GRADUAL & ALLELUIA • Sunday within the Octave of Christmas (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.

