



Ant. The Lord, the strong-hold of his own, A
Ÿ To you, O Lord, I raise my cries, Be
Dox. Praise God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And



sav - ing ref - uge he has shown. Your peo - ple save, your
si - lent not be - fore my eyes; If you hear not my
God the Spi - rit, Three in One; To whom all hon - or,



line - age bless, And gov - ern them in faith - ful - ness.
cry to save, I shall be like those in the grave.
glo - ry be, Both now and for e - ter - ni - ty.

*Text: Ps 28: 8-9, 1, Introit, 12th Sunday Ordinary Time, Dominus fortitudo plebis suae,
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