
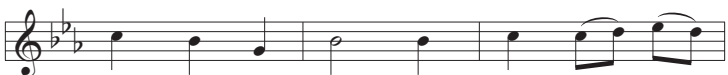



1. Lord of all right - eous - ness Lord, I call
2. Hear my just cause, Lord, at - tend my ap -




thee, Turn now your ear un - to me,
peal; Let my vin - di - ca - tion come,



hear thou my plea; Guard me as the
jus - tice re - veal. All praise to the



ap - ple, O Lord, of your eye, For un - der the
Fa - ther, all praise to the Son, who with Ho - ly



shad - ow of your wings, Lord, I lie.
Spir - it, reign for - ev - er as One.

Text: Psalm 17:6, 8, 1, 2; *Ego clamavi*; Introit, Ordinary Time 29; adapted Greg Heislman, © 2103.
Tune: SLANE, 10 11 11 12; Gaelic.