

THE SARUM RITE
Sarum Breviary Noted.
Scholarly Edition.

VOLUME A.

Part 5.

Pages [241]-[262].

Psalter.

Tuesday.

Matins — Lauds.

Edited by William Renwick.

HAMILTON ONTARIO.
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MMXV.

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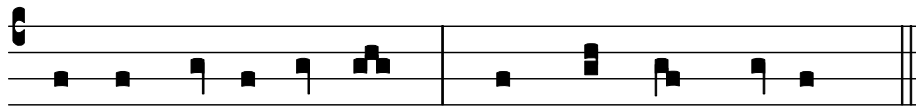
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¶ Tuesday at Matins.

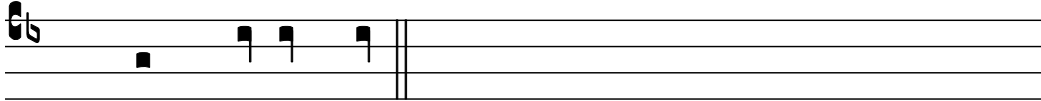
Jubilemus Deo. AS:113; 1519:122v; 1519-P:72r; 1531-P:18v.

Invit.
VI.iii.



1095.

Et us joyful-ly sing. †To God our Saviour.

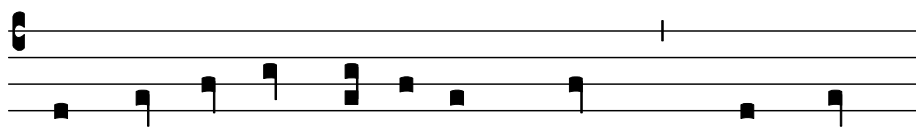


Ps. Come, let us praise. 37*.

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

Consors Paterni luminis. 1519-P:72r; HS:23r; 1531-P:18v.¹

Hymn.
IV.



8288.

Hou Comfort of thy Father's throne ! * Thee, Light



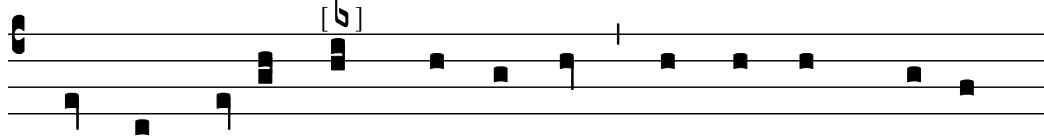
of lights, true Day we own, And with our morning anthems



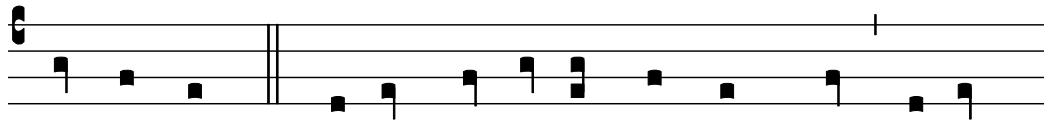
greet ; O hear us from thy mercy seat. 2. All darkness from



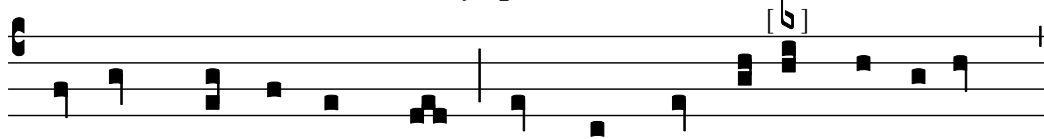
our minds dispel, And turn to flight the hosts of hell ;



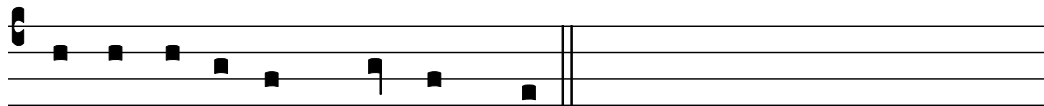
Thine own awakening grace impart, To cheer each dull and



slothful heart. 3. Je-su, thy pardon kind and free Bestow



on us who trust in thee ; And as thy praises we declare,

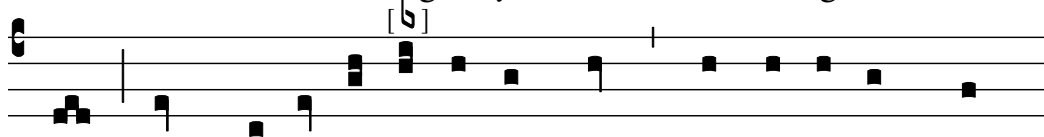


O with acceptance hear our prayer.

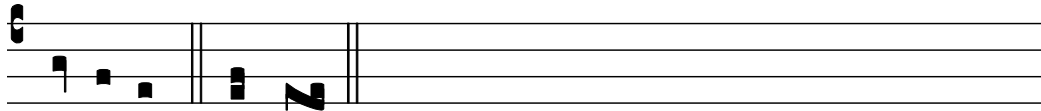
[Until the Purification.]



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



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

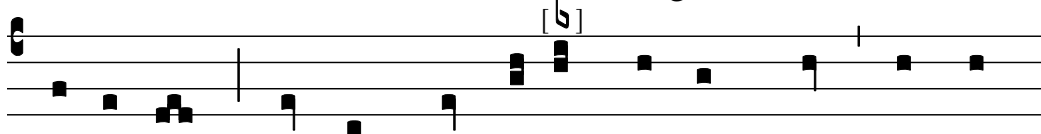


Pa-raclete. Amen.

[After the Purification.]



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



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



and reign e-ternal-ly. Amen.

During the summer, the Hymn Father, we praise thee. [209].

Ut non delinquam. AS:113; 1519-P:72v, 74r; 1531-P:19r.

1. Ant.
I.iv.



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

5294.

Psalm xxxviiij. Dixi Custodiam.



said, I will take hêed tó my ways : that I sîn not wíth my tongue.

2. I have set ã gûard tó my mouth : when the sinnêr stôod against me.

3. I was dumb, and was humbled, and kept sîlênce from good things : and my sorrôw wâs renêwed.

4. My heart grew hôt wíthín me : and in my meditation ã fîre shall fláme out.

5. I spôke wíth my tongue : O Lôrd, mâke me knów my end.

6. And what is the nûmber óf my days : that I may know what ïs wânt-ing tó me.

7. Behold thou hast made my days mēasuráble : and my substance is as nōthing befōre thee.

8. And indeed áll thĩngs are vānity : ēvery man líving.

9. Surely man passeth ās an ímage : yea, and he is dīsquīetéd in vain.

10. Hē stóreth up : and he knoweth not for whom he shāll gāther thése things.

11. And now what is my hope ? ís it nót the Lord ? : and my sūbstance is wíth thee.

12. Deliver thou me from áll mĩ íniquities : thou hast made me ā re-próach tó the fool.

13. I was dumb, and I opened not

my mouth, becaūse thoū hast dóne it : remove thĩ scōurges fróm me.

14. The strength of thy hand hath made mē fāint ín rebukes : thou hast corrected mǎn for iníquity.

15. And thou hast made his soul to waste away líke a spíder : surely in vain is anĩ mǎn disquīeted.

16. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and my sūpplicátion : gíve ear tó my tears.

17. Be not silent ; for I am a stranger with thee, ānd a sójourner : ās áll my fǎthers were.

18. O forgive me, that I may be re-freshed, befōre I gó hence : ānd bé no more.

Psalm xxxix. Expectans expectavi.

With expectation I have wáited fōr the Lord : and he was āt-téntive tó me.

2. Ánd he héard my prayers : and brought me out of the pit of misery ānd the mĩre of dregs.

3. And he set my fēet upón a rock : and dīrēcted mĩ steps.

4. And he put a new canticlē íntó my mouth : ā sōng tó our God.

5. Many shāll sēe, ānd shall fear : and thēy shall hōpe ín the Lord.

6. Blessed is the man whose trust is in thē nāme óf the Lord : and who hath not had regard to vanities, ānd lýng fōllies.

7. Thou hast multiplied thy wonderful wōrks, O Lórd my God : and in thy thoughts there ís nō one líke to thee.

8. I have declared and Í have spóken : they are multipliēd ābove númer.

9. Sacrifice and oblation thoū didst nót desire : but thou hāst píerced ears for me.

10. Burnt offering and sin offering thoū didst nót require : then sǎid Í, Behóld I come.

11. In the head of the book it is written of me that I should do thy will ; O my God, Í hāve desíred it : and thy law ín the mĩdst óf my heart.

12. I have declared thy justice ⁱⁿ a
gréat church : lo, I will not restrain
my lips ; Ò Lórd, thou knówest it.

13. I have not hid thy jústice withín
my heart : I have declared thy truth
ãnd thy salvátion.

14. I have not concealed thy mēcy
ánd thy truth : fróm a great cóuncil.

15. Withhold not thou, O Lord, thy
tender mērcies fróm me : thy mercy
and thy truth have álwais uphéld me.

16. For evils without number háve
surrouned me : my iniquities have
overtaken me, and I was nót áble tó
see.

17. They are multiplied above thē
háirs óf my head : and my hēart hath
forsáken me.

18. Be pleased, O Lórd, tō delíver
me : look down, Ò Lórd, to hélp me.

19. Let them be confounded and a-
shâmēd togethēr : that seek after mý
soul tō tãke it áway.

20. Let them be turned backward
and bē ashámed : that desíre évils tó
me.

21. Let them immediately bēár thēir
confúsió : that say tō mē, 'T is wéll,
't is well.

22. Let all that seek thee rejóice
ãnd be glád in thee : and let such as
love thy salvation say always, The
Lord bē mágñified.

23. But I am a bēggár ánd poor : the
Lord ís cãreful fór me.

24. Thou art my helper and mý
protéctor : Ò my Gôd, bé not slack.

Glory be to the Fãthēr and tó the
Son : ãnd tô the Hóly Ghost.

Ant.



Hat I sin not * in my tongue.

Sana Domine. AS:113; 1519-P:74r, 76r; 1531-P:19v.

2. Ant.
II.i.



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

4696.

Psalm xl. Beatus qui intelligit.

Blessed is he that understandeth
concerning the nēedy ánd the

poor : the Lord will deliver hím ⁱⁿ
the évil day.

2. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blæssed upón the earth : and deliver him not up to the wíll of his énemies.

3. The Lord help him on his bêd of s ó rrow : thou hast turned all his còuch in his sickness.

4. I said : O Lord, be thou mērciful tó me : heal my soul, for I have sín-ned agáinst thee.

5. My enemies have spoken évils agáinst me : when shall he die ānd hís name pérish ?

6. And if he came in to see me, hē spoke vāin things : his heart gathered together íniquity tó itself.

7. Hé went out : and spoke tô the same púrpose.

8. All my enemies whispered togē-thēr agáinst me : they devisēd évils tó

me.

9. They determined against mē an únjust word : shall he that sleepēth ríse agáin no more ?

10. For even the man of my peace, in whom I trústēd, who áte my bread : hath gréatly supplanted me.

11. But thou, O Lord, have mērcy ón me : and raise me up again, and Í will requíte them.

12. By this I know, that thou hast had ā góod wíll for me : because my enemy shall nōt rejóice óver me.

13. But thou hast upheld me by reason ôf my ínnocence : and hast established me in thỹ sîght for éver.

14. Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel from eternity tô etérnity : Sô be it. Só be it.

Psalm xli. Quemadmodum.

AS the hart panteth after the fountāins of wáter : so my soul pantēth āfter theé, O God.

2. My soul hath thirsted after thē strông líving God : when shall I come and appear bēfóre the fáce of God ?

3. My tears have been mỹ brêad dáy and night : whilst it is said to me dāily, Whêre ís thy God ?

4. These things I remembered, and poured ôut my sôul in me : for I shall go over into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, evēn tô the hóuse

of God.

5. With the vóice of jóy and praise : the nóise of one féasting.

6. Why art thōu sād, Ó my soul : and whỹ dost thou tróuble me ?

7. Hope in God, for I will stíll give praise to him : the salvation of my còuntenance, ánd my God.

8. My soul is tróublēd wíthín my self : therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan and Hermoniīm, fróm the líttle hill.

9. Deep cālleth ón deep : at the

nôise of thy flood-gates.

10. All thy hêights ānd thy billows :
hāve pāssed óver me.

11. In the daytime the Lord hath
commāndēd his mērcy : and a canticlē
to hīm ín the night.

12. With me is prayer to thē Gôd óf
my life : I will say to Gôd, Thôu art
mý support.

13. Why hast thôu forgóttē me :
and why go I mourning, whilst my
enēmý afflícteth me ?

14. Whilst my bônes are bróken :
my enemies who trouble mē hāve re-
proached me.

15. Whilst they sây tō me dáy by
day : Whêre ís thy God ?

16. Why art thou cāst dôwn, Ó my
soul : and why dôst thôu disquíet me ?

17. Hôpe thôu in God : for I will
still give praise to him ; the salvation
of my cōuntenance, ánd my God.

Glory be.

Ant.



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

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

Judge me, O God, and distinguish
my cause from the nation that ís
not hólý : deliver me from the unjūst
ānd deceítful man.

2. For thôu art Gód my strength :
why hast thou cast me off ? and why
do I go sorrowful whilst the enēmý
afflícteth me ?

3. Send forth thý líght ānd thy truth :
they have conducted me, and brought
me unto thy holy hill, and into thý
tābernācles.



4. And I will go in to the âltar óf
God : to God who gívet̃h jôý tó my
youth.

5. To thee, O God my God, I will
give prāise upón the harp : why art
thou sad, O my soul ? and why dôst
thôu disquíet me ?

6. Hope in God, for I will stíll give
prāise to him : the salvation of my
cōuntenance, ánd my God.

Glory be to the Fâthêr and tó the
Son : ānd tô the Hólý Ghost.

Eructavit cor meum. AS:113; 1519-P:76r, 78r; 1531-P:20r.

2673. 3. Ant. VI.  

Y heart. Ps. We have heard.

Psalm xliij. Deus auribus.

WE have heard, Ò Gôd, wíth our ears : our fathers have dēclâred tó us.

2. The work thou hāst wróught ín their days : ānd ín the dáy's of old.

3. Thy hand destroyed the Gentiles, ānd thou plāntedst them : thou didst afflict the pēople and cást them out.

4. For they got not the possession of the land bȳ their ówn sword : nei-ther did thēir ówn arm sáve them.

5. But thy right hand and thy arm, and the lġht ōf thy cóuntenance : because thou wāst plēased wíth them.

6. Thou art thyself mȳ kġng ánd my God : who commandest the sāv-ing of Jácob.

7. Through thee we will push down our ênē mies wíth the horn : and through thy name we will despise them that rġse ūp agáinst us.

8. For I will nōt trŭst ín my bow : nei-ther shāll my sword sáve me.

9. But thou hast saved us from thēm thāt afflíct us : and hast put them tō shāme that háte us.

10. In God shall we glory āll the dáy long : and in thy name we will gġve

prāise for éver.

11. But now thou hast cast us off, ānd pŭt ús to shame : and thou, O God, wilt not go ōut with our ármies.

12. Thou hast made us turn our bâck tō our énemies : and they that hated us plŭndered fōr themselves.

13. Thou hast given us up like shēep tō be éaten : thou hast scattered us ā-mōng the nátions.

14. Thou hast sold thy pēoplē for nō price : and there was no reckoning ġn the exchānge of them.

15. Thou hast made us a reprōach tō our néighbours : a scoff and deri-sion to them that āre rōund abóut us.

16. Thou hast made us a byword ā-mōng the Géntiles : a shaking of the head āmōng the pēople.

17. All the day long my shāme ġs befōre me : and the confusion of my face hāth cōveréd me.

18. At the voice of him that reproacheth ānd detrácteth me : at the face of the enemy ānd pērsecútor.

19. All these things have come upon us, yet we have nōt forgóttēn thee : and we have not done wickedlȳ ġn thy

cóvenant.

20. And our héart hāth not túrned back : neither hast thou turned asīde our stēps fróm thy way.

21. For thou hast humbled us in the plâce ôf affliction : and the shadow of death hāth cōveréd us.

22. If we have forgotten thē nāme ôf our God : and if we have spread forth our hānds to a strānge god :

23. Shall not Gōd sēarch out these things : for he knoweth thē sēcrets ôf the heart.

24. Because for thy sake we are

killed āll the dáy long : we are counted as shēēp for the slāughter.

25. Arise, why slēēpest thóu, O Lord ? arise, and cast ūs not ôff tó the end.

26. Why turnest thóu thy fáce away : and forgettest our wānt and our tróuble ?

27. For our soul is humbléd dōwn tó the dust : our bellŷ clēaveth tó the earth.

28. Arise, Ō Lord, hēlp us : and redeem ūs fōr thy nāme's sake.

Psalm xliiij. Eructavit cor meum.

MY heart hath utteréd a good word : I spēak my wōrks tó the king.

2. My tongue is the pēn ôf a scríver : thāt wřiteth swiftly.

3. Thou art beautiful abōve the sōns of men ; grace is poured abroad in thy lips : therefore hath God blesséd thee for éver.

4. Gird thy swōrd upón thy thigh : Ō thóu most míghty.

5. With thy comeliness ānd thy beauty : set out, proceed prōsperously, and reign.

6. Because of truth and mēeknēss and jústice : and thy right hand shall conduct thee wōnderfúllly.

7. Thy ārrows áre sharp : under thee shall people fall, into the hearts

ôf the king's énemies.

8. Thy throne, O God, is forêvēr and éver : the sceptre of thy kingdom is a sceptrē ôf uprightness.

9. Thou hast loved justice, and hātēd iníquity : therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness ābōve thy fēllows.

10. Myrrh and stacte and cassia perfūme thy gárments : from the ivory houses ; out of which the daughters of kings have delighted thee ín thy glóry.

11. The queen stood ôñ thy ríght hand : in gilded clothing ; surroundéd wĭth variety.

12. Hearken, O daughter, and see, ānd inclíne thy ear : and forget thy peoplē ānd thy fáther's house.

13. And the king shall greatly desire thy beauty : for he is the Lord thy God, and him they shall adore.

14. And the daughters of Tyre with gifts : yea, all the rich among the people, shall entreat thy countenance.

15. All the glory of the king's daughter is within in golden borders : clothed round about with varieties.

16. After her shall virgins be brought to the king : her neighbours shall be brought to thee.

17. They shall be brought with gladness and rejoicing : they shall be brought into the temple of the king.

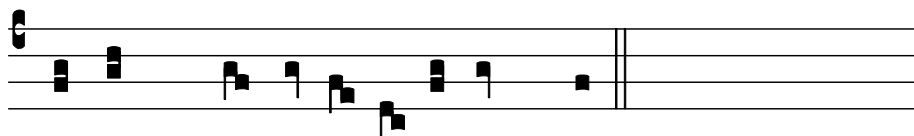
18. Instead of thy fathers, sons are born to thee : thou shalt make them princes over all the earth.

19. They shall remember thy name, O Lord² : throughout all generations.

20. Therefore shall people praise thee for ever : yea, for ever and ever.

Glory be.

Ant.

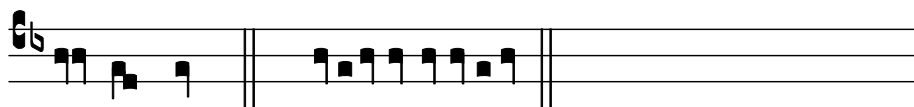


Y heart * hath utter-ed a good word.

Adjutor. AS:114; 1519-P:78r, 78v; 1531-P:20v.³

4. Ant.
IV.vii.

1278.



help-er. Ps. Our God is our refuge.

Psalm xlv. Deus noster refugium.

Ur God is our refuge and strength : a helper in troubles, which have found us exceedingly.

2. Therefore we will not fear, when the earth shall be troubled : and the mountains shall be removed into the heart of the sea.

3. Their waters roared and were troubled : the mountains were trou-

bled with his strength.

4. The stream of the river maketh the city of God joyful : the most High hath sanctified his own tabernacle.

5. God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be moved : God will help it in the morning early.

6. Nations were troubled, and king-

dōms were bówed down : he uttered
his vōice, the earth trémbled.

7. The Lord of ârmīes is wíth us :
the God of Jacob ĩs ôur protéctor.

8. Come and behold ye thē wōrks óf
the Lord : what wonders he hāth
dōne upón earth,


9. Making wars to cease even to thē

ênd óf the earth : he shall destroy the
bow, and break the weapons ; and the
shield hē shall bŭrn ín the fire.

10. Be still and sêe that Í am God :
I will be exalted among the nations,
and I will be ěxâlted ín the earth.

11. The Lord of ârmīes is wíth us :
the God of Jacob ĩs ôur protéctor.

Psalm xlvj. Omnes gentes plaudite.

 clap your hands, âll ye nátions :
shout unto Gôd with the vōice
of joy,

2. For the Lôrd ĩs high, térrible : a
great kĭng over áll the earth.

3. He hath subdued the pēople ún-
der us : and the natiōns ûnder ôur
feet.

4. He hath chosen for us hĭs inhé-
ritance : the beauty of Jacob whĭch hē
hath lóved.

[20v.] 5. God is ascēdēd with júbilee :
and the Lord with thē sôund of

trúmpet.

6. Sing praises tô ôur God, síng ye :
sing praises tô our king, síng ye.

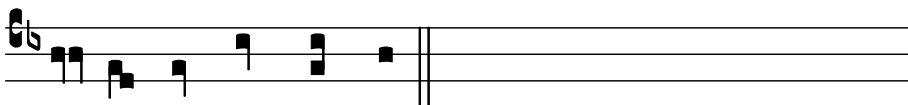
7. For God is the kĭng of áll the
earth : síng ye wísely.

8. God shall reign ôvēr the nátions :
God sittēth ôn his hólý throne.

9. The princes of the people are
gathered together, with the Gôd of
Ábraham : for the strong gods of the
earth are exceedĭnglŷ exâlted.

Glory be.

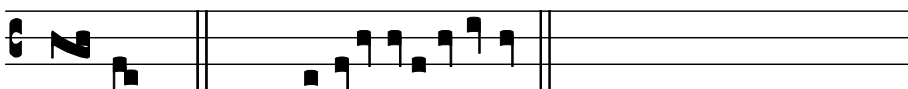
Ant.



help-er * in troubles.

Auribus percipite. AS:114; 1519-P:78v, 80r; 1531-P:20v.

5. Ant.
VIII.ii.



Ive ear. Ps. Great is the Lord.

1533.

Psalm xlvij. Magnus Dominus.

Great is the Lord, and exceedingly tō be praised : in the city of our God, in hīs hōly mōuntain.

2. With the joy of the whole earth is mount Sīon founded : on the sides of the north, the citȳ ôf the grēat king.

3. In her hōusēs shall Gód be known : when hē shall protēct her.

For behold the kings of the earth assēmbled thēmselves : they gathērd togethēr.

4. So they sâw, ānd they wōndered : they were troubled, they were moved ; trēmbling took hōld of them.

5. There were pains as of a wōmān in lābour : with a vehement wind thou shalt break in pieces thē shīps of Thársis.

6. As we have heard, so have we

seen, in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the cīty ôf our God : God hath foundēd ît for éver.

7. We have received thy mērcy, Ó God : in the mīdst of thy tēmp̃le.

8. According to thy name, O God, so also is thy praise unto thē ênds ôf the earth : thy right hand îs fūll of jústice.

9. Let mount Sion rejoice, and the daughters of Jūda bē glad : because of thȳ júdgments, Ó Lord.

10. Surround Sion, ānd encómpass her : tell yē îñ her tōwers.

11. Set yōūr hēarts óñ her strength ; and distribute her houses : that ye may relate it in anothēr gēnerátion.

12. For this is God, our God unto eternity, and for êvēr and éver : he shall rûle us for évermore.

Psalm xlvij. Audite hec omnes.

Hear these things, āll ye nátions : give ear, all ye inhābitants ôf the world.

2. All you that are earthborn, ānd you sōns of men : both rich ānd pōor togethēr.

3. My mōuth shāll speak wísdom : and the meditation of my hēart understanding.

4. I will incline my êar tō a párab̃le : I will open my propositiōn ôñ the psáltery.

5. Why shall I fēar îñ the évil day ? the iniquity of my hēel shall encómpass me.

6. They that trûst îñ their ówn strength : and glory in the multitūde ôf their ríches,

7. No brother can redeem, nōr shall mán redeem : he shall not give tō Gôd his rānsom,

8. Nor the price of the redēption ôf his soul : and shall labour for ever, and shall stīll līve untó the end.

9. He shall not see destruction, when he shall sêe thê wise dýing : the senseless and the fool shall pêrish to-gêther.

10. And they shall leave their rîchês to strângers : and their sepulchres shall be their hōuses for éver.

11. Their dwelling places to âll gē-nerâtions : they have callēd their lânds bý their names.

12. And man when he was in honour dîd not únderstand : he is compared to senseless beasts, and îs become lîke to them.

13. This way of theirs is a stûm-bling-blóck to them : and afterwards they shâll delîght ín their mouth.

14. They are lâid in hêll like sheep : death shâll fêed upón them.

15. And the just shall have dominion over them îñ the mórning : and their help shall decay in hêll from

their glóry.

16. But God will redeem my sôul frōm the hând of hell : when hê shall receíve me.

17. Be not thou afraid, when a mân shâll be máde rich : and when the glory of his house shâll bê incréased.

18. For when he shall die he shall take nôthing áway : nor shall his glóry descénd with him.

19. For in his lifetime his sôul wîll be blêssed : and he will praise thee when thoû shalt do wêll to him.

20. He shall go in to the generations ôf his fâthers : and he shâll nôver sêe light.

21. Man when he was in honour dîd not únderstand : he hath been compared to senseless b ē a s t s , â n d made lîke to them.

Glory be.

Ant.

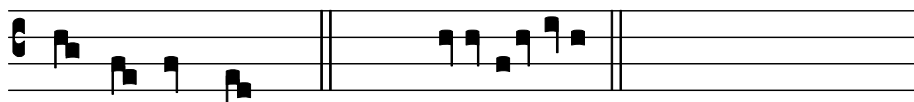


Ive ear, * ye inha-bi-tants of the world.

Deus deorum. AS:114; 1519-P:80r, 82v; 1531-P:21r.⁴

6. Ant.

VIII.ii.



He God of gods. *Ps. The same.*

2168.

Psalm xlix. Deus deorum.

THe God of gods, † the L^ôrd
hath spóken : and he hãth cãl-
led thé earth.

2. From the rising of the sun, to
the g^ôing d^ôwn thereof : out of Sion
the lovelin^êss ôf his béauty.

[21r.] 3. God shall come m^ânifestly : our
God shall come, and shãll nôt keep sí-
lence.

4. A fire shall b^ûrn bef^ôre him :
and a mighty tempest shall b^ê r^ôund
ab^ôut him.

5. He shall call h^êãven fr^ôm ab^ôve :
and the earth, t^ô j^ûdge his pe^ôple.

6. Gather ye to^gêth^êr his sãints to
him : who set his covenant bef^ôre
sãcrifices.

7. And the heavens shall declãre his
j^ûstice : f^ôr G^ôd is judge.

8. Hear, O my people, and I will
speak ; O Israel, and I will t^êstify to
thee : Î am G^ôd, thy God.

9. I will not reprove thee for thy
sãcrifices : and thy burnt offerings ãre
ãlways ín my sight.

10. I will not take calves ôut of thy
house : nor h^ê goats ôut ôf thy flocks.

11. For all the b^êãsts ôf the w^ôods
are mine : the cattle on the h^îlls, ãnd
the ôxen.

12. I know all th^ê f^ôwls ôf the air :
and with me is th^ê b^êãuty ôf the field.

13. If I should be hungry, I w^ôuld

not téll thee : for the world is mine,
and th^ê f^ûlness th^êreof.

14. Shall I eat the fl^êsh of búllocks ?
or shall Î dr^înk the bl^ôod of goats ?

15. Offer to God the sãcrific^ê of
praise : and pay thy v^ôws to the m^ôst
High.

16. And call up^ôn me in the dãy of
tr^ôuble : I will deliver thee, and thou
shãlt gl^ôrify me.

17. But to the s^înn^êr G^ôd hath said :
Why dost thou declare my justices,
and take my c^ôvenant ín thy mouth ?

18. Seeing thou hast hãted dísci-
pline : and hast cast m^ý w^ôrds behind
thee.

19. If thou didst see a thief th^ôu
didst r^ûn with him : and with adul-
terers thou hast b^êen a partãker.

20. Thy mouth hath ab^ôundẽd
with évil : and thy t^ôngue frãmed dé-
ceits.

21. Sitting thou didst speak agãinst
thy br^ôth^êr : and didst lay a scandal
against thy mother's son ; these
things hast thou done, ãnd Î was sí-
lent.

22. Thou thoughtest unjustly that
Î sh^ôuld be líke to thee : but I will
reprove thee, ãnd s^êt bef^ôre thy face.

23. Understand these things, y^ôu
thãt forg^êt God : lest he snatch you
away, and there be n^ône to delíver

you.

24. The sacrifice of praise shall glô-
rifý me : and there is the way by

which I will shew him the sãlvation
óf God.

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

HAve mêrcý † on mé, O God :
according tō thý great mércy.

2. And according to the multitude
of thy tēnder mércies : blot outh my
iníquity.

3. Wash me yet more from my ín-
quity : and cleáse me fróm my sin.

4. For I knôw mý íniquity : and my
sin is âlways befóre me.

5. To thee only have I sinned, and
have done êvîl befóre thee : that thou
mayst be justified in thy words, and
mayst overcome whēn thôu art júdged.

[17r.] 6. For behold I was conceived ín
iníquities : and in sins did my môther
conceíve me.

7. For behold thôu hast lóved truth :
the uncertain and hidden things of
thy wisdom thou hast mǎde mânifest
to me.

8. Thou shalt sprinkle me with
hyssop, and Î sháll be cleánsed : thou
shalt wash me, and I shall be mǎde
whîter thán snow.

9. To my hearing thou shalt give
jôy and gládness : and the bones that
have bēen hûmbled sháll rejoice.

10. Turn away thý fâce fróm my
sins : and blot out âll my íniquities.

11. Create a cléan hēart in mé, O

God : and renew a right spirit wĩthín
my bówels.

12. Cast me not âwây fróm thy face :
and take not thy holý spírit fróm me.

13. Restore unto me the joy of thý
sãlvation : and strengthen me with ã
pêrfect spírit.

14. I will tēach thē unjúst thy ways :
and the wicked shall be cōnvertéd tó
thee.

15. Deliver me from blood, O God,
thou God of mý sãlvation : and my
tongue shall êxtôl thy jústice.

16. O Lord, thou wilt ôpen mý lips :
and my môuth shall decláre thy praise.

17. For if thou hadst desired sac-
rifice, I would indēd have gíven it :
with burnt offerings thou wilt nôt be
delighted.

18. A sacrifice to God is an afflĭctéd
spírit : a contrite and humbled heart,
O Gōd, thôu wilt nót despise.

19. Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy
góod wĩll with Síon : that the walls of
Jerusalēm mǎy be búilt up.

20. Then shalt thou accept the
sacrifice of justice, oblations and
whôle burnt ófferings : then shall
they lay calves ũpôn thy áltar.

Glory be to the Fâthēr.

Psalm lj. Quid gloriaris.

Why dost thou glôry in málice :
thou that art mightỹ in iní-
quity ?

2. All the day long thy tongue hath
devîsêd injústice : as a sharp razôr,
thôu hast wrougth deceit.

3. Thou hast loved malice m^ôre
than goódness : and iniquity rather
thân to speak ríghteousness.

4. Thou hast loved all the wôrds of
rúin : Ô deceitful tongue.

5. Therefore will God destrôy thee
for éver : he will pluck thee out, and
remove thee from thy dwelling place ;
and thy root out of the lând of the
líving.

6. The just shall see and fear, and
shall láugh at hím, and say : Behold
the man that made nôt Gôd his hêlp-
er.

7. But trusted in the abundance ôf
his ríches : and prevailêd in his váníty.

8. But I, as a fruitful olive tree in
the hóuse of God : have hoped in the
mercy of God for ever, yea for éver
and éver. [2lv.]

9. I will praise thee for ever, because
thôu hast dóne it : and I will wait on
thy name, for it is good in the sîght
ôf thy saints.

Glory be.

Ant.



He God of gods, * the Lord hath spoken.

8091. *℟̃.* Offer to God the sacrifice of praise.

℞̃. And pay thy vows to the most High.

Before Lauds.

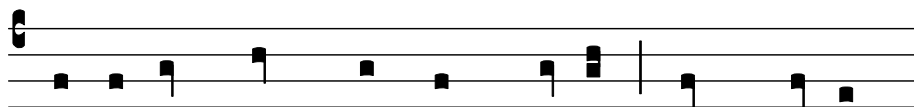
800170. *℟̃.* Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.

℞̃. As we have hoped in thee.

¶ *At Lauds.*

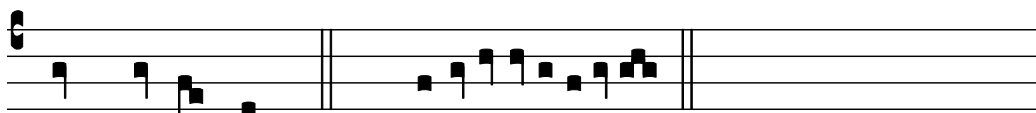
Secundum magnam. AS:115; 1519-P:82v; 1531-P:21v.⁵

1. Ant.
I.iii.



4845.

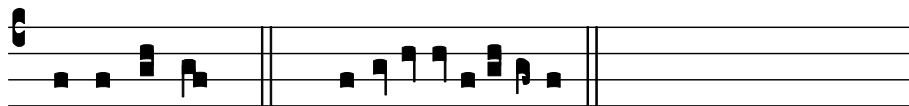
C-cording to * thy great mercy : have mercy



on me, O God. *Ps.* Have mercy on me. (l.) [215].

Salutare. AS:115; 1519-P:82v; 1531-P:21v.⁶

2. Ant.
VI.



4683.

He salvation. *Ps.* Judge me, O God.

Psalm xliij. Judica me Deus.

Judge me, O God, and distinguish
my cause from the nation that is
not hóly : deliver me from the unjūst
ând deceítful man.

2. For thóu art Gód my strength :
why hast thou cast me off ? and why
do I go sorrowful whilst the enēmý
afflícteth me ?

3. Send forth thý líght ánd thy truth :
they have conducted me, and brought
me unto thy holy hill, and into thý
tâbernáculos.

4. And I will go in to the âltar óf
God : to God who gĩveth jôy tó my
youth.

5. To thee, O God my God, I will
give prâise upón the harp : why art
thou sad, O my soul ? and why dôst
thóu disquíet me ?

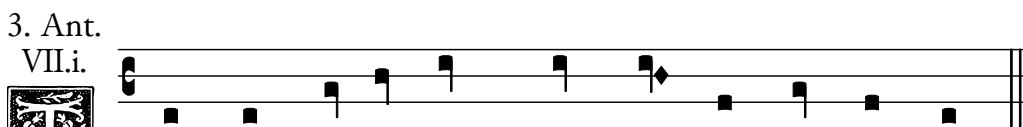
6. Hope in God, for I will stíll give
prâise to him : the salvation of my
côuntenance, ánd my God.

Glory be to the Fâthêr.

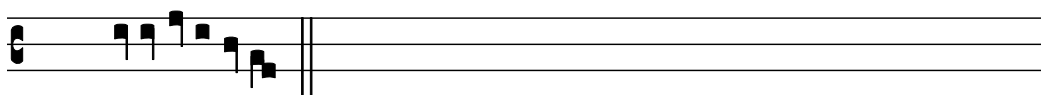


He salvation * of my countenance, my God.

Ad te de luce. AS:115; 1519-P:82v; 1531-P:21v.⁷

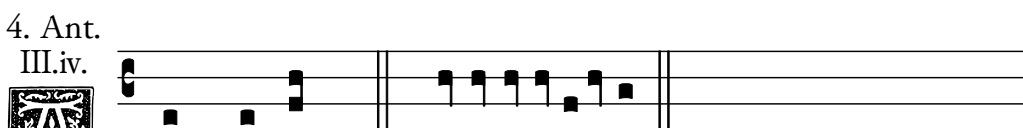


O thee do I watch * at break of day, O God.



Ps. O God, my God. (*lxij.* & *lxvj.*) [54].

Cunctis diebus. AS:115; 1519-P:83r, 83v; 1531-P:21v.⁸



Ll the days. *Ps.* I said : in the midst.

[*The Song of Hezekiah.*] *Isaiah xxxvii. Ego dixi.*

I said : In the midst of my days I shall go to the gates of Hell.

2. I sought for the residue of my years : I said, I shall not see the Lord God in the land of the living.

3. I shall behold man no more : nor the inhabitant of rest.

4. My generation is at an end, and it is rolled away from me : as a shepherd's tent.

5. My life is cut off, as by a weaver : whilst I was yet but beginning, he cut me off.

6. From morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me : I hoped till morning, as a lion so hath he broken all my bones.

7. From morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me : I will cry like a young swallow, I will meditate like a dove.

8. My eyes are weakened : looking upward.

9. Lord, I suffer violence, answer thou for me : what shall I say, or what shall he answer for me, whereas

he hĭmsêlf hath dône it ?

10. I will recôunt tō thee áll my years : in the bĭtterness óf my soul.

11. O Lord, if man's life be such, and the life of my spirit be in such things as these, thou shalt correct me, ānd mākē mé to live : behold in peace is my bittērnêss most bĭtter.

12. But thou best delivered my soul that it shôuld not pérish : thou hast cast all mĭ sĭns behĭnd thy back.

13. For hell shall not confess to thee,

neither sháll death praise thee : nor shall they that go down into the pĭt, lóok for thý truth.

14. The living, the living, he shall give praise to thee, âs I dó this day : the father shall make thy truth knôwn to the children.

15. Ō Lord, sáve me : and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life ĩn the hóuse óf the Lord.

Glory be.

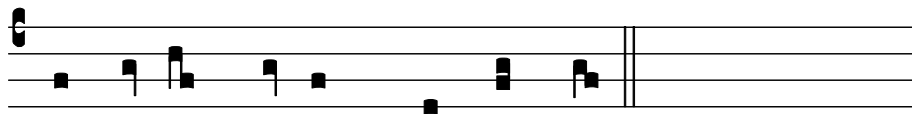
Ant.



Ll the days * of our life, save us, O Lord.

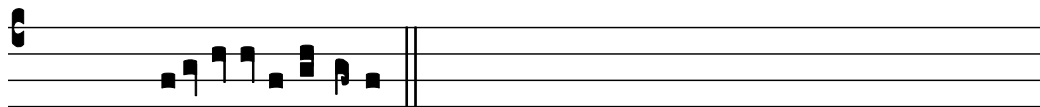
In excelsis. AS:115; 1519-P:83v; 1531-P:21v.

5. Ant.
VI.



N the high plac-es * praise ye God.

3232.



Pss. Praise ye the Lord. (cxlviij-cl.). [56].

Chapter. Watch ye. [218].

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

Ales diei nuncius. 1519-P:83v; HS:24r; 1531-P:21v.

Hymn.

I.



8258.

Ay's he-rald bird, with descant clear, * Proclaims the

orient light is near : And Christ who wakes the souls of men,

Invites us unto life a-gain. 2. 'Take up your beds !' the Sa-

viour cries, 'From dull and listless ease a-rise ; In sober chas-

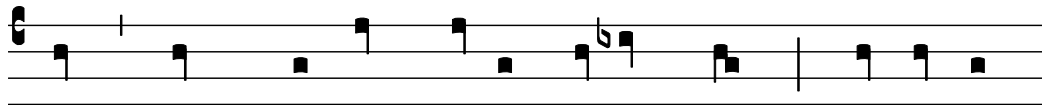
ti-ty and fear Watch ye, for I the Lord am near !' 3. Suppliant

on Je-su's name we call, Be-fore his throne re-pentant

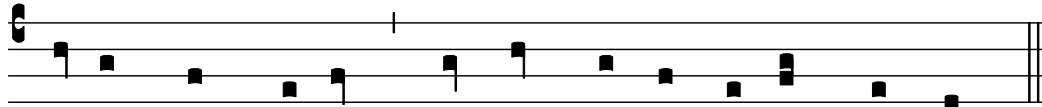
fall ; Each contrite heart doth vi-gil keep, A-roused from

dead and earthly sleep. 4. O Christ, our sinful slumbers

Tuesday.



wake ; Night's cold and slav-ish fetters break : Thy freedom

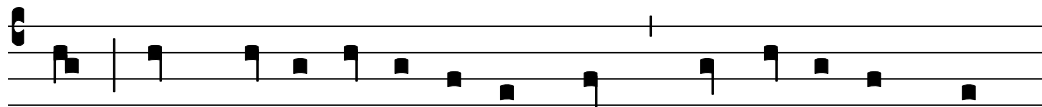


to our souls restore, New light on every sense outpour.

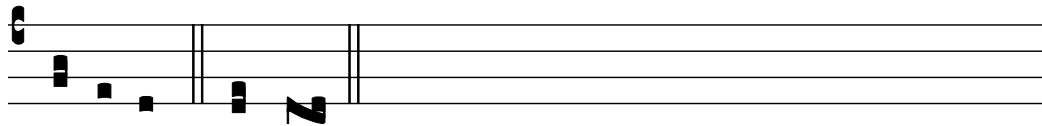
[Until the Purification.]



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



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



Pa-raclete. Amen.

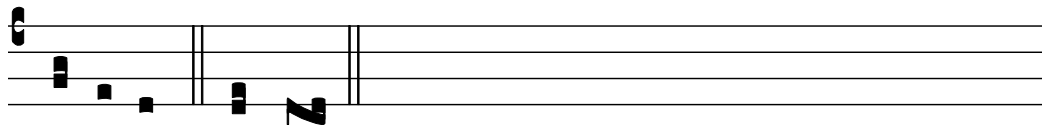
[After the Purification.]



5. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, E-ternal Son, to



thee ; All glo-ry as is ev-er meet, To God the Ho-ly



Pa-raclete. Amen.

✠. I will meditate on thee. [222].

[or]

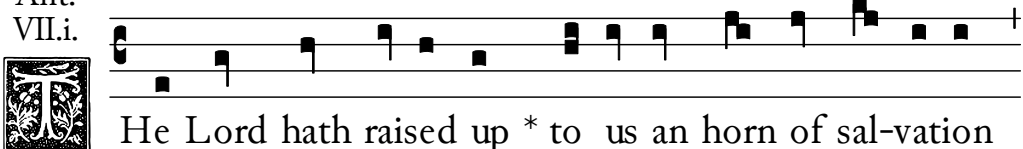
[22r.] *Chapter.* Watch ye. [218].

During the summer, Hymn, Lo ! the dim shadows. [222].

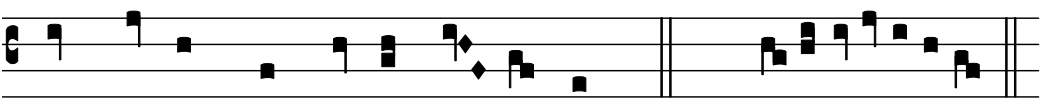
✠. I will meditate. [222].

Erexit Dominus. A:115; 1519:122v; 1519-P:84r; 1531-P:22r.⁹

2664. Ant.
VII.i.



He Lord hath raised up * to us an horn of sal-vation



in the house of Da-vid his ser-vant. *Ps.* Blessed be the Lord.

69*.

Preces as above on Monday. Prayer as appointed. The rest as above. [224].

Notes.

Notes, pages [241]-[262].

¹ B_♭ may be used. 1519-P:72r. uses the F-clef, which may imply B_♭.

² 'O Lord' is not in the *Vulgate* or in *D-R*.

³ This antiphon is missing in BL-52359:251v. but it does appear at 79v. Presumably the marginal note at 251v. is in reference to this omission. At the incipit, 'help' is intentionally set on A, in order to lead into the psalm.

⁴ In BL-52359:252v. 'Dóminus' is set F.G.A.

⁵ In BL-52359:80r. 'tuam' is set A.G.A.

⁶ In BL-52359:80r. 'vultus' is set G.F.

⁷ 1519-P:82v. sets 'vígilo' DCA.B.A.

⁸ 1519-P:83r, PEN:48r. and BL-52359:80r. have 'fac nos'.

⁹ In BL-52359:80r. 'cornu salútis' is set Ed.F E.D.D.