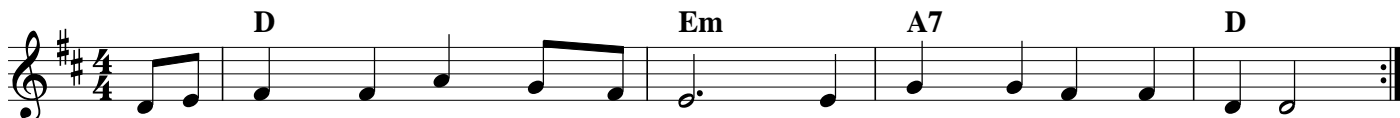


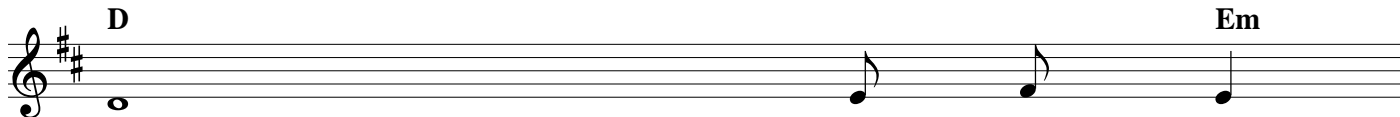
# TWENTY-EIGHTH SUNDAY IN ORD. TIME - YEAR A

Music : Ferdinand Pereira

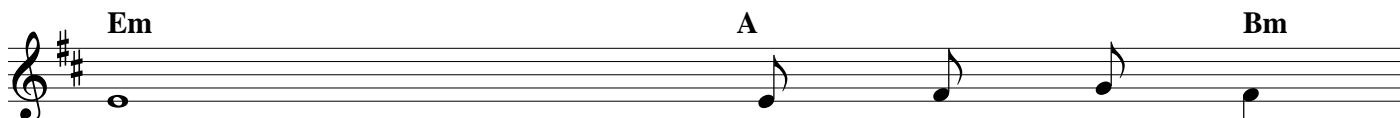
Reviewed by: Fr. Lawrence D'Souza



In the Lord's own house shall I dwell for length of days un - en - ding.



The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.  
 He guides me along the right path, for the sake of his name.  
 You have prepared a table be - fore me.  
 Surely goodness and mercy shall fol - low me,



Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me re - pose.  
 Though I should walk in the valley of the sha - dow of death,  
 In the sight of my foes  
 all the days of my life.



Near restful wa - ters he leads me;  
 no evil would I fear, for you are with me -  
 My head you have a - noin - ted with oil -;  
 In the Lord's own house shall I dwell -

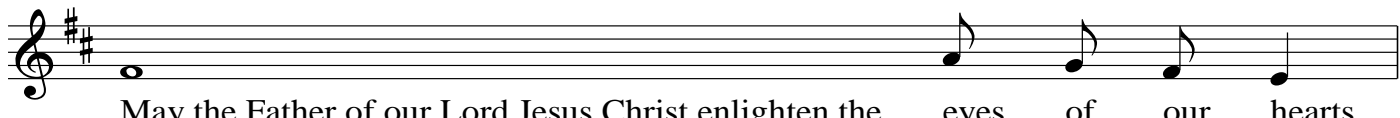


he re - vives my soul.  
 Your crook and your staff will give me comfort.  
 my cup is o - ver - flowing.  
 for length of days un - ending.

Acclamation :



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.



May the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ enlighten the eyes of our hearts,



that we may know what is the hope to which he has called us.