

From My Youth

Graduals of the 1st Antiphon - Tone 4



From my youth ma - ny pas - sions have warred a - gainst me.



But help and save me, O my Sa - viour.



You who hate Si - on will be put to shame by the Lord;



like grass in the fire you will be with - ered up.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit;



both now and ev - er, and un - to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.



Through the Ho - ly Spi - rit ev - 'ry soul is en - li - vened



and through pu - ri - fi - ca - tion is ex - alt - ed,



and is made ra - diant by the Tri - ple U - ni - ty



in a ho - ly mys - te - ry.