

FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT / C

Alfred Calabrese

Be with me, LORD, when I am in trou - ble.

1. You who dwell in the shelter of **the** Most High, / who abide in the shadow of **the** Almighty, /
say to the Lord, “My refuge **and** my fortress, / my God in **whom** I trust.” *ANT.*
- 2 . No evil **shall** befall you, / nor shall affliction come **near** your tent,
For to his angels he has given com – **mand** about you, /That they guard you in **all** your ways. *ANT.*
3. Upon their hands they shall **bear** you up, / lest you dash your foot a – **gainst** a stone./
You shall tread upon the **asp** and viper; you shall trample down the li – **on** and dragon. *ANT.*
4. Because he clings to me I will de – **li** – ver him; / I will set him on high because he
acknowle- **dges** my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will **an**-swer him / I will be with him **in** distress / I will deliver
and glo – **ri** – fy him. *ANT.*

