Ps 44: 3, 2 Thou art above the sons of men; grace is poured forth on thy lips. Vs. The splendor of my words burst forth from my heart: I will recite what I have written to the King; my tongue is like the pen of a scribe who writes swiftly. Alleluia, Alleluia. (Ps 92: 1) Vs. The Lord reigns, he is robed with majesty; the Lord has robed and girded himself with strength. Alleluia.

Pe-ci-ó-sus for-ma præ fi-li-is hó-mi-num: dif-fú-

[Thou art beautiful] above the sons of men: poured-

sa est grá-ti-a in lá-bi-is tu-is. Vs. E-ru-crá-vit cor me-

abroad is grace in lips of Thine. Hath-uttered heart

um ver-bum bo-num, di-co e-go ó-pe-ra me-a Re-gi:

a-word good, [I speak] works of mine to the King:

lin-gua me-a cá-la-mus scri-bae, ve-ló-ci-ter scri-bén-tis.

tongue of mine [is] the pen of a scribe, swiftly that writeth.

Vs. Dó-mi-nus re-gná-vit, de-có-rem in-du-it: in-du-it

The Lord hath-reigned, with beauty He is clothed: clothed


is the Lord with strength, & hath girded Himself with power.