

OFFERTORY

*Exaltabo te**Ps 30 (29): 2, 3*

II

I will extol you, O Lord, * for you have drawn
me up, and have not let my foes rejoice over me. O
Lord, I cried unto you and you healed me.

Psalm 30 (29)

1. O LORD, you have lifted up my soul from *the grave*, *
restored me to life from those who sink into *the pit*.
2. Sing psalms to the LORD, *you faithful ones*; *
give thanks to his *holy name*.
His anger lasts a moment; his favor all *through life*. *
At night come tears, but *dawn brings joy*.
3. I said to myself in my *good fortune*: *
“I shall never *be shaken*.”
O LORD, your favor had set me like a *mountain stronghold*. *
Then you hid your face, and I was put *to confusion*.
4. To you, O LORD, *I cried*, *
to my God I *appealed for mercy*:
“What profit is my lifeblood, my going to *the grave*? *
Can dust give you thanks, or *proclaim your faithfulness*?”