

TWENTIETH SUNDAY

Introit Ps 83: 10, 11 and 2, 3

IV

P Ro-té- ctor no- ster * á-spi-ce, De- us, et
 réspi-ce in fá- ci- em Chri- sti tu- i : qui- a
 mé- li- or est di- es u- na in átri- is tu- is
 su- per míl- li- a. Ps. Quam di- lécta taberná-
 cu- la tu- a, Dómi- ne virtú-tum! concu-píscit, et dé- fi- cit
 á-nima me- a in átri- a Dómi-ni.

Behold, O God our protector, and consider the face of your Anointed; for one day in your house is better than a thousand elsewhere. ¶ How lovely is your tabernacle, O Lord of hosts! My soul longs and pines after the courts of the Lord.