

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.



DOMINICA III. IN QUADRAGESIMA.

Intr. VII.

O-cu-li me-i * sem-per ad Dó-mi-num,
qui-a ipse e-vél-let de lá-que-o pe-des me-os:
réspi-ce in me, et mi-se-ré-re me-i,
quó-ni-am ú-ni-cus et pau-per sum e-go.

Ps. Ad te Dó-mi-ne le-vá-vi á-ni-mam me-am: * De-us me-us, in te confí-do, non e-ru-bé-scum. Gló-ri-a Patri.

Mode 7

G Ló-ri-a Patri, et Fí-li-o, et Spi-rí-tu-i Sancto. * Sic-ut e-rat in
princípi-o, et nunc, et semper, et in saécu-la saecu-lórum. A-men.