

- My part, I have re<u>solved</u>, O Lord, is to o<u>bey</u> your word.
 The law from your mouth means <u>more</u> to me than sil<u>ver</u> and gold.
- 2. Let your love be ready <u>to</u> console me by your promise <u>to</u> your servant.

 Let your love come to me and <u>I</u> shall live for your law is <u>my</u> delight.
- 3. That is why I love y<u>our</u> commands more than <u>fin</u>est gold.

 That is why I rule my life <u>by</u> your precepts: I <u>hate</u> false ways.
- Your will is wonder<u>ful</u> indeed; therefore <u>I</u> obey it.
 The unfolding of your <u>word</u> gives light and tea<u>ches</u> the simple.

Psalm 118 (119): 57. 72. 76-77. 127-130. R. 97

• 17th Sunday in Ordinary Time. Year A