The Fourth Sunday of Lent (A)

Robert Twynham



Antiphor

Verse 2.

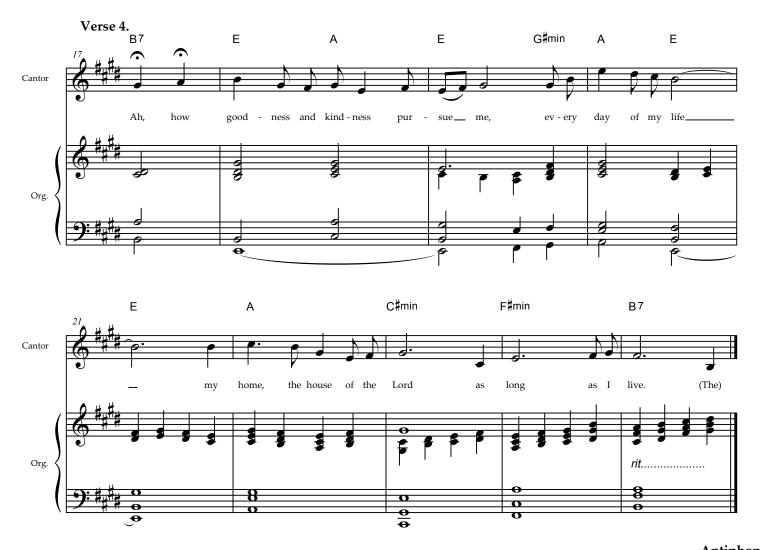
(to organ improvisation or guitar picking)

He guides me by paths of virtue for the sake of his name. Though I pass through a gloomy valley, I fear no harm; beside me your rod and your staff are there, to hearten me. (*Continue on to Verse 3.*)

Verse 3.

You prepare a table before me under the eyes of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil, my cup brims over.

Antiphon



Antiphon