

Psalm 23: Shepherd Me, O God

RitualSong 756

Marty Haugen

Shep-herd me, O God, be-yond my wants,
be-yond my fears, from death in-to life.

God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want,
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,
I walk by the quiet waters of peace.

Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul,
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,
my spirit shall sing the music of your name.

Though I should wander the valley of death,
I fear no evil, for you are at my side, your rod and your staff,
my comfort and my hope.

You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my power to hold.

Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of my God for evermore.

Psalm 27 (Setting I)

RitualSong 55

Richard Proulx

The Lord is my light and my sal-va-tion.

The Lord is my light and my help;
whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life;
before whom shall I shrink?

There is one thing I ask of the Lord,
for this I long.
To live in the house of the Lord,
all the days of my life,
to savor the sweetness of the Lord,
to behold his temple.

O Lord, hear my voice when I call;
have mercy and answer.
Of you my heart has spoken:
“Seek God’s face.”

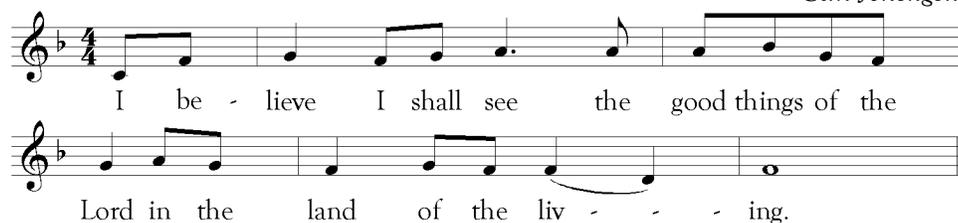
It is your face, O Lord, that I seek;
hide not your face.
Dismiss not your servant in anger;
you have been my help.
Do not abandon or forsake me.
O God my help!

I am sure I shall see the Lord’s goodness
in the land of the living.
In the Lord, hold firm and take heart.
Hope in the Lord!

Psalm 27 (Setting II)

RitualSong 56

Carl Johengen



I be - lieve I shall see the good things of the
Lord in the land of the liv - - - ing.

The Lord is my light, the Lord is my help, of whom should I be afraid?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life, before whom should I shrink?

When I cry out, O Lord, hear my voice! Have mercy on me and answer.
My heart has told me, "seek his face!" It is your face, Lord, I seek.

There is only one thing I ask of the Lord: to live in God's house forever,
to savor the sweetness of the Lord, to behold his temple.

Psalm 27 (Setting III)

RitualSong 56

David Haas



The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, of
whom should I be a - fraid, of whom should I be a - fraid?

The Lord is my light and my help; whom should I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life; before whom should I shrink?

There is one thing I ask of the Lord; for this I long:
to live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.

I believe I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living;
hope in God, and take heart. Hope in the Lord!

Psalm 42-43

Bob Hurd



As the deer longs for run - ning streams, so I long,
so I long, so I long for you.

Athirst my soul for you, the God who is my life!
When shall I see, when shall I see, see the face of God?

Defend me God, send forth your light and your truth,
They will lead me to your holy mountain, to your dwelling place.

Then I shall go unto the altar of my God.
Praising you, O my joy and gladness; I shall praise your name.

Psalm 62

RitualSong 87

Robert J. Batastini

Rest in God a - lone, rest in God a -
lone, my soul, my soul.

In God alone is my soul at rest;
from God comes my help.
God alone is my rock, my stronghold,
my fortress; I stand firm.

In God is my safety and glory,
the rock of my strength.
Take refuge in God, all you people,
trusting always.
Pour out your hearts to the Lord.

In God alone be at rest, my soul;
from God comes my hope.
God alone is my rock, my stronghold,
my fortress; I stand firm.

Psalm 63 (Setting I)

RitualSong 89

Richard Proulx

My soul is thirst-ing for you, O_
Lord, - thirst-ing for you my God. _____

O God, you are my God, for you I long;
for you my soul is thirsting.
My body pines for you
like a dry, weary land without water.
So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
to see your strength and your glory.

On my bed I remember you.
On you I muse through the night
for you have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.
My soul clings to you;
your right hand holds me fast.

For your love is better than life,
my lips will speak your praise.
So I will bless you all my life,
in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,
my mouth shall praise you with joy.

Psalm 63 (Setting II)

RitualSong 90

Michael Joncas



My soul is thirst - ing, my soul is thirst - ing,
my soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God whom I seek;
O God, you are my God whom I seek;
for you my flesh pines, my soul thirsts like the earth, parched, lifeless, without water.

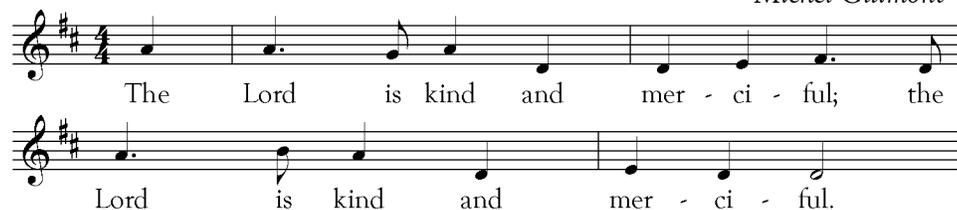
Thus have I gazed toward you in your holy place to see your power and your glory.
Your kindness is a greater good than life itself; my lips will glorify you.

Thus will I bless you while I live;
lifting up my hands I will call upon your name.
As with a banquet shall my soul be satisfied;
with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.

For you have been my help, you have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
My soul clings fast to you; your right hand holds me firm;
in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy.

Psalm 103

Michel Guimont



The Lord is kind and mer - ci - ful; the
Lord is kind and mer - ci - ful.

The Lord is compassion and love,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.
He does not treat us according to our sins
nor repay us according to our faults.

As for man, his days are like grass;
he flowers like the flower of the field;
the wind blows and he is gone
and his place never sees him again.

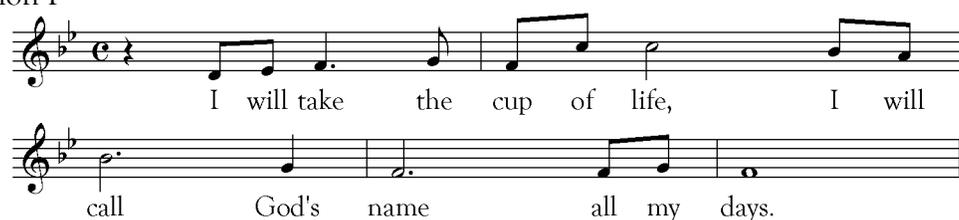
As a father has compassion on his sons,
the Lord has pity on those who fear him;
for he knows of what we are made,
he remembers that we are dust

But the love of the Lord is everlasting
upon those who hold him in fear;
his justice reaches out to children's children
when they keep his covenant in truth.

Psalm 116 (Setting I)

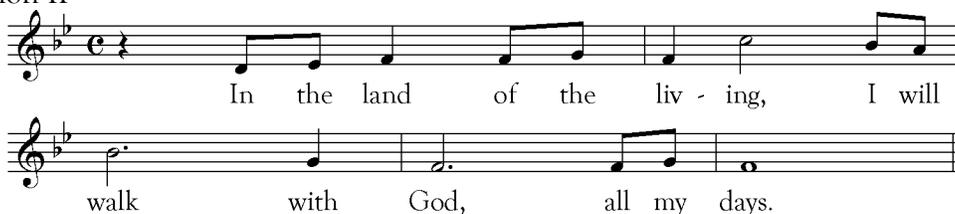
RitualSong 152

Antiphon I



I will take the cup of life, I will
call God's name all my days.

Antiphon II



In the land of the liv - ing, I will
walk with God, all my days.

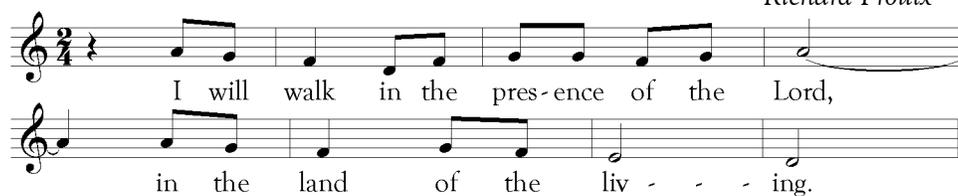
How can I make a return for the goodness of God?
This saving cup I will bless and sing, and call the name of God!

The dying of those who keep faith is precious to our God.
I am your servant called from your hands, you have set me free!

To you I will offer my thanks and call upon your name.
You are my promise for all to see. I love your name, O God!

Psalm 116 (Setting II)

RitualSong 153

Richard Proulx


I will walk in the pres-ence of the Lord,
in the land of the liv - - - ing.

How gracious is the Lord and just;
our God has compass.
The Lord protects the simple hearts;
was helpless so he saved me.

O precious in the eyes of the Lord
is the death of his faithful.
Your servant, Lord, your servant am I;
you have loosened my bonds.

I trusted, even when I said:
"I am sorely afflicted,"
and when I said in my alarm:
"No man can be trusted."

