

- | | |
|--|--|
| a. Júdica me, Deus, et discérne causam meam de gente non sancta: ab hómine iníquo et dolóso érué me. | a. Judge me, O God, and <i>de-fend</i> my cause against a nation that <i>is</i> godless; from the unjust and <i>de-ceit</i> -ful man, deliver <i>me</i> , O God. |
| b. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitúdo mea: quare me repulísti? et quare tristis incédo, dum affligit me inimícus? | b. For you, O God, are <i>all</i> my strength; why have you cast <i>me</i> off? Why must I go <i>a-bout</i> in mourning, while my ene- <i>my</i> op- <u>presses me</u> ? |
| c. Emítte lucem tuam et veritátem tuam: ipsa me deduxérunt, et adduxérunt in montem sanctum tuum, et in tabernácula tua. | c. Send forth your light <i>and</i> your truth; let these be <i>my</i> guide. Let them bring me to your <i>ho</i> -ly mountain, to the place <i>where</i> you dwell. |
| d. Et introíbo ad altáre Dei, ad Deum qui lætificat juventútem meam. Confitébor tibi in cíthara, Deus, Deus meus. | d. I will go to the al- <i>tar</i> of God, the giver of youth <i>and</i> <u>happiness</u> . With the harp [—] I <i>will</i> give <u>thanks to you</u> , my Redeemer <i>and</i> my God. |
| e. Quare tristis es, ánima mea? et quare contúrbas me? Spera in Deo, quóniam adhuc confitébor illi, salutáre vultus mei, et Deus meus. | e. Why are you disheartened, <i>O</i> my soul? Will you never be <i>at</i> peace? Hope in God; [—] I will <i>praise</i> him still, my Savior <i>and</i> my God. |
| f. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto. Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, et in sácula sæculórum. Amen. | f. Glory be to the Father, and <i>to</i> the Son, and to the <i>Ho</i> -ly Spirit. As it was in the begin- <i>ning</i> , is now, and will be for ev- <i>er</i> . Amen. |

Optional verses • Chabanel Tone in honor of William Couture

a. Júdica me, Deus, et discérne causam meam de gente
non sancta: ab hómine iníquo et dolóso érué me.

W
T B

a. Judge me, O God, and de-fend my cause a-gainst a na-tion that is god-less;

W
T B

from the un-just and de- ceit - ful man, de - liv - er me, O God.

b. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitúdo mea: quare me repulísti?
et quare tristis incédo, dum afflígit me inimícus?

W
T B

b. For you, O God, are all my strength; why have you cast me off?

W
T B

Why must I go a - bout in mourn-ing, while my en - e - my op-press-es me?

c. Emítte lucem tuam et veritátem tuam: ipsa me deduxérunt,
et adduxérunt in montem sanctum tuum, et in tabernácula tua.

W
T B

c. Send forth your light and your truth; let these be my es - cort,

W
T B

guid - ing me to your ho - ly moun-tain, to the place where you dwell.

The 1962 *Feder Missal* makes the following claim about Psalm 42: “A hymn of a temple musician from Jerusalem: he is an exile in a heathen land, and he longs for the holy city and his ministry in the Temple there. The Church makes his words her own.”

d. Et introibo ad altare Dei, ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.
Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus.

W
T B

d. I will go to the al - tar of God, the giv - er of youth and hap - pi - ness.

W
T B

With the harp I will give thanks to you, my Re - deem - er and my God.

e. Quare tristis es, anima mea? et quare conturbas me? Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi, salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

W
T B

e. Why are you dis - heart - ened, O my soul? Will you nev - er be at peace?

W
T B

Hope in God; I will praise him still, my Sav - ior and my God.

f. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto. Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

W
T B

f. Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, & to the Son, & to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

W
T B

As it was in the be - gin ning, is now, & will be for ev - er. A - men.

THIS SPLENDID hymnal contains hundreds of hymns set to simple-yet-gorgeous melodies. Most of the translations are by Roman Catholic priests & bishops. We're unaware of any other book that includes such rich history; indeed, the *Saint Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal* includes English texts (!) stretching all the way back to 1599AD. — <https://ccwatershed.org/hymn>