THE SARUM RITE Sarum Breviary Noted. Performing Edition.

VOLUME A.

Part 5.

Pages [274]-[299].

Psalter.

Tuesday.

Matins — Lauds.

Edited by William Renwick.

HAMILTON ONTARIO.
THE GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF CANADA.
MMXI.

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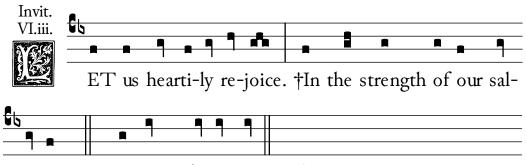
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■ Tuesday at Matins.

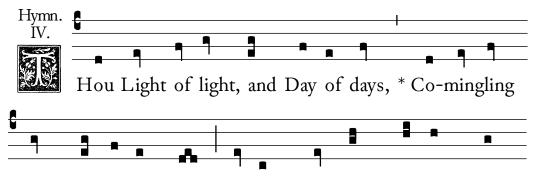
Jubilemus Deo.



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

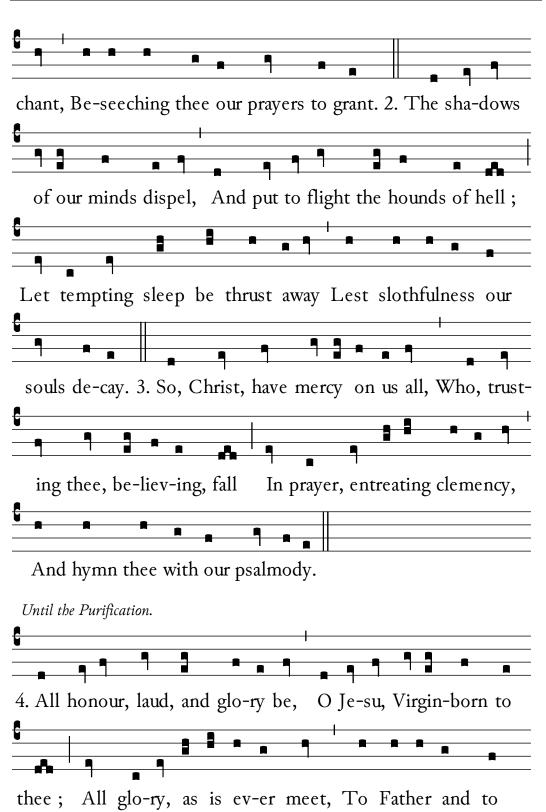
From the first Sunday after the Octave of the Epiphany until Quadragesima, when the service is of the Tuesday, the following Hymn is sung at Matins.

Consors Paterni luminis.

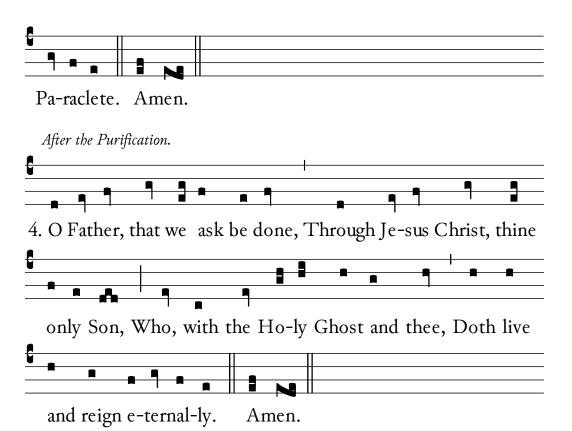


with the Father's rays; Singing, we break the night with

A-5. [274]

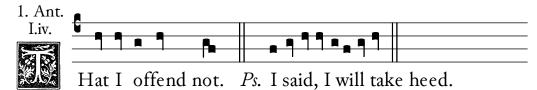


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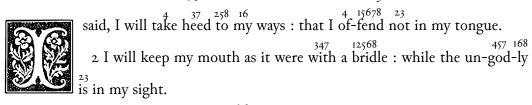


From Trinity until Advent, Hymn. Father, we praise thee. [226].

Ut non delinquam.



Psalm 39. Dixi Custodiam. xxxviij.



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

- 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 ; 347 12568 kindled : and
- 5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days : that I may be certified how long I have to live. $^{4}_{15678} \, ^{23}_{23}$
- 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 al-to-ge-ther vanity.
- 7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquiet-eth him-self 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 e-ven in thee.
- 9 Deliver me from all mine of-fences : and make me not a rebuke un-to the foolish.
 - 10 I became dumb, and o-pened not my mouth : for it was thy doing.
- 11 Take thy plague a-way 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 fret-ting a garment: every man there-fore is but vanity.
- 13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears con-si-der my calling : hold not 4 15678 23 thy peace at my tears.
 - 14 For I am a stranger with thee, and a so-journer : as all my fathers were.
- 15 O spare me a little, that I may re-cover my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Psalm 40. Expectans expectavi. xxxix.

- waited pa-tiently 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 or-der-ed my goings.
- 3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth : even a thanks-giv-ing 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 or-der-eth them unto thee.
- 7 If I should de-clare them, and speak of them : they should be more than I 4 am 15678 23 a-ble to express.
- 8 Sacrifice, and meat-offer-ing, thou would-est not: but mine ears hast thou opened.
- 9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou 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 thy will, O

 16 my God: I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.
- $_{\rm II}$ I have declared thy righteousness in the great congre-gation : lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.
- 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 23

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth: from the great con-gregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mer-cy from me, $\overset{258}{O}$ Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy truth al-way 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 de-li-ver me : make haste, O Lord, to help me.

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.

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

19 Let all those that seek thee be joy-ful 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 car-eth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and re-deemer: make no long tar-ry-ing, O my God.

Glory be to the Father. $\mathscr{C}c$.



Hat I offend not in my tongue.

Sana Domine.



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

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 457 168 23 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 i- 457 168 23 ma-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. 347 and 12568 are 12568 and 12568 and 12568 are 12568 are 12568 and 12568 are 125
- 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, $\overset{347}{\text{O}}$ Lord : raise thou me up again, and $\overset{4}{\text{I}}$ 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 4 15678 23 thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Is-rael: world with-out end. Amen.

Psalm 42. Quemadmodum. xlj.

Ike 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, 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-et15678 23
 ed within me ?
- $7 \stackrel{37}{--}$ 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 $^{347}_{\rm in}$ the daytime : and in the night-

season did I sing of him, and made my prayer un-to the God of my life.

II 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?

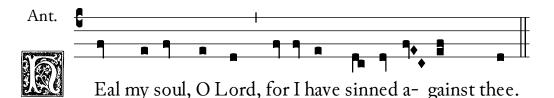
12 My bones are smitten a-sun-der as with a sword : while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth.

13 Namely, while they say daily un-to me : $\stackrel{4}{-}$ Where is now thy God ?

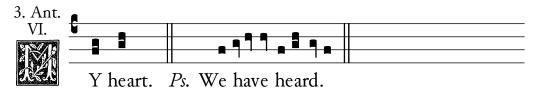
14 Why art thou so vexed, $\overset{347}{O}$ my soul : and why art thou so disqui-et-ed within me ?

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.

Glory be to the Father. $\mathcal{C}c$.



Eructavit cor meum.



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.

- 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 coun-tenance: because

 4 15678 23
 thou hadst a fa-vour unto them.
 - 5 Thou art my King, O God : send help un-to Jacob.
- 6 Through thee will we over-throw our en-emies : 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 en-emies : 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 con-fusion : and goest not forth with our armies.
- 11 Thou makest us to turn our backs up-on our en-emies : so that they which 15678 23 hate us spoil our goods.
- 12 Thou lettest us be eaten up like sheep : and hast scattered us a-mong the heathen.
 - 13 Thou sellest thy people for naught : and takest no mo-ney 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 a-mong the heathen : and that the peo-ple shake their heads at us. 347
- 16 My confusion is dai-ly be-fore me : and the shame of my face hath cov-ered me ;

17 For the voice of the slanderer and blas-phemer: 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 4 15678 23 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 appointed to be slain.

 37 Lord, why sleep-est 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. xliv.

Y 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.

5 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 ter-rible things.

6 Thy arrows are very sharp, and the people shall be sub-dued un-to thee : even in the midst a-mong the King's enemies.

7 Thy seat, O God, en-dur-eth for ever : the sceptre of thy king-dom is a right sceptre.

8 Thou hast loved righteousness, and ha-ted i-ni-quity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness a-bove thy fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of myrrh, a-loes, and cas-sia : out of the ivory palaces, where-by they have made thee glad.

10 Kings' daughters were among thy honour-able women: upon thy right hand did stand the Queen in a vesture of gold, wrought about with di-vers colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and con-si-der, in-cline thine ear: forget also thine own peo-ple, and thy father's house.

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

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

14 The King's daughter is all glo-ri-ous with-in: her clo-thing is of wrought gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the King in rai-ment of need-lework : the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.

16 With joy and glad-ness shall they be brought: and shall enter in-to the King's palace.

17 Instead of thy fathers thou shalt have children: whom thou mayest make prin-

ces in all lands.

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

Glory be to the Father. $\mathcal{C}c$.



Y heart is indi-ting of a good matter.





Psalm 46. Deus noster refugium. xlv.

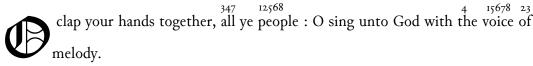
Od is our hope and strength: a very pre-sent help in trouble.

- 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. 347
- 4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God : the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest. 347 12568 23
- 5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be re-moved : God shall help 4 15678 23 her, and that right early.
 - 6 The heathen make much ado, and the king-doms are moved: but God hath

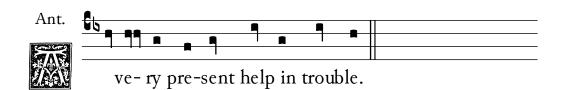
shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

- 7 The Lord of hosts is with us : the God of Ja-cob is our refuge.
- 8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord : what destruction he hath 15678 23 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 cha-ri-ots in the fire.
- 10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be ex-al-ted in the earth.
 - 11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Ja-cob is our refuge.

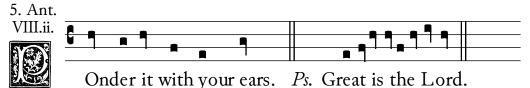
Psalm 47. Omnes gentes plaudite. xlvj.



- 2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared : he is the great King up-on all the earth.
- $_3$ He shall subdue the people un-der us : and the na-tions un-der our feet.
- 4 He shall choose out an he-ritage for us: even the worship of Ja-cob, whom he loved.
 - 5 God is gone up with a mer-ry noise : and the Lord with the sound of the trump.
- 6 O sing praises, sing praises un-to our God : O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.
 - 7 For God is the King of all the earth : sing ye praises with un-derstanding.
 - 8 God reigneth o-ver the heathen: God sitteth up-on 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. $\mathfrak{C}c$.



Auribus percipite.



Psalm 48. Magnus Dominus. xlvij.

Reat is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even up
15678 23
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 travail.
 - 6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea : $\frac{4}{-}$ through the east-wind.
- 7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the $^{347}_{city}$ 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 a-bout her: and tell the tow-ers 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 ev-er and ever : he shall be our guide unto death.

Psalm 49. Audite hec omnes. xlviij.

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 un-derstanding.
- 4 I will incline mine ear to the pa-rable : and shew my dark speech upon the harp.
- 5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of wick-edness: and when the wickedness of my heels com-pas-seth me round about?
- 6 There be some that put their trust in their goods : and boast themselves in the 4 15678 23 multi-tude of their riches.
- 7 But no man may de-liv-er his brother : nor make agree-ment un-to God for him ;
- 8 For it cost more to re-deem their souls: so that he must let that a-lone for ever;
 - 9 Yea, though he live long : $\frac{4}{-}$ and see not the grave.
- 10 For he seeth that wise men also die, and pe-rish to-gether: as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their rich-es for other.
- 11 And yet they think that their houses shall con-tin-ue 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 a-bide in honour : seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish; this is the way of them.

 37 His is their fool-ishness : and their posteri-ty 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 him-self an hap-py 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 ne-ver see light.

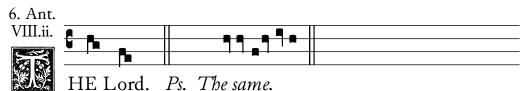
20 Man being in honour hath no un-der-standing : but is compared unto the beasts that perish. 4

Glory be to the Father. $\mathcal{C}c$.



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

Deus deorum.



Psalm 50. Deus deorum. xlix.

HE Lord, † even the most high God, hath spoken : and called the world, from the rising up of the sun, unto the go-ing down thereof.

- 2 Out of Sion hath God ap-peared: in per-fect 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 to-gether un-to me : those that have made a covenant with 15678 23 me with sacrifice.
 - 6 And the heavens shall de-clare his right-eousness: for God is Judge himself.
- 7 Hear, O my peo-ple, and I will speak : I myself will testify against thee, O Israel ; for I am God, ev-en thy God.
- 8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt-of-ferings: because they were not al-way before me.
 - 9 I will take no bul-lock 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 up-on a thousand hills.
- 11 I know all the fowls up-on 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 un-to 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 hatest 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 partaker with the adulterers.
- 19 Thou hast let thy mouth speak wick-edness : and with thy tongue thou hast 257 set forth deceit.
- 20 Thou satest, and spakest a-gainst 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. 168 23 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. lj.

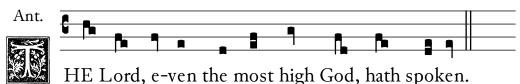
HY boastest thou thy-self, thou tyrant : that thou canst do mischief;

2 Whereas the goodness of God : en-dur-eth yet daily?

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

- 4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness : and false-hood more than righteousness.
 - 5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt : $\stackrel{4}{-}$ O thou false tongue.
- 6 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.
 - 7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear : and shall laugh him to scorn;
- 8 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.
- 9 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.
- 10 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. $\mathcal{C}c$.



The Lord, e-ven the most high God, had spoken.

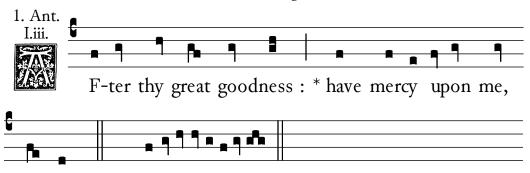
 \tilde{V} . Offer unto God thanksgiving. \tilde{R} . And pay thy vows unto the most High.

Before Lauds.

 \mathcal{N} . Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us. \mathcal{R} . As we do put our trust in thee.

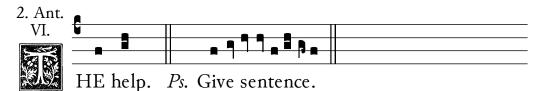
¶ At Lauds.

Secundum magnam.



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

Salutare.



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 go 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 ¹²⁵⁶⁸ gladness: and upon the harp will I give thanks un-to thee, O God, my God.

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

6 O put thy trust in God : for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my 457 168 23 coun-te-nance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father. $\mathcal{C}c$.

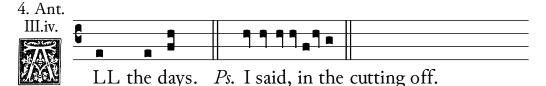


HE help of my counte-nance, and my God.

Ad te de luce.



Cunctis diebus.



Song of Hezekiah. Isaiah xxxviij. Ego dixi.

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.

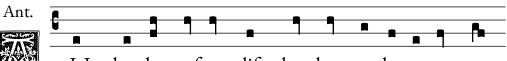
- 3 I shall be-hold man no more : with the in-ha-bi-tants of the world.
- 4 Mine age is de-parted : and is removed from me as a shepherd's tent.
- 5 I have cut off like a weaver my life: he will cut me off with pi-ning sickness.

- 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:

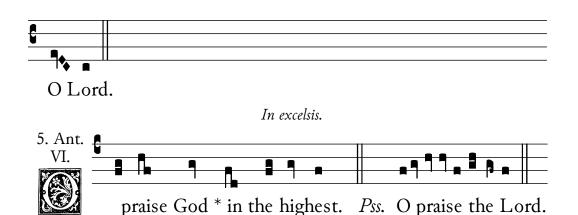
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 so wilt thou recover me, and make me to live.
- 12 Behold, for peace I had great bitterness; but thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of cor-ruption: for thou has cast all my sins behind my back.
- 13 For the grave cannot praise 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.
- 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.

Glory be to the Father. &c.



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



Chapter. 1. Cor. xvj. 13.

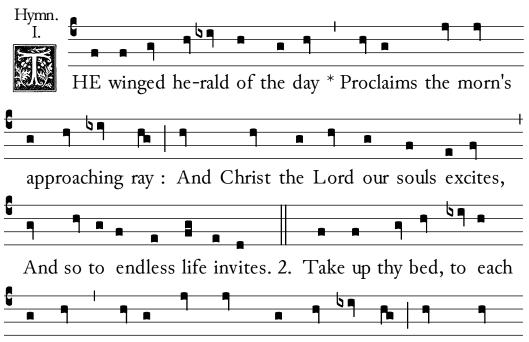
148.-150. [64].

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

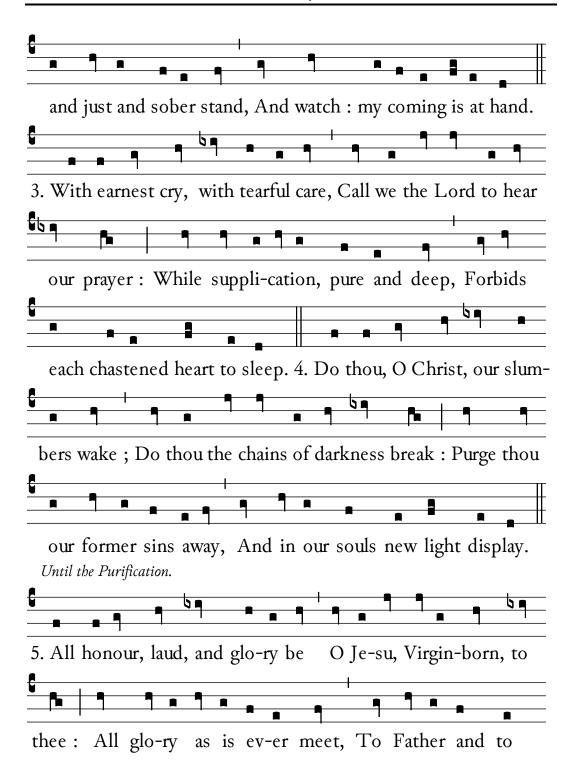
Let all your things be done with charity. R. Thanks be to God.

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.

Ales diei nuncius.



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



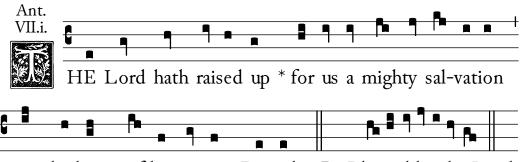


Pa-raclete. Amen.

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

 $\overline{\mathcal{N}}$. Have I not thought upon thee, O Lord, when I was waking ? $\overline{\mathcal{N}}$. Because thou hast been my helper. Let the response be made privately.





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

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