

THE SARUM RITE
Sarum Breviary Noted.
Performing Edition.

VOLUME A.

Part 5.

Pages [251]-[272].

Psalter.

Tuesday.

Matins — Lauds.

Edited by William Renwick.

HAMILTON ONTARIO.

THE GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF CANADA.

MMXI.

The Sarum Rite is published by The Gregorian Institute of Canada/L'Institut grégorien de Canada, c/o School of the Arts, McMaster University, 1280 Main Street West, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada L8S 4L8. The Gregorian Institute of Canada is affiliated with the School of the Arts, McMaster University.

The Sarum Rite is distributed over the internet through .pdf files located at: www.sarum-chant.ca

This document first published July 1, 2011.

Revised October 2011, April 2013, June 2013, September 2013, November 2013, July 2014, October 2015, January 2024.

All rights reserved. This publication may be downloaded and stored on personal computers, and may be printed for purposes of research, study, education, and performance. No part of this publication may be uploaded, printed for sale or distribution, or otherwise transmitted or sold, without the prior permission in writing of the Gregorian Institute of Canada.

The Gregorian Institute of Canada/L'Institut grégorien du Canada is a charitable organization registered by the Federal Government of Canada.

www.gregorian.ca

© The Gregorian Institute of Canada, 2011.



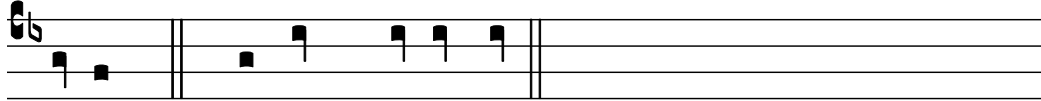
¶ Tuesday at Matins.

Jubilemus Deo.

Invit.
VI.iii.



Et us hearti-ly re-joyce. †In the strength of our sal-

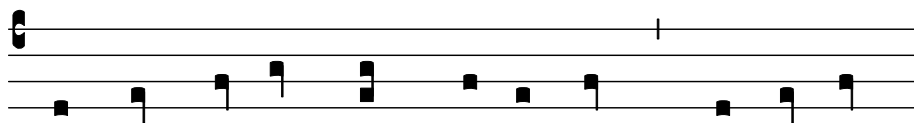


vation. *Ps.* O come, let us sing. 36*.

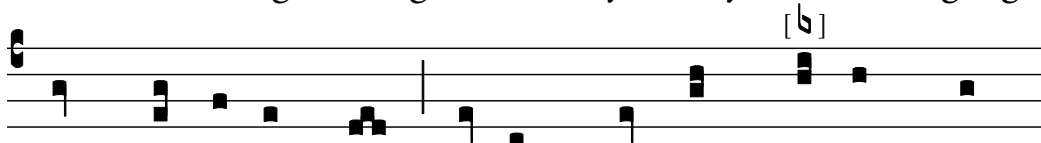
From Domine ne in ira. until Quadragesima, when the service is of the Tuesday, the following Hymn is sung at Matins.

Consorts Paterni luminis.

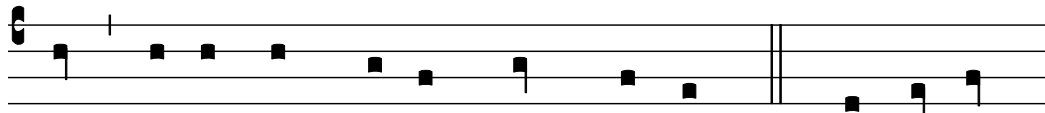
Hymn.
IV.



Hou Light of light, and Day of days, * Co-mingling



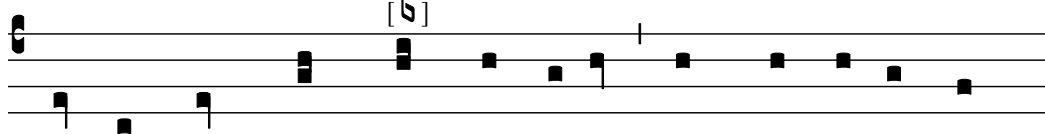
with the Father's rays ; Singing, we break the night with



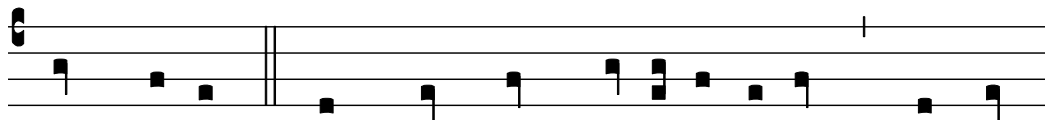
chant, Be-seeching thee our prayers to grant. 2. The sha-dows



of our minds dispel, And put to flight the hounds of hell ;



Let tempting sleep be thrust away Lest slothfulness our



souls de-cay. 3. So, Christ, have mercy on us all, Who, trust-



ing thee, be-liev-ing, fall In prayer, entreating clemency,

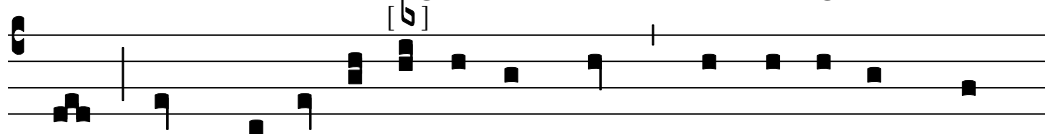


And hymn thee with our psalmody.

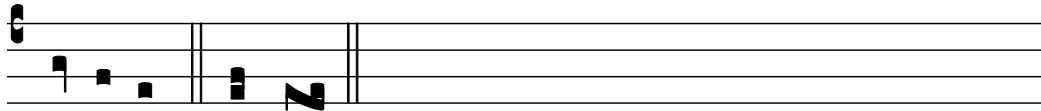
Until the Purification.



4. All honour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Virgin-born to



thee ; All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Father and to

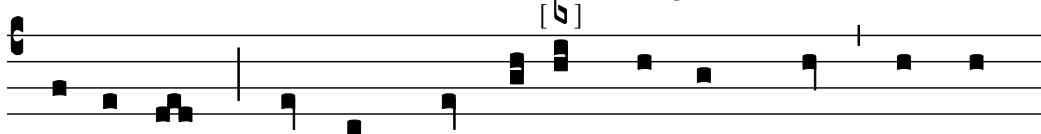


Pa-raclete. Amen.

After the Purification.



4. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Je-sus Christ, thine



only Son, Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and thee, Doth live



and reign e-ternal-ly. Amen.

During the summer, the Hymn. Father, we praise thee. [226].

Ut non delinquam.

1. Ant.

I.iv.



Hat I offend not. Ps. I said, I will take heed.

Psalm 39. Dixi, Custodiam. xxxviiij.



said, I will tãke hêed tó my ways : that I õffênd not ín my tongue.

2. I will keep my mouth as it were wíth a bridle : while the un-gôdly is ín my sight.

3. I held my tongue, ând spake nó-thing : I kept silence, yea, even from

good words ; but it wãs pâin and griêf to me.

4. My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing thê fire kíndled : and at the lãst I spãke wíth my tongue ;

5. Lord, let me know mine end, and the nûmber óf my days : that I may

be certified hōw lōng I hāve to live.

6. Behold, thou hast made my days as it wêre a spán long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee ; and verily every man living is altō-gêther vānity.

7. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquietêth himsêlf in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot têtll who shall gáther them.

8. And now, Lōrd, whât ís my hope : truly my hope ís êven ín thee.

9. Deliver me from all mîne offēnces : and make me not a rebuke ũntō the fōolish.

10. I became dumb, and ôpēned nót my mouth : for ít was thy dóing.

11. Take thy plâgue awáy from me : I am even consumed by the méans of thy héavy hand.

12. When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth frêttĩng a gárment : every man therefōre ís but vānity.

13. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears considêr my cálling : hold nót thy péace át my tears.

14. For I am a stranger with thee, ând a sójourner : âs âll my fátters were.

15. O spare me a little, that I may recôver mý strength : before I go hēnce, and be nó more seen.

Psalm 40. Expectans expectavi. xxxix.

I waited pātiently fōr the Lord : and he inclined unto me, ând hêard my cálling.

2. He brought me also out of the horrible pit, ôut ôf the mĩre and clay : and set my feet upon the rock, and ordêrêd my góings.

3. And he hath put a nêw song ín my mouth : even a thanksgíving untó our God.

4. Many shall sêê it, ánd fear : and shall pūt their trúst ín the Lord.

5. Blessed is the man that hath set hĩs hôpe ín the Lord : and turned not unto the proud, and to such âs gô a-bóut with lies.

6. O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts which âre to úsward : and yet there is no man that ordêrêth them únto thee.

7. If I should declâre thê m, and spéak of them : they should be more than I âm âble tó express.

8. Sacrifice, and meat-offerĩng, thou wóuldest not : but mine êars hast thou ópened.

9. Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou nót required : thēn sâid I, Ló, I come.

10. In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thý

wîll, Ó my God : I am content to do it ; yea, thy lâw is wíthín my heart.

11. I have declared thy righteousness in the grêat cōngregátion : lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, ãnd thát thou knówest.

12. I have not hid thy righteousness wíthín my heart : my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thý salvátion.

13. I have not kept back thy loving m̃ercý and truth : from the grêat cōngregátion.

14. Withdraw not thou thy m̃ercý from mé, O Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy truth âlway présérve me.

15. For innumerable troubles are come about me ; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not âble tó look up : yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and mý héart hath fáiled me.

16. O Lord, let it be thy pleasure tō delíver me : make haste, Ò Lórd, to hêlp me.

17. Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my sôul tō destróy it : let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, thát wísh me évil.

18. Let them be desolate, and rewarded wíth shame : that say unto me, Fie upon thêe, fiê upón thee.

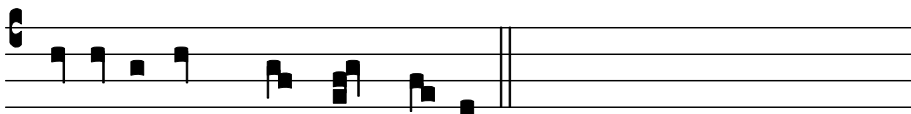
19. Let all those that seek thee be jôyfûl and glád in thee : and let such as love thy salvation say alway, Thê Lórd be praised.

20. As for me, I am pôor and neéd-y : but the Lórd cãreth fôr me.

21. Thou art my helper and redéemer : make no long târrying, Ó my God.

Glory be to the Fâthêr. *etc.*

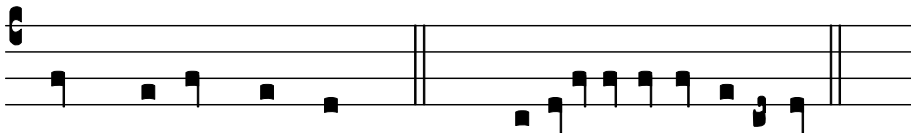
Ant.



Hat I offend not * in my tongue.

Sana Domine.

2. Ant.
II.i.



Eal my soul, O Lord. *Ps.* Blessed is he.

Psalm 41. Beatus qui intelligit. xl.

Blessed is he that considereth the p^oor and ne^edy : the Lord shall deliver him in th^e tⁱme of trou- ble.

2. The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be bl^es- s^ed up^on earth : and deliver not thou him into the wⁱll of his ^enie- mies.

3. The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sⁱck up^on his bed : make thou all his b^ed in his sⁱckness.

4. I said, Lord, be m^ercⁱful ^unto me : heal my soul, for I have sⁱnned ag^ain^st thee.

5. Mine enemies speak ^evil ^of me : When shall he die, ^and hⁱs name p^e- rish ?

6. And if he come to see me, he sp^eaketh v^anity : and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself, and when he com^eth f^orth he t^elleth it.

7. All mine enemies whisper tog^e- th^er ag^ain^st me : even ag^ain^st me do they im^agine this ^evil.

8. Let the sentence of guiltiness proc^eed ag^ain^st him : and now that he lieth, h^e shall rⁱse ^up no more.

9. Yea, even mine own familiar frⁱend, wh^om I tr^usted : who did also eat of my bread, h^ath l^aid great w^ait for me.

10. But be thou merciful ^unto m^e, O Lord : raise thou me up again, and I sh^all r^ew^ard them.

11. By this I know thou f^avour^est me : that mine enemy doth not trⁱ- umph ag^ain^st me.

12. And when I am in my health, th^ou uph^oldest me : and shalt set me before th^y f^ace for ^ever.

13. Blessed be the Lord G^od of Is- rael : w^orld without ^end, amen.

Psalm 42. Quemadmodum. xlj.

Like as the hart desⁱr^eth the w^a- ter-brooks : so longeth my s^oul after th^ee, O God.

2. My soul is athirst for God, yea, even f^or the lⁱving God : when shall I come to appear before th^e p^resence ^of God ?

3. My tears have been m^y m^eat, d^ay and night : while they daily say unto m^e, Wh^{er}e is n^ow thy God ?

4. Now when I think thereupon, I

pour out m^y h^eart b^y myself : for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth iⁿt^o the h^ouse of God ;

5. In the voice of p^raise ^and thanks- gⁱving : among s^uch as keep h^oly-day.

6. Why art thou so full of h^eavⁱness, O my soul : and why art thou so dis- quiet^ed wⁱthⁱn me ?

7. P^ut thy tr^ust in God : for I will yet give him thanks for the h^elp of his c^ountenance.

8. My God, my soul is vexed within me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9. One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes : all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

10. The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the daytime : and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11. I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten

me : why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseseth me ?

12. My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword : while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth.

13. Namely, while they say daily unto me : Where is now thy God ?

14. Why art thou so vexed, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me ?

15. O put thy trust in God : for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father. *etc.*

Ant.



Eal my soul, O Lord, * for I have sinned against thee.

This psalm is not sung at the Nocturns. Psalm 43. Judica me Deus. xlij.

Give sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people : O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

2. For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee : and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseseth me ?

3. O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me : and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling ;

4. And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness : and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.

5. Why art thou so heavy, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me ?

6. O put thy trust in God : for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father. *etc.*

Eructavit cor meum.

3. Ant.

VI.



Y heart. *Ps.* We have heard.

Psalm 44. Deus auribus. xliij.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fâthērs have tōld us : what thou hast dône in their tîme of old ;

2. How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, and plânted thém in : how thou hast destroyed thém nâtions, and cást them out.

3. For they gat not the land in possession thrôugh their ówn sword : neither was it their òwn ârm that hélped them.

4. But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the lîght òf thy coúntenance : because thou hadst ã fâvour únto them.

5. Thôu ârt my Kíng, O God : send hēlp únto Jácob.

6. Through thee will we overthrôw our énemies : and in thy Name will we tread them under, that rîse úp a-gáinst us.

7. For I will nōt trûst ín my bow : it is not my swôrd that shall hélp me ;

8. But it is thou that savest us frôm our énemies : and putttest them to confúsiôn that háte us.

9. We make our boast òf Gôd áll

day long : and will praise thÿ Nâme for éver.

10. But now thou art far off, and putttest ús tō confúsiôn : and goest not fôrth with our ármies.

11. Thou makest us to turn our backs upôn our énemies : so that they whích háte us spoíl our goods.

12. Thou letttest us be êaten úp like sheep : and hast scattered us âmông the héathen.

13. Thou sellest thy p êô ple fôr naught : and takest nō m ôney fôr them.

14. Thou makest us to be rebuked ôf our neíghbours : to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of them that ãre rōund abóut us.

15. Thou makest us to be a by-word âmông the héathen : and that the peoplē shâke their héads at us.

16. My confusion is dâilÿ befóre me : and the shame of my face hãth cōveréd me ;

17. For the voice of the slanderer ând blasphemér : for the enemÿ ând avenger.

18. And though all this be come

upon us, yet do we nôt forgét thee :
nor behave ourselves frowardl̃y in thy
cóvenant.

19. Our héart is not túrned back :
neither our steps gōne out óf thy way ;

20. No, not when thou hast smit-
ten us into the plâce of drágons : and
covered us with thē shâdow óf death.

21. If we have forgotten the Name
of our God, and holden up our hands
to âny strânge god : shall not God
search it out ? for he knoweth the
ver̃y sêcrets óf the heart.

22. For thy sake also are we killed
âll the dáy long : and are counted as
sheep âppointed tó be slain.

23. Úp, Lōrd, why sleépest thou :
awake, and be not absent frōm ús for
éver.

24. Wherefore hîdest thóu thy face :
and forgettest our misēry and tróuble ?

25. For our soul is brought low, ê-
vên untó the dust : our belly cléaveth
untó the ground.

26. Arîse, and hélp us : and deliver
ús, fōr thy mércy's sake.

Psalm 45. Eructavit cor meum. xlv.

MY heart is inditing óf â good
máttér : I speak of the things
which I hâve máde untó the King.

2. Mÿ tōngue is the pen : of â réady
wríter.

3. Thou art fairer than the chîldren
óf men : full of grace are thy lips,
because God hath blessēd thée for é-
ver.

4. Gird thee with thy sword upon
thy thigh, O thōu most míghty :
according to thÿ wōrship ánd renown.

5. Good luck have thou wíth thine
hónour : ride on, because of the word
of truth, of meekness, and right-
eousness ; and thy right hand shall
teach thée tērríblé things.

6. Thy arrows are very sharp, and
the people shall be subûed únto
thee : even in the midst amōng the

King's énemies.

7. Thy seat, O God, endûrēth for é-
ver : the sceptre of thy kingdom is a
right scéptre.

8. Thou hast loved righteousness,
and hâted iníquity : wherefore God,
even thy God, hath anointed thee
with the oil of gladness âbōve thy fél-
lows.

9. All thy garments smell of myrrh,
âlōes, and cássia : out of the ivory
palaces, wherebÿ thêy have máde thee
glad.

10. Kings' daughters were among
thy honourâble wómen : upon thy
right hand did stand the Queen in a
vesture of gold, wrought about wíth
dîvers cólours.

11. Hearken, O daughter, and con-
sîdēr, inclíne thine ear : forget also

thine own peoplē, and thy fáther's house.

12. So shall the King have pleasure in thy beauty : for he is thy Lord God, and wôrship thou him.

13. And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift : like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplicâtion before thee.

14. The King's daughter is all glorious within : her clothing is of wrought gold.

15. She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework : the

virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.

16. With joy and gladness shall they be brought : and shall enter into the King's palace.

17. Instead of thy fathers thou shalt have children : whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.

18. I will remember thy Name from one generation to another : therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, world without end.

Glory be to the Fâther. &c.

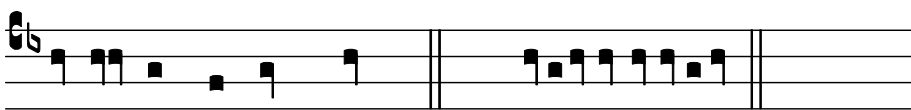
Ant.



Y heart * is inditing of a good matter.

Adjutor.

4. Ant.
IV.vii.



ve-ry pre-sent help. *Ps.* God is our hope.

Psalm 46. Deus noster refugium. xlv.

God is our hope and strength : a very present help in trouble.

2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved : and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

3. Though the waters thereof rage and swell : and though the mountains

shake at the tempest of the same.

4. The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God : the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest.

5. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed : God shall help her, and that right

early.

6. The heathen make much ado, and the kîngdōms are móved : but God hath shewed his voice, and thē êarth shall mélt away.

7. The Lord of hôsts is wíth us : the God of Jacōb îs our réfuge.

8. O come hither, and behold thē wórks óf the Lord : what destruction he hāth bróught upón the earth.

9. He maketh wars to cêâse in áll the world : he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the châriots ín the fire.

10. Be still then, and knôw that Í am God : I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be êxâlted ín the earth.

11. The Lord of hôsts is wíth us : the God of Jacōb îs our réfuge.

Psalm 47. Omnes gentes plaudite. xlvj.

Clap your hands together, áll ye peóple : O sing unto God with thē vóice of mélody.

2. For the Lord is high, and tô be féared : he is the great Kîng upon áll the earth.

3. He shall subdue the peóple únder us : and the natiōns ûnder óur feet.

4. He shall choose out an hêrítage fór us : even the worship of Jacōb, whôm he lóved.

5. God is gone ûp wíth a mérry noise : and the Lord wíth the sôund óf the trump.

6. O sing praises, sing prâisēs untó our God : O sing praises, sing prâises untó our King.

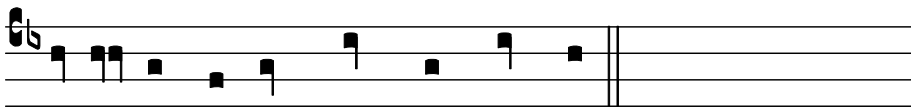
7. For God is the Kîng of áll the earth : sing ye praises wíth ûnderstânding.

8. God reigneth ôvêr the heáthen : God sitteth ûpôn his hólý seat.

9. The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the Gôd of Ábraham : for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, âs it wêre wíth a shield.

Glory be to the Fâthêr. *etc.*

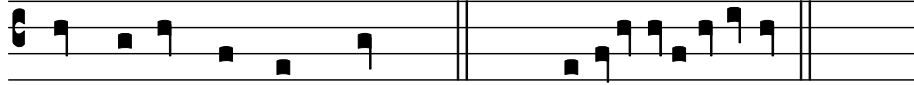
Ant.



ve- ry pre-sent help * in trouble.

Auribus percipite.

5. Ant.
VIII.ii.



Onder it with your ears. *Ps.* Great is the Lord.

Psalm 48. Magnus Dominus. xlvij.

Great is the Lord, and highly tō be praised : in the city of our God, even ũpōn his hōly hill.

2. The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the jōy ōf the whōle earth : upon the north-side lieth the city of the great King ; God is well known in her palaces ās a sure réfuge.

3. For lo, thē kîngs óf the earth : are gathered, and gōne bý togethēr.

4. They marvell ê d to sée such things : they were astonished, ānd sūddenly cást down.

5. Fear came there upōn thēm, and sórrow : as upon a wōman in hér travail.

6. Thou shalt break thē shîps óf the sea : thrōugh the éast-wind.

7. Like as we have heard, so have

we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the cîty óf our God : God upholdeth thē sâme for éver.

8. We wait for thy loving-kîndness, Ó God : in the mîdst of thy tēmples.

9. O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise untō the wórd's end : thy right hand ĩs fŭll of ríghteousness.

10. Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughters of Jŭdah bé glad : be-cāuse of thy júdgements.

11. Walk about Sion, and go rōund abóut her : and tell thē tōwers théreof.

12. Mark well her bulwarks, set ũp her hóuses : that ye may tell thēm that come áfter.

13. For this God is our God for évēr and éver : he shall bē our gŭide únto death.

Psalm 49. Audite hec omnes. xlvij.

Hear ye this, āll ye peóple : ponder it with your ears, all yē that dwēll ín the world.

2. Hĭgh ānd low, rĭch and poor : ōne with anóther.

3. My mouth shall spēák of wísdom : and my heart shall muse ōf ũnder-

stānding.

4. I will incline mine ear tō the pá-rable : and shew my dārk speech upōn the harp.

5. Wherefore should I fear in the dāys of wĭckedness : and when the wĭckedness of my heels compāssêth

me rōund about ?

6. There be some that put thēir trūst in their goods : and boast themselves in the multitūde of their rīches.

7. But no man may delīvēr his brōther : nor make agreemēt ūnto Gód for him ;

8. For it cost mōre tō redeém their souls : so that he must let that ālōne for éver ;

9. Yea, thōugh he líve long : and sēe nót the grave.

10. For he seeth that wise men also die, and pērīsh togēther : as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their rīches for óther.

11. And yet they think that their houses shall contīnūe for éver : and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another ; and call the lands āfter their ówn names.

12. Nevertheless, man will not abīde in hónour : seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish ; thīis is the wáy of them.

13. Thīis īs their foolishness : and their posteritỹ prāise their sáying.

14. They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have dominion over them in the mórning : their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre óut of their dwelling.

15. But God hath delivered my sōul frōm the pláce of hell : for hē shall receíve me.

16. Be not thou afraid, though óne be máde rich : or if the glory of his hōuse be increásed ;

17. For he shall carry nothing away with him whēn he díeth : neither shall his pômp fóllo him.

18. For while he lived, he counted hīmsēlf an háppy man : and so long as thou dost well unto thyself, mēn will speak góod of thee.

19. He shall follow the generation óf his fāthers : and shall nēver sēe light.

20. Man being in honour hath nō ūnderstāding : but is compared unto thē béasts that pérish.

Glory be to the Fāthēr. *etc.*

Ant.



Onder it with your ears, * ye that dwell in the world.

Deus deorum.

6. Ant.

VIII.ii.



He Lord. *Ps. The same.*

Psalm 50. Deus deorum. xlix.

THe Lord, † even the most high Gôd, hath spôken : and called the world, from the rising up of the sun, unto thê gêing dôwn thereof.

2. Out of Sion hath Gôd appeared : ïn pêrfect beauté.

3. Our God shall come, and shall nôt keep sílence : there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred ũp rôund abóut him.

4. He shall call the hêâven fróm above : and the earth, that he mãy jûdge his peóple.

5. Gather my saints togêther únto me : those that have made a covenant wïth mê with sâcrifice.

6. And the heavens shall declâre his ríghteousness : fôr Gôd is Jûdge himself.

7. Hear, O my peóplê, and Í will speak : I myself will testify against thee, O Israel ; for I am Gôd, êven thý God.

8. I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thý burnt-ófferings : because they were not âlway before me.

9. I will take no bullock ôút of thine house : nor hê-goat ôút óf thy folds.

10. For all the beasts of the fôrest áre mine : and so are the cattle ũpôn a thóusand hills.

11. I know all the fowls upôn the móuntains : and the wild beasts of thê fiêld are ïn my sight.

12. If I be hungry, I wíll not téll thee : for the whole world is mine, ãnd âll that ís therein.

13. Thinkest thou that Í wíll eat búlls' flesh : ãnd drínk the blood of goats ?

14. Offer unto Gôd thanksgíving : and pay thy vows unt ò thê most Híghest.

15. And call upon me in the tíme of tróuble : so will I hear thee, ãnd thóu shalt praise me.

16 But unto the ungodly saíd God : Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my còvenant ïn thy mouth ;

17. Whereas thou hatest to bê re-fórmèd : and hast cast mý wôrds be-hínd thee ?

18. When thou sawest a thief, thou

consentedst únto him : and hast been partaker wíth the adúlterers.

19. Thou hast let thy móuth speak wíckedness : and with thy tongue thoũ hast sêť fóřth deceit.

20. Thou satest, and spakest agáinst thy bróther : yea, and hast slanderêd thine own móther's son.

21. These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even

sũch ā one ás thyself : but I will reprove thee, and set before thee thē thĩngs that thoú hast done.

22. O consider this, yê thāt forgêť God : lest I pluck you away, and there be nône to delíver you.

23. Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he hōnourêth me : and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I shew the sālvação óf God.

This psalm is not sung at the Nocturns. Psalm 51. Miserere mei Deus. l.

HAve mercy † upon me, O God, after thý great góodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies do awáy mine offēnces.

2. Wash me throughly frôm my wíckedness : ānd cléanse me fróm my sin.

3. For I acknôwledge mý faults : and my sin is êver befóre me.

4. Against thee only have I sinned, and done this êvil ín thy sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear whē n thóu art júdged.

5. Behold, I was shâpēn in wíckedness : and in sin hath my móther conceived me.

6. But lo, thou requirest trũth ín the ínward parts : and shalt make me to understānd wísdom sêcretly.

7. Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, ānd I shall be clean : thou

shalt wash me, and I shall bē whítter thán snow.

8. Thou shalt make me hear of jóy and gládness : that the bones which thou hāst brôken máy rejoice.

9. Turn thý fáce fróm my sins : and pũt out āll mý misdeeds.

10. Make me ā cléan héart, O God : and renew a right spířit wíthín me.

11. Cast me not awáy fróm thy prēsence : and take not thy holý Spířit fróm me.

12. O give me the comfort ôf thy hêlp again : and stablish me wíth thý free Spířit.

13. Then shall I teach thy ways untô the wícked : and sinners shall be cōvêrted únto thee.

14. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art thē Gôd óf my health : and my tongue shall sĩng of thy rĩghteousness.

15. Thou shalt ôpēn my líps, O Lord : and mÿ móuth shall shéw thy praise.

16. For thou desirest no sacrifice, êlse wôuld I gíve it thee : but thou delightest nôt in burnt-ófferings.

17. The sacrifice of God is a trôûbled spírít : a broken and contrite heart, O Gôd, shâlt thou nót despise.

18. O be favourable and gracious ûnto Síon : build thou the wâlls of Jerúsalem.

19. Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings ând oblátions : then shall they offer young bullocks ûpôn thine áltar.

Glory be to the Fâthēr. *etc.*

Psalm 52. Quid gloriaris. lj.

WHy boastest thou thysêlf, thou týrant : that thôu cánst do míschief ;

2. Whereas the gôodness óf God : endûreth yet dáily ?

3. Thy tongue imâgĩneth wíckedness : and with lies thou cuttest líke a sharp rázor.

4. Thou hast loved unrighteousness môre than gôodness : and falsehōod môre than righteousness.

5. Thou hast loved to speak all wôrds that máy do hurt : Ô thou fálse tongue.

6. Therefore shall God destrôy thee for éver : he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the lând of the líving.

7. The righteous also shall sêe this, ánd fear : ãnd shall láugh hím to scorn ;

8. Lo, this is the man that took nôt Gôd fór his strength : but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himsêlf in his wíckedness.

9. As for me, I am like a green olive-tree ìn the hóuse of God : my trust is in the tender mercy of God for êver and éver.

10. I will alway give thanks unto thee fôr thát thóu hast done : and I will hope in thy Name, fôr thy sâints líke it well.

Glory be to the Fâthēr. *etc.*

Ant.



He Lord, * e-ven the most high God, hath spoken.

℣. Offer unto God thanksgiving.

℞. And pay thy vows unto the most High. *Let the Response be made privately.*

Before Lauds.

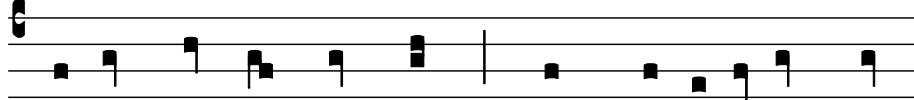
℣. Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us.

℞. As we do put our trust in thee.

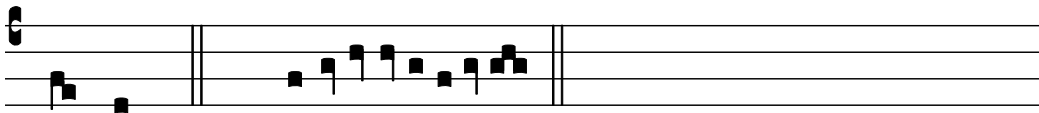
☩ *At Lauds.*

Secundum magnam.

1. Ant.
I.iii.



F-ter thy great goodness : * have mercy upon me,



O God. *Ps.* Have mercy upon me. 51/l. [137].

Salutare.

2. Ant.
VI.



He help. *Ps.* Give sentence.

Psalm 43. Judica me Deus. xliij.

Give sentence with me, O God,
and defend my cause against the
ungôdly péople : O deliver me from
the decêitful and wícked man.

2. For thou art the God of my
strength, why hast thōu pût mé from
thee : and why go I so heavily, while
the enēmÿ opprésseth me ?

3. O send out thy light and thy

truth, that thêÿ may léad me : and
bring me unto thy holy hill, ãnd tô
thy dwélling ;

4. And that I may go unto the altar
of God, even unto the God of my jôÿ
and gládness : and upon the harp will
I give thanks untō thêe, O Gód, my
God.

5. Why art thou so hêavy, Ó my

soul : and why art thou so disquietêd
withín me ?

6. O pût thy trúst in God : for I

will yet give him thanks, which is the
help of my cōuntenance, ánd my God.

Glory be to the Fâthêr. *etc.*

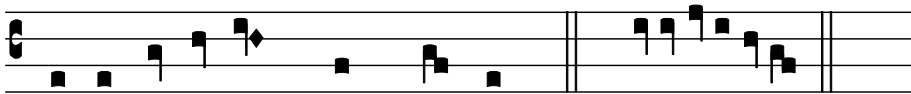
Ant.



He help * of my counte-nance, and my God.

Ad te de luce.

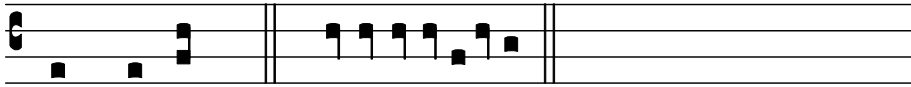
3. Ant.
VII.i.



Arly will I seek thee, * O God. *Ps.* O God, thou art
my God. 63./lxij. *etc.* 67./lxvj. [55].

Cunctis diebus.

4. Ant.
III.iv.



Ll the days. *Ps.* I said, in the cutting off.

The Song of Hezekiah. Isaiah xxxviiij. Ego dixi.

I said, in the cutting off of my
days : I shall go tō the gâtes of
the grave.

2. I am deprived of the rêsîdue of
my years : I said, I shall not see the
Lord, even the Lord in the lând of
the líving.

3. I shall bêhòld mán no more :
with the inhâbitants of the world.

4. Mine âge ïs depârted : and is
removed from mē âs a shépherd's tent.

5. I have cut off like a wêaver mý
life : he will cut me off wîth pîning

sickness.

6. From day êven tó night : wilt
thōu mâke an énd of me.

7. I reckoned till morning that, as a
lion, so will hē brêak áll my bones :
from day even to night wilt thōu
mâke an énd of me.

8. Like a crane or a swallow, sô dîd
I châtter : Ì did môurn ás a dove.

9. Mine eyes fail with lóoking úp-
ward : O Lord, I am oppressêd ; ûn-
dertáke for me.

10. What shall I say ? He hath both

spoken unto me, and himself hath done it : I shall go softly all my years in the bitterness of my soul.

11. O Lord, by these things men live, and in all these things is the life of my spirit : so wilt thou recover me, and make me to live.

12. Behold, for peace I had great bitterness ; but thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption : for thou has cast all my sins behind my back.

13. For the grave cannot praise thee,

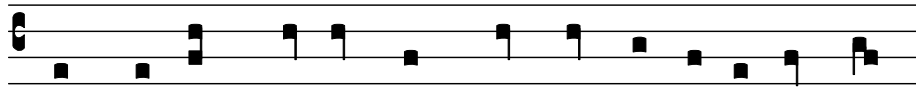
death cannot celebrate thee : they that go down into the pit cannot hope for thy truth.

14. The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day : the father to the children shall make known thy truth.

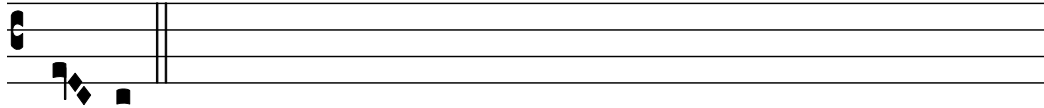
15. The Lord was ready to save me : therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father. *etc.*

Ant.



Ll the days * of our life, be thou ready to save us,



O Lord.

In excelsis.

5. Ant.
VI.



praise God * in the highest. *Pss.* O praise the Lord.
148.-150. [58].

Chapter. 1. *Cor.* xvj. 13.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

Let all your things be done with charity. *R.* Thanks be to God.

From Domine ne in ira. until Quadragesima when the service is of the Tuesday the following Hymn is sung at Lauds.

Ales diei nuncius.

Hymn.

I.



HE winged he-rald of the day * Proclaims the morn's

approaching ray : And Christ the Lord our souls excites,

And so to endless life invites. 2. Take up thy bed, to each

he cries, Who sick, or wrapped in slumber lies : And chaste

and just and sober stand, And watch : my coming is at hand.

3. With earnest cry, with tearful care, Call we the Lord to hear

our prayer : While suppli-cation, pure and deep, Forbids

each chastened heart to sleep. 4. Do thou, O Christ, our slum-

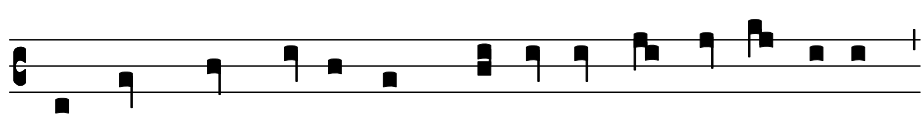
During the summer, the Hymn, Lo ! the dim shadows. [229].

℣. Have I not thought upon thee, O Lord, when I was waking ?

℟. Because thou hast been my helper. Let the Response be made privately.

Erexit Dominus.

Ant.
VII.i.



He Lord hath raised up * for us a mighty sal-vation



in the house of his servant Da-vid. *Ps. Blessed be the Lord.*
66*.

Preces as above on Monday. [231]. Prayer as appointed.