

Lyrics to New College Oxford Version of Inspector Morse.

Benedictus, benedicatur,

Benedicatur.

Viasurgat obire tibi

Usque a tergo ventus sit

Temidam sol

Faxit faciem

In agros pluvial cadat

Dum rursus coimus

Deus te sua manu teneat.

Blessed is he, and may ne be blessed

And may he bless us.

May the road rise to meet you,

May the wind be always at your back,

May the sun shine

Warm upon your face.

The rain fall soft upon your fields,

May God hold you in the palm of your hand,

Until we meet again.