

Welcome to Vespers for **Tuesday (Week 1)**. The Service for Vespers can be found on p142-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this evening are **Psalm 71 found on page 247-8 and Psalm 133 found on page 282**. The hymn is **#504**. On the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday the hymn is **WOV (With One Voice) #654**

**PSALM 71** *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

## ANTIPHON

*You have taught me since | I was young,\*  
and now that I am old, do | not forsake me.*

<sup>1</sup>In you, O LORD, have I | taken refuge;\*  
let me never | be ashamed.

<sup>2</sup>In your righteousness, deliver me and | set me free;\*  
incline your ear to | me and save me.

<sup>3</sup>Be my strong rock, a castle to | keep me safe;\*  
you are my crag | and my stronghold.

<sup>4</sup>Deliver me, my God, from the hand | of the wicked,\*  
from the clutches of the evildoer and | the oppressor.

<sup>5</sup>For you are my hope, | O Lord GOD,\*  
my confidence since | I was young.

<sup>6</sup>I have been sustained by you ever since I was born; from my mother's womb you have | been  
my strength;\*  
my praise shall be al- | ways of you.

<sup>7</sup>I have become a por- | tent to many;\*  
but you are my refuge | and my strength.

<sup>8</sup>Let my mouth be full | of your praise\*  
and your glory all | the day long.

<sup>9</sup>Do not cast me off in | my old age;\*  
forsake me not when | my strength fails.

<sup>10</sup>For my enemies are talk- | ing against me,\*  
and those who lie in wait for my life take coun- | sel together.

<sup>11</sup>They say, “God has forsaken him; go after | him and seize him; \*  
because there is none | who will save.”

<sup>12</sup>O God, be not | far from me; \*  
come quickly to help me, | O my God.

<sup>13</sup>Let those who set themselves against me be put to shame and | be disgraced; \*  
let those who seek to do me evil be covered with scorn | and reproach.

<sup>14</sup>But I shall always | wait in patience, \*  
and shall praise you | more and more.

<sup>15</sup>My mouth shall recount your mighty acts and saving deeds | all day long; \*  
though I cannot know the num- | ber of them.

<sup>16</sup>I will begin with the mighty works of | the Lord GOD; \*  
I will recall your righteousness, | yours alone.

<sup>17</sup>O God, you have taught me since | I was young, \*  
and to this day I tell of your won- | derful works.

<sup>18</sup>And now that I am old and gray-headed, O God, do | not forsake me, \*  
till I make known your strength to this generation and your power to all who | are to  
come.

<sup>19</sup>Your righteousness, O God, reaches | to the heavens; \*  
you have done great things; who is like | you, O God?

<sup>20</sup>You have shown me great troubles | and adversities, \*  
but you will restore my life and bring me up again from the deep places | of the earth.

<sup>21</sup>You strengthen me | more and more; \*  
you enfold and | comfort me,

<sup>22</sup>Therefore I will praise you upon the lyre for your faithfulness, | O my God; \*  
I will sing to you with the harp, O Holy | One of Israel.

<sup>23</sup>My lips will sing with joy when I | play to you, \*  
and so will my soul, which you | have redeemed.

<sup>24</sup>My tongue will proclaim your righteousness | all day long, \*  
for they are ashamed and disgraced who sought to | do me harm.

#### ANTIPHON

*You have taught me since | I was young, \*  
and now that I am old, do | not forsake me.*

**PSALM 133** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*Oh, how good and pleas- | ant it is, \**  
*when brethren live togeth- | er in unity!*

<sup>1</sup>Oh, how good and pleas- | ant it is, \*  
when brethren live togeth- | er in unity!

<sup>2</sup>It is like fine oil up- | on the head\*  
that runs down up- | on the beard,

<sup>3</sup>upon the | beard of Aaron, \*  
and runs down upon the collar | of his robe.

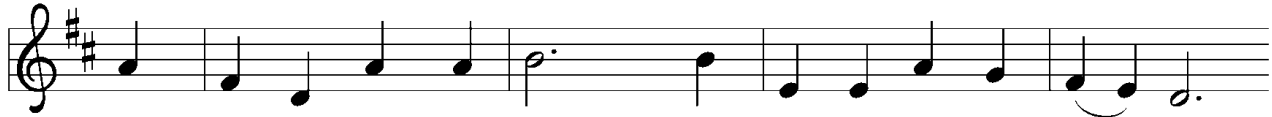
<sup>4</sup>It is like the | dew of Hermon\*  
that falls upon the | hills of Zion.

<sup>5</sup>For there the LORD has or- | dained the blessing:\*  
life for- | evermore.

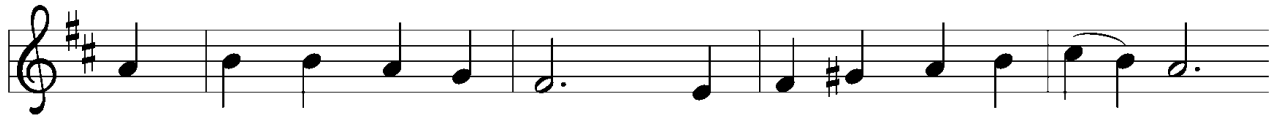
ANTIPHON

*Oh, how good and pleas- | ant it is, \**  
*when brethren live togeth- | er in unity!*

# O God, My Faithful God



1 O God, my faith - ful God, true foun-tain ev - er flow - ing,  
2 Give me the strength to do with read - y heart and will - ing  
3 Keep me from say - ing words that lat - er need re - call - ing;  
4 When dan - gers gath - er round, oh, keep me calm and fear - less;



with - out whom noth - ing is, all per - fect gifts be - stow - ing:  
what - ev - er you com - mand, my call - ing here ful - fill - ing—  
guard me, lest i - dle speech may from my lips be fall - ing;  
help me to bear the cross when life seems dark and cheer - less;



give me a health - y frame, and may I have with - in  
to do it when I ought, with all my might—and bless  
but when, with - in my place, I must and ought to speak,  
help me, as you have taught, to love both great and small,



a con - science free from blame, a soul un - stained by sin.  
what - ev - er I have wrought, for you must give suc - cess.  
then to my words give grace, lest I of - fend the weak.  
and, by your Spir - it's might, to live at peace with all.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.  
Music: WAS FRAG ICH NACH DER WELT, Ahasuerus Fritsch, 1629–1701

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Use this hymn on the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday.

## Alleluia, Song of Gladness



1 Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, voice of joy that can - not die;  
2 Al - le - lu - ia! Lead our prais - es, true Je - ru - sa - lem and free;  
3 Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways be our song while here be - low;  
4 In our hymns we pray with long - ing: Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



al - le - lu - ia is the an - them ev - er dear to choirs on high;  
al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, bring us to your ju - bi - lee;  
al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions make us for a while for - go;  
at the last to keep glad Eas - ter with the faith - ful saints on high;



in the house of God a - bid - ing thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.  
but by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.  
for the sol - emn time is com - ing when our tears for sin shall flow.  
there to you for - ev - er sing - ing al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

Text: Latin hymn 11th cent.; tr. John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.  
Music: PRAISE, MY SOUL, John Goss, 1800–1880