

# Seventh Sunday after Epiphany Year B

## Psalm 41

Mode 2 **Refrain**

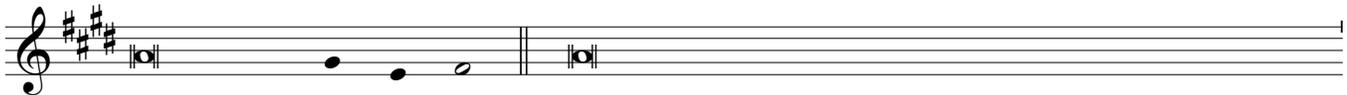


Set me be - fore your face for ev - er, O Lord.

1. Hap - py are they who consider the poor and need - y! the Lord will deliver them



in the time of trou - ble. 2. The Lord preserves them and keeps them alive,



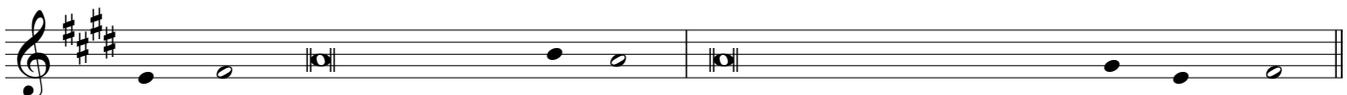
so that they may be happy in the land; he does *not* hand them over to the will of their e - ne - mies.



3. The Lord sustains them on their sick - bed and ministers to them in their ill - ness. **Refrain**



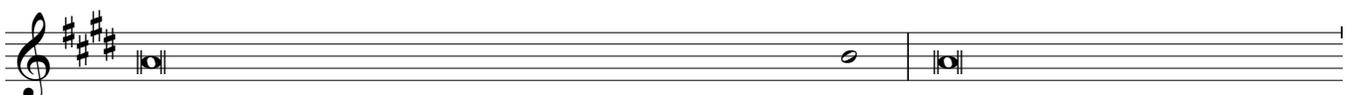
4. I said, "Lord, be merciful to me; heal *me*, for I have sinned a - gainst you."



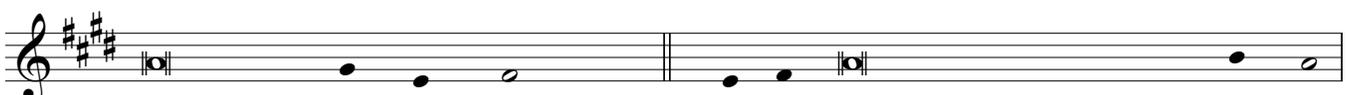
5. My enemies are saying wicked things a - bout me: "When will he *die*, and his name perish?"



6. Even if they come to see me, they *speak* empty words; their heart *collects false* rumors;



they go outside and spread them. **Refrain** 7. All my enemies whisper together a - bout me

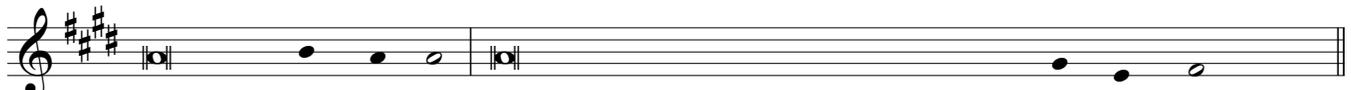


and *devise* evil a - gainst me. 8. "A deadly thing," they *say*, "has fastened on him;

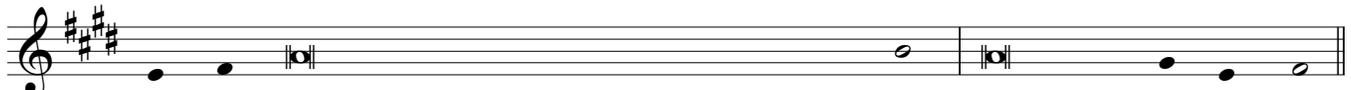


he has taken to his bed and will never get up a - gain." 9. Even my *best friend*, whom I trusted,





who *broke* bread with me, has lifted up his heel and turned a- gainst me. **Refrain**



10. But you, O *Lord*, be merciful to me and raise me up, and I shall re - pay them.



11. By this I know you are pleased with me, that my enemy does *not* tri-umph o-ver me. **Refrain**



12. In my integrity you hold me fast, and shall set me before your face for ev - er.



13. Blessed be the *Lord* God of Is - ra - el, from age to *age*. A-men A - men. **Refrain**

**Alleluia** *ad libitum*