

12TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

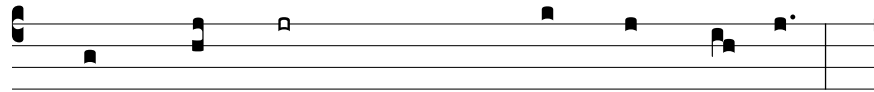
Ps. 107: 23-24, 25-26, 28-29, 30-31

YEAR B

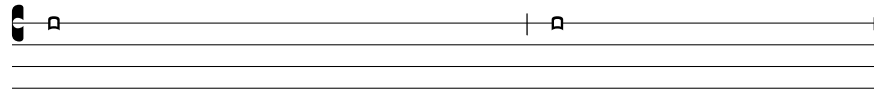
III
G
ive thanks to the Lord, his love is
everlast-ing.

1. They who sailed the sea in ships, *trad-ing*
on the deep waters, These saw the works of
the LORD and his won-*ders* in the abyss. Ṙ.

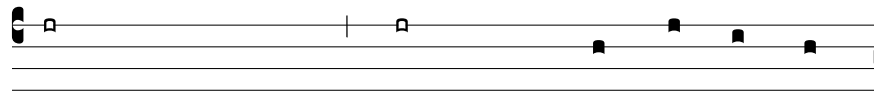
2. His command raised up a storm wind which *tossed* its
waves on high. They mounted up to heaven; they sank
to the depths; their hearts melted *a-way* in their plight. Ṙ.



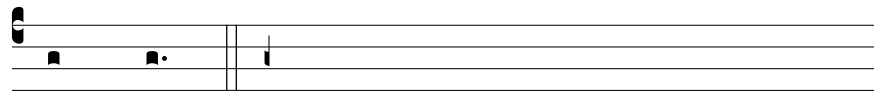
3. They cried to the LORD *in* their distress;



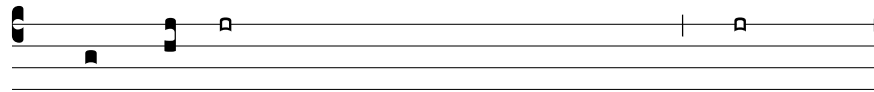
from their straits he rescued them, he hushed the storm



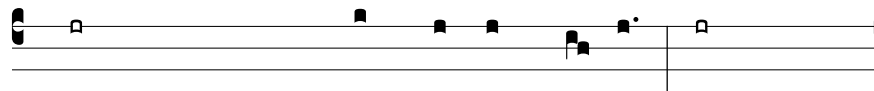
to a gentle breeze, and the *bil-lows* of the sea



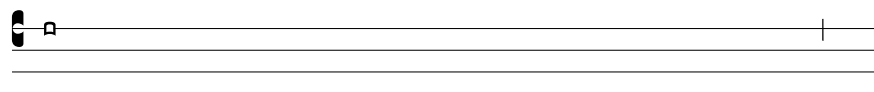
were stilled. Ṙ.



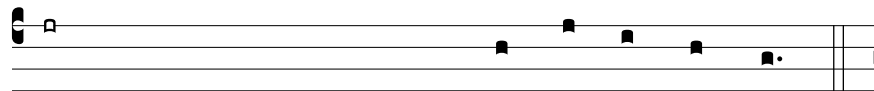
4. They rejoiced that they were calmed, and he



brought them to *their* desired haven. Let them



give thanks to the LORD for his kindness



and his wondrous deeds to *the* children of men. Ṙ.

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