

THE SARUM RITE
Sarum Breviary Noted.
Performing Edition.

Volume A.

Part 13.

Pages [596]-[657].

Vigils of the Dead.
The Commendation of the Souls.

Edited by William Renwick.

HAMILTON ONTARIO.
THE GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF CANADA.
MMXII.

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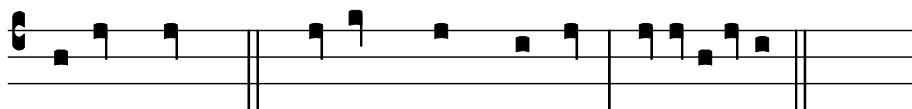


¶ Vigils of the Dead.

Vespers.

Placebo Domino.

1. Ant.
III. iv.



will walk. *Ps.* I am well pleased.

Psalm 116. Dilexi quoniam. cxiiij.



³⁴⁷ am well pleased : ¹²⁵⁶⁸ that the Lord hath heard ⁴ the voice ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ of my prayer ; ²³

2 That he hath inclined ⁴ his ear ³⁷ un-to ²⁵⁸ me : ¹⁶ therefore will I call upon

⁴ him as long as I live. ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

3 The snares of death ³⁴⁷ compass-ed ²⁵⁸ me ¹⁶ round about : ⁴ and the pains ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ of hell ²³ gat hold upon me.

4 I shall find ³⁴⁷ trouble ¹²⁵⁶⁸ and heaviness, and I will call upon the Name of the Lord :

O Lord, I beseech thee, ⁴ de-li-ver ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ my soul. ²³

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous : ³⁴⁷ yea, our God ¹²⁵⁶⁸ is merciful. ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

6 The Lord ³⁷ pre-serv-eth ⁴ the simple : ¹²⁵⁶⁸ I was in ⁴ mise-ry, ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ and he ²³ helped me.

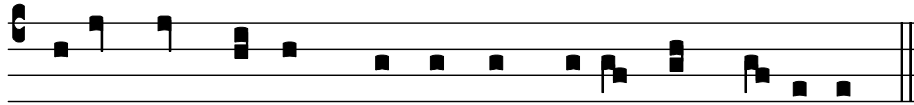
Vigils of the Dead.

7 Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul : for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why ? thou hast deliver-ed my soul from death : mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

The final Verse of this Psalm, that is I will walk. is not sung, but immediately in its place the Antiphon is sung, according to the Use of Sarum.

Ant.

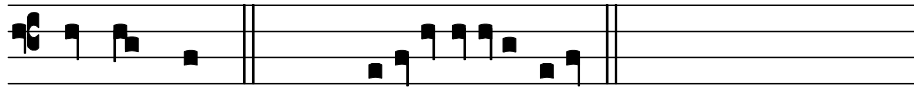


will walk be-fore the Lord in the land of the liv-ing.

Heu me quia incolatus.

2. Ant.

II.i.



Oe is me. Ps. When I was in trouble.

Psalm 120. Ad Dominum. cxix.

When I was in trouble, I call-ed up-on the Lord : — and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from ly-ing lips : and from a deceitful tongue.

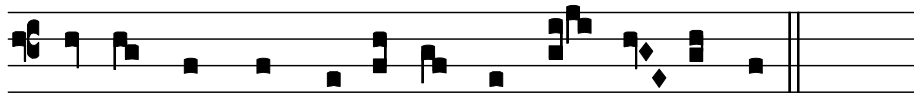
3 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue : even mighty and sharp ar-rows, with hot burning coals.

4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech : and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

5 My soul hath long dwelt a-mong them : that are en-e-mies unto peace.

6 I labour for peace, but when I speak unto them thereof : they make them ready to battle.

Ant.

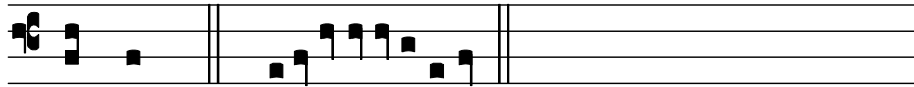


Oe is me, that my so-journing is pro- longed.

Dominus custodit te.

3. Ant.

II.i.



HE Lord Ps. I will lift up mine eyes.

Psalm 121. Levavi oculos. cxx.

I will lift up mine eyes un-to the hills : from whence com-eth my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made hea-ven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keep-eth thee will not

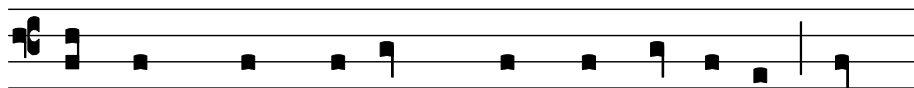
sleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Is-rael : shall nei-ther slum-ber nor sleep.
5 The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence up-on thy right hand ;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : nei-ther the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall keep thy

soul.

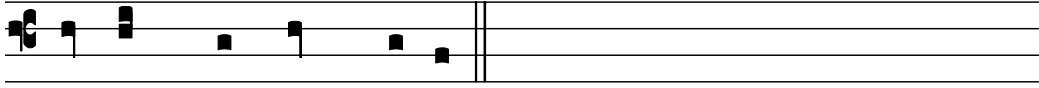
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy com-ing in : from this time
forth for evermore.

Ant.



HE Lord shall pre-serve thee from all e-vil : yea

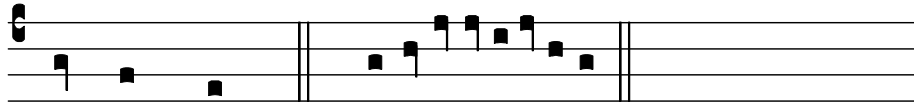
Office of the Dead.



the Lord shall keep thy soul.

Si iniquitates observaveris.

4. Ant.
VIII.i.



F thou, Lord. *Ps.* Out of the deep.

Psalm 130. De profundis. cxxix.



Ut of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord : — — Lord, hear my voice.

2 O let thine ears con-si-der well : the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done a-miss : O Lord, who may
abide it ?

4 For there is mer-cy with thee : therefore shalt thou be feared.

5 I look for the Lord ; my soul doth wait for him : in his word is my trust.

6 My soul fleeth un-to the Lord : before the morning watch, I say, be-fore the
morning watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy : and with him is
plen-teous redemption.

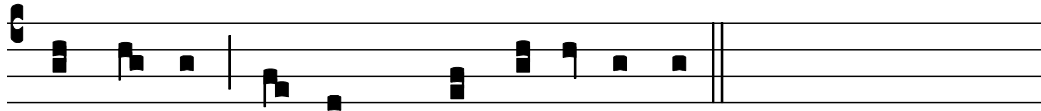
8 And he shall redeem Is-rael : — — from all his sins.

Ant.



F thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is

Office of the Dead.



done a-miss : O Lord, who shall a-bide it.

Opera manuum tuarum.

5. Ant.

II.i.



Espise not. *Ps.* I will give thanks.

Psalm 138. Confitebor tibi. cxxxvij.

I Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart : even before the
gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy
loving-kindness and truth : for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy Word,
above all things.

3 When I called up-on thee, thou heard-est me : and enduedst my soul with
much strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord : for they have heard the
words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the Lord : that great is the glo-ry of the
Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect un-to the lowly : as for the
proud, he behold-eth them afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou re-fresh me : thou shalt
stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and thy right hand
shall save me.

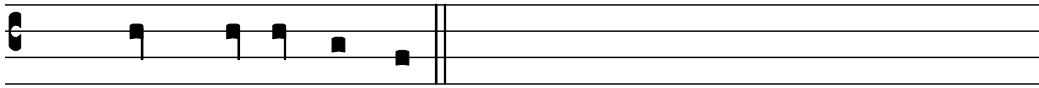
Office of the Dead.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kind-ness to-ward me : yea, thy mercy, O
Lord, endureth for ever ; despise not then the works of thine own hands.

Ant.



Es-prise not, O Lord, the works of thine own hands.



℣. From the gate of hell.

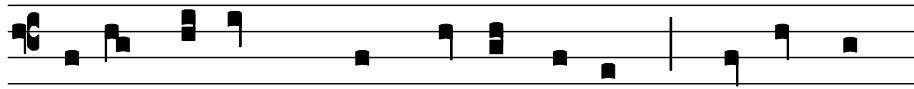
℞. *Let the ℣. not be answered aloud when it is sung by two but in silence.*

℞. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

Audivi vocem de celo.

Ant.

II.i.



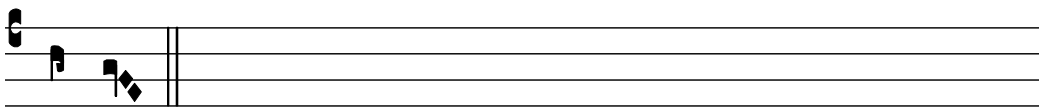
heard a voice * from heaven say-ing : Blessed are



the dead which die in the Lord. *Ps.* My soul doth magnify. 53*.



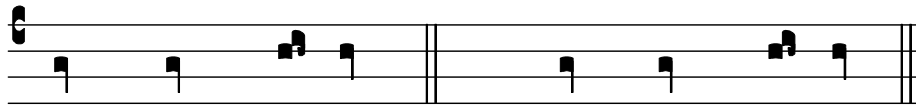
Y-ri- e-léyson. ℞. Christe-léyson. ℣. Ky-ri- e-



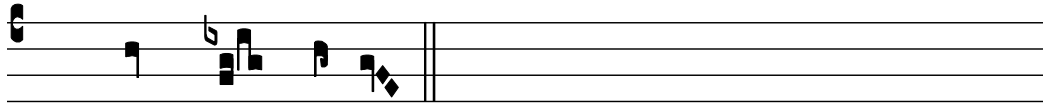
léyson.

Office of the Dead.

Or



Ord, have mer-cy, *R̄*. Christ, have mer-cy.



V̄. Lord, have mercy.

Or
BCP



Ord, have mercy upon us. *R̄*. Christ, have mercy



upon us. *V̄*. Lord, have mercy up- on us.

Our Father. [5]. And lead us not. *is not said.*

Then is said without note the Psalm.

Psalm 146. Lauda anima mea. cxlv.

Raise the Lord, O my soul ;
while I live, will I praise the
Lord : * yea, as long as I have any
being, I will sing praises unto my
God.

2 O put not your trust in princes,
nor in any child of man : * for there is
no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man
goeth forth he shall turn again to his
earth : * and then all his thoughts
perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of
Jacob for his help : * and whose hope
is in the Lord his God ;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the
sea, and all that therein is : * who
keepeth his promise for ever ;

6 Who helpeth them to right that
suffer wrong : * who feedeth the
hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men out of
prison : * the Lord giveth sight to the
blind.

Office of the Dead.

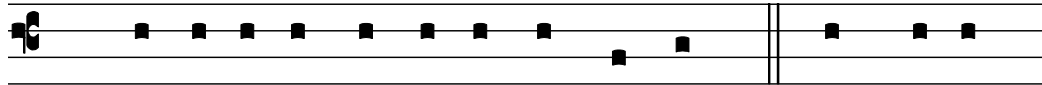
8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen : * the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers ; he defendeth the fatherless and

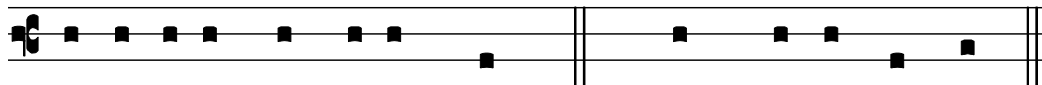
widow : * as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for evermore : * and throughout all generations.

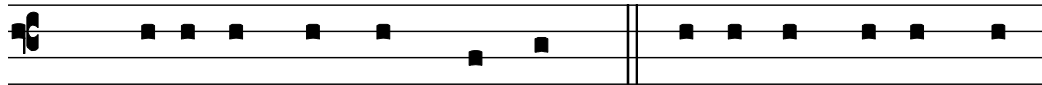
The Psalm being finished, the Officiant, changing neither place nor vestment, sings.



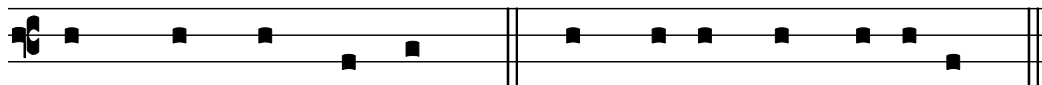
℣. Rest e-ternal grant unto them, O Lord. ℞. And let light



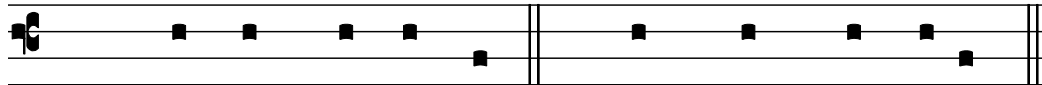
perpe-tu-al shine upon them. ℣. From the gate of hell.



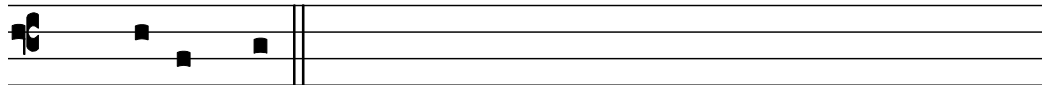
℞. De-liv-er their souls, O Lord. ℣. I be-lieve to see the



good things of the Lord. ℞. In the land of the liv-ing.



℣. The Lord be with you. ℞. And with thy spi-rit.



℣. Let us pray.

¶ *When a corpse is present of whomever it may be, this Prayer is said both at Vespers and at Lauds according to the Use of Sarum.*

Prayer [major].

Ⓞ God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear,

receive our petition for the soul of thy servant *or* handmaiden whom thou

hast bidden this day to depart out of this world : that thou wouldst not deliver *him* into the hand of the enemy : neither forget *him* for ever : but command thy holy Angels to

receive *him*, and bring *him* into the land of the living : that foasmuch as *he* hath hoped and believed in thee : he may merit to rejoice in the fellowship of thy Saints.

¶ *On the Tricennial for whomever let this Prayer be said at Vespers.*

Prayer [minor].

☩ God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear, be favourable to the soul of thy servant *or* handmaiden and dismiss all

his sins : that *he* being released from the bonds of death may merit to cross over to life eternal.

¶ *On the Anniversary for whomever let this Prayer be said at Vespers.*

Prayer.

☩ God, the Lord of mercies : grant unto thy servant *or* handmaiden, the anniversary of whose

burial we commemorate this day : a place of refreshment, the blessedness of repose, and the brightness of light.

¶ *For a departed Bishop only, this Prayer is said at Vespers.*

Prayer.

☩ God, who among the apostolic priests hast made thy servants to be counted among the dignity of Bishops : grant, we beseech thee, that

as they govern for a season on earth : so they may rejoice in perpetual fellowship in heaven.

¶ *For brothers and sisters departed only, this Prayer is said at Vespers.*

Prayer.

☩ God, the Giver of pardon and the Author of man's salvation : we humbly beseech thy mercy : that our congregation of brothers and sisters, which have departed out of this world : blessed Mary ever Virgin

interceding for them : and blessed Michael the Archangel with all the Saints : may be permitted to come to the fellowship of everlasting blessedness.

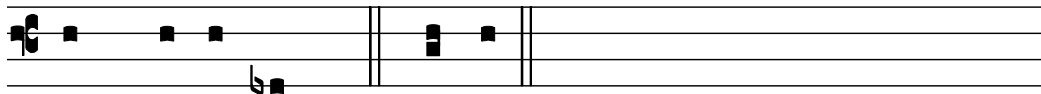
Office of the Dead.

¶ *General Prayer on All Souls' Day at all the Hours and at other Services of the Dead at Vespers only.*

Prayer.

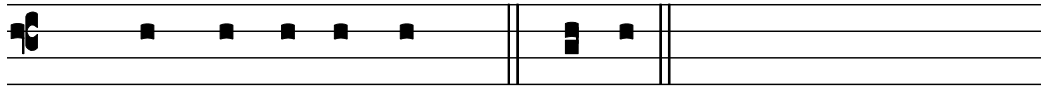
God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful : grant unto the souls of all the faithful departed the remission of all their sins : that through devout suppli-

cations they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. *Which is concluded thus.* Who livest and reignest with God the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God,



World without end. *R.* Amen.

Here is not said The Lord be with you. but on All Souls' Day the Priest says :



R. May they rest in peace. *R.* Amen.

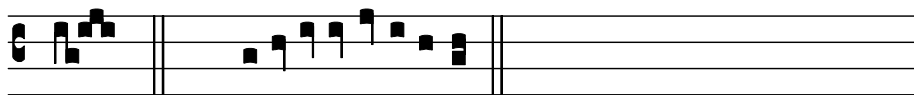
The Lord be with you. *is not said, neither May they rest in peace. when Matins follows immediately (i.e. when Matins is said on the Eve).*

¶ *Matins.*

In the First Nocturn.

Dirige Domine.

1. Ant.
VII.ii.



Ake. *Ps.* Ponder my words.

Psalm 5. Verba mea auribus. v.

On-der my words, O Lord : consider my me-ditation.
2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God : for

Office of the Dead.

unto thee will I make my prayer.

3 My voice shalt thou hear be-times, O Lord : early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art the God that hast no pleasure in wickedness : neither shall any evil dwell with thee.

5 Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight : for thou hatest all them that work vanity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing : the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thine house, even upon the multitude of thy mercy : and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies : make thy way plain before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulness in his mouth : their inward parts are very wickedness.

10 Their throat is an open sepulchre : they flatter with their tongue.

11 Destroy thou them, O God ; let them perish through their own imaginations : cast them out in the multitude of their ungodliness ; for they have rebelled against thee.

12 And let all them that put their trust in thee rejoice : they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them ; they that love thy Name shall be joyful in thee ;

13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing unto the righteous : and with thy favourable kindness wilt thou defend him as with a shield.

Office of the Dead.

Ant.



Ake, O Lord my God : thy way plain be-fore my face.


Converte Domine.

2. Ant.
VIII.i.



Urn thee. *Ps.* O Lord, rebuke me not.

Psalm 6. Domine ne in furore.

 Lord, rebuke me not in thine ³⁴⁷ indig- ¹²⁵⁶⁸ nation : neither chasten me in thy ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ displeasure. ²³

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, ³⁴⁷ for I am weak : O Lord, heal me, for my ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ bones ²³ are vexed.

3 My soul also is sore troubled : but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me ? ³⁴⁷ ¹²⁵⁶⁸ ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and de- ³⁴⁷ ¹²⁵⁶⁸ liver my soul : O save me for thy mercy's sake. ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

5 For in death no man re- ³⁴⁷ ¹²⁵⁶⁸ member-eth thee : and who will give thee thanks in ⁴ ¹⁶⁸ ²³⁵⁷ the pit ?

6 I am weary of my groaning ; every night wash I my bed : and wa- ³⁴⁷ ²⁵⁸ ¹⁶ ter my couch ⁴ ¹⁶⁸ ⁵⁷ with my tears. ²³

7 My beauty is gone for very ³⁴⁷ ¹²⁵⁶⁸ trouble : and worn away because of all mine ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³ enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that work ³⁷ ⁴ va- ²⁵⁸ ¹⁶ nity : for the Lord hath heard the voice of ⁴⁵⁷ ¹⁶⁸ my weeping. ²³

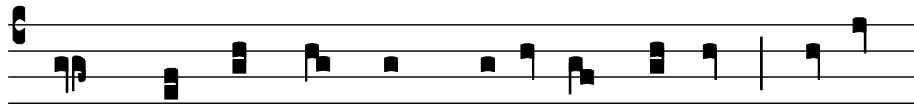
9 The Lord hath heard my pe- ³⁷ ⁴ ti- ¹²⁵⁶⁸ tion : the Lord will receive my prayer. ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

10 All mine enemies shall be confounded, ³⁴⁷ ¹²⁵⁶⁸ and sore vexed : they shall be turned

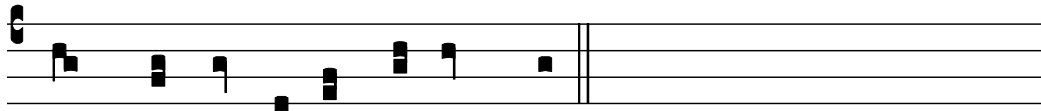
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back, and put to shame suddenly.

Ant.



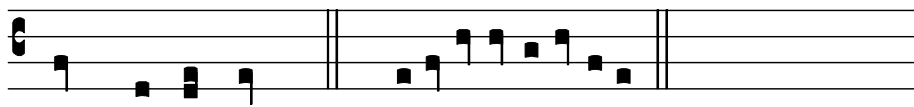
Urn thee, O Lord, and de-li-ver my soul : for in



death no man remember-eth thee.

Nequando rapiat.

3. Ant.
VIII.i.



Est he de-vour. *Ps.* O Lord my God.

Psalm 7. Domine Deus meus.



Lord my God, in thee have I put my trust : save me from all them that
persecute me, and deliver me ;

2 Lest he devour my soul, like a lion, and tear it in pieces : while there is none
to help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done any such thing : or if there be any wick-ed-ness
in my hands ;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me : yea, I have
delivered him that without any cause is mine enemy ;

5 Then let mine enemy persecute my soul, and take me : yea, let him tread my
life down upon the earth, and lay mine ho-nour in the dust.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thyself, because of the indignation

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³⁴⁷ of mine e-nemies : arise up for me in the judgement that ⁴⁵⁷ thou ¹⁶⁸ hast ²³ commanded.

7 And so shall the congregation of the people come a-bout thee : for their sakes therefore lift up thyself again.

8 The Lord shall judge the people ; give sen-tence with me, O Lord : according to my righteousness, and according to the innocen-cy ⁴ that is in me.

9 O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end : — but guide thou the just.

10 For the right-eous God : trieth the ⁴ ve-ry ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ hearts and reins.

11 My help cometh of God : who preserveth them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous Judge, strong, and patient : and God is pro-vok-ed every day.

13 If a man will not turn, he will whet his sword : he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the in-struments of death : he ordaineth his arrows against the per-secutors.

15 Behold, he tra-vail-eth with mischief : he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth ungodliness.

16 He hath graven and digged up a pit : and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for other.

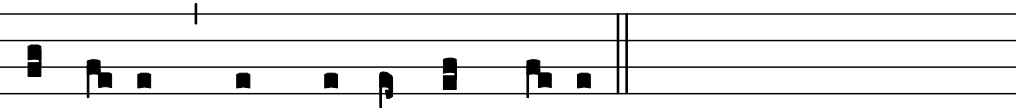
17 For his travail shall come up-on his own head : and his wickedness shall fall on his own pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his right-eousness : and I will praise the Name of the Lord most High.

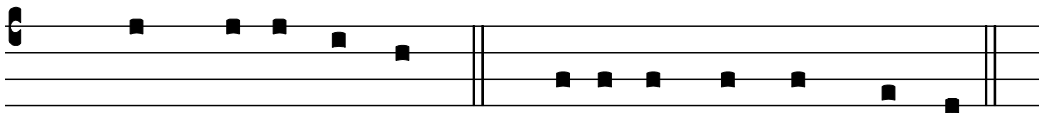
Ant.



Est he de-vour my soul like a li-on, and tear it



to piec-es, while there is none to help.



℣. From the gate of hell. ℟. De-liv-er their souls, O Lord.

Our Father. [5]. *The Priest says aloud* And lead us not into temptation. *Choir.* But deliver us from evil. *likewise aloud, which is observed throughout the whole year on Services of the Dead whatever Nocturns are said before the Lessons and likewise on All Souls' Day.*

Pray, sir. *is not said.*

Lesson j. Job. vij. : 16.

Spare me, O Lord, for my days are vanity. What is man, that thou shouldest magnify him ? and that thou shouldest set thine heart upon him ? and that thou shouldest visit him every morning ; and try him every moment ? How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle ? I have sinned ; what shall I do unto

thee, O thou preserver of men ? why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to myself ? And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquity ? for now shall I sleep in the dust ; and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I shall not be.

But thou, O Lord. *is not said.*

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Credo quod Redemptor.

1. Resp.

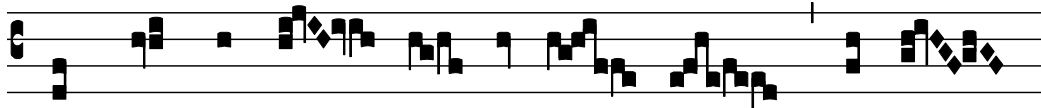
VIII.



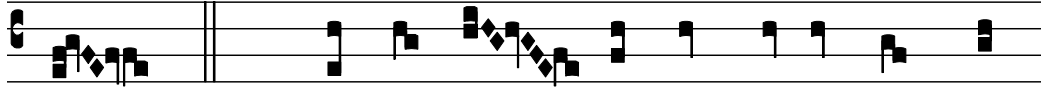
be-lieve * that my Re-deemer liv- eth, and



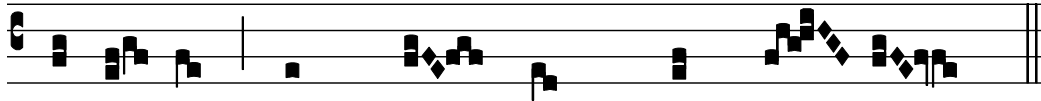
that at the lat-ter day he shall stand upon the earth.



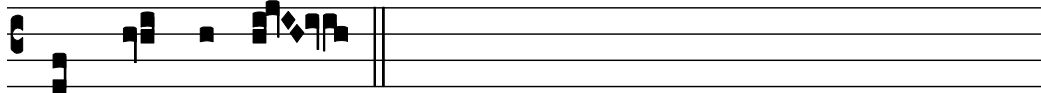
†And in my flesh shall I see God my Sa-



viour. *℣.* Whom I shall see for my-self, and not



an-oth-er : and mine eyes shall be- hold.



†And in my flesh.

Second Lesson. Job. x. : 1.

MY soul is weary of my life ; I will leave my complaint upon myself ; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul. I will say unto God, Do not condemn me ; shew me wherefore thou contendest with me. Is it good unto thee that thou shouldst oppress, that thou should-

est despise the work of thine hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked ? Hast thou eyes of flesh ? or seest thou as man seeth ? Are thy days as the days of man ? are thy years as man's days, that thou enquirest after mine iniquity, and searchest after my sin ? Thou knowest that I

Office of the Dead.

am not wicked ; and there is none
that can *Let this Lesson be finished thus.*



de-liv-er out of thine hand.

Qui Lazarum resuscitasti.

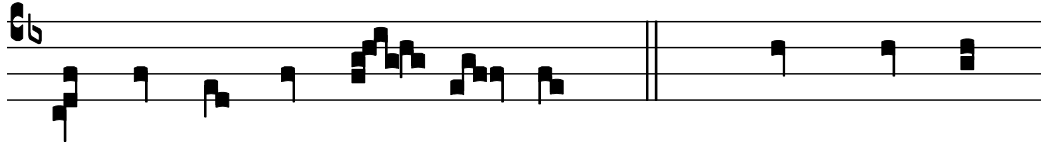
2. Resp.
IV.



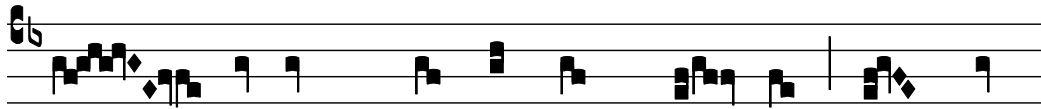
Hou who didst * raise La-za- rus, already cor-rupt-



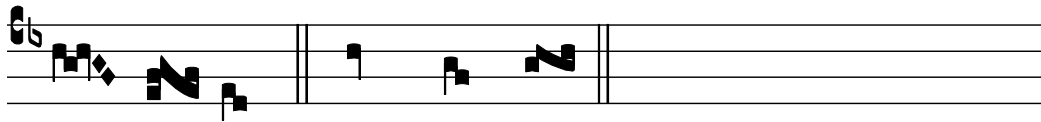
ting, from the grave. †Grant thou them rest, O Lord,



and a place of for- give-ness. ✠. Thou who shalt



come to judge the quick and the dead, and the



world by fire. †Grant thou them.

Third Lesson. Job. x. : 8.

THine hands have made me and
fashioned me together round
about ; yet thou dost destroy me.
Remember, I beseech thee, that thou
hast made me as the clay ; and wilt
thou bring me into dust again ? Hast

thou not poured me out as milk, and
curdled me like cheese ? Thou hast
clothed me with skin and flesh, and
hast fenced me with bones and
sinews. Thou hast granted me life
and favour, and thy visitation hath

preserved my spirit.

Domine quando veneris.

3. Resp.
VIII.



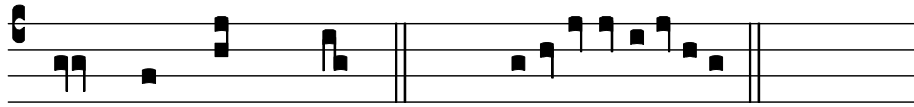
Lord, * when thou com- est to judge the
earth, where shall I hide my-self from thy coun-
te- nance ? †For I have sin- ned great- ly in
my life. ✎ I am a- afraid of my transgressions,
and am asham- ed be- fore thee : when thou comest to
judgement, O condemn me not. †For I have.

¶ Whenever the corpse is present of whomever it may be, and on the Anniversaries of Bishops only, let the iij. vj. and ix. Responsories be repeated at the conclusion of the repetendam.

¶ *In the Second Nocturn.*

In loco pascue.

4. Ant.
VIII.i.



E shall feed me. Ps. The Lord is my shepherd.

Psalm 23. Dominus regit me. xxij.

THe Lord is my shepherd : therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3 He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me in the presence of them that trouble me : thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

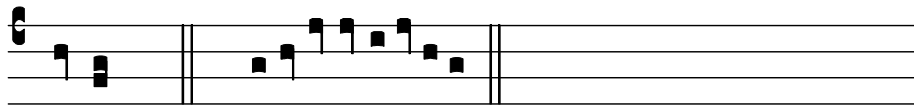
Ant.



E shall feed me in a green pasture.

Delicta juventutis.

5. Ant.
VIII.i.



He sins. Ps. Unto thee, O Lord.

Psalm 25. Ad te Domine levavi. xxiv.

UNto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul ; my God, I have put my trust in thee : O let me not be confounded, neither let mine ene-mies tri-umph over me.

2 For all they that hope in thee shall not be a-shamed : but such as transgress without a cause shall be put to confusion.

3 Shew me thy ways, O Lord : and teach me thy paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me : for thou art the God of my salvation ; in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies : and thy loving-kindnesses, which have been ev-er of old.

6 O remember not the sins and of-fences of my youth : but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy goodness.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord : therefore will he teach sin-ners in the way.

8 Them that are meek shall he guide in judgement : and such as are gentle, them shall he learn his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth : unto such as keep his covenant, and his tes-timonies.

10 For thy Name's sake, O Lord : be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

11 What man is he, that feareth the Lord : him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

12 His soul shall dwell at ease : and his seed shall in-he-rit the land.

13 The secret of the Lord is among them that fear him : and he will shew them

Office of the Dead.

²³
his covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever look-ing un-to the Lord : for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mer-cy up-on me : for I am deso-late, and in misery.

16 The sorrows of my heart are en-larged : O bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon my adversi-ty and mi-sery : and for-give me all my sin.

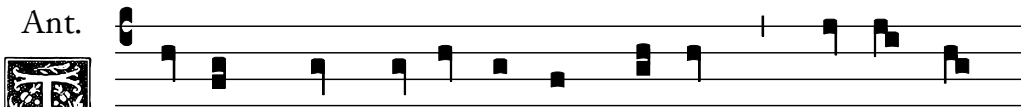
18 Consider mine enemies, how many they are : and they bear a tyran-nous hate ²³ against me.

19 O keep my soul, and de-liv-er me : let me not be confounded, for I have put ²³ my trust in thee.

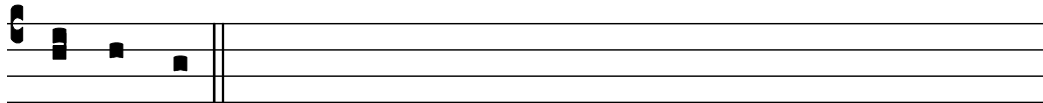
20 Let perfectness and righteous dealing wait up-on me : for my hope hath been in thee.

21 Deliver Is-rael, O God : out of all his troubles.

Ant.



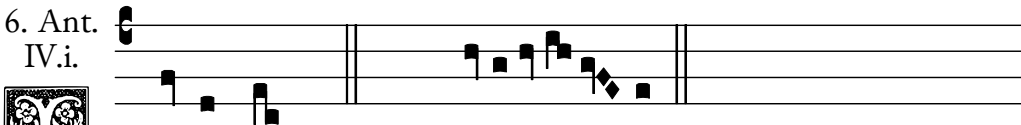
He sins * and offenses of my youth, remember



not, O Lord.

Credo videre.

6. Ant.
IV.i.



be-lieve. *Ps.* The Lord is my light.

Psalm 27. Dominus illuminatio. xxvj.

THE Lord is my light, and my salvation ; whom then shall I fear : the Lord
is the strength of my life ; of whom then shall I be afraid ?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my
flesh : they stum-bled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid :
and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require : even that I may
dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of
the Lord, and to vis-it his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his taber-nacle : yea, in the secret
place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up up-on a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head : above mine ene-mies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness : I will
sing and speak prais-es unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry un-to thee : have mercy upon me,
and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face : Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me : nor cast thy servant a-way in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour : leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my
salvation.

12 When my father and my mo-ther for-sake me : the Lord tak-eth me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord : and lead me in the right way, be-cause of mine
enemies.

Office of the Dead.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adver-saries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15 I should utter-ly have fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lord's leisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart ; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Ant.



be-lieve * to see the goodness of the Lord in the

land of the liv-ing.

℟. The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

℟. He will not be afraid of a-ny e-vil ti-dings.

Lesson iiij. Job. xiiij. : 23.

How many are my iniquities and sins ? make me to know my transgression and my sin. Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and holdest me for thine enemy ? Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro ? and wilt thou pursue the dry stubble ? For thou writest bitter things against me, and

makest me to possess the iniquities of my youth. Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths ; thou settest a print upon the heels of my feet. And I am as a rotten thing that consumeth, as a garment that is moth eaten.

Heu michi Domine.

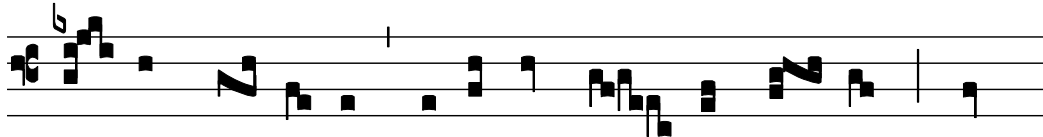
4. Resp.
II.



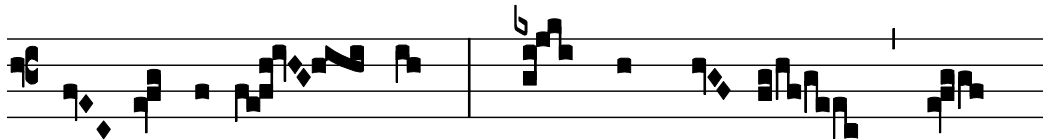
ME is me, * O Lord, for I have sin- ned great-



ly in my life : O wretched one, what shall I do ?



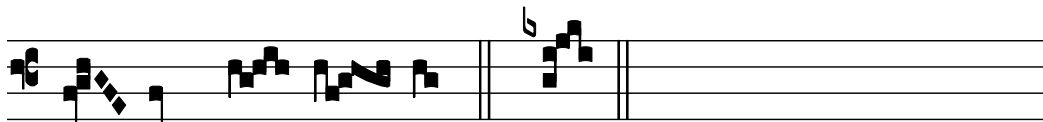
whi- ther shall I flee, but unto thee, O my God ? Have



mer- cy upon me. †When thou com-est at



the last day. ✂ My soul is sore troubled : but, Lord,



be thou my hel- per. †When.


Lesson v. Job. xiiij. : 1.

MAn that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down : he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. And dost thou open thine eyes upon such an one,

and bringest me into judgement with thee ? Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean ? not one. Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months are with thee, thou hast appointed his bounds that he

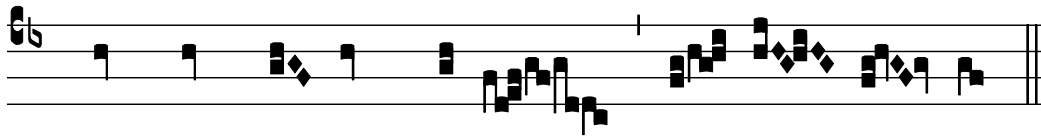
cannot pass ; turn from him, that he | an hireling, his day.
may rest, till he shall accomplish, as

Ne recorderis peccata mea.

5. Resp. VI. 



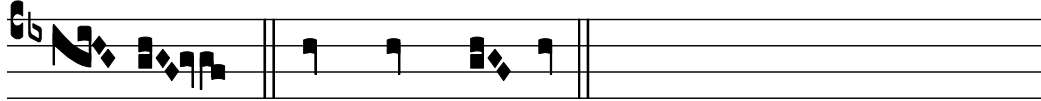
Remember not * my trespasses, O Lord.



†When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.




∇. Make thy way plain before my face, O Lord



my God. †When thou shalt come.

Lesson vj. Job. xiiij. : 13.

 that thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that thou wouldest keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me ! If a man die, shall he live again ? all the days of my appointed time will I wait,

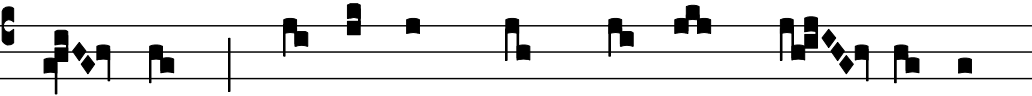
till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer thee : thou wilt have a desire to the work of thine hands. For now thou numberest my steps : dost thou not watch over my sin ?

Domine secundum actum meum.

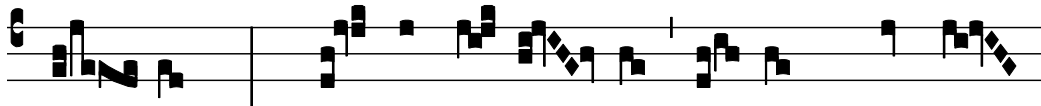
6. Resp.
VIII.



Ud-ge me not, * O Lord, accord-ing to



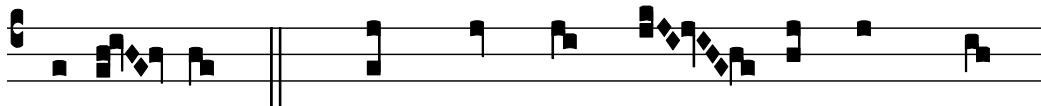
my deeds : for I have done no-thing wor- thy in



thy sight. †Where-fore I hum-bly be- seech thy Ma-



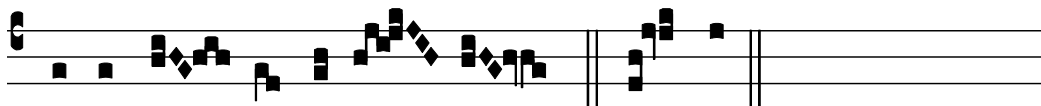
jes- ty, that thou, O God, may-est do away mine



offen- ces. ✠ Wash me throughly, O Lord, from



my wicked-ness : and cleanse me from my sin, for a-gainst



thee only have I sin- ned. †Where-fore.

¶ *In the Third Nocturn.*

Complaceat tibi Domine.

7. Ant.

II.i.



Lord. *Ps.* I waited patiently.

Psalm 40. Expectans expectavi. xxxix.

I waited ^{37 4 258 16} pa-tiently for the Lord : and he inclined unto me, and ^{4 15678 23} heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, ^{37 4 258 16} out of the mire and clay : and set my feet upon the rock, and ^{4 15678 23} or-der-ed my goings.

3 And he hath put ^{4 37 258 16} a new song in my mouth : even a thanksgiv-ing ^{4 15678 23} un-to our God.

4 Many shall ^{347 12568} see it, and fear : and shall ^{4 168 2357} put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord : and turned not unto the proud, and to such as ^{4 15678 23} go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts which ^{347 12568} are to us-ward : and yet there is no man that ^{4 168} or-der-eth ²³⁵⁷ them unto thee.

7 If I should de-^{37 4}clare them, and ^{258 16}speak of them : they should be more than I ⁴am ^{15678 23}able to express.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offer-³⁴⁷ing, thou ^{258 16}would-est not : but mine ears ^{4 15678 23} hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou ^{347 12568}not re-quired : then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil ^{4 37 258}thy will, O

Office of the Dead.

¹⁶ my God : I am content to do it ; yea, thy ^{457 168 23} law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the ^{347 12568} great congre-gation : lo, I will not
refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.
^{4 15678 23}

12 I have not hid thy righteous-ness with-in my heart : my talk hath been of thy
truth, and of thy salvation.
^{4 15678 23}

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth : from the ^{4 15678 23} great con-gre-
gation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mer-cy from me, O Lord : let thy loving-kindness and
thy truth al-way preserve me.
^{4 15678 23}

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me ; my sins have taken such hold
upon me that I am not ^{37 4 258 16} a-ble to look up : yea, they are more in number than the
hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.
^{4 15678 23}

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to de-li-ver me : make haste, O Lord, to help
me.
^{347 258 16 4 15678 23}

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to
des-troy it : let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.
^{12568 4 15678 23}

18 Let them be desolate, and re-warded with shame : that say unto me, Fie upon
thee, fie upon thee.
^{4 15678 23}

19 Let all those that seek thee be ^{37 4 258 16} joy-ful and glad in thee : and let such as love
thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.
^{4 15678 23}

20 As for me, I am poor and needy : but the Lord ^{347 12568 4 15678 23} car-eth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and re-deemer : make no long ^{37 4 12568 457 168 23} tar-ry-ing, O my God.

Office of the Dead.

Ant.



Lord, let it be thy pleasure to de-liv-er me :

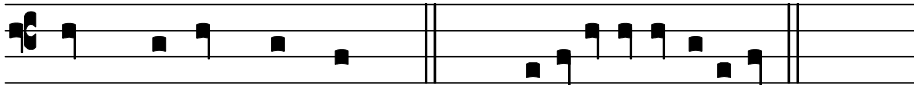


make haste, O Lord, to help me.

Sana Domine animam meam.

8. Ant.

II.i.



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

Psalm 41. Beatus qui intelligit. xl.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor and needy : the Lord shall deliver him
in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed up-on earth :
and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

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

4 I said, Lord, be mer-ciful un-to me : heal my soul, for I have sin-ned against
thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me : When shall he die, and his name perish ?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh va-nity : and his heart conceiveth false-
hood within himself, and when he com-eth forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper to-ge-ther a-against me : even against me do they i-
ma-gine this evil.

Office of the Dead.

8 Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed a-³⁴⁷gainst him : and now that he lieth, he shall rise up no more.^{4 15678 23}

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted : who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.^{4 15678 23}

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord : raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.^{347 258 16 4 15678}

11 By this I know thou favour-^{347 12658}est me : that mine enemy doth not triumph a-^{457 168 23}gainst me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou up-^{347 258 16}hold-est me : and shalt set me before thy face for ever.^{4 15678 23}

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Is-rael : world with-out end. Amen.^{347 258 16 4 15678 23}

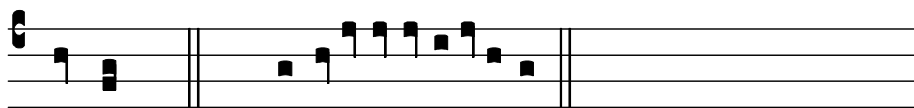
Ant.



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

Sitivit anima mea.

9. Ant.
VIII.i.



Y soul. *Ps.* Like as the hart.

Psalm 42. Quemadmodum. xlj.

Like as the hart de-^{37 4}si-reth the wa-^{258 16}ter-brooks : so longeth my soul af-^{4 15678 23}ter thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the liv-^{347 258 16}ing God : when shall I come to appear before the ^{4 15678 23}pre-sence of God ?

3 My tears have been my meat, day and night : while they daily say unto me,

Office of the Dead.

^{15678 23}
Where is now thy God ?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself : for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth in-to the house of God ;

5 In the voice of praise and thanks-giving : among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of hea-viness, O my soul : and why art thou so disqui-et-⁴
^{15678 23}ed within me ?

7 Put thy trust in God : for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soul is vex-ed with-in me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the lit-tle hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the wa-ter-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 for-got-ten me : why go I thus heavily, while the en-e-my oppresseth me ?

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

13 Namely, while they say daily un-to me : — Where is now thy God ?

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soul : and why art thou so disqui-et-ed within me ?

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

Office of the Dead.

Ant.



Y soul is athirst for the liv-ing God : when shall

I come to appear be-fore the face of the Lord ?

℣. Rest e-ternal grant unto them, O Lord.

℟. And let light perpe-tu- al shine upon them.

Lesson vij. Job. xvij. : 1.

MY breath is corrupt, my days are
extinct, the graves are ready for
me. Are there not mockers with me ?
and doth not mine eye continue in
their provocation ? Lay down now,
put me in a surety with thee ; who is
he that will strike hands with me ?
My days are past, my purposes are
broken off, even the thoughts of my

heart. They change the night into
day : the light is short because of
darkness. If I wait, the grave is mine
house : I have made my bed in the
darkness. I have said to corruption,
Thou art my father : to the worm,
Thou art my mother, and my sister.
And where is now my hope and my
patience ? Thou O Lord art my God.

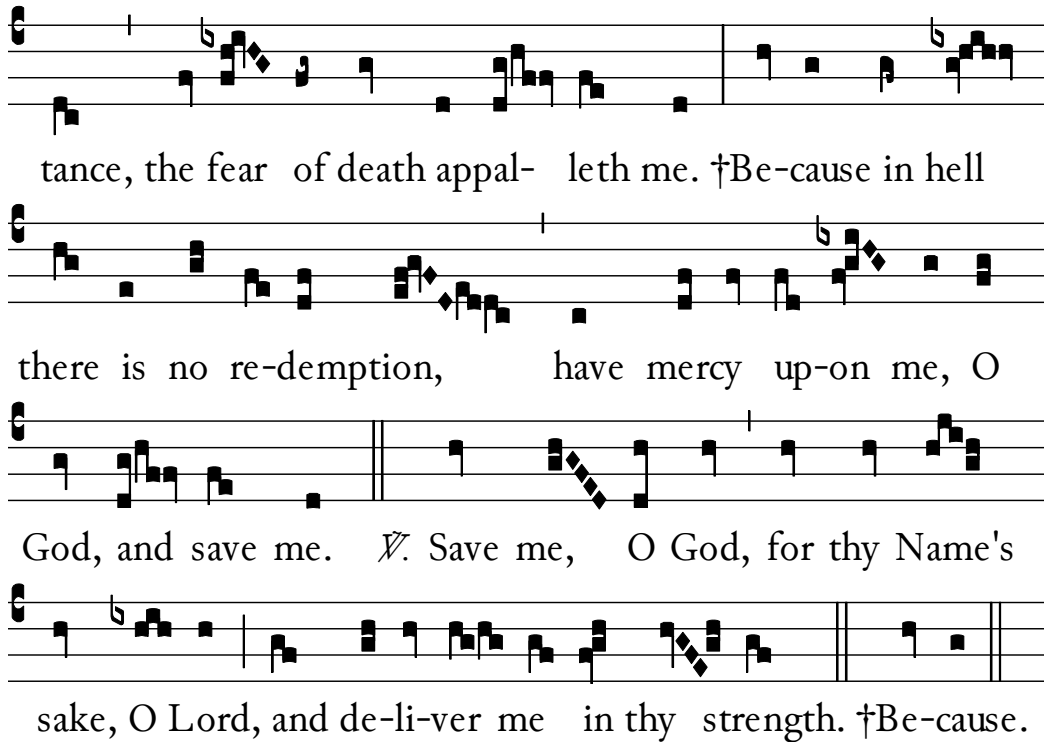
Peccante me cotidie.

7. Resp.
I.



HE while I trespass * dai- ly and have no re-pen-

Office of the Dead.



tance, the fear of death appal- leth me. †Be-cause in hell
there is no re-demption, have mercy up-on me, O
God, and save me. ⁊. Save me, O God, for thy Name's
sake, O Lord, and de-li-ver me in thy strength. †Be-cause.

Lesson viij. Job. xix. : 20.

MY bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth. Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends ; for the hand of God hath touched me. Why do ye persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh ? Oh that my words were now written ! oh that they were printed in a book ! that they were

graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock for ever ! For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth : and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God ; whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not another ; though my reins be consumed within me.

Requiem eternum.

8. Resp.
VII.



Est * e-ter- nal grant unto them, O Lord.



†And let light perpe-tu-al shine up- on them.



∞. Thou who didst raise La-za-rus already corrupt-ing from



the grave, grant them rest, O Lord. †And let light.

Lectio ix. Job. x. : 18.

Wherefore then hast thou brought me forth out of the womb ? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me ! I should have been as though I had not been ; I should have been carried from the womb to the grave. Are not

my days few ? cease then, and let me alone, that I may take comfort a little, before I go whence I shall not return, even to the land of darkness and the shadow of death, without any order, but where dread dwells for ever.

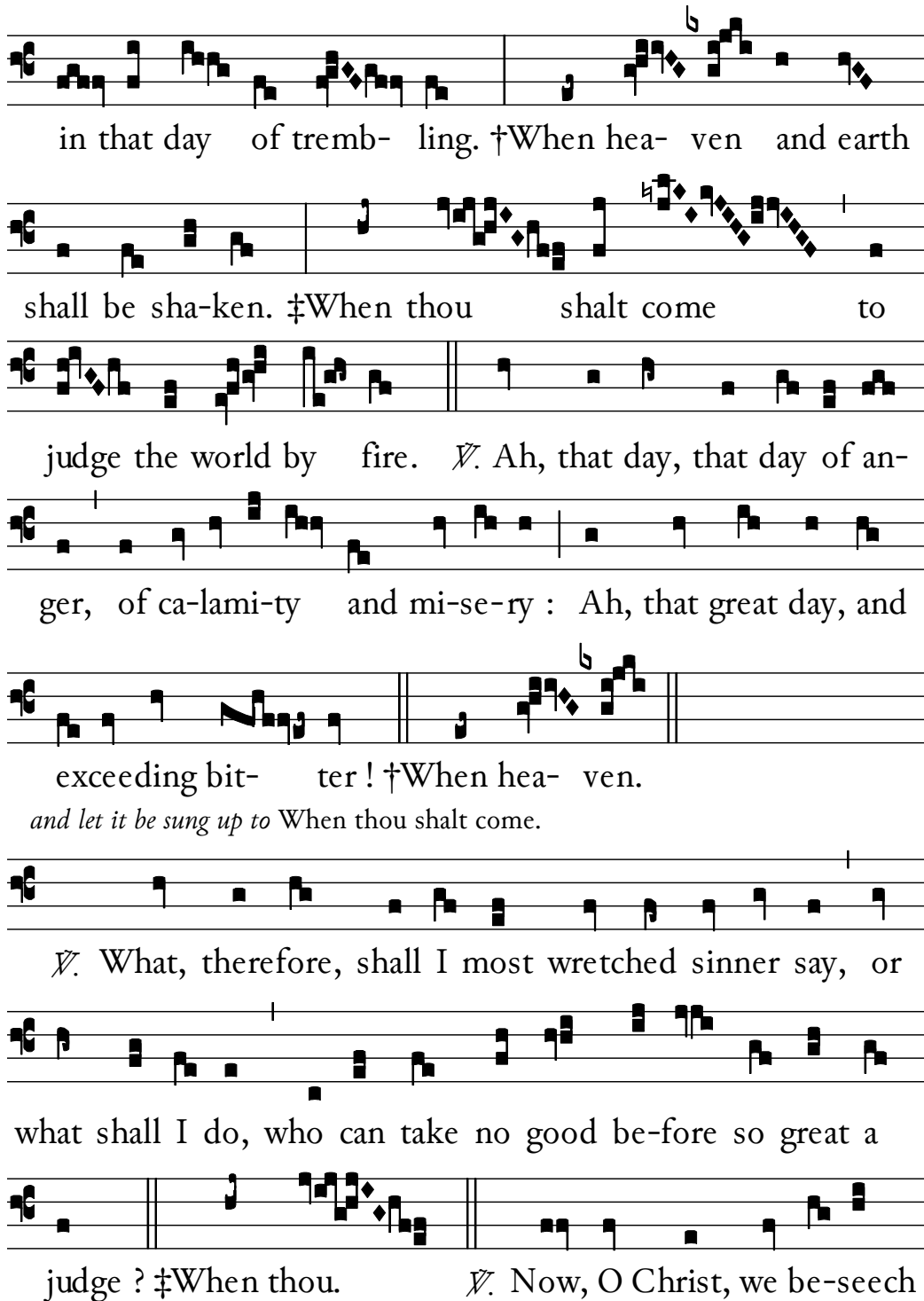
Libera me Domine.

9. Resp.
II.



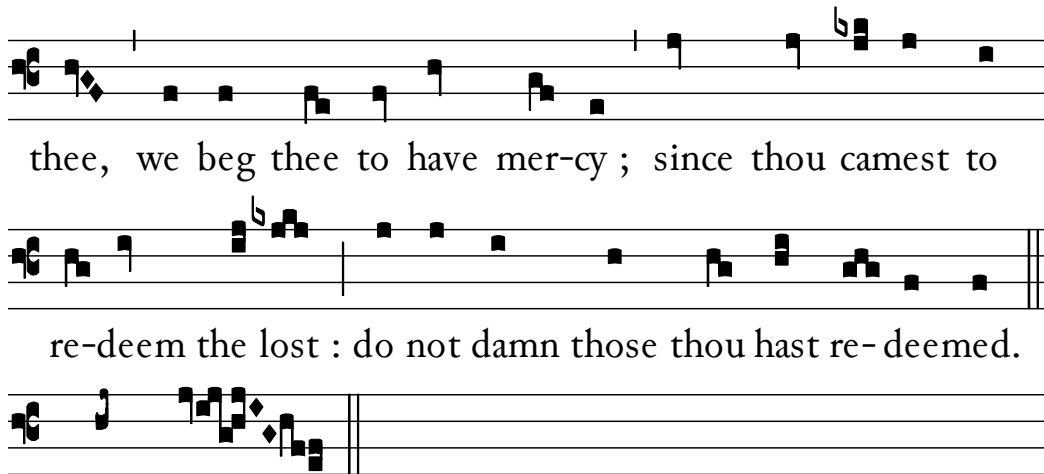
E-liv-er me, * O Lord, from death e-ter- nal

Office of the Dead.



in that day of trem- ling. †When hea- ven and earth
shall be sha-ken. ‡When thou shalt come to
judge the world by fire. ✠. Ah, that day, that day of an-
ger, of ca-lami-ty and mi-se-ry : Ah, that great day, and
exceeding bit- ter ! †When hea- ven.
and let it be sung up to When thou shalt come.
✠. What, therefore, shall I most wretched sinner say, or
what shall I do, who can take no good be-fore so great a
judge ? ‡When thou. ✠. Now, O Christ, we be-seech

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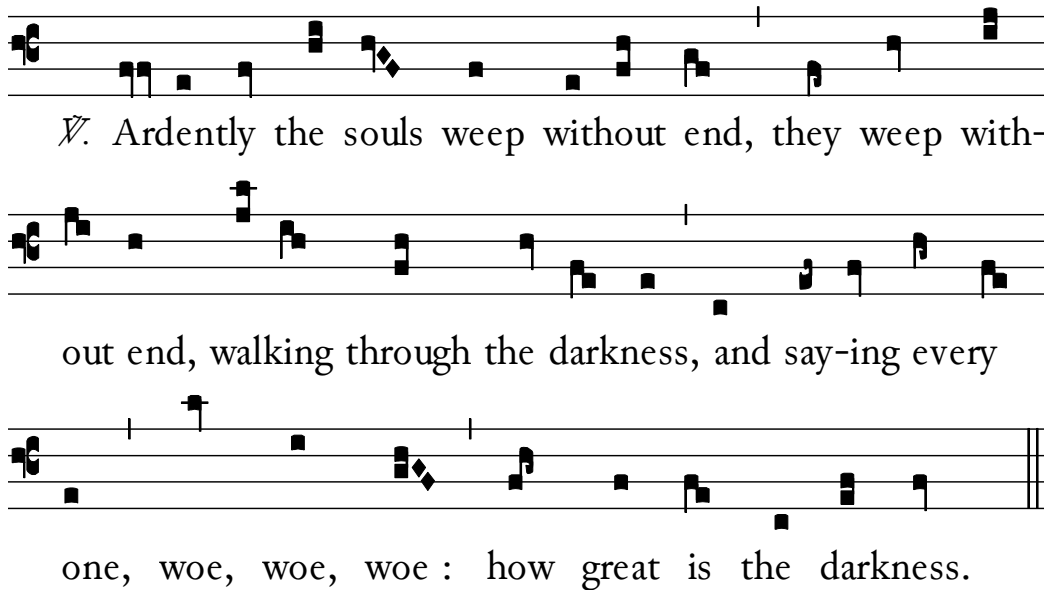
thee, we beg thee to have mer-cy ; since thou camest to
re-deem the lost : do not damn those thou hast re- deemed.

‡When thou.



Then let the R̄. De-liv-er me. be repeated, which is observed throughout the whole year whenever this Responsory Deliver me, O Lord. is sung.

¶ On All Souls' Day only.

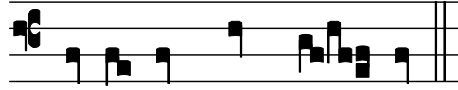


R̄. Ardently the souls weep without end, they weep with-
out end, walking through the darkness, and say-ing every
one, woe, woe, woe : how great is the darkness.

Office of the Dead.

‡When thou. √. Cre-a-tor of all things, O God,
who hast formed me from the dust of the ground, and
hast wondrously re-deemed me by thine own blood,
and although my bo-dy be in a state of de-cay, from the
se-pulchre may thou make it on the day of judgement to be
re-awak-en-ed, hear, O hear me, and may thou com-
mand my soul to be plac-ed in the bo-som of Abra-
ham thy pa-tri-arch. ‡When thou.

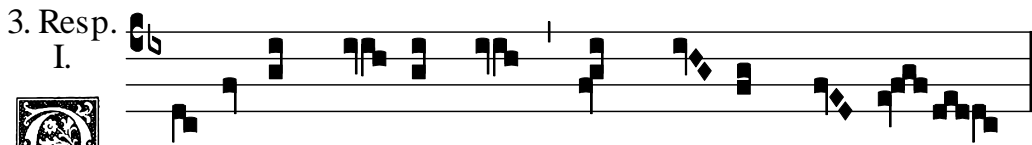
Office of the Dead.



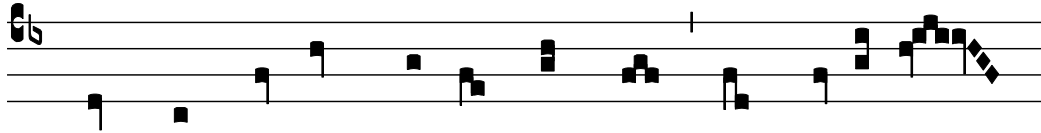
Let the Responsory De-liv-er me, * O Lord. be repeated.

On all Tuesdays and Fridays and on Feasts without Rulers of the Choir and on all ferias throughout the year when Vigils of the Dead is observed with nine Psalms and three Lessons, let this be the third Responsory.

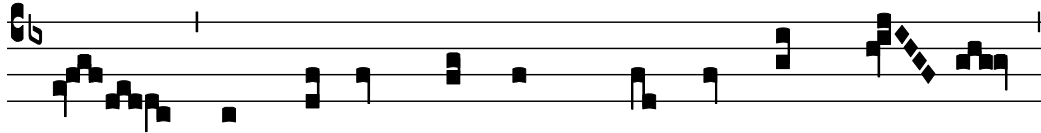
Libera me Domine.



E-liv-er me, * O Lord, from the paths of hell.



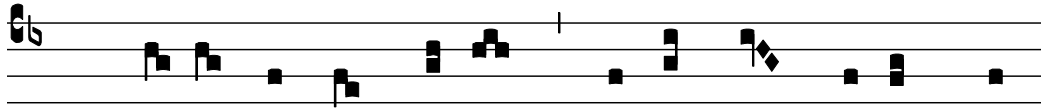
†Thou that breakest the gates of brass, and vi-si-tedst



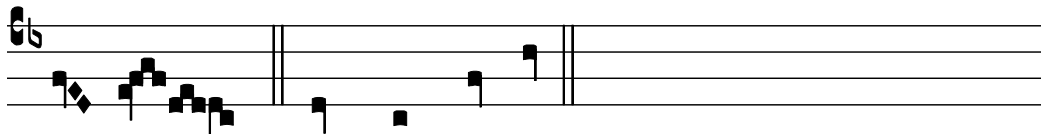
hell and gav-est them light, that they might see thee,



who dwelt in the pains of dark-ness.



∇. Cry-ing out and say-ing, Thou art come, O our Re-



deemer. †Thou that breakest.

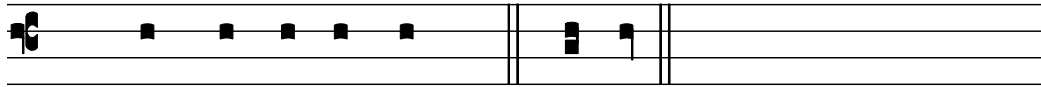
Office of the Dead.

¶ *Let not this preceding Responsory be repeated. And it is noted that always at Vigils of the Dead with nine Psalms and three Lessons only, this Versicle is said before the Lessons.*

℣. Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me. ℞. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Before Lauds.

Before Lauds the Priest says this Versicle, changing neither place nor vestment.



℣. May they rest in peace. ℞. Amen.

Let this Verse be said before Lauds in the aforementioned manner throughout the whole year except from All Souls' Day until the Wednesday before Easter, for then Lauds does not follow as indicated below.

¶ *At Lauds.*

Exultabunt Domino ossa.

1. Ant.
IV.iii.

Musical notation for the antiphona 'HE bones which thou. Ps. Have mercy upon me.' on a four-line staff. It begins with a C-clef and a common time signature. The melody consists of a series of quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, followed by a double bar line. The second part consists of a series of quarter notes: C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, followed by a double bar line. A decorative initial 'T' is placed at the beginning of the text.

HE bones which thou. Ps. Have mercy upon me.

Psalm 51. Miserere mei Deus. l.

Have mercy † upon me, O God, after thy great goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies do a-way mine offences.

2 Wash me throughly from my wick-edness : and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I ac-knowledge my faults : and my sin is ev-er before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was sha-pen in wick-edness : and in sin hath my mo-ther conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the in-ward parts : and shalt make me to under-

Office of the Dead.

^{4 15678 23}
stand wis-dom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : thou shalt wash me,
and I shall be whit-er than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness : that the bones which thou hast
bro-ken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spi-rit within me.

11 Cast me not a-way from thy presence : and take not thy ho-ly spi-rit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help a-gain : and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways un-to the wicked : and sinners shall be con-ver-
ted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health :
and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt o-pen my lips, O Lord : and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee : but thou delightest
not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God,
shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious un-to Sion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

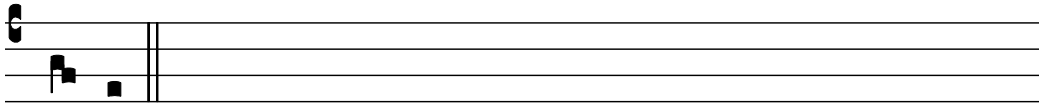
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-
offerings and ob-lations : then shall they offer young bullocks up-on thine altar.

Ant.



HE bones which thou hast bro-ken shall re-joice in

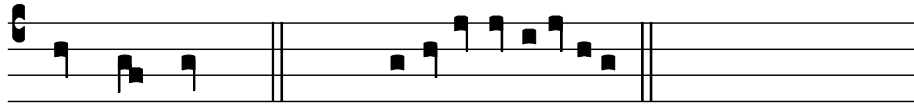
Office of the Dead.



the Lord.

Exaudi Domine orationem meam.

2. Ant.
VIII.i.



Hou, O Lord. *Ps.* Thou, O God, art praised.

Psalm 65. Te decet hymnus. lxiv.

THou, O God, † art prais-ed in Sion : and unto thee shall the vow be
perform-ed in Jerusalem.

2 Thou that hearest the prayer : un-to thee shall all flesh come.

3 My misdeeds pre-vail a-gainst me : O be thou merci-ful un-to our sins.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choolest, and re-ceivest un-to thee : he shall
dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy
ho-ly temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of our sal-
vation : thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that re-
main in the broad sea.

6 Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains : and is girded a-bout with
power.

7 Who stilleth the raging of the sea : and the noise of his waves, and the mad-
ness of the peoples.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be a-fraid at thy
tokens : thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and eve-ning to praise

thee.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and bles-³⁴⁷sest it : thou makest it ve-²⁵⁸ry plenteous.¹⁶ ⁴ 15678 23

10 The river of God is full of water : thou preparest their corn, for so thou pro-³⁴⁷vid-¹²⁵⁶⁸est for the earth. ⁴ 15678

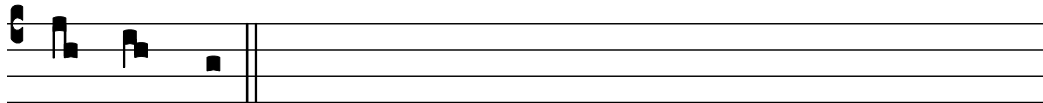
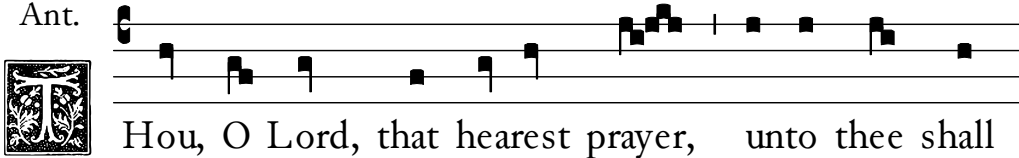
11 Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof :
thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the in-⁴crease of it.^{15678 23}

12 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness : and thy clouds drop fatness.³⁷ ⁴ 12568 ⁴ 15678 ²³

13 They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wil-³⁴⁷derness : and the little hills shall
re-⁴joice on every side.^{15678 23}

14 The folds shall be full of sheep : the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn,
that they shall laugh and sing.⁴ ³⁴⁷ ²⁵⁸ ¹⁶ ⁴ 15678 ²³

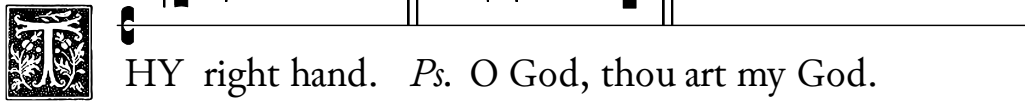
Ant.



all flesh come.

Me suscepit dextera tua.

3. Ant.
VII.ii.



HY right hand. Ps. O God, thou art my God.

Psalm 63. Deus Deus meus. lxij.



God, thou art my God : ear-ly will I seek thee.³⁴⁷ ²⁵⁸ ¹⁶ ⁴ 15678 ²³

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth af-³⁴⁷ter thee : in a bar-²⁵⁸ren and dry land where no water is.¹⁶ ⁴ 15678 ²³

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3 Thus have I looked for thee in ho-³⁴⁷liness : that I might behold thy pow-^{258 16}er and ^{457 168 23}glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself : my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee on this ³⁴⁷manner : and lift up my hands in ¹²⁵⁶⁸thy Name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with mar-^{37 4}row and ¹²⁵⁶⁸fatness : when my ^{4 15678 23}mouth prais-eth thee with joyful lips.

7 Have I not remember-^{4 37 258 16}ed thee in my bed : and thought upon thee when I was ^{4 15678 23}waking ?

8 Because thou hast been my helper : therefore under the shadow of thy wings ^{347 12568}will I rejoice. ^{4 15678}

9 My soul hang-eth up-on thee : thy right hand hath upholden me.

10 These also that seek the hurt of my soul : they shall go un-^{4 37 258 16}der the earth. ^{4 15678 23}

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword : that they may be a por-^{4 37 258 16}tion for ^{457 168 23}foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God ; all they also that swear by him shall be ³⁴⁷com-¹²⁵⁶⁸mended : for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped. ^{457 168 23}

Psalm 67. Deus misereatur. lxvj.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us : and shew us the light of his ^{347 12568}countenance, and be mer-^{457 168 23}ci-ful unto us ;

2 That thy way may be known up-on earth : thy saving health a-^{347 12568}mong all ^{4 15678 23}nations.

3 Let the peoples praise thee, O God : yea, let all the peo-^{347 12568}ples praise thee. ^{4 15678 23}

4 O let the nations re-^{347 12568}joice and be glad : for thou shalt judge the folk

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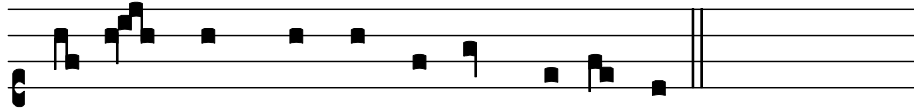
righteously, and govern the na-tions upon earth.

5 Let the peoples praise thee, O God : yea, let all the peo-ples praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase : and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us : and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Ant.

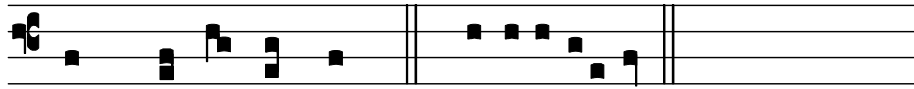


HY right hand hath upholden me, O Lord.

A porta inferi.

4. Ant.

II.i.



Rom the gate of hell. Ps. I said, in the cutting off.

Song of Hezekiah. Isaiah xxxviii. Ego dixi.

I said, in the cut-ting off of my days : I shall go to the gates of the grave.

2 I am deprived of the re-sidue of my years : I said, I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord in the land of the living.

3 I shall be-hold man no more : with the in-ha-bi-tants of the world.

4 Mine age is de-parted : and is removed from me as a shepherd's tent.

5 I have cut off like a weaver my life : he will cut me off with pi-ning sickness.

6 From day even to night : wilt thou make an end of me.

7 I reckoned till morning that, as a lion, so will he break all my bones : from day even to night wilt thou make an end of me.

8 Like a crane or a swallow, so did I chatter : I did mourn as a dove.

9 Mine eyes fail with looking upward : O Lord, I am oppres-sed ; un-dertake for

me.

10 What shall I say ? He hath both spoken unto me, and him-self hath done it : I shall go softly all my years in the bit-ter-ness 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 cor-ruption : for thou has cast all my sins behind my back.

13 For the grave cannot praise thee, death cannot cele-brate thee : they that go down into the pit can-not hope for thy truth.

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

15 The Lord was rea-dy 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.

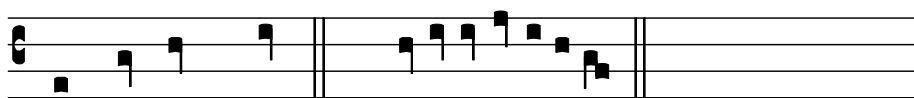
Ant.



Rom the gate of hell, de-liv-er my soul, O Lord.

Omnis spiritus laudet.

5. Ant.
VII.i.



ET ev-ery thing. *Ps.* O praise the Lord.

Psalm 148. Laudate Dominum. cxlvij.




1 praise the Lord of heaven : — praise him in the height.

2 Praise him, all ye angels of his : — praise him, all his host.

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- 3 Praise him, ³⁴⁷ sun and moon : ^{258 16} praise him, all ^{4 15678 23} ye stars and light.
- 4 Praise him, ^{347 12568} all ye heavens : and ye waters that are a-bove ^{4 15678 23} the heavens.
- 5 Let them praise the Name ^{4 37 258 16} of the Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made ; he commanded, ^{457 168 23} and they were created.
- 6 He hath made them fast for ev-er and ever : he hath given them a law which ^{37 4 12568} shall not be broken. ^{4 15678 23}
- 7 Praise the Lord up-on earth, ye dra-gons and all deeps ; ^{347 12568 457 168 23}
- 8 Fire and hail, ^{347 12568} snow and vapours : wind and storm, ^{4 15678 23} ful-fil-ling his word ;
- 9 Moun-tains and all hills : fruitful trees and all cedars ; ^{37 4 12568 457 168 23}
- 10 Beasts and all cattle : worms and feath-ered fowls ; ^{37 4 12568 4 15678 23}
- 11 Kings of the earth and all people : princes and all jud-ges of the world ; ^{37 4 12568 4 15678 23}
- 12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the ^{4 37 258 16} Lord : for his Name only is excellent, and his praise a-bove ^{4 15678 23} hea-ven and earth.
- 13 He shall exalt the horn of his people ; all his saints shall praise him : even the ^{347 12568} children of Israel, even the ^{457 168 23} peo-ple that serveth him.

Psalm 149. Cantate Domino. cxlviiiij.

-  sing unto the Lord a new song : let the congrega-tion of saints praise him. ^{347 12658 4 15678 23}
- 2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him : and let the children of Sion ^{347 12568} be joy-ful in their King. ^{4 15678 23}
- 3 Let them praise his Name in the dance : let them sing praises unto him with ^{4 37 258 16} tab-ret and harp. ^{15678 23}
- 4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people : and hel-peth the meek-hearted. ^{347 12568 4 15678 23}
- 5 Let the saints be joy-ful with glory : let them re-joice in their beds. ^{37 4 12568 4 168 2357}
- 6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth : and a two-edg-ed sword in their ^{347 258 16 4 168 2357}


hands ;

7 To be avenged of the heathen : and to re-buke the people ;

8 To bind their kings in chains : and their nobles with links of iron ;

9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written : Such hon-our have all his saints.

Psalm 150. Laudate Dominum. cl.


 praise God in his ho-liness : praise him in the firma-ment of his power.
 2 Praise him in his no-ble acts : praise him according to his ex-cel-lent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet : praise him up-on the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the cym-bals and dances : praise him up-on the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praise him up-on the loud cymbals.


6 Let eve-ry thing that hath breath : — — — praise the Lord.


Ant. 

 ET ev-ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

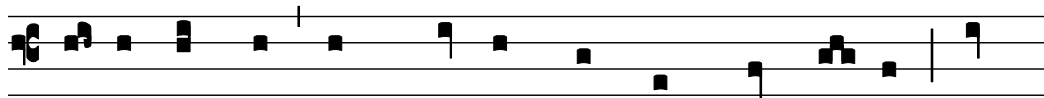
℣. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord. ℞. And let light perpetual shine upon them.

Ego sum resurrectio.

Ant.
 II.i. 

 am * the re-surrection and the life : he that be-

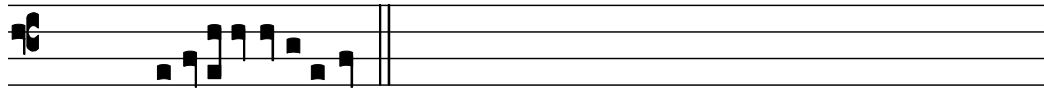
Office of the Dead.



liev-eth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and



who- so-ev-er liv-eth and be-liev-eth in me shall nev-er die.

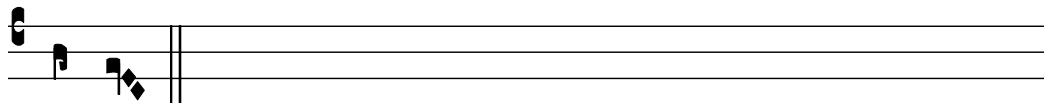


Ps. Blessed be the Lord. 51*.

Preces.

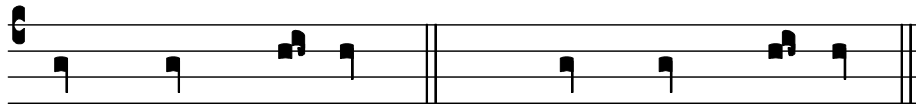


Y-ri- e-léyson. *R.* Christe-léyson. *V.* Ky-ri- e-

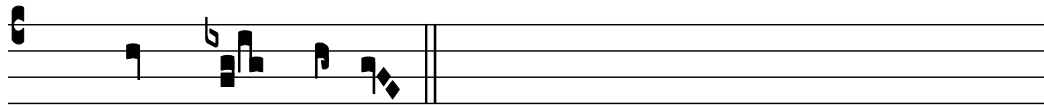


léyson.

Or




Ord, have mer-cy, *R.* Christ, have mer-cy.



V. Lord, have mercy.

Or
BCP



Ord, have mercy upon us. *R.* Christ, have mercy
upon us. *R.* Lord, have mercy up- on us.

Our Father. [5]. *without saying aloud* And lead us not.

The let be said from Easter through to All Souls' day without note this Psalm.

Psalm 30. Exaltabo te Domine. xxix.

I will magnify thee, O Lord, for
thou hast set me up : * and not
made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto
thee : * and thou hast healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my
soul out of hell : * thou hast kept my
life from them that go down to the
pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye
saints of his : * and give thanks unto
him for a remembrance of his
holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the
twinkling of an eye, and in his plea-
sure is life : * heaviness may endure
for a night, but joy cometh in the
morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I
shall never be removed : * thou,
Lord, of thy goodness hast made my

hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turn thy face from me :
* and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord :
* and gat me to my Lord right
humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood :
* when I go down to the pit ?

10 Shall the dust give thanks unto
thee : * or shall it declare thy truth ?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy
upon me : * Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heaviness
into joy : * thou hast put off my
sackcloth, and girded me with
gladness.

13 Therefore shall every good man
sing of thy praise without ceasing : *
O my God, I will give thanks unto
thee for ever.

However from All Souls' Day until the Wednesday before Easter let be said at Lauds the following Psalm.

Psalm 142. Voce mea ad Dominum. cxlj.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice : * yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaints before him : * and shewed him of my trouble.

3 When my spirit was in heaviness thou knewest my path : * in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked also upon my right hand : * and saw there was no man that would know me.

5 I had no place to flee unto : * and

no man cared for my soul.

6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said : * Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.

7 Consider my complaint : * for I am brought very low.

8 O deliver me from my persecutors : * for they are too strong for me.

9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name : * which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

Which being finished let the Priest say, changing neither place nor vestment.

℣. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

℟. And let light perpetual shine upon them.

℣. From the gate of hell.

℟. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

℣. I believe to see the goodness of the Lord.

℟. In the land of the living.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *If a corpse be present, at Lauds is said first this Prayer.*

Prayer [major].

Ⓘ God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear, receive our petition for the soul of thy

servant *or* handmaiden whom thou hast bidden this day to depart out of this world : that thou wouldst not

deliver *him* into the hand of the enemy : neither forget *him* for ever : but command thy holy Angels to receive *him*, and bring *him* into the

land of the living : that foreasmuch as *he* hath hoped and believed in thee : he may merit to rejoice in the fellowship of thy Saints.

On the Anniversary of a death.

Prayer [minor].

God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear, be favourable to the soul of thy servant *or* handmaiden and dismiss all

his sins : that *he* being released from the bonds of death may merit to cross over to life eternal.

On Tricennials however let this Prayer be said.

Prayer.

Almighty and everlasting God who never without hope of mercy art implored : look favourably on the soul of thy servant *or*

handmaiden, that *he* who hath departed from this life in faith may be joined to the number of thy Saints.

¶ *For a deceased Bishop let this Prayer be said at Lauds.*

Prayer.

God, whose mercy cannot be measured, receive our prayers for the souls of thy servants and

Bishops, and grant unto them light and a place of joyfulness in the company of thy Saints.

¶ *For brothers and sisters deceased this Prayer is said at Lauds.*

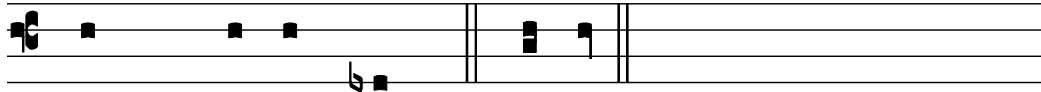
Prayer.

Incline thine ear, O Lord, to our prayers that thy mercy is entreated : that the souls of thy servants and handmaidens which from this world have been appointed to

depart : may be established in the region of peace and light, and to be numbered in the fellowship of thy Saints.

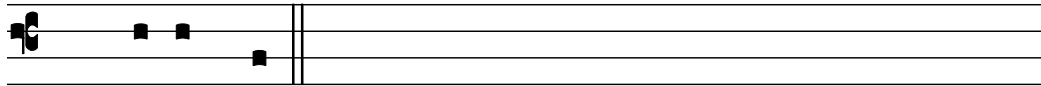
Which is ended thus.

Office of the Dead.



Through Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

Then follows.



R. Let us pray.

¶ *Then let a Prayer be said for familiars privately at pleasure.*

Prayer.

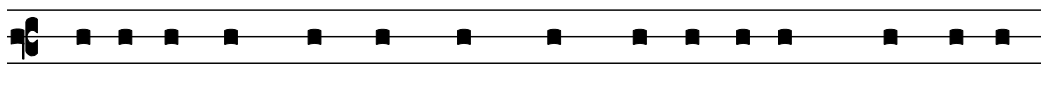
God, who hast commanded us to honour our fathers and our mothers : in thy mercy have pity on the souls of our departed fathers and mothers, our brothers and sisters, and

our benefactors, and forgive them all their sins, and make us to see them again in the joy of everlasting brightness.

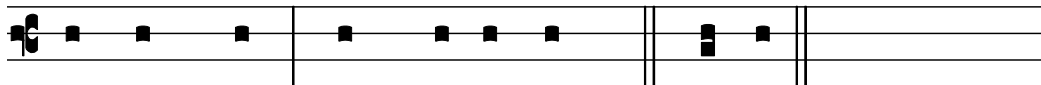
Which being said there follows this general Prayer aloud.

Alay the prayer of thy suppliants, we beseech thee, O Lord, avail the souls of all the faithful departed :

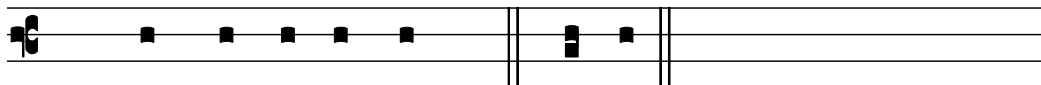
that thou mayest deliver them from all their sins and make them partakers in thy redemption.



Who liv-est and reignest with God the Father and the Ho-ly



Ghost, one God. World without end. *R.* Amen.



R. May they rest in peace. *R.* Amen.



¶ *The Commendation of Souls.*

Let it be begun this way.

Psalm 119. Beati immaculati. cxviiij.

Blessed are those that are undefiled in the way : * and walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies : * and seek him with their whole heart.

3 For they who do no wickedness : * walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast charged : * that we shall diligently keep thy commandments.

5 O that my ways were made so direct : * that I might keep thy statutes !

6 So shall I not be confounded : * while I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart : * when I shall have learned the judgements of thy

righteousness.

8 I will keep thy ceremonies : * O forsake me not utterly.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way : * even by ruling himself after thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee : * O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

11 Thy words have I hid within my heart : * that I should not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord : * O teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I been telling : * of all the judgements of thy mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies : * as in all manner of riches.

15 I will talk of thy commandments : *

and have respect unto thy ways.

16 My delight shall be in thy statutes : * and I will not forget thy word.

17 O do well unto thy servant : * that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes : * that I may see the wondrous things of thy law.

19 I am a stranger upon earth : * O hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh out for the very fervent desire : * that it hath always unto thy judgements.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud : * and cursed are they that do err from thy commandments.

22 O turn from me shame and rebuke : * for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me : * but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

24 For thy testimonies are my delight : * and my counsellors.

25 My soul cleaveth to the dust : * O quicken thou me, according to thy word.

26 I have acknowledged my ways, and thou heardest me : * O teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy commandments : * and so shall

I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth away for very heaviness : * comfort thou me according unto thy word.

29 Take from me the way of lying : * and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

30 I have chosen the way of truth : * and thy judgements have I laid before me.

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies : * O Lord, confound me not.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments : * when thou hast set my heart at liberty.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes : * and I shall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law : * yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments : * for therein is my desire.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies : * and not to covetousness.

37 O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity : * and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 O stablish thy word in thy servant : * that I may fear thee.

39 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of : * for thy judgements are good.

40 Behold, my delight is in thy commandments : * O quicken me in thy righteousness.

41 Let thy loving mercy come also unto me, O Lord : * even thy salvation, according unto thy word.

42 So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers : * for my trust is in thy word.

43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth : * for my hope is in thy judgements.

44 So shall I always keep thy law : * yea, for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty : * for I seek thy commandments.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also, even before kings : * and will not be ashamed.

47 And my delight shall be in thy commandments : * which I have loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved : * and my study shall be in thy statutes.

49 O think upon thy servant, as concerning thy word : * wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust.

50 The same is my comfort in my trouble : * for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me exceedingly in derision : * yet have I not

shrunk from thy law.

52 For I remembered thine everlasting judgements, O Lord : * and received comfort.

53 I am horribly afraid : * for the ungodly that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs : * in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night season : * and have kept thy law.

56 This I had : * because I kept thy commandments.

57 Thou art my portion, O Lord : * I have promised to keep thy law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart : * O be merciful unto me, according to thy word.

59 I called mine own ways to remembrance : * and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and prolonged not the time : * to keep thy commandments.

61 The congregations of the ungodly have robbed me : * but I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee : * because of thy righteous judgements.

63 I am a companion of all them that fear thee : * and keep thy commandments.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy : * O teach me thy statutes.

65 O Lord, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant : * according unto thy word.

66 O learn me true understanding and knowledge : * for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was troubled, I went wrong : * but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good and gracious : * O teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have imagined a lie against me : * but I will keep thy commandments with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as brawn : * but my delight hath been in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been in trouble : * that I may learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me : * than thousands of gold and silver.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me : * O give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me : * because I have put my trust in thy word.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgements are right : * and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused

me to be troubled.

76 O let thy merciful kindness be my comfort : * according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live : * for thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be confounded, for they go wickedly about to destroy me : * but I will be occupied in thy commandments.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known thy testimonies : * be turned unto me.

80 O let my heart be sound in thy statutes : * that I be not ashamed.

81 My soul hath longed for thy salvation : * and I have a good hope because of thy word.

82 Mine eyes long sore for thy word : * saying, O when wilt thou comfort me ?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke : * yet do I not forget thy statutes.

84 How many are the days of thy servant : * when wilt thou be avenged of them that persecute me ?

85 The proud have digged pits for me : * which are not after thy law.

86 All thy commandments are true : * they persecute me falsely ; O be thou my help.

87 They had almost made an end of me upon earth : * but I forsook not

thy commandments.

88 O quicken me after thy loving-kindness : * and so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth.

89 O Lord, thy word : * endureth for ever in heaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another : * thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinance : * for all things serve thee.

92 If my delight had not been in thy law : * I should have perished in my trouble.

93 I will never forget thy commandments : * for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I am thine, O save me : * for I have sought thy commandments.

95 The ungodly laid wait for me to destroy me : * but I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I see that all things come to an end : * but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

97 Lord, what love have I unto thy law : * all the day long is my study in it.

98 Thou, through thy commandments, hast made me wiser than mine enemies : * for they are ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than

my teachers : * for thy testimonies are my study.

100 I am wiser than the aged : * because I keep thy commandments.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way : * that I may keep thy word.

102 I have not shrunk from thy judgements : * for thou teachest me.

103 O how sweet are thy words unto my throat : * yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth.

104 Through thy commandments I get understanding : * therefore I hate all evil ways.

105 Thy word is a lantern unto my feet : * and a light unto my paths.

106 I have sworn, and am stedfastly purposed : * to keep thy righteous judgements.

107 I am troubled above measure : * quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word.

108 Let the free-will offerings of my mouth please thee, O Lord : * and teach me thy judgements.

109 My soul is always in my hand : * yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The ungodly have laid a snare for me : * but yet I swerved not from thy commandments.

111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine heritage for ever : * and why ? they are the very joy of my heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy statutes alway : * even unto the end.

113 I hate them that imagine evil things : * but thy law do I love.

114 Thou art my defence and shield : * and my trust is in thy word.

115 Away from me, ye wicked : * I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 O stablish me according to thy word, that I may live : * and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe : * yea, my delight shall be ever in thy statutes.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depart from thy statutes : * for they imagine but deceit.

119 Thou puttest away all the ungodly of the earth like dross : * therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee : * and I am afraid of thy judgements.

121 I deal with the thing that is lawful and right : * O give me not over unto mine oppressors.

122 Make thou thy servant to delight in that which is good : * that the proud do me no wrong.

123 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health : * and for the word of thy righteousness.

124 O deal with thy servant according unto thy loving mercy : * and teach me thy statutes.

125 I am thy servant, O grant me understanding : * that I may know thy testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine hand : * for they have destroyed thy law.

127 For I love thy commandments : * above gold and precious stones.

128 Therefore hold I straight all thy commandments : * and all false ways I utterly abhor.

129 Thy testimonies are wonderful : * therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 When thy word goeth forth : * it giveth light and understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and drew in my breath : * for my delight was in thy commandments.

132 O look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me : * as thou usest to do unto those that love thy Name.

133 Order my steps in thy word : * and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me.

134 O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men : * and so shall I keep thy commandments.

135 Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy servant : * and teach me thy statutes.

136 Mine eyes gush out with water : *
because men keep not thy law.

137 Righteous art thou, O Lord : *
and true is thy judgement.

138 The testimonies that thou hast
commanded : * are exceeding right-
eous and true.

139 My zeal hath even consumed
me : * because mine enemies have
forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word is tried to the ut-
termost : * and thy servant loveth it.

141 I am small, and of no reputation : *
yet do I not forget thy com-
mandments.

142 Thy righteousness is an ever-
lasting righteousness : * and thy law
is the truth.

143 Trouble and heaviness have
taken hold upon me : * yet is my
delight in thy commandments.

144 The righteousness of thy tes-
timonies is everlasting : * O grant me
understanding, and I shall live.

145 I call with my whole heart : *
hear me, O Lord, I will keep thy
statutes.

146 Yea, even unto thee do I call : *
help me, and I shall keep thy
testimonies.

147 Early in the morning do I cry
unto thee : * for in thy word is my
trust.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night

watches : * that I might be occupied
in thy word.

149 Hear my voice, O Lord, ac-
cording unto thy loving-kindness : *
quicken me, according to thy
judgements.

150 They draw nigh that of malice
persecute me : * and are far from thy
law.

151 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord : *
for all thy commandments are true.

152 As concerning thy testimonies,
I have known long since : * that thou
hast grounded them for ever.

153 O consider mine adversity, and
deliver me : * for I do not forget thy
law.

154 Avenge thou my cause, and
deliver me : * quicken me according
to thy word.

155 Health is far from the ungodly : *
for they regard not thy statutes.

156 Great is thy mercy, O Lord : *
quicken me, as thou art wont.

157 Many there are that trouble me,
and persecute me : * yet do I not
swerve from thy testimonies.

158 It grieveth me when I see the
transgressors : * because they keep
not thy law.

159 Consider, O Lord, how I love
thy commandments : * O quicken
me, according to thy loving-kindness.

160 Thy word is true from ever-

lasting : * all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for evermore.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause : * but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I am as glad of thy word : * as one that findeth great spoils.

163 As for lies, I hate and abhor them : * but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee : * because of thy righteous judgements.

165 Great is the peace that they have who love thy law : * and they are not offended at it.

166 Lord, I have looked for thy saving health : * and done after thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies : * and loved them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy commandments and testimonies : * for all my ways are before thee.

169 Let my complaint come before thee, O Lord : * give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee : * deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall speak of thy praise : * when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word : * for all thy commandments are righteous.

173 Let thine hand help me : * for I have chosen thy commandments.

174 I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord : * and in thy law is my delight.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee : * and thy judgements shall help me.

176 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost : * O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

After concluding the Psalm without Gloria Patri. is said the Ant. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord : and let light perpetual shine upon them.

Kyrie eleyson.

Christe eleyson.

Kyrie eleyson.

|
Or


Lord, have mercy [upon us].

Christ, have mercy [upon us].

Lord, have mercy [upon us.]

Our Father. [5]. *silently.*

Psalm 139. Domine probasti. cxxxviiij.

 Lord, thou hast searched me out, and known me : * thou knowest my downsitting, and mine uprising ; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed : * and spiest out all my ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue : * but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before : * and laid thine hand upon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me : * I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit : * or whither shall I go then from thy presence ?

7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there : if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

8 If I take the wings of the morning : * and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea ;

9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me : * and thy right hand shall hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me : * then shall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day : * the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

12 For my reins are thine : * thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : * marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee : * though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect : * and in thy book were all my members written ;

16 Which day by day were fashioned : * when as yet there was none of them.

17 How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God : * O how great is the sum of them !

18 If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand : * when I wake up, I am present with thee.

19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God : * depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

20 For they speak unrighteously against thee : * and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord,

The Commendation of Souls.

that hate thee : * and am not I
grieved with those that rise up against
thee ?

22 Yea, I hate them right sore : *
even as though they were mine
enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and seek the
ground of my heart : * prove me, and
examine my thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of
wickedness in me : * and lead me in
the way everlasting.

V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let light perpetual shine upon them.

V. From the gate of hell.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

V. I believe to see the goodness of the Lord.

R. In the land of the living.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. Let us pray.

Prayer.

UNto thee, O Lord, we com-
mend the souls of thy servants
and handmaidens, and of all the
faithful departed : that the dead may
live in thy world : and any which by

the frailty of worldly life have
committed sins, cleanse by the favour
of thy most merciful pity. Through
Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May they rest in peace. *R.* Amen.

¶ *Here endeth the Vigils of the Dead.*