

- You brought a vine out of Egypt; to plant it you drove out the nations.
 It stretched out its branches to the sea, to the Great River it stretched out its shoots.
- Then why have you broken dówn its walls?
 It is plucked by all whó pass by.
 It is ravaged by the boar óf the forest, devoured by the beasts óf the field.
- 3. God of hosts, turn again, wé implore, look down from heavén and see.
 Visit this vine ánd protect it, the vine your right hánd has planted.
- 4. And we shall never forsake you again: give us life that we may call upon your name. God of hosts, bring us back; let your face shine on us and we shall be saved.

Ps 79 (80): 9. 12-16 R. Isaiah 5:7

• 27th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year A