

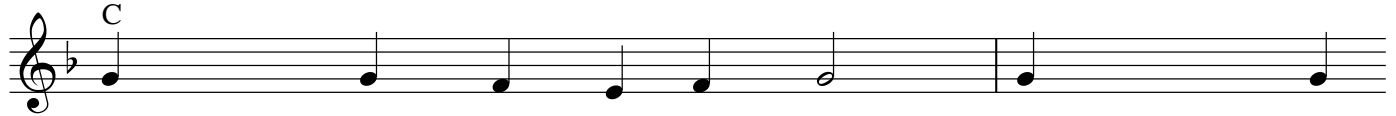
Second Antiphon, Ps. 145

Byzantine chant
Macrina Lewis

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly
Spi - rit. Praise the Lord, O mysoul, I will praise the
Lord in my life, I will chant un - to my God for as long as I
have my be - ing. Trust ye not in prin - ces, in the sons of
men, in whom there is no sal - va - tion. His spi - rit shall go
forth, and he shall return un - to his earth. In that day all his
thoughts shall per - ish. Bles - sed is he of whom the God
of Ja - cob is his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God,
Who hath made hea - ven and the earth, the sea and all that



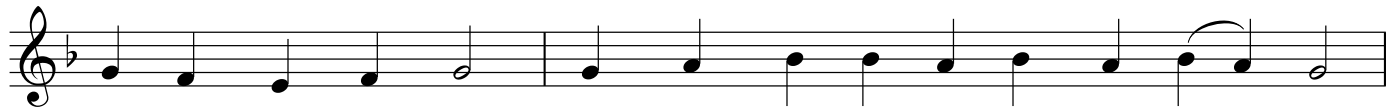
is there-in, Who keep-eth truth un-to e-ter-ni-ty,



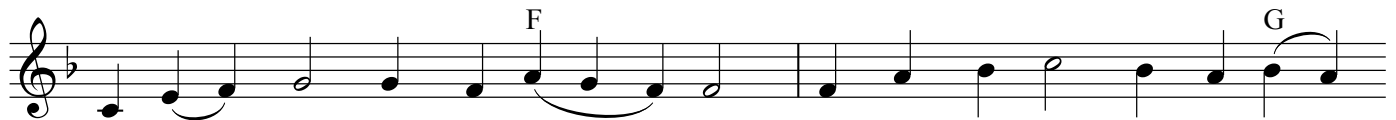
Who executeth judge-ment for the wronged, Who giveth food unto



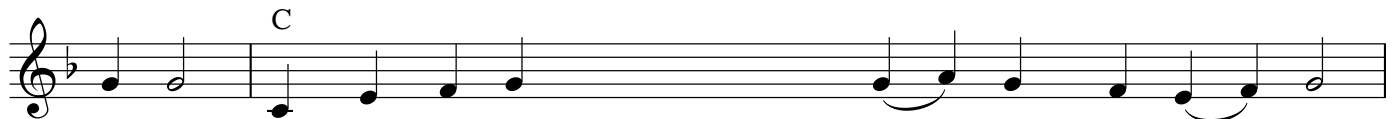
the hun-gry. The Lord loos-eth the fet-tered; the Lord



mak-eth wise the blind; the Lord set-teth a-right the fal-len;



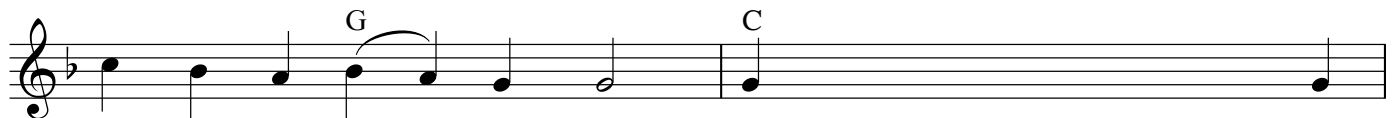
the Lord lov-eth the right-eous; the Lord pre-serv-eth the pro-



-se-lyte, He shall a-dopt for His own the or-phan and wid-ow,



and the way of sinners shall He de-destroy. The Lord shall be King



un-to e-ter-ni-ty, thy God, O Sion unto generation and



ge-ne-ra-tion.