

Psalm 117

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, for his love has no end. Al - le - lu - ia.

Year A

Let the sóns of Ísrael sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”
 Let the sóns of Áaron sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”
 Let those who féar the Lórd sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”

I was thrust dówn, thrust dówn
 and fálling
 but the Lórd wás my hélper.
 The Lórd is my stréngth and my sóng;
 hé wás my sáviour.
 There are shóuts of jóy and víctory
 in the ténts óf the júst.

The stóne which the búilders rejécted
 has becóme the córner stóne.
 This is the wórk óf the Lórd,
 a márvel ín our éyes.
 This day was máde bý the Lórd;
 we rejóice ánd are glád.

Year B

Let the sóns of Ísrael sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”
 Let the sóns of Áaron sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”
 Let those who féar the Lórd sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”

The Lórd’s right hánd
 has tríumphed;
 his right hánd ráised me up.
 I shall not díe, Í shall líve
 and recóunt hís déeds.
 I was púnished, I was púnished
 by the Lórd,
 but not dóomed tó díe.

The stóne which the búilders rejécted
 has becóme the córner stóne.
 This is the wórk óf the Lórd,
 a márvel ín our éyes.
 This day was máde bý the Lórd;
 we rejóice ánd are glád.

Year C

Let the sóns of Ísrael sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”
 Let the sóns of Áaron sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”
 Let those who féar the Lórd sáy:
 “His lóve hás no énd.”

The stóne which the búilders rejécted
 has becóme the córner stóne.
 This is the wórk óf the Lórd,
 a márvel ín our éyes.
 This day was máde bý the Lórd;
 we rejóice ánd are glád.

O Lórd, gránt us salvátió;
 O Lórd, gránt succéss.
 Bléssed in the náme of the Lórd
 is hé whó cómes.
 We bléss you from the hóuse
 of the Lórd;
 the Lord Gód is our líght.