

# SECOND ANTIPHON

Archimandrite Matfei

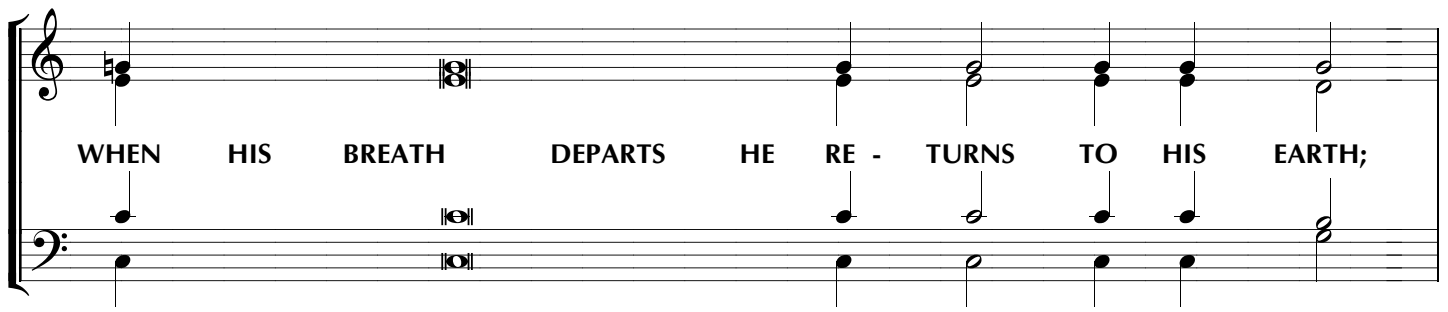
GLO - RY TO THE FA - THER AND TO THE SON AND TO THE HO - LY SPIR - IT.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL. I WILL PRAISE THE LORD

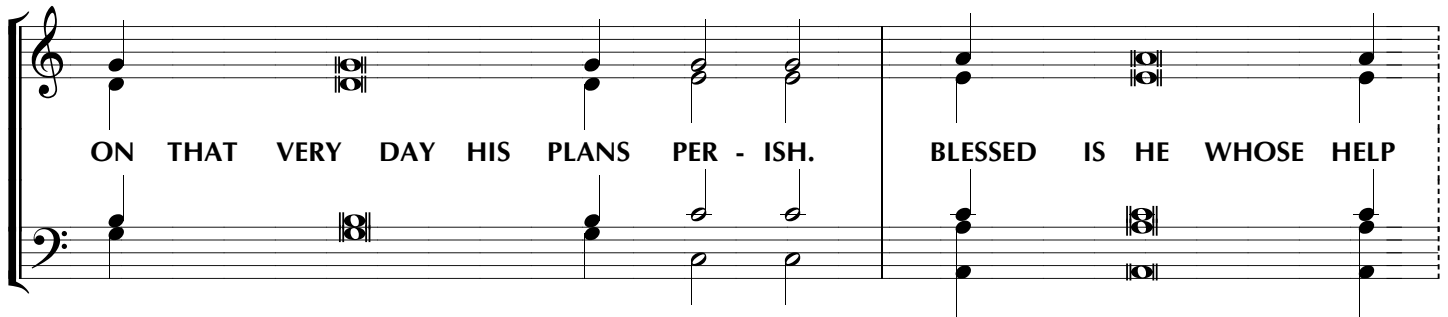
AS LONG AS I LIVE; I WILL SING PRAISES TO MY GOD

WHILE I HAVE BE - ING. PUT NOT YOUR TRUST IN PRINCES IN SONS

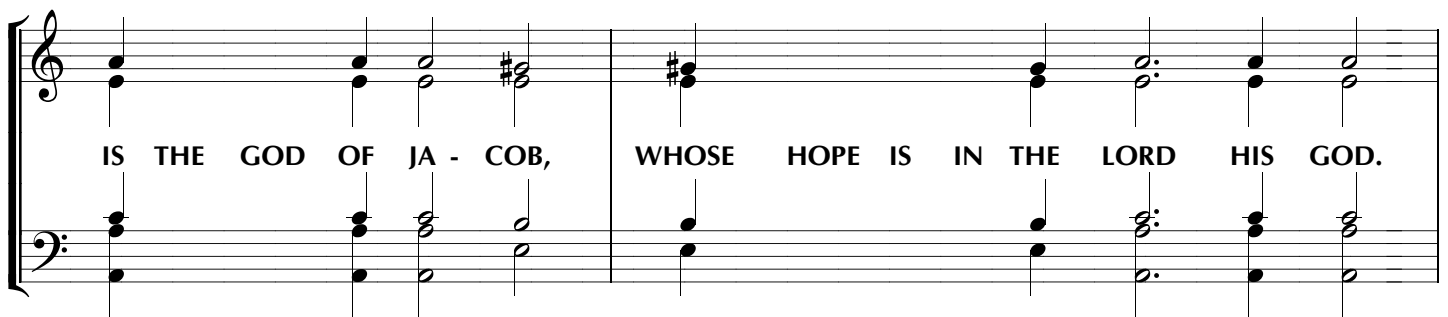
OF MEN, IN WHOM THERE IS NO SAL - VA - TION.



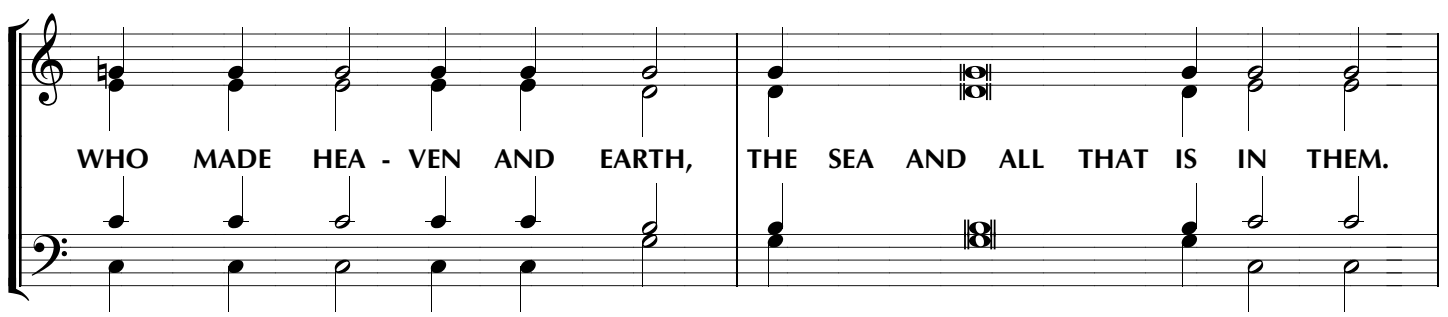
WHEN HIS BREATH DEPARTS HE RE - TURNS TO HIS EARTH;



ON THAT VERY DAY HIS PLANS PER - ISH. BLESSED IS HE WHOSE HELP



IS THE GOD OF JA - COB, WHOSE HOPE IS IN THE LORD HIS GOD.



WHO MADE HEA - VEN AND EARTH, THE SEA AND ALL THAT IS IN THEM.



WHO KEEPS HIS FAITH FOR - EV - ER, WHO EXECUTES JUSTICE

FOR THE OP - PRESSED, WHO GIVES FOOD TO THE HUN - GRY.

THE LORD SETS THE PRISONERS FREE, THE LORD OPENS THE EYES OF THE BLIND

THE LORD LIFTS UP THOSE WHO ARE BOWED DOWN, THE LORD LOVES THE

RIGHT - EOUS. THE LORD WATCHES OVER THE SOJOURNERS, HE UPHOLDS THE

WIDOW AND THE FA - THER - LESS, BUT THE WAY OF THE

WICK - ED HE WILL BRING TO RU - IN. THE LORD WILL REIGN

FOR - EV - ER; THY GOD, O ZION, TO ALL GENER - RA - TIONS.