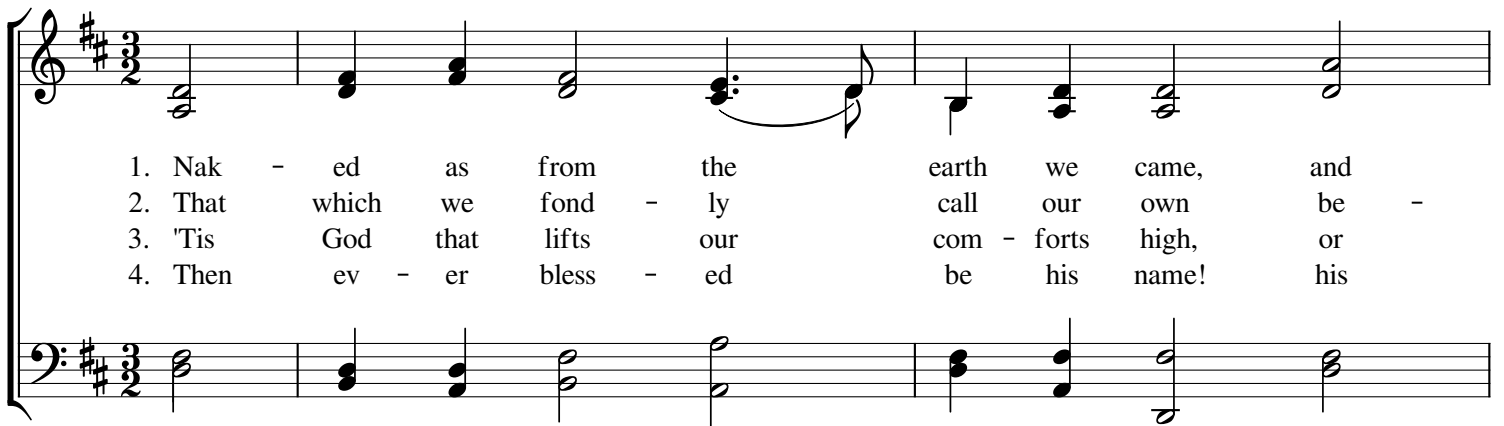


# Job's Prayer


*Twenty-Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time, Offertory Antiphon Hymn*



1. Nak - ed as from the earth we came, and  
2. That which we fond - ly call our own be -  
3. 'Tis God that lifts our com - forts high, or  
4. Then ev - er bless - ed be his name! his



ent - ered life at first; Nak - ed we to the  
longs to heav'n's great Lord; The bless - ings lent us  
sinks them in the grave: He gives; and, when he  
good - ness swelled our store; His just - ice but re -



earth re - turn, and mix with kind - red dust.  
for a day are soon to be re - stored.  
takes a - way, he takes but what he gave.  
sumes its own; 'tis ours still to a - dore.

*Text: Offertory Antiphon, 27th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Gregorian Missal, Vir erat in terra, Job 1 and 2: 7,  
The Scottish Psalter, Tune: ST AGNES OR DUNLAP'S CREEK*

*Original Antiphon: There was a man in the land of Hus whose name was Job, a blameless, upright and God-fearing man;  
Satan asked to be allowed to tempt him, and the Lord gave him power over his possessions and his body;  
and so, he destroyed his possessions and his children, and he ravaged his flesh with horrible sores.*