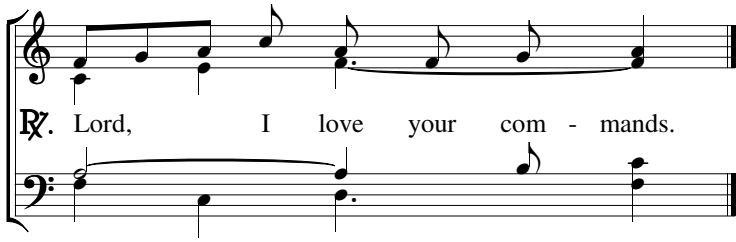


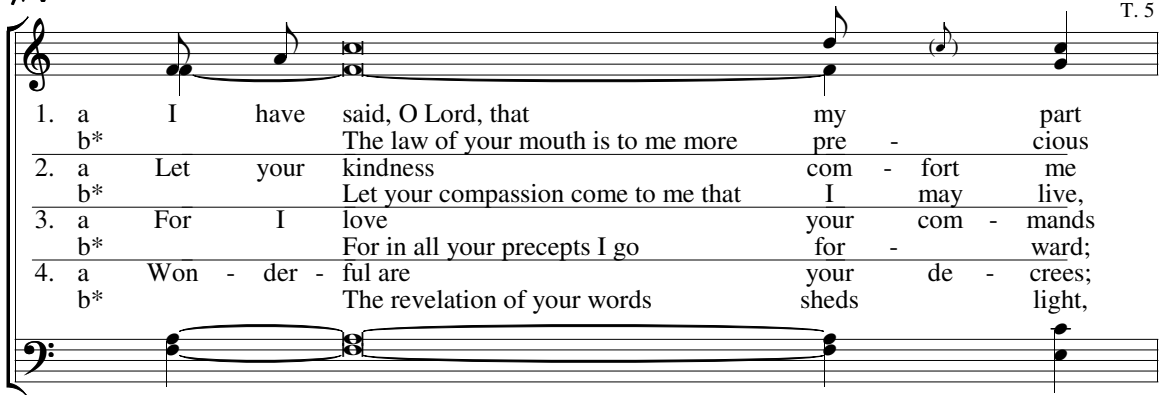
SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY OF THE YEAR

48-b. Responsorial Psalm (A)



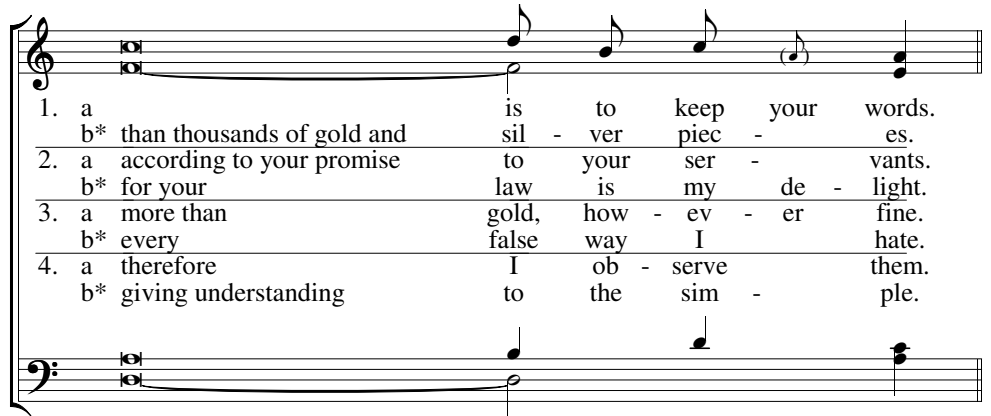
R. Lord, I love your com - mands.

V. Psalm 119




T. 5

1. a I have said, O Lord, that my part
b* The law of your mouth is to me more pre - cious
2. a Let your kindness com - fort me
b* Let your compassion come to me that I may live,
3. a For I love your com - mands
b* For in all your precepts I go for - ward;
4. a Won - der - ful are your de - crees;
b* The revelation of your words sheds light,



1. a is to keep your words.
b* than thousands of gold and sil - ver piec - es.
2. a according to your promise to your ser - vants.
b* for your law is my de - light.
3. a more than gold, how - ev - er fine.
b* every false way I hate.
4. a therefore I ob - serve them.
b* giving understanding to the sim - ple.

* Alternate SATB setting: "b" part of versicles



BMP

1b. The law of your mouth is to me more precious than thousands of gold and sil - ver pieces.
2b. Let your compassion come to me that I may live, for your law is my de - light.
3b. For in all your precepts I go forward; every false way I hate.
4b. The revelation of your words sheds light, giving under - stand - ing to the simple.