

# 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 -

strength - ened 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*

*Original Antiphon: But in my eyes your friends are made exceedingly honorable, O God; their strength has been greatly reinforced.*