



*Introit:* Come, Lord, in - cline your ear, let  
*Vs.1* For trou - bles fill my soul, my  
*Vs.2* To you, O Lord, I call, to  
*Dox.* Give glo - ry to our God, the



my prayer come to you; Lord, day and night I  
life draws near the grave, I'm rec-koned as one  
you I stretch my hand. Will you work won-ders  
Fa - ther and the Son, and al - so to the



cry to thee, hear me, my strength re - new.  
in the tomb, a war - rior with - out strength.  
for the dead, will shades be - fore you stand?  
Par - a - clete, E - ter - nal Three in One.

Antiphon: Ps 88:3,2, Intret oratio mea; Introit, Ordinary 32; adapted Greg Heislman, © 2014,  
Vss: Ps 88:4,5,10,11, adapted Luke Massery © 2020, Tune: SWABIA, SM