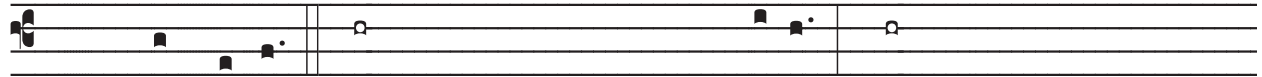


## Third Sunday of Lent

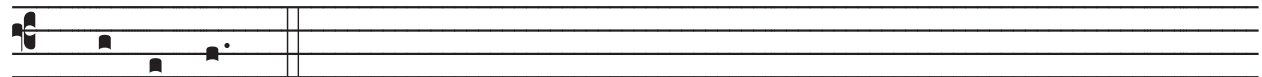
**INTROIT (Ps. 24:15-16)** • My eyes are ever towards the Lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the snare: look thou upon me, and have mercy on me, for I am alone and poor. Vs. (Ps. 24:1-2) To thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul: in thee, O my God, I put my trust; let me not be ashamed. Vs. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.



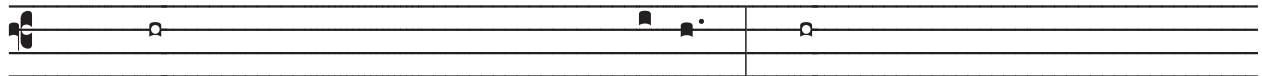
O- cu- li mei semper ad Dó-mi-num, quia ipse evéllit de láqueo



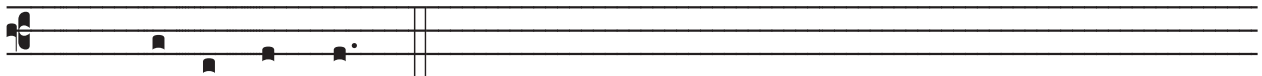
pe- des me- os : réspice in me, et miserére me- i, quóniam únicus et pauper



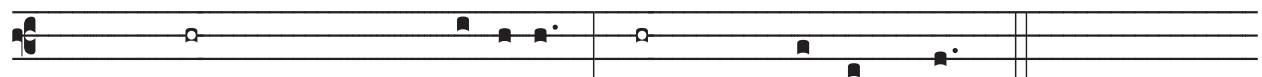
sum e- go.



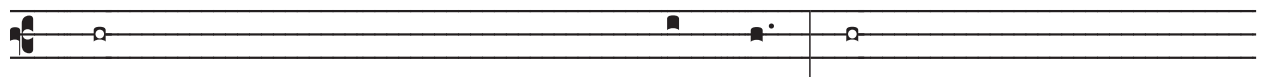
Vs. Ad te, Dómine, levávi ánimam me- am : Deus meus, in te confído,



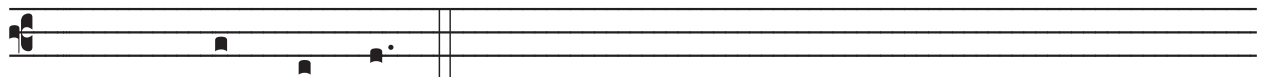
non e- ru- bés- cam.



Vs. Gló- ri- a Patri, et Fí- li- o, et Spírítu- i Sanc- to.



Sicut erat in prin- cí- pi- o, et nunc, et sem- per, et in saécula

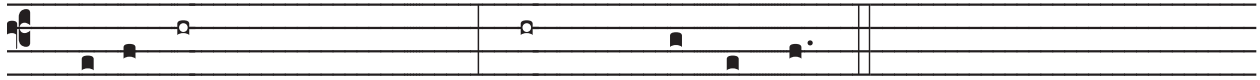


sæculó- rum. A- men.

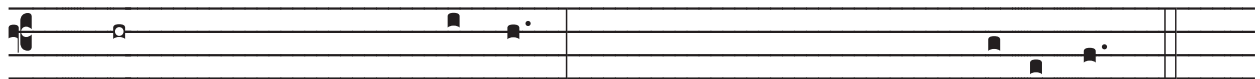




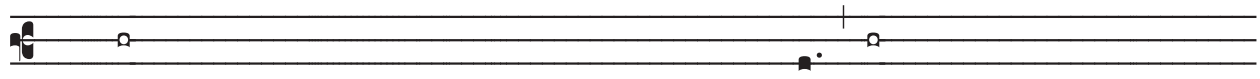
**TRACT (Ps. 90:1-7 & 11-16)** • To Thee have I lifted up my eyes, who dwellest in heaven. 1. Behold as the eyes of servants are on the hands of their masters. 2. And as the eyes of the handmaid are on the hands of her mistress: so are our eyes unto the Lord our God, until He have mercy on us. 3. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.



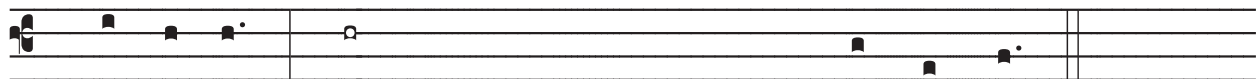
Ad te levávi óculos me- os, qui hábitas in coe- lis.



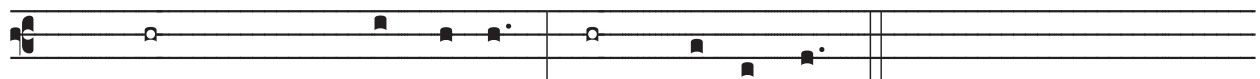
1. Ecce, sicut óculi ser- vó- rum in mánibus dominórum su- ó- rum.



2. Et sicut óculi ancíllæ in mánibus dómínæ su- æ : ita óculi nostri ad



Dó- mi- num, Deum nos- trum, donec misereá- tur nos- tri.



3. Miserére nobis, Dó- mi- ne, miseré- re no- bis.

**OFFERTORY (Ps. 18, 9, 10, 11 & 12)** • The justices of the Lord are right, rejoicing hearts, and his judgments are sweeter than honey and the honeycomb: for thy servant keepeth them.

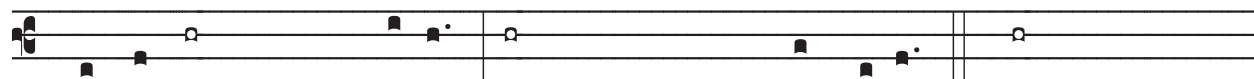


Ju- stí- tiæ Dómini rectæ, lætificántes cor- da, et judícia ejus dulci ora super mel et



fa- vum : nam et servus tuus custó- dit e- a.

**COMMUNION (Ps. 83:4-5)** • The sparrow hath found herself a house, and the turtle a nest, where she may lay her young ones: Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God: blessed are they that dwell in Thy house, they shall praise Thee for ever and ever.



Passer invénit sibi domum, et turtur nidum, ubi repónat pullos suos: altária tua,



Dómine virtútum, Rex meus, et Deus meus: beáti, qui hábitant in domo tua,



in saéculum saéculi laudábunt te.