

THE SARUM RITE
Sarum Breviary Noted.
Performing Edition.

VOLUME A.

Part 5.

Pages [274]-[299].

Psalter.

Tuesday.

Matins — Lauds.

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HAMILTON ONTARIO.
THE GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF CANADA.
MMXI.

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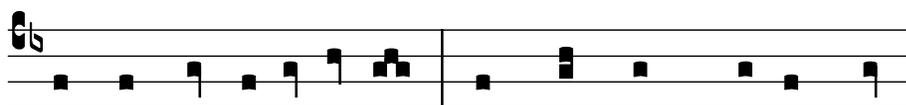
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¶ Tuesday at Matins.

Jubilemus Deo.

Invit.
VI.iii.



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



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

From 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.

Hymn.
IV.



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



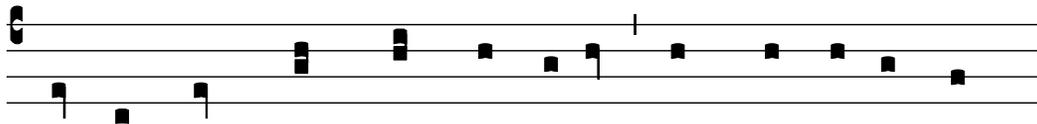
with the Father's rays ; Singing, we break the night with



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



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



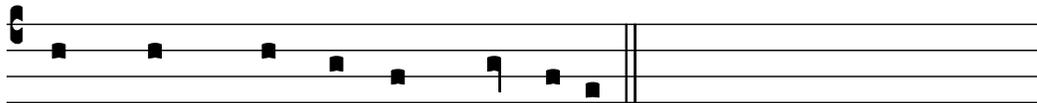
Let tempting sleep be thrust away Lest slothfulness our



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

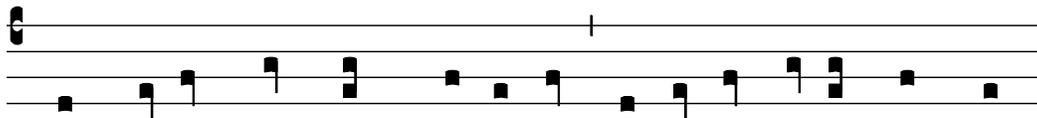


ing thee, be-liev-ing, fall In prayer, entreating clemency,

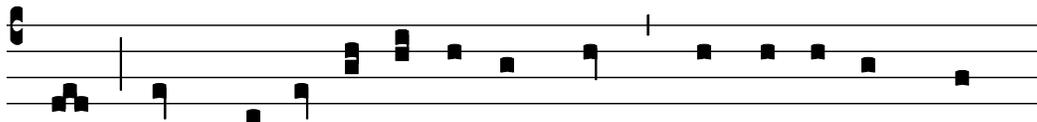


And hymn thee with our psalmody.

Until the Purification.

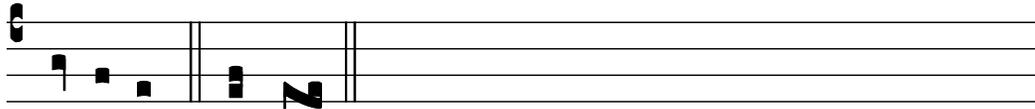


4. All honour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Virgin-born to



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

Tuesday.

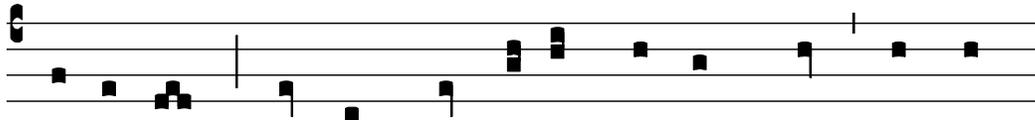


Pa-raclete. Amen.

After the Purification.



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



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



and reign e-ternal-ly. Amen.

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. xxxviiij.



said, I will take heed to my ways : that I of-fend not in my tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle : while the un-god-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.

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 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 open-ed 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
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.

Tuesday.

Psalm 40. Expectans expectavi. xxxix.

I 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 thanksgiv-ing un-to 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 am 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 my God : I am content to do it ; yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 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.

Tuesday.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth : from the 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.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me ; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not a-ble 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 thee, fie upon thee.

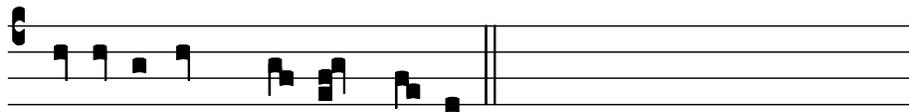
19 Let all those that seek thee be joy-ful and glad in thee : and let such as love thy salvation say always, The Lord be praised.

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. *etc.*

Ant.



Hat I offend not in my tongue.

Sana Domine.

2. Ant.
II.i.

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

Psalm 41. Beatus qui intelligit. xl.

Blessed is he that considereth the ⁴³⁷poor and ¹²⁵⁶⁸needy : the Lord shall deliver him ⁴in the time of ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸trouble. ²³

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be ³⁴⁷blessed ²⁵⁸up-on ¹⁶earth : and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies. ⁴⁵⁷ ¹⁶⁸ ²³

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick up-on his bed : make thou all his ³⁴⁷bed in his ²⁵⁸sickness. ¹⁶ ⁴⁵⁷ ¹⁶⁸ ²³

4 I said, Lord, be ³⁷mer- ⁴ciful un-to me : heal my soul, for I have ²⁵⁸sin- ¹⁶ned against ⁴⁵⁷thee. ¹⁶⁸ ²³

5 Mine enemies ³⁴⁷speak ¹²⁵⁶⁸evil of me : When shall he die, and his name perish ? ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

6 And if he come to see me, he ³⁴⁷speaketh ²⁵⁸va- ¹⁶nity : and his heart conceiveth false- ⁴hood within himself, and when he ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸com- ²³eth forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies ³⁷whisper ⁴to- ¹²⁵⁶⁸ge- ⁴⁵⁷ther ¹⁶⁸a- ²³gainst me : even against me do they ²³ma- ¹⁶⁸gine this evil.

8 Let the sentence of ³⁴⁷guiltiness ¹²⁵⁶⁸pro- ⁴ceed a- ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸gainst him : and now that he lieth, he ²³shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own ³⁷familiar ⁴friend, whom I ¹²⁵⁶⁸trusted : who did also eat of my ⁴bread, ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸hath ²³laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou ³⁴⁷merciful ²⁵⁸unto me, O Lord : raise thou me up again, and I shall ⁴reward ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸them. ²³

11 By this I know thou favour-est me : that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

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

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel : world without end. Amen.

Psalm 42. Quemadmodum. xlj.

LIke as the hart desireth the water-brooks : so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God : when shall I come to appear before the presence 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 thanksgiving : among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted 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 vexed within me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

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

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the daytime : and in the night-

season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

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

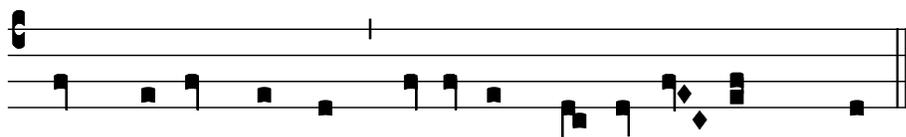
13 Namely, while they say daily un-to me : — Where is now thy God ?

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.

Glory be to the Father. *etc.*

Ant.



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

Eructavit cor meum.

3. Ant.
VI.



Y heart. *Ps.* We have heard.

Psalm 44. Deus auribus. xliij.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our 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 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 confusion : and goest not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makest us to turn our backs up-on our en-emies : so that they which hate us spoil our goods.

12 Thou lettest us be eat-en 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 people shake their heads at us.

16 My confusion is dai-ly be-fore me : and the shame of my face hath covered me ;

- 17 For the voice of the slanderer and blas-phem³⁴⁷er : for the ene-my¹²⁵⁶⁸ and avenger.^{4 15678 23}
- 18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not for-get³⁴⁷ thee : nor behave¹²⁵⁶⁸ ourselves froward-ly^{4 15678 23} in thy covenant.
- 19 Our heart is not turn-ed³⁴⁷ back : neither our steps gone out of thy way ;^{4 15678 23}
- 20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into the place of dragons : and covered us³⁴⁷ with the sha-dow¹²⁵⁶⁸ of death.^{4 15678 23}
- 21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to any³⁴⁷ strange god : shall not God search it out ? for he knoweth the ve-ry¹²⁵⁶⁸ se-crets^{4 15678 23} of the heart.
- 22 For thy sake also are we killed all the day long : and are counted as sheep ap-⁴ poin-ted³⁴⁷ to be slain.^{12568 23}
- 23 Up, Lord, why sleep-est thou : awake, and be not absent from us for ever.^{4 37 258 16 4 15678 23}
- 24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face : and forgettest our mi-se-ry³⁴⁷ and trouble ?^{4 15678 23}
- 25 For our soul is brought low, e-ven un-to the dust : our belly cleav-eth unto^{4 37 258 16 457 168 23} the ground.
- 26 A-rise, and help us : and deliver us, for thy mercy's sake.^{347 12568 4 15678 23}

Psalm 45. Eructavit cor meum. xlii.

- M**Y heart is inditing of a good matter : I speak of the things which I have^{37 4 12568 4} made unto the King.^{15678 23}
- 2 My tongue is the pen : of a rea-dy writer.^{4 37 258 16 4 15678 23}
- 3 Thou art fairer than the children of men : full of grace are thy lips, because God^{347 12568} hath bles-sed thee for ever.^{4 15678 23}
- 4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou most mighty : according to^{347 12568} thy wor-ship and renown.^{4 15678 23}

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-sider, 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.

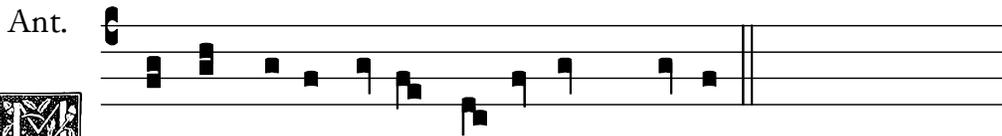
15 She shall be brought unto the King in rai-ment of need-lework : the virgins
that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.

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.

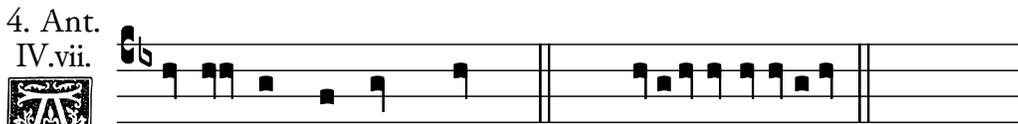
18 I will remember thy Name from one generation to an-other : therefore shall
the people give thanks unto thee, world without end.

Glory be to the Father. *etc.*



Y heart is indi-ting of a good matter.

Adjutor.



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

Psalm 46. Deus noster refugium. xlv.

God 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.

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-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 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.

 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 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 prais-es un-to our God : O sing praises, sing prai-ses unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth : sing ye praises with un-derstanding.

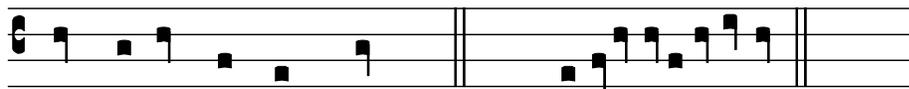
8 God reigneth o-ver the heathen : God sitteth up-on his holy seat.

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. ✠.

Ant. 
 ve- ry pre-sent help in trouble.

Auribus percipite.

5. Ant.
VIII.ii. 
 Onder it with your ears. *Ps.* Great is the Lord.

Psalm 48. Magnus Dominus. xlvij.

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-den-ly 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 : — 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

²³
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. xlvij.

 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 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 : — 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-

^{168 23}
 ter their own names.

12 Nevertheless, man will not a-bide in honour : seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish ; this ^{4 15678 23} is the way of them.

13 This is their fool-ishness : and their posterity ^{4 15678 23} praise their saying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have dominion over them ^{347 12568} in the morning : their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre ^{457 168 23} 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 ^{4 15678} increased ;

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him when he dieth : neither shall his ²³⁵⁷ 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 ^{15678 23} beasts that perish.

Glory be to the Father. *etc.*

Ant. 

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

Tuesday.

Deus deorum.

6. Ant.

VIII.ii.



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 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
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 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 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 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. Ij.

WHY 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 : — 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 always 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. *etc.*

Ant.



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

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

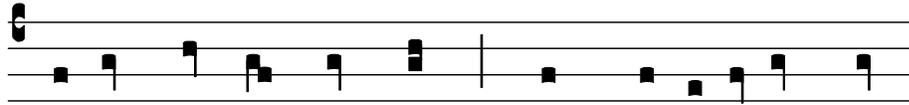
Before Lauds.

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

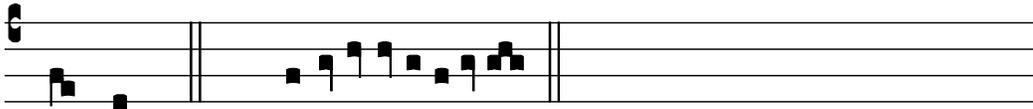
☩ *At Lauds.*

Secundum magnam.

1. Ant.
I.iii.



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



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

Salutare.

2. Ant.
VI.



HE help. *Ps.* Give sentence.

Psalm 43. Judica me Deus. xlij.

Give sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the un-godly³⁴⁷
people : O deliver me from the de-ceit-ful and wicked man.^{12568 457 168 23}

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 ?^{4 15678 23}

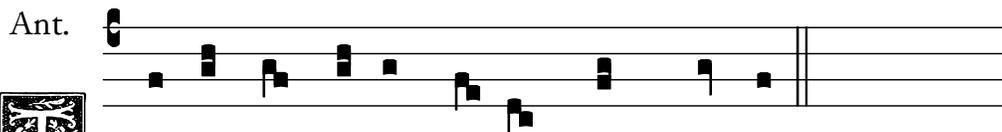
3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me : and bring me unto
thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling ;^{4 15678 23}

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.^{12568 4 15678 23 347}

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 coun-te-nance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father. *etc.*



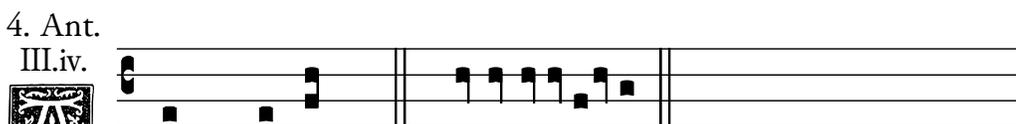
HE help of my counte-nance, and my God.

Ad te de luce.



Arly will I seek thee, * O my God. *Ps.* O God, thou art my God. 63./lxij. & 67./lxvj. [60].

Cunctis diebus.



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

Song of Hezekiah. Isaiah xxxvii. 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.

Tuesday.

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.

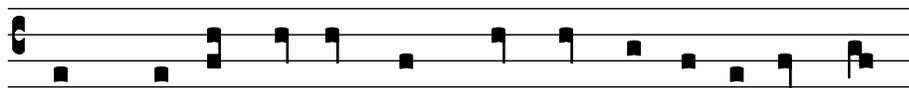
13 For the grave cannot praise thee, death cannot cele-brate thee : they that go down into the pit can-not hope for thy truth.

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.

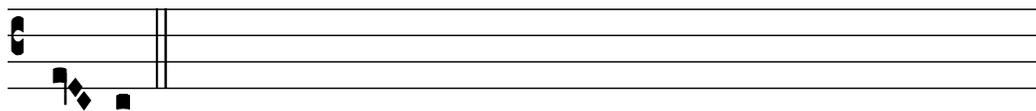
Glory be to the Father. *etc.*

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.
148.-150. [64].

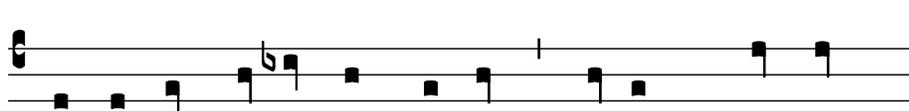
Chapter. 1. *Cor. xvj.* : 13.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, | Let all your things be done with
quit you like men, be strong. | charity. *R.* Thanks be to God.

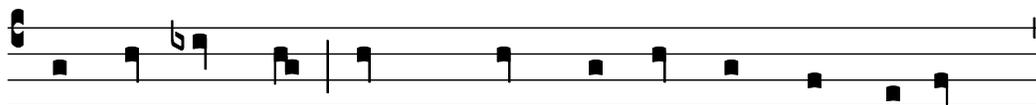
From the first Sunday after the Octave of the Epiphany until Quadragesima when the service is of the Tuesday the following Hymn is sung at Lauds.

Ales diei nuncius.

Hymn.
I.



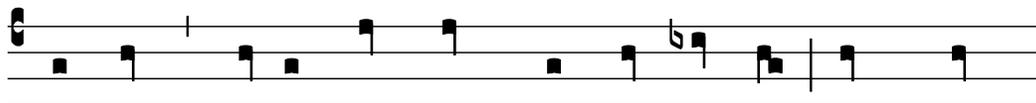
HE winged he-rald of the day * Proclaims the morn's



approaching ray : And Christ the Lord our souls excites,

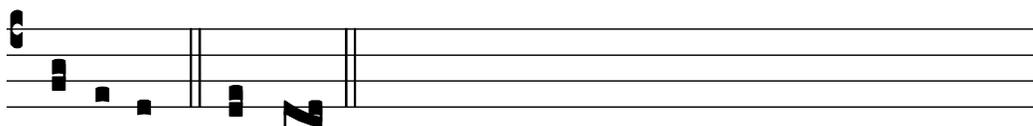


And so to endless life invites. 2. Take up thy bed, to each



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

Tuesday.

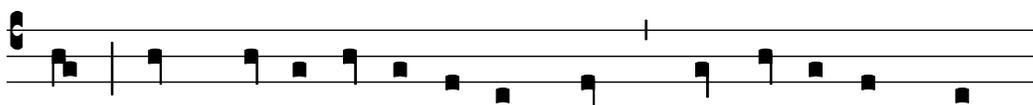


Pa-raclete. Amen.

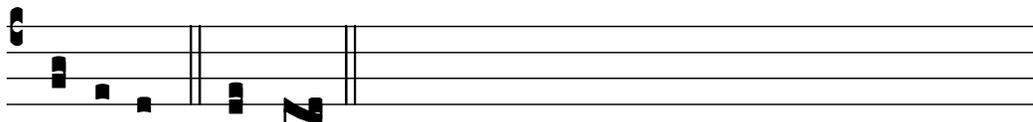
After the Purification.



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].

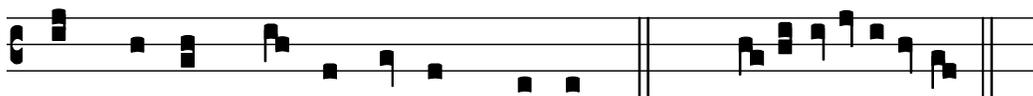
℣. Have I not thought upon thee when I was waking ? ℞. Because thou hast been my helper.

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.