



HYMN

**Hail, Mary, Our Icon**



1. Hail, Ma - ry, our i - con of trust in God's word,
2. Hail, moth - er of Je - sus, of all moth - ers blest,
3. We pray you, O wom - an of all wom - en blest,
4. To God, your cre - a - tor, glad hymns with us raise;



1. in faith you con - ceived and God's life in you stirred.
2. to you joy - ful prais - es and prayers are ad - dressed.
3. to care for the home - less, the poor and op - pressed.
4. to Je - sus, your Son, and the Spir - it, give praise;



1. O wo - man of wis - dom, now show us the way;
2. The saints and the an - gels your glo - ry pro - claim;
3. Be with us, your peo - ple, in joy and in pain;
4. and pray for the church - es, that all may be one:



1. let our hearts be o - pen to Christ day by day.
2. the faith - ful in con - fi - dence call on your name.
3. be near us and hear us till heav - en we gain.
4. on earth as in heav - en, may God's will be done!

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Music: PADERBORN (Maria Zu Lieben), 11 11 11 11.

TONE 3



*Antiphon* Blessed are **you**, O Mary. Intercede for us **with** your Son.  
Bendita tú eres, **oh** María. Ruega por nosotros **con** tu Hijo.

*Cantor/All*

¡Oh Dios, tú eres mi Dios,  
por **ti** madrugo:  
mi garganta está sedienta de ti,  
mi carne desfallece por ti  
como tierra seca, reseca sin agua!  
Que así te contemple en **el** santuario  
viendo tu poder **y** tu gloria.

Your love is **better** than life,  
my speech is **full** of praise.  
I give you a lifetime of worship,  
my hands raised **in** your name.  
I feast at a rich table,  
my lips sing **of** your glory.

Si en mi lecho me acuerdo de ti,  
en mis vigili<sup>as</sup> medito en ti,  
porque tú has sido mi ayuda,  
y a la sombra de tus alas  
**salto** de gozo.  
Mi vida está unida a ti  
y tu mano **me** sostiene.

Let those who want me dead  
end up deep **in** the grave!  
They will die by the sword,  
their bodies **food** for jackals.  
But let the king find **joy** in God.  
All who swear the truth be praised,  
every lying **mouth** be shut.

*God, my God, you I crave; my soul  
thirsts for you, my body aches for  
you like a dry and weary land. Let  
me gaze on you in your temple: a  
vision of strength and glory.*

*Porque tu amor vale más que la  
vida, te alabarán mis labios. Que  
así te bendiga mientras viva,  
alzando las manos en tu Nombre.  
Me saciaré como de enjundia y de  
manteca, y mi boca te alabará con  
labios jubilosos.*

*On my bed I lie awake, your  
memory fills the night. You have  
been my help, I rejoice beneath  
your wings. Yes, I cling to you,  
your right hand holds me fast.*

*Pero los que intentan quitarme  
la vida vayan a lo profundo de la  
tierra; sean pasados a filo de espa-  
da, sirvan de pasto a los chacales.  
Pero el rey se alegrará en Dios, el  
que jura por él se felicitará, cuando  
tapen la boca a los mentirosos.*







PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

TONE 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

TONE 1



*Cantor* The lord has chosen her,  
his loved one from the beginning.  
*All* He has taken her to live with him,  
his loved one from the beginning.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (stand)

Antiphon My heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

1. Blessed are you, O Lord Al - might - y! Un - to  
2. Mer - cy came to our an - ces - tors, ho - ly  
3. Child, you shall pre - pare a path - way, proph - et

Is - ra - el you came, brought re - demp - tion  
cov - e - nant was made; oath to A - bra -  
of our God most high; bring us word, "The

to your peo - ple, saved us in your ho - ly name.  
ham you hon - ored: "Loved of God, be not a - fraid!"  
Lord for - gives you, now is your sal - va - tion nigh!"

House of Da - vid, cho - sen ser - vant, sees the proph - e -  
Freed from those who seek to harm us, we may serve you  
You, O God, will come to save us in the shades of

cy ful - filled: all who hate us will not  
with - out fear, all our days in ho - ly  
death and night: from our sins you lib - er -

tri - umph, we are res - cued as you willed.  
jus - tice, in your love, till you ap - pear.  
ate us, lead our steps to peace and light.

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Music: HOLY MANNA, 87 87 D; William Moore's *The Columbian Harmony*, 1825.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER