

Second Sunday of Advent

- iii -

2.
J



E- ru- sa- lem, a-rise * and stand up- on the



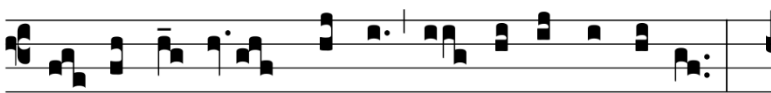
heights, and be-hold the joy which comes to you from




God.

From *The Proper of the Mass* by Fr. Samuel Weber, OSB

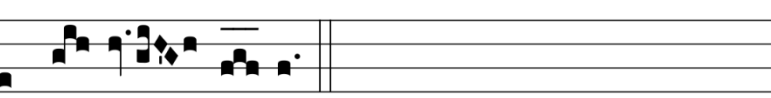
Comm.
2.
J



E- rú-sa- lem * surge, et sta in excélso :

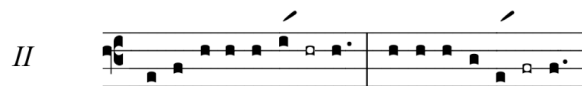


et vi- de jucun-di-tá- tem, quae vé-ni- et ti-



bi a De- o tu- o.

From *The Graduale Romanum*



Psalm 147B

12 O Jerusalem, glorify the LORD!
O Sion, **praise** your God!

13 He has strengthened the bars of **your** gates;
he has blessed your children within you.

14 He established peace on your **borders**;
he gives you your fill of **finest** wheat.

15 He sends out his word to **the** earth,
and swiftly runs **his** command.

16 He showers down snow **like** wool;
he scatters hoarfrost like ashes.

17 He hurls down hailstones **like** crumbs;
before such cold, **who** can stand?

18 He sends forth his word and it **melts** them;
at the blowing of his breath the **waters** flow.

19 He reveals his word to **Jacob**;
to Israel, his decrees and judgments.

20 He has not dealt thus with other **nations**;
he has not taught **them** his judgments.

From *The Revised Grail Psalms/The Abbey Psalms and Canticles*