

The Sunday between 9 and 15 October: Proper 23 – Year B, Continuous

Psalm 22, vv1-15

Deus, Deus meus

Edward J. Hopkins (1818-1901)



- 1 My God, my God why have | you for | saken me:
and are so far from my salvation
from the | words of | my dis | tress?
- 2 O my God I cry in the daytime but you | do not | answer:
and by night also | but I | find no | rest.
- 3 Yet you | are the | Holy One:
enthroned up | on the | praises of | Israel.
- 4 Our forebears | trusted in | you:
they | trusted and | you de | livered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and | were de | livered:
they put their trust in you | and were | not con | founded.
- 6 But as for me I am a worm and | no | man:
scorned by all | and des | pised • by the | people.
- 7 All who see me | laugh me to | scorn:
they curl their lips and | wag their | heads | saying,
- 8 'He trusted in the Lord | let him de | liver him:
let him de | liver him if | he de | lights in him.'
- 9 But it is you that took me | out of the | womb:
and laid me safe up | on my | mother's | breast.
- 10 On you was I cast ever since | I was | born:
you are my God even | from my | mother's | womb.
- † 11 Be not far from me for trouble is | near at | hand:
and | there is | none to | help.
- 12 Mighty oxen | come a | round me:
fat bulls of Bashan close me | in on | every | side.
- 13 They gape upon me | with their | mouths:
as it were a | ramping • and a | roaring | lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water;
all my bones are | out of | joint:
my heart has become like wax
| melting • in the | depths of my | body.
- 15 My mouth is dried up like a potsherd;
my tongue | cleaves to my | gums:
you have | laid me • in the | dust of | death.

[Glory to the Father and | to the | Son:
and | to the | Holy | Spirit.
As it was in the be | ginning • is | now:
and shall be for | ever. | A- | men.]

The Sunday between 9 and 15 October: Proper 23 – Year B, Paired

Psalm 90, vv12-17

Domine, refugium



One of the earliest examples of a double chant that has survived in general use : date c.1715.

- 12 So teach us to | number our | days:
that we may ap | ply our | hearts to | wisdom.
- 13 Turn again, O Lord; how long will | you | delay?:
Have com | passion | on your | servants.
- 14 Satisfy us with your loving-kindness | in the | morning:
that we may rejoice and be | glad | all our | days.
- 15 Give us gladness for the days | you have af | flicted us:
and for the years in which | we have | seen ad | versity.
- 16 Show your | servants your | works:
and let your | glory be | over their | children.
- 17 May the gracious favour of the Lord our God | be up | on us:
prosper our handiwork O | prosper the | work • of our | hands.

[Glory to the Father and | to the | Son:
and | to the | Holy | Spirit.
As it was in the be | ginning • is | now:
and shall be for | ever. | A– | men.]