

17th SUNDAY in ORDINARY TIME

• Year A •

1

I have said, O Lord, that my part is to KEEP Your words.

The law of Your mouth is to me more pre-cious than thou-sands of gold and sil-ver piec-es.

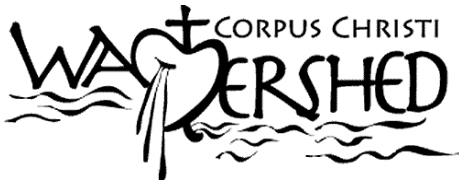
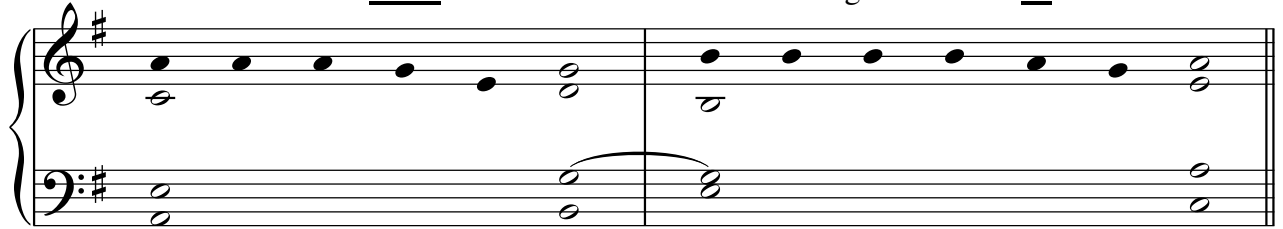
2

Let Your kind-ness com-fort me ac-cord-ing to Your pro-mise to Your ser-vants.

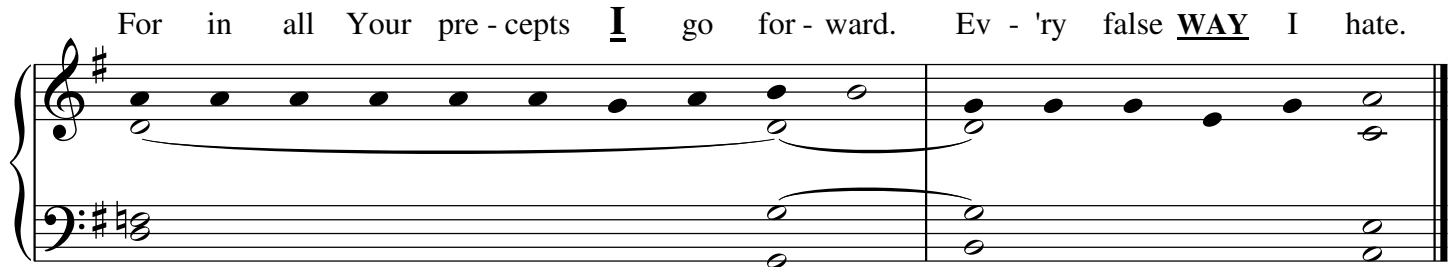
Let your com-pas-sion come to me that I may live, for Your law is MY de-light.

3

For I love Your com-mands more than gold how - ev - er fine.

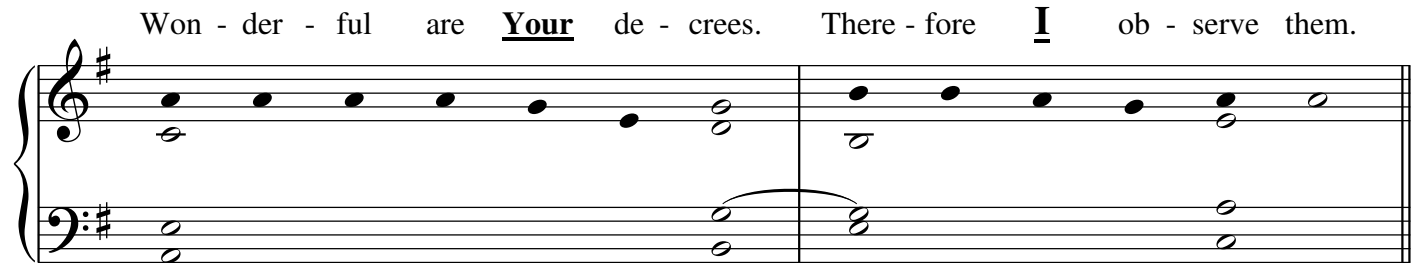


For in all Your pre - cepts I go for - ward. Ev - 'ry false WAY I hate.



4

Won - der - ful are Your de - crees. There - fore I ob - serve them.



The rev - e - la - tion of Your words sheds light, giv - ing un - der - stand - ing to the sim - ple.

