

FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT

Ps. 91: 1-2, 10-11, 12-13, 14-15

YEAR C

B^I
e with me, Lord, when I am in trouble.

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Most *High*, who

abide in the shadow of the Almighty, *say* to the LORD,

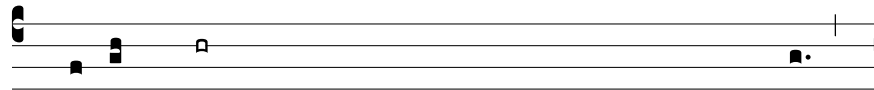
“My refuge and fortress, my God *in* whom I trust.” Ṙ.

2. No e-vil shall befall you, nor shall affliction *come*

near your tent, for to his angels he has given

command about you, that they guard you *in* all your

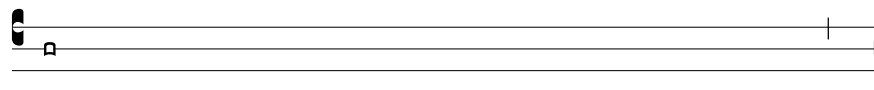
ways. Ṙ.



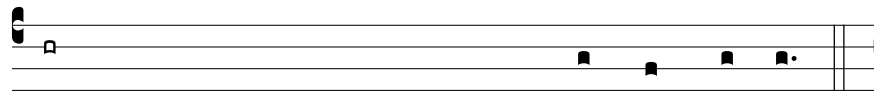
3. Upon their hands they shall bear you *up*,



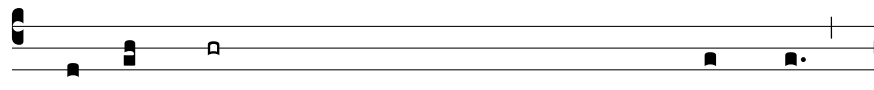
lest you dash your *foot* against a stone.



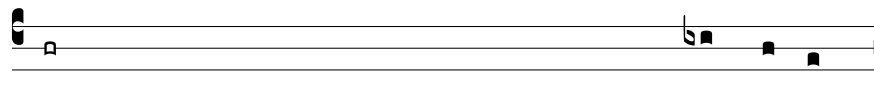
You shall tread upon the asp and the viper;



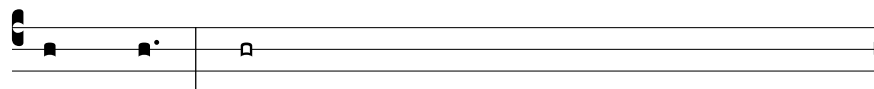
you shall trample down the lion *and* the dragon. R̄.



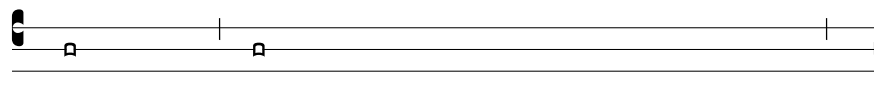
4. Because he clings to me, I will *deli-ver* him;



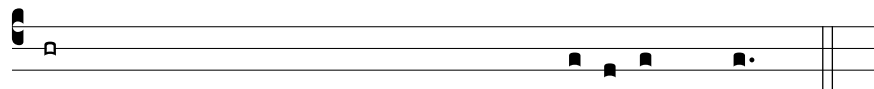
I will set him on high because he *ac-know*-ledges



my name. He shall call upon me, and I will



answer him; I will be with him in distress;



I will deliver him and *glo-ri-fy* him. R̄.

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