

OFFERTORY

Populum humilem

Ps 18 (17): 28, 32

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YOU will save the humble nation, O Lord, * and
bring down the eyes of the proud. For who is God, other
than you, O Lord?

Psalm 18 (17)

1. I love you, LORD, *my* strength; *
O LORD, my rock, my fortress, *my* savior;
my God, my rock where I *take* refuge; *
my shield, my saving *strength*, *my* stronghold.
I cry out, "Praised be *the* LORD!" *
and see, I am saved *from my* foes.
2. The waves of death rose *about* me; *
the torrents of destruction *assailed* me;
the snares of the grave *surrounded* me; *
the traps of *death confronted* me.