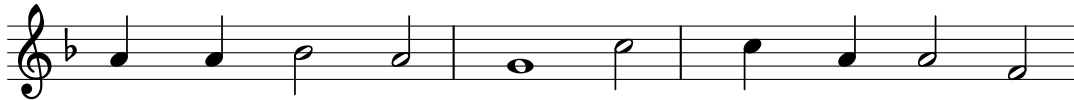


To Me, Your Friends Are Honored, God

Saints Peter and Paul, Apostles, June 29th, Vigil, Offertory Antiphon Hymn



1.& 5. To me, your friends are hon-ored, God, And
2. You search me and you know me, Lord, Know
3. Be - fore a word is on my tongue, You
4. If I fly on the wings of dawn, Un -



strengthened in their might. Their princ - i - pal - i -
when I rest or rise; My thoughts you know, Lord,
know it through and through; Be - hind, be - fore, be -
to seas' furth - est ends, Yet there your grace still



ty made firm, Im - press-ive to my sight.
from a - far, Each one be - fore you lies.
seige me, Lord, In ev - ery-thing I do.
leads me, Lord, Your right hand still de - fends.

*Text: Offertory Antiphon, Saints Peter and Paul, Vigil, Mihi autem nimis Psalm 139: 17, 1-4,9
Adapted by Luke Massery, © 2021 Tune: AZMON, CM*