Second Sunday of Lent Year B

D. Gambrell



- I trusted, even when I said,
 I am sore-ly af-flicted./
 How precious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his faithful.
- 2. Your servant, Lord, your servant am I,+
 the son *of your* handmaid;
 you have loosened <u>my</u>bonds./
 A thanksgiving sacri-*fice I* make;
 I will call on the name *of the* Lord.
- 3. My vows to the Lord I *will ful-*fill before *all his* people,/ in the courts of the house *of the* Lord, in your midst, O Je-*ru-sa*-lem.