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Part 5.
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Psalter.
Tuesday.
Matins — Lauds.

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ET us hearti-ly re-joice. †In the strength of our sal-

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

*Com-mingling

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

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

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

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

Let tempting sleep be thrust away Lest slothfulness our

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

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

And hymn thee with our psalmody.

Until the Purification.

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

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

Paraclete. Amen.

After the Purification.

4. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son, Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee, Doth live and reign eternal-ly. Amen.

From Trinity until Advent, Hymn. Father, we praise thee. [226].

Ut non delinquam.

1. Ant. Liv.

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

Psalm 39. Dixi Custodiam. xxxviii.

said, I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungod-ly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

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Tuesday.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue;

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

8 And now, Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences: and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

10 I became dumb, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me: I am even consumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.

14 For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner: as all my fathers were.

15 O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen.
Psalm 40. Expectans expectavi. xxxix.

I waited patiently for the Lord: and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: and set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth: even a thanks-giving unto our God.

4 Many shall see it, and fear: and shall 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 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 are to us-ward: and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I should declare them, and speak of them: they should be more than I am able to express.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, thou wouldst not: but mine ears hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thy will, O my God: I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart: my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.
13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth: from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth alway preserve me.

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

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

18 Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame: that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God.

Glory be to the Father. c\&c.

Ant.  

Hat I offend not in my tongue.
Tuesday.

**Sana Domine.**


**Psalm 41. Beatus qui intelligit. xl.**

Lessed 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 bles-sed 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-gainst me: even against me do they im-a-gine this evil.

8 Let the sentence of guiltiness pro-ceed a-gainst him: and now that he lieth, he shall rise up no more.

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

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord: raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.
11 By this I know thou favour-est me: that mine enemy doth not tri-umph against me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou up-hold-est me: and shalt set me before thy face for ever.


_Psalm 42. Quemadmodum. xlf._

1  Like as the hart de-si-reth the wa-ter-brooks: so longeth my soul af-ter thee, O God.

2  My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the liv-ing God: when shall I come to appear before the pre-sence of God?

3  My tears have been my meat, day and night: while they daily say unto me, 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 into 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-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 un-to 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 a-sun-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.

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

3. Ant. VI. Eructavit cor meum.

Y heart. Ps. We have heard.

Psalm 44. Deus auribus. xliij.

E have heard with our ears, O God, our fa-thers have told us : what thou
hast done in their time of old ;

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in : how thou hast destroyed the na-tions, and cast them out.

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3 For they gat not the land in possession through their own sword: neither was it their own arm that helped them.

4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance: because thou hadst a favour unto them.

5 Thou art my King, O God: send help unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our enemies: and in thy Name will we tread them under, that rise up against us.

7 For I will not trust in my bow: it is not my sword that shall help me;

8 But it is thou that savest us from our enemies: and puttest them to confusion that hate us.

9 We make our boast of God all day long: and will praise thy Name for ever.

10 But now thou art far off, and puttest us to confusion: and goest not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makest us to turn our backs upon our enemies: so that they which hate us spoil our goods.

12 Thou lettest us be eaten up like sheep: and hast scattered us among the heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy people for naught: and takest no money for them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of them that are round about us.

15 Thou makest us to be a by-word among the heathen: and that the people shake their heads at us.

16 My confusion is daily before me: and the shame of my face hath covered me;
17 For the voice of the slanderer and blasphem-er: for the ene-my and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not for-get thee: nor behave ourselves froward-ly in thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turn-ed back: neither our steps gone out of thy way;

20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into the place of dragons: and covered us with the sha-dow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to any strange god: shall not God search it out? for he knoweth the ve-ry se-crets of the heart.

22 For thy sake also are we killed all the day long: and are counted as sheep ap-poin-ted to be slain.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou: awake, and be not absent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forgettest our mi-se-ry and trouble?

25 For our soul is brought low, e-ven un-to the dust: our belly cleav-eth unto the ground.

26 A-rise, and help us: and deliver us, for thy mercy's sake.

Psalm 45. Eructavit cor meum. xlv.

My heart is inditing of a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen: of a rea-dy writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, because God hath bles-sed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou most mighty: according to thy wor-ship and renown.
Good luck have thou with thine honour: ride on, because of the word of truth, of meekness, and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thy arrows are very sharp, and the people shall be subdued unto thee: even in the midst among the King’s enemies.

Thy seat, O God, endureth for ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

All thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes, and cassia: out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings’ daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the Queen in a vesture of gold, wrought about with divers colours.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, incline thine ear: forget also thine own people, and thy father’s house.

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

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift: like as the rich also among the people shall make their supply—ca—tion before thee.

The King’s daughter is all glorious with— in: her clothing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of need—work: the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.

With joy and gladness shall they be brought: and shall enter into the King’s palace.
17 Instead of thy fathers thou shalt have children: whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.

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

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant. Y heart is indi-ting of a good matter.

Adjutor.

Psalm 46. Deus noster refugium. xlv.

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

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

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tem-pest of the same.

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

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

6 The heathen make much ado, and the king-domes are moved: but God hath

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shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jahcob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jahcob is our refuge.

Psalm 47. Omnes gentes plaudite. xlvj.

clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jahcob, whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon his holy seat.

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of A-braham: for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.

Glory be to the Father. ēc.

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Tuesday.

Ant.

ve-ry pre-sent help in trouble.

Auribus percipite.

5. Ant. VIII.ii.

On-der it with your ears. Ps. Great is the Lord.


Reat is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even up-
on his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north-
side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure
refuge.

3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.

4 They marvel-led to see such things: they were astonished, and sud-denly cast
down.

5 Fear came there up-on them, and sorrow: as upon a wo-man in her travai.

6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: — through the east-wind.

7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the
city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of thy temple.

9 O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise un-to the world's end: thy
right hand is full of righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughters of Judah be glad: be-cause of
thy judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he shall be our guide unto death.

Psalm 49. Audite hec omnes. xlviij.

O hear ye this, all ye people: ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwell in the world.

2 High and low, rich and poor: one with another.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom: and my heart shall muse of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to the parable: and shew my dark speech upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of wickedness: and when the wickedness of my heels compasseth me round about?

6 There be some that put their trust in their goods: and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother: nor make agreement unto God for him;

8 For it cost more to redeem their souls: so that he must let that alone for ever;

9 Yea, though he live long:—and see not the grave.

10 For he seeth that wise men also die, and perish together: as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their riches for other.

11 And yet they think that their houses shall continue for ever: and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another; and call the lands af-
ter their own names.

12 Nevertheless, man will not abide in honour: seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish; this is the way of them.

13 This is their foolishness: and their posterity praise their saying.

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

15 But God hath delivered my soul from the place of hell: for he shall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich: or if the glory of his house be increased;

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him when he dieth: neither shall his pomp follow him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himself an happy man: and so long as thou dost well unto thyself, men will speak good of thee.

19 He shall follow the generation of his fathers: and shall never see light.

20 Man being in honour hath no understanding: but is compared unto the beasts that perish.

Glory be to the Father. &c.
HE Lord. Ps. The same.

Psalm 50. Deus deorum. xlix.

THE Lord, † even the most high God, hath spoken: and called the world, from the rising up of the sun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared: in perfect beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above: and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is Judge himself.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak: I myself will testify against thee, O Israel; for I am God, even thy God.

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

9 I will take no bullock out of thine house: nor he-goat out of thy folds.

10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine: and so are the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are in my sight.
12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I will eat bulls' flesh: and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanks-giving: and pay thy vows unto the most Highest.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But unto the un-godly said God: Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my co-ve-nant in thy mouth;

17 Whereas thou hastest to be re-formed: and hast cast my words behind thee?

18 When thou sawest a thief, thou con-sentedst un-to him: and hast been par-taker with the adulterers.

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speak wick-edness: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit.

20 Thou satest, and spakest a-against thy brother: yea, and hast slander-ed thine own mother's son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

22 O consider this, ye that for-get God: lest I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he honour-eth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I shew the sal-va-tion of God.
Psalm 52.  Quid gloriaris.  l. j.

HY boastest thou thy-self, thou tyrant: that thou canst do mischief;

Whereas the goodness of God: endur-eth yet daily?

Thy tongue i-ma-gineth wick-edness: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.

Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness: and false-hood more than righteousness.

Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt:— O thou false tongue.

Therefore shall God des-troy thee for ever: he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

The righteous also shall see this, and fear: and shall laugh him to scorn;

Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength: but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened him-self in his wickedness.

As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ev-er and ever.

I will alway give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done: and I will hope in thy Name, for thy saints like it well.

Glory be to the Father.  &c.

Ant.  HE Lord, e-ven the most high God, hath spok-n.

V.  Offer unto God thanksgiving.  R.  And pay thy vows unto the most High.
Tuesday.

Before Lauds.

℣. Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us. ℛ. As we do put our trust in thee.

At Lauds.

Secundum magnam.

1. Ant. I.iii.

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

O God. Ps. Have mercy upon me. 51/l. [247].

Salutare.

2. Ant. VI.

HE help. Ps. Give sentence.

Psalm 43. Judica me Deus. xlij.

Ive sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the un-godly people : O deliver me from the de-ceit-ful and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee : and why do I so heavily, while the en-e-my oppresseth me ?

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

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

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Tuesday.

5 Why art thou so heavy, O my soul: and why art thou so dis-quiet-ed within me?

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

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant. HE help of my counte-nance, and my God.

Ad te de luce.

3. Ant. VII.i. Arly will I seek thee, * O my God. Ps. O God, thou art my God. 63./lxij. & 67./lxvij. [60].

Cunctis diebus.


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 oppressed; undertake for me.

10 What shall I say? He hath both spoken unto me, and himself hath done it: I shall go softly all my years in the bitterness of my soul.

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

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

13 For the grave cannot praise thee, death cannot celebrate thee: they that go down into the pit cannot hope for thy truth.

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

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

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant.

LL the days of our life, be thou ready to save us,
Tuesday.

O Lord.

In excelsis.

5. Ant. VI. praise God * in the highest. Pss. O praise the Lord.

Chapter. Cor. xvi. 13.

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

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

From the first Sunday after the Octave of the Epiphany until Quadragesima when the service is of the Tuesday the following Hymn is sung at Lauds.

Hymn. Ales diei nuncius.

HE winged he-rald of the day * Proclaims the morn’s approaching ray: And Christ the Lord our souls excites,

And so to endless life invites. 2. Take up thy bed, to each he cries, Who sick, or wrapped in slumber lies: And chaste
and just and sober stand, And watch: my coming is at hand.

3. With earnest cry, with tearful care, Call we the Lord to hear
our prayer: While supplication, pure and deep, Forbids
each chastened heart to sleep. 4. Do thou, O Christ, our slum-
bbers wake; Do thou the chains of darkness break: Purge thou
our former sins away, And in our souls new light display.

Until the Purification.

5. All honour, laud, and glory be O Je-su, Virgin-born, to
thee: All glory as is ev-er meet, To Father and to
Pa-raclete. Amen.

After the Purification.

5. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, E-ternal Son, to thee: All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Father and to

Pa-raclete. Amen.

*From Trinity until Advent, Hymn, Lo ! the dim shadows. [256].*

V. Have I not thought upon thee, O Lord, when I was waking? R. Because thou hast been my helper. *Let the response be made privately.*

Erexit Dominus.

Ant.

VII.i.

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

in the house of his servant Da-vid. Ps. Blessed be the Lord. 67*.

*Preces as above on Monday. [257]. Prayer as appointed.*