

240 Offertory

**R.** For food they gave me gall; in my thirst they gave me vin-e-gar to drink.

**V.** Psalm 69 (68): 21

T. 1a; additional music, BMP

My heart awaited reproach and misery; and I hoped for one who would grieve to - geth-er with me,

but there was none. I looked for one who would com-fort me, and found no one. **R.**