

THE SARUM RITE
Sarum Breviary Noted.
Scholarly Edition.

VOLUME A.

Part 5.

Pages [241]-[268].

Psalter.

Tuesday.

Matins — Lauds.

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MMXV.

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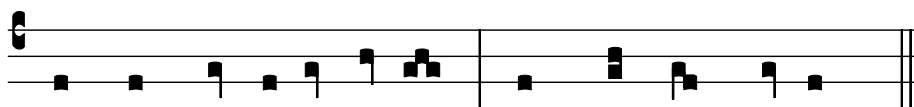
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¶ Tuesday at Matins.

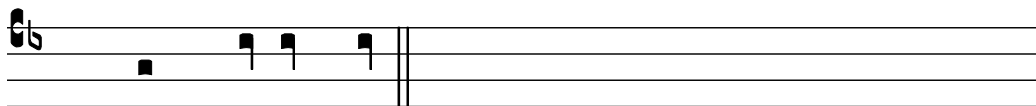
Jubilemus Deo. AS:113; 1519:122v; 1519-P:72r; 1531-P:18v.

Invit.
VI.iii.



1095.

ET us hearti-ly re-joyce. †In God our saviour.



Ps. Come, let us praise. 36*.

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



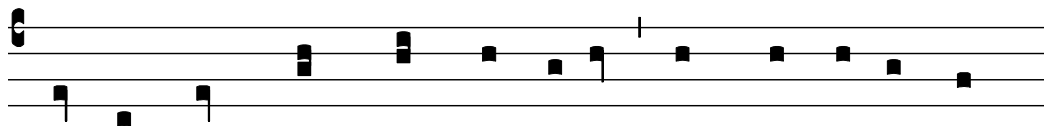
with the Father's rays ; Singing, we break the night with



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



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



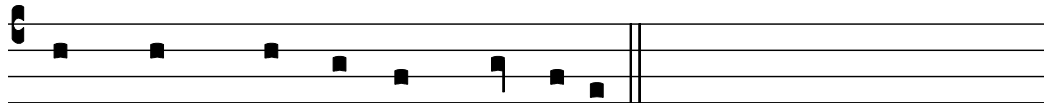
Let tempting sleep be thrust away Lest slothfulness our



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

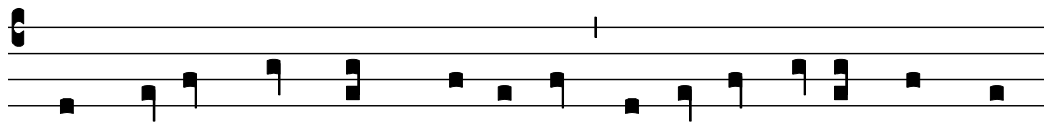


ing thee, be-liev-ing, fall In prayer, entreating clemency,

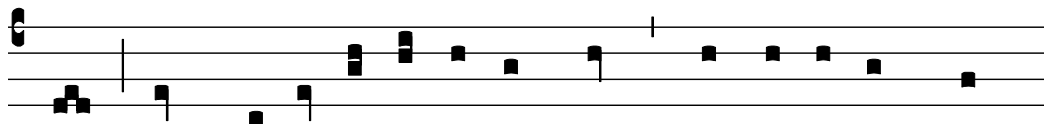


And hymn thee with our psalmody.

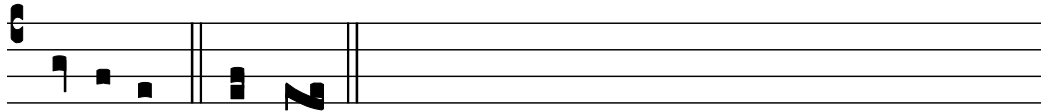
[Until the Purification.]



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

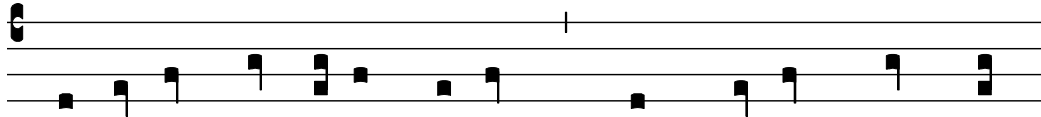


thee ; All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Father and to

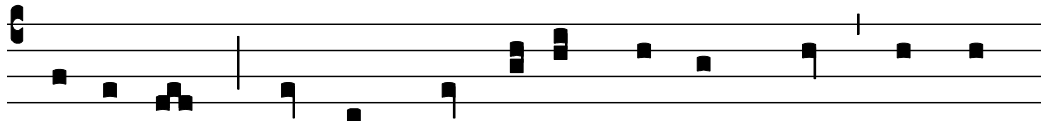


Pa-raclete. Amen.

[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, Hymn Father, we praise thee. [194].

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

1. Ant.
I.iv.



5294.

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

Psalm xxxviiij. Dixi Custodiam.



said, I will take ⁴ heed to my ways : that I sin not with my tongue. ^{37 258 16} ^{4 15678 23}

I have set a guard to my mouth : when the sin-ner stood against me. ^{4 37 258 16} ^{4 15678 23}

I was dumb, and was humbled, and kept ^{37 4} sil-ence from good things : ¹²⁵⁶⁸
and my sor-row was renewed. ^{4 15678 23}

My heart grew ³⁴⁷ hot with-in me: and in my meditation a fire shall flame out. ¹²⁵⁶⁸ ^{4 15678 23}

^{4 37 258 16} I spoke with my tongue : ^{4 15678 23} O Lord, make me know my end.

And what is the ^{347 258 16} number of my days : that I may know what is want-^{4 15678 23}ing to me.

Behold thou hast made my days ^{347 12568} measur-able : and my substance is as ^{457 168} no-thing
²³ before thee.

And indeed all things are ^{37 4 258 16 457 168 23} va-nity : eve-ry man living.

Surely man passeth as an ^{347 12568} image : yea, and he is ^{4 15678 23} dis-qui-eted in vain.

— He ^{347 258 16} stor-eth up : and he knoweth not for whom he shall ^{4 15678 23} gath-er these things.

And now what is my ^{347 258 16} hope ? is it not the Lord ? and my ^{457 168 23} sub-stance is with thee.

Deliver thou me from all my ^{37 4 258 16} i-ni-quities : thou hast made me a ^{4 168 2357} re-proach to the
fool.

I was dumb, and I opened not my mouth, because ^{347 12568} thou hast done it : ⁴ remove thy
^{15678 23} scour-ges from me.

The strength of thy hand hath made me ^{4 37 258 16} faint in rebukes : thou hast corrected
^{457 168 23} man for iniquity.

And thou hast made his soul to waste away like a spider : surely in vain is a-⁴
^{15678 23} man disquieted.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and my ^{347 12568} suppli-cation : — ^{4 168 2357} give ear to my tears.

Be not silent ; for I am a stranger with thee, and a ^{347 258 16 4 15678 23} so-journer : as all my fathers
were.

O forgive me, that I may be refreshed, ^{347 12568} be-fore I go hence : — — ^{4 15678 23} and be no more.

Psalm xxxix. Expectans expectavi.

With expectation I have waited for the Lord : and he was ^{347 258 16 4 15678 23} at-ten-tive to me.

— ^{37 4 258 16} And he heard my prayers : and brought me out of the pit of ⁴ mise-ry
^{15678 23} and the mire of dregs.

And he set my feet up-on a rock : and di-rect-ed my steps.

And he put a new canticle into my mouth : — a song to our God.

Many shall see, and shall fear : and they shall hope in the Lord.

Blessed is the man whose trust is in the name of the Lord : and who hath not had regard to vanities, and ly-ing follies.

Thou hast multiplied thy wonderful works, O Lord my God : and in thy thoughts there is no one like to thee.

I have declared and I have spoken : they are multipli-ed a-bove number.

Sacrifice and oblation thou didst not desire : but thou hast pier-ced ears for me.

Burnt offering and sin offering thou didst not require : then said I, Behold I come.

In the head of the book it is written of me that I should do thy will ; O my God, I have de-sir-ed it : and thy law in the midst of my heart.

I have declared thy justice in a great church : lo, I will not restrain my lips ; O Lord, thou knowest it.

I have not hid thy jus-tice with-in my heart : I have declared thy truth and thy salvation.

I have not concealed thy mercy and thy truth : from a great council.

Withhold not thou, O Lord, thy tender mercies from me : thy mercy and thy truth have al-ways upheld me.

For evils without number have sur-round-ed me : my iniquities have overtaken me, and I was not a-ble to see.

They are multiplied above the hairs of my head : and my heart hath forsaken me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to de-liv-er me : look down, O Lord, to help me.

Let them be confounded and a-sham-ed to-gether : that seek after my soul to
 take it away.

Let them be turned backward and be a-shamed : that de-sire e-vils to me.

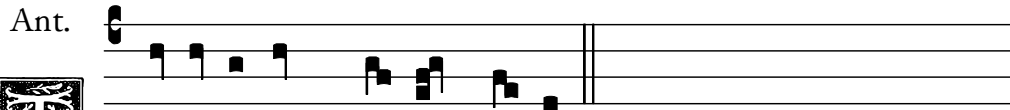
Let them immediately bear their con-fusion : that say to me, 'T is well, t' is well.

Let all that seek thee re-joice and be glad in thee : and let such as love thy
 salvation say always, The Lord be mag-nified.

But I am a beggar and poor : the Lord is care-ful for me.

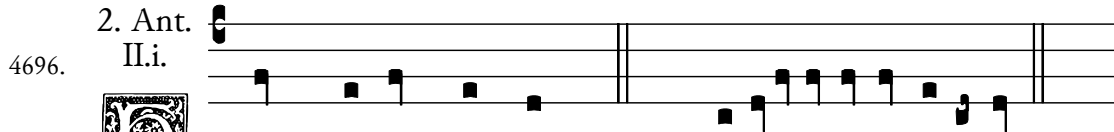
Thou art my helper and my pro-jector : O my God, be not slack.

Glory be to the Fa-ther and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.



Hat I offend not in my tongue.

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



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

Psalm xl. Beatus qui intelligit.

Blessed is he that understandeth concerning the needy and the poor : the
 Lord will deliver him in the evil day.

The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him bles-sed up-on the
 earth : and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

The Lord help him on his bed of sorrow : thou hast turned all his couch in his
 sickness.

I said : O Lord, be thou mer-ciful to me : heal my soul, for I have sin-ned against

thee.

My enemies have spoken e-vils a-against me : when shall he die and his name
perish ?

And if he came in to see me, he spoke vain things : his heart gathered together i-
ni-qui-ty to itself.

— He went out : and spoke to the same purpose.

All my enemies whispered to-ge-ther a-against me : they devis-ed e-vils to me.

They determined against me an un-just word : shall he that sleep-eth rise again
no more ?

For even the man of my peace, in whom I trust-ed, who ate my bread : hath
great-ly supplanted me.

But thou, O Lord, have mercy on me : and raise me up again, and I will requite
them.

By this I know, that thou hast had a good will for me : because my enemy shall
not re-joice over me.

But thou hast upheld me by reason of my in-nocence : and hast established me in [19v.]
thy sight for ever.

Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel from eternity to e-ter-nity. So be it. So be
it.

Psalm xlj. Quemadmodum.

AS the hart panteth after the foun-tains of water : so my soul pant-eth af-ter
thee, O God.

My soul hath thirsted after the strong liv-ing God : when shall I come and appear
be-fore the face of God ?

Tuesday.

My tears have been my bread day and night : whilst it is said to me dai-ly, Where^{4 15678}
is thy God ?²³

These things I remembered, and poured out my soul in me : for I shall go over^{347 258 16}
into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, e-ven to the house of God.^{4 15678 23}

With the voice of joy and praise : the noise of one feasting.^{347 258 16 457 168 23}

Why art thou sad, O my soul : and why dost thou trouble me ?^{4 37 258 16 457 168 23}

Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him : the salvation of my coun-^{347 258 16 457 168}
nance, and my God.²³

My soul is troub-led with-in my self : therefore will I remember thee from the land^{37 4 258 16}
of Jordan and Hermoni-im, from the little hill.^{4 15678 23}

Deep calleth on deep : at the noise of thy flood-gates.^{347 12568 457 168 23}

All thy heights and thy billows : have pas-sed over me.^{37 4 12568 4 15678 23}

In the daytime the Lord hath com-mand-ed his mercy : and a canti-cle to him in^{37 4 12568 4 168 2357}
the night.

With me is prayer to the God of my life : I will say to God, Thou art my support.^{4 37 258 16 4 15678 23}

Why hast thou for-got-ten me : and why go I mourning, whilst my e-ne-my^{347 258 16 4 15678}
afflicteth me ?²³

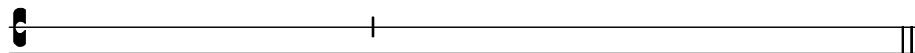
Whilst my bones are broken : my enemies who trouble me have reproached me.^{347 12568 4 15678 23}


Whilst they say to me day by day : — Where is thy God ?^{37 4 258 16 4 15678 23}

Why art thou cast down, O my soul : and why dost thou disquiet me ?^{4 37 258 16 4 15678 23}

— Hope thou in God : for I will still give praise to him ; the salvation of my^{347 258 16 457 168 23}
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.

This psalm is not sung at the Nocturns.

Psalm xliij. Judica me Deus.

Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy :
 Deliver me from the un-just and deceitful man.

For thou art God my strength : why hast thou cast me off ? and why do I go
 sorrowful whilst the e-ne-my afflicteth me ?

Sent forth thy light and thy truth : they have conducted me, and brought me unto
 thy holy hill, and into thy ta-bernacles.

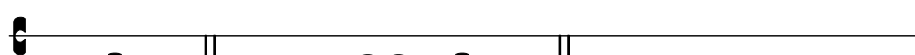
And I will go in to the altar of God : to God who giv-eth joy to my youth.


To thee, O God my God, I will give praise up-on the harp : why art thou sad, O
 my soul ? and why dost thou disquiet me ?

Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him : the salvation of my coun-te-
 nance, and my God.

Glory be to the Fa-ther and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

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

3. Ant.
 VI. 

 Y heart. *Ps.* We have heard.

2673.

Psalm xliij. Deus auribus.

WE have heard, O God, with our ears : our fathers have de-clar-ed to us.
 The work thou hast wrought in their days : and in the days of old.

Tuesday.

Thy hand destroyed the Gentiles, and thou ³⁴⁷plan-²⁵⁸tedst them : thou didst afflict
the ⁴⁵⁷peo-¹⁶⁸ple and cast them out. ²³

For they got not the possession of the land by their own sword : neither did their
¹⁵⁶⁷⁸own arm save them. ²³

But thy right hand and thy arm, and the ³⁷light of thy ⁴coun-²⁵⁸tenance : because thou
wast ⁴pleas-¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ed with them. ²³

Thou art thyself ⁴my ³⁷king and my ²⁵⁸God : who ¹⁶commandest the ⁴⁵⁷sav-¹⁶⁸ing of ²³Jacob.

Through thee we will push down our ³⁷e-⁴nemies with the ²⁵⁸horn : and through thy
name we will ⁴⁵⁷despise them that rise up against us. ¹⁶⁸ ²³

For I will not trust in my ⁴bow : neither shall my ³⁷sword save me. ⁴⁵⁷ ¹⁶⁸ ²³

But thou hast saved us from them that ³⁷af-⁴flict us : and hast put them to ¹²⁵⁶⁸shame
that ⁴hate us. ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

In God shall we ³⁴⁷glory all the ¹²⁵⁶⁸day long : and in thy name we will ⁴give ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸praise for
ever. ²³

But now thou hast cast us off, and put us to ³⁴⁷shame : and thou, O God, wilt not
go out with our ⁴⁵⁷armies. ¹⁶⁸ ²³

Thou hast made us turn our ³⁷back to our ⁴e-²⁵⁸nemies : and they that ⁴⁵⁷hated us ¹⁶⁸plun-
der-²³ed for themselves.

Thou hast given us up like ³⁷sheep to be eaten : thou hast scattered us ⁴a-¹²⁵⁶⁸mong the
nations. ⁴ ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

Thou hast sold thy ³⁷peo-⁴ple for no price : and there was no ¹²⁵⁶⁸reckoning in the
⁴⁵⁷exchange of them. ¹⁶⁸ ²³

Thou hast made us a ³⁷rep-⁴roach to our ¹²⁵⁶⁸neighbours : a ⁴⁵⁷scoff and ¹⁶⁸derision to them
that are ⁴round about us. ¹⁵⁶⁷⁸ ²³

Thou hast made us a byword a-mong the Gentiles : a shaking of the head a-
^{15678 23}mong the people.

All the day long my shame is be-fore me : and the confusion of my face hath cov-
²³ered me.

At the voice of him that reproacheth and de-tract-eth me : at the face of the
^{4 15678 23}enemy and per-secutor.

All these things have come upon us, yet we have not for-got-ten thee : and we [20r.]
^{4 15678 23}have not done wicked-ly in thy covenant.

And our heart hath not turn-ed back : neither hast thou turned a-side our steps
 from thy way.

For thou hast humbled us in the place of af-fliction : and the shadow of death
^{4 15678 23}hath co-vered us.

If we have forgotten the name of our God : and if we have spread forth our hands
^{168 23}to a strange god :

Shall not God search out these things : for he knoweth the se-crets of the heart.

Because for thy sake we are killed all the day long : we are counted as sheep for
²³the slaughter.

Arise, why sleep-est thou, O Lord ? arise, and cast us not off to the end.

Why turnest thou thy face away : and forgettest our want and our trouble ?

For our soul is hum-bled down to the dust : our bel-ly cleav-eth to the earth.

A-rise, O Lord, help us : and redeem us for thy name's sake.

Psalm xliiij. Eructavit cor meum.

MY heart hath utter-ed a good word : I speak my works to the king.
 My tongue is the pen of a scri-vener : that writ-eth swiftly.

Tuesday.

Thou art beautiful above the sons of men ; grace is poured a-broad in thy lips :
therefore hath God bles-sed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword up-on thy thigh : O thou most mighty.

With thy comeliness and thy beauty : set out, proceed pros-pe-rously, and reign.

Because of truth and meek-ness and justice : and thy right hand shall conduct
thee won-derfully.

Thy arrows are sharp : under thee shall people fall, into the hearts of the king's
enemies.

Thy throne, O God, is for-ev-er and ever : the sceptre of thy kingdom is a scep-
tre of uprightness.

Thou hast loved justice, and hat-ed i-ni-quity : therefore God, thy God, hath
anointed thee with the oil of gladness a-bove thy fellows.

Myrrh and stacte and cassia per-fume thy garments : from the ivory houses : out
of which the daughters of kings have delighted thee in thy glory.

The queen stood on thy right hand : in gilded clothing ; surround-ed with
variety.

Hearken, O daughter, and see, and in-cline thy ear : and forget thy peo-ple and
thy father's house.

And the king shall greatly de-sire thy beauty : for he is the Lord thy God, and
him they shall adore.

And the daugh-ters of Tyre with gifts : yea, all the rich among the people, shall
en-treat thy countenance.

All the glory of the king's daughter is within in golden borders : clothed round a-
bout with varieties.

After her shall virgins be brought to the king : her neigh-bours shall be brought to thee.

They shall be brought with gladness and re-joicing : they shall be brought into the tem-ple of the king.

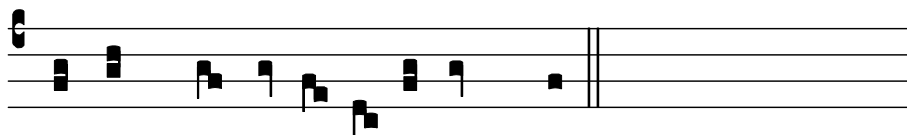
Instead of thy fathers, sons are born to thee : thou shalt make them prin-ces o-ver all the earth.

They shall re-mem-ber thy name, O Lord² : throughout all ge-nerations.

Therefore shall people praise thee for ever : yea, for ev-er 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.



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

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

Their waters roared and were troubled : the mountains were trou-bled with his strength.

Tuesday.

The stream of the river maketh the city of God joyful : the most High hath sanctified his own ta-ber-nacle.

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

Nations were troubled, and king-doms were bow-ed down : he uttered his voice, the earth trembled.

The Lord of ar-mies is with us : the God of Jacob is our protector.


Come and behold ye the works of the Lord : what wonders he hath done upon earth,

Making wars to cease even to the end of the earth : he shall destroy the bow, and break the weapons ; and the shield he shall burn in the fire.

Be still and see that I am God : I will be exalted among the nations, and I will be ex-al-ted in the earth.

The Lord of ar-mies is with us : the God of Jacob is our protector.

Psalm xlvj. Omnes gentes plaudite.

 clap your hands, all ye nations : shout unto God with the voice of joy,
For the Lord is high, ter-rible : a great king o-ver all the earth.

He hath subdued the people un-der us : and the na-tions un-der our feet.

He hath chosen for us his in-he-ritance : the beauty of Jacob which he hath loved.

[20v.] God is as-cend-ed with ju-bilee : and the Lord with the sound of trumpet.

Sing praises to our God, sing ye : sing praises to our king, sing ye.

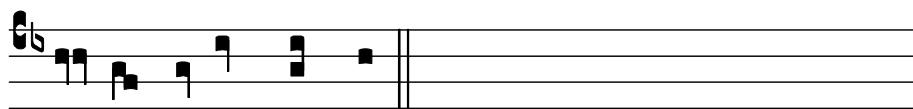
For God is the king of all the earth : — sing ye wisely.


God shall reign o-ver the nations : God sit-teth on his holy throne.

The princes of the people are gathered together, with the God of A-braham : for

the strong gods of the earth are exceed-^{4 15678 23}ing-ly exalted.

Glory be.

Ant. 


 help-er in troubles.

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

5. Ant.
VIII.ii. 

 1533.
Onder it with your ears. *Ps.* Great is the Lord.

Psalm xlvij. Magnus Dominus.

reat is the Lord, and exceedingly^{347 12568} to be praised : in the city of our God, in^{4 15678 23} his ho-ly mountain.

With the joy of the whole earth is mount^{347 12568} Sion founded : on the sides of the north, the ci-ty^{4 15678 23} of the great king.

In her hous-es shall God be known : when he shall^{37 4 258 16 457 168 23} protect her.

For behold the kings of the earth as-sembled themselves : they ga-ther-ed^{347 12568 4 15678} together.²³

So they saw, and they won-dered : they were troubled, they were moved ; trem-^{37 4 258 16 457}bling took hold of them.^{168 23}

There were pains as of a wo-man in labour : with a vehement wind thou shalt^{37 4 12568} break in pieces the ships of Tharsis.^{4 15678 23}

As we have heard, so have we seen, in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of^{347 258} our God : God hath found-ed^{16 4 15678 23} it for ever.

We have received thy mercy, O God : in the midst of thy temple.^{347 12568 457 168 23}

According to thy name, O God, so also is thy praise unto the ends of the earth :
thy right hand is full of justice.

Let mount Sion rejoice, and the daughters of Juda be glad : because of thy judg-
ments, O Lord.

Surround Sion, and en-com-pass her : tell ye in her towers.

Set your hearts on her strength ; and dis-tri-bute her houses : that ye may relate
it in ano-ther ge-neration.

For this is God, our God unto eternity, and for ev-er and ever : he shall rule us
for evermore.

Psalm xlvij. Audite bec omnes.

Hear these things, all ye nations : give ear, all ye in-ha-bi-tants of the world.

All you that are earthborn, and you sons of men : both rich and poor
together.

My mouth shall speak wisdom : and the meditation of my heart un-derstanding.

I will incline my ear to a pa-rale : I will open my proposi-tion on the psaltery.

Why shall I fear in the e-vil day ? the iniquity of my heel shall encompass me.

They that trust in their own strength : and glory in the multi-tude of their riches,

No brother can redeem, nor shall man redeem : he shall not give to God his
ransom,

Nor the price of the re-demption of his soul : and shall labour for ever, and shall
still live unto the end.

He shall not see destruction, when he shall see the wise dying : the senseless and
the fool shall pe-rish together.

And they shall leave their rich-es to strangers : and their sepulchres shall be their

^{457 168 23}
hous-es for ever.

Their dwelling places to all ^{37 4 12568} gene-rations : they have cal-led ^{4 168 2357} their lands by their names.

And man when he was in honour ^{347 258 16} did not un-derstand : he is compared to senseless beasts, and is be-come ^{457 168 23} like to them.

This way of theirs is a stumb-ling-block ^{37 4 12568} to them : and afterwards they shall de-²³⁵⁷light in their mouth.

They are laid in hell like sheep : death shall feed upon them.

And the just shall have dominion over them in the morning : and their help shall decay ^{457 168 23} in hell from their glory.

But God will redeem my soul from the hand of hell : when he shall receive me.

Be not thou afraid, when a man shall be made rich : and when the glory of his house shall be increased. ^{4 15678 23}

For when he shall die he shall take nothing away : nor shall his glo-ry descend with him. ^{347 12568 457 168 23}

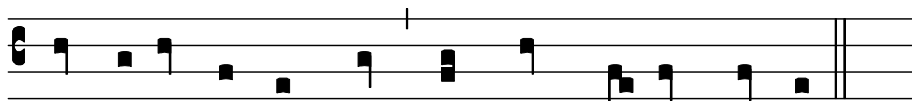
For in his lifetime his soul will be blessed : and he will praise thee when thou shalt do well to him. ^{37 4 12568 457 168 23}

He shall go in to the generations of his fathers : and he shall ne-ver see light. ^{347 12568 4 15678 23}

Man when he was in honour ^{347 258 16} did not un-derstand : he hath been compared to senseless beasts, and made like to them. ^{4 15678 23}

Glory be.

Ant.



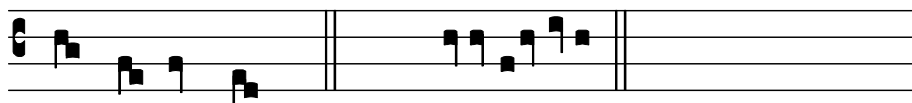
Onder it with your ears, ye that dwell in the world.

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

6. Ant.

VIII.ii.

2168.



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

Psalm xlix. Deus deorum.

THE God of gods, † the Lord hath spoken : and he hath call-ed the earth.
 From the rising of the sun, to the going down thereof : out of Sion the
 loveli-ness of his beauty.

[21r.] God shall come mani-festly : our God shall come, and shall not keep silence.
 A fire shall burn be-fore him : and a mighty tempest shall be round about him.
 He shall call heaven from above : and the earth, to judge his people.
 Gather ye to-geth-er his saints to him : who set his covenant be-fore sa-crifices.
 And the heavens shall de-clare his justice : — — for God is judge.
 Hear, O my people, and I will speak ; O Israel, and I will testi-fy to thee : — I am
 God, thy God.
 I will not reprove thee for thy sacri-fices : and thy burnt offerings are al-ways in
 my sight.
 I will not take calves out of thy house : nor he goats out of thy flocks.
 For all the beasts of the woods are mine : the cattle on the hills, and the oxen.
 I know all the fowls of the air : and with me is the beau-ty of the field.

If I should be hungry, I would not tell thee : for the world is mine, and the fullness thereof.

Shall I eat the flesh of bullocks ? or shall I drink the blood of goats ?

Offer to God the sacrifice of praise : and pay thy vows to the most High.

And call upon me in the day of trouble : I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

But to the sinner God hath said : Why dost thou declare my justices, and take my covenant in thy mouth ?

Seeing thou hast hated discipline : and hast cast my words behind thee.

If thou didst see a thief thou didst run with him : and with adulterers thou hast been a partaker.

Thy mouth hath abounded with evil : and thy tongue framed deceits.

Sitting thou didst speak against thy brother : and didst lay a scandal against thy mother's son ; these things hast thou done, and I was silent.

Thou thoughtest unjustly that I should be like to thee : but I will reprove thee, and set before thy face.

Understand these things, you that forget God : lest he snatch you away, and there be none to deliver you.

The sacrifice of praise shall glorify me : and there is the way by which I will shew him the salvation of God.

This psalm is not sung at the Nocturns.

Psalm l. Miserere mei Deus.

Have mercy † on me, O God : according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies : blot out my i-

niquity.

Wash me yet more from my i-ni-quity : and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my i-ni-quity : and my sin is al-ways before me.

To thee only have I sinned, and have done e-vil be-fore thee : that thou mayst be justified in thy words, and mayst overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in i-ni-quities : and in sins did my mo-ther conceive me.

For behold thou hast lov-ed truth : the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made ma-ni-fest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed : thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whi-ter than snow.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness : and the bones that have been hum-bled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins : and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God : and renew a right spirit with-in my bowels.

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

Restore unto me the joy of thy sal-vation : and strengthen me with a per-fect spirit.

I will teach the un-just thy ways : and the wicked shall be con-vert-ed to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my sal-vation : and my tongue shall ex-tol thy justice.

O Lord, thou wilt open my lips : and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would in-deed have giv-en it : with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

Tuesday.

A sacrifice to God is an af-flicted spirit : a contrite and humbled heart, O God,
thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion : that the walls of Jerusa-lem
may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt of-
ferings : then shall they lay calves up-on thy altar.

Glory be to the Father.

Psalm lj. Quid gloriaris.

WHY dost thou glo-ry in malice : thou that art migh-ty in iniquity ?

All the day long thy tongue hath de-vis-ed in-justice : as a sharp ra-zor,
thou hast wrought deceit.

Thou hast loved malice more than goodness : and iniquity rather than to speak
righteousness. [21v.]

Thou hast loved all the words of ruin : — O deceitful tongue.

Therefore will God des-troy thee for ever : he will pluck thee out, and remove
thee from thy dwelling place ; and thy root out of the land of the living.

The just shall see and fear, and shall laugh at him, and say : Behold the man that
made not God his helper.

But trusted in the abundance of his riches : and prevail-ed in his vanity.

But I, as a fruitful olive tree in the house of God : have hoped in the mercy of
God for ever, yea for ev-er and ever.

I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done it : and I will wait on thy name,
for it is good in the sight of thy saints.

Glory be.

Ant.



HE God of gods, the Lord hath spoken.

8091. *V.* Offer unto God the sacrifice of praise.
R. And pay thy vows unto the most High.

Before Lauds.

800170. *V.* Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.
R. As we have hoped in thee.

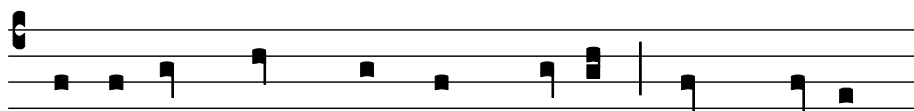
C *At Lauds.*

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

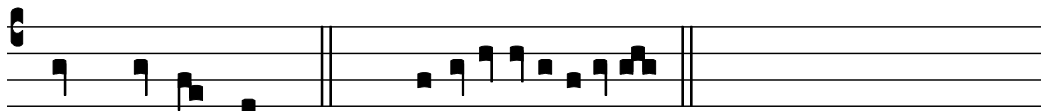
1. Ant.

I.iii.

4845.



C-cording to * thy great mercy : have mercy



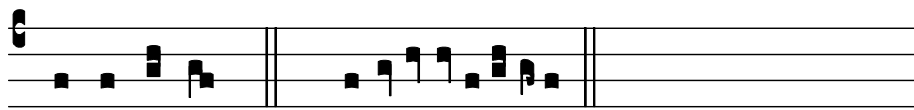
on me, O God. *Ps.* Have mercy on me. (l.) [213].

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

2. Ant.

VI.

4683.



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

Psalm xlij. Judica me Deus.

Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy :
 deliver me from the un-just and deceitful man.

For thou art God my strength : why hast thou cast me off ? and why do I go

sorrowful whilst the e-ne-my afflicteth me ?

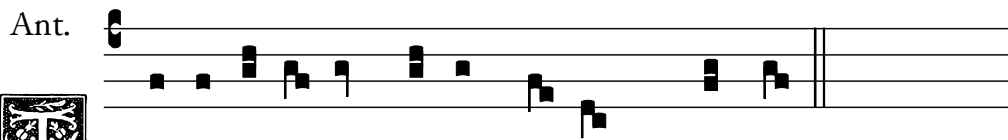
Sent forth thy light and thy truth : they have conducted me, and brought me unto thy holy hill, and into thy ta-bernacles.

And I will go in to the altar of God : to God who giv-eth joy to my youth.

To thee, O God my God, I will give praise up-on the harp : why art thou sad, O my soul ? and why dost thou disquiet me ?

Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him : the salvation of my coun-tenance, and my God.

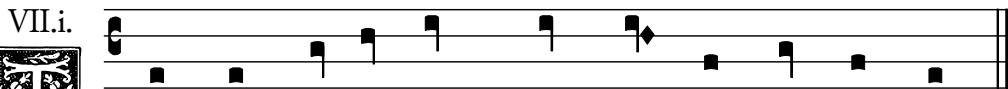
Glory be to the Father.



HE salvation of my countenance, my God.

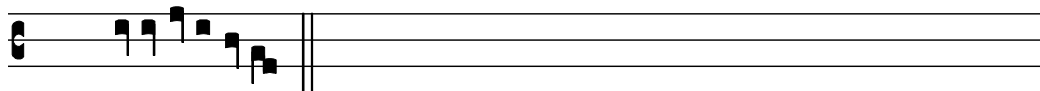
Ad te de luce. AS:115; 1519-P:82v; 1531-P:21v.⁴

3. Ant.



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

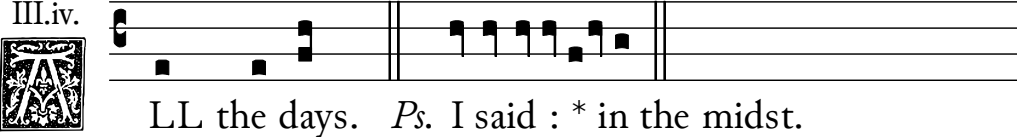
1253.



Ps. O God, my God. (*lxij.* & *lxvj.*) [62].

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

2079. 4. Ant.
III.iv.



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

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

¹²⁵⁶⁸**I** said : In the midst of my days I shall ^{457 168 23}go to the gates of Hell.
I sought for the ^{37 4 258 16}re-sidue of my years : I said, I shall not see the Lord God
in the ^{457 168 23}land of the living.

I shall ^{4 37 258 16}be-hold man no more : nor the ^{457 168 23}in-ha-bi-tant of rest.

My generation is at an end, and it is ^{37 4 258 16}rol-led a-way from me : — as ^{4 15678 23}a shepherd's
tent.

My life is cut off, as ^{347 12568}by a weaver : whilst I was yet but ^{457 168 23}be-gin-ning, he cut me off.

From morning even to night thou wilt ^{347 258 16}make an end of me : I hoped till morning,
as a lion so hath he ^{4 15678 23}bro-ken all my bones.

From morning even to night thou wilt ^{347 258 16}make an end of me : I will cry like a
young swallow, I will ^{457 168 23}me-di-tate like a dove.

My eyes are ^{347 258 16}weak-ened : — ^{4 15678 23}look-ing upward.

Lord, I suffer violence, ^{347 258 16}answer thou for me : what shall I say, or what shall he
^{4 15678 23}answer for me, whereas he him-self hath done it ?

I will ^{37 4 258 16}re-count to thee all my years : in the ^{457 168 23}bit-ter-ness of my soul.

O Lord, if man's life be such, and the life of my spirit be in such things as these,
thou shalt ^{347 12568}correct me, and make me to live : behold in peace is my ^{4 15678}bit-ter-ness
²³most bitter.

But thou ^{347 12568}best delivered my soul that it should not perish : thou hast cast all my ⁴

^{15678 23}
sins behind thy back.

For hell shall not confess to thee, neither shall death ³⁴⁷praise thee : nor shall they ¹²⁵⁶⁸that go down into the pit, ^{4 15678 23}look for thy truth.

The living, the living, he shall give praise to thee, as ^{4 37 258 16}I do this day : the father shall make thy truth ^{457 168 23}known to the children.

^{37 4}— O Lord, ¹²⁵⁶⁸save me : and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life ^{4 168}in the ²³⁵⁷house of the Lord.

Glory be.

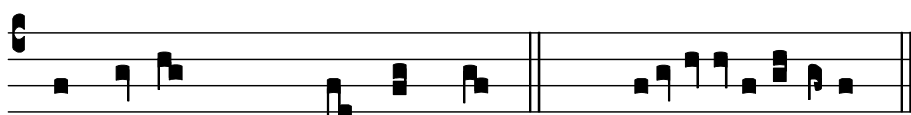
Ant.



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 heights,* praise ye God. *Pss.* Praise ye the Lord.
(*cxlviij-cl.*). [65].

3232.

Chapter. Watch ye. [217].

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

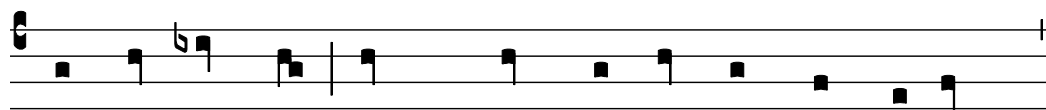
Ales diei nuncius. 1519-P:83v; HS:24r; 1531-P:21v.

Hymn.
I.

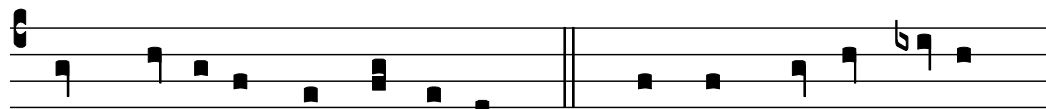


HE winged he-rald of the day Proclaims the morn's

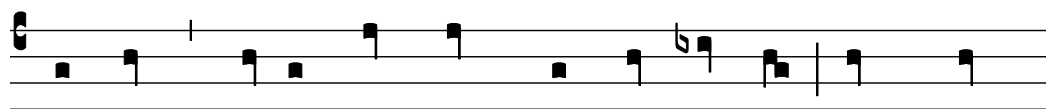
8258.



approaching ray : And Christ the Lord our souls excites,



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



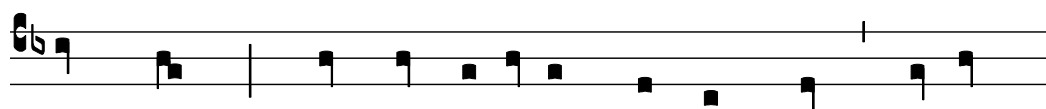
he cries, Who sick, or wrapped in slumber lies : And chaste



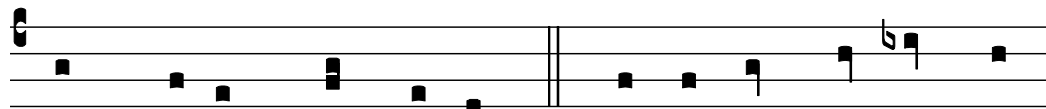
and just and sober stand, And watch : my coming is at hand.



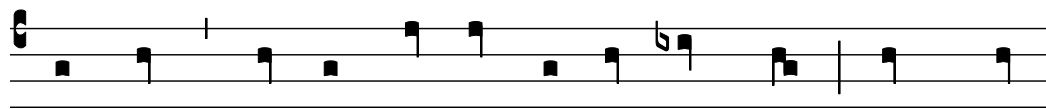
3. With earnest cry, with tearful care, Call we the Lord to hear



our prayer : While supplication, pure and deep, Forbids



each chastened heart to sleep. 4. Do thou, O Christ, our slum-



bers wake ; Do thou the chains of darkness break : Purge thou

Tuesday.

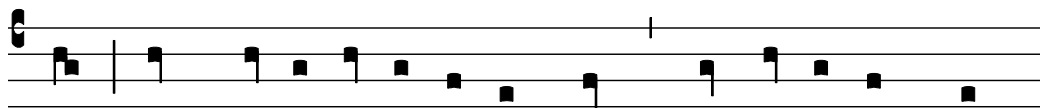


our former sins away, And in our souls new light display.

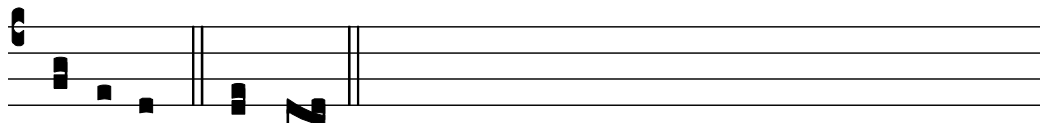
[Until the Purification.]



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

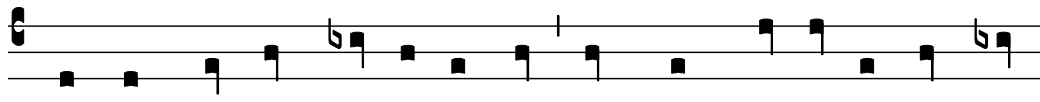


thee : All glo-ry as is ev-er meet, To Father and to

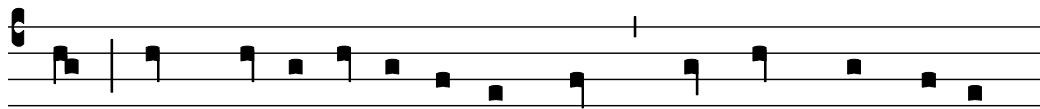


Pa-raclete. Amen.

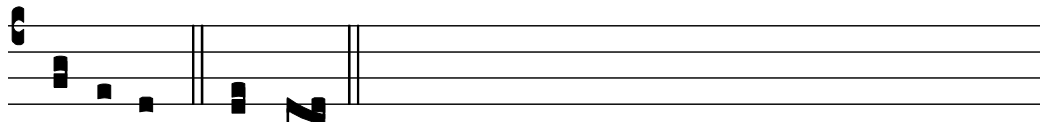
[After the Purification.]



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 [221].

[or]

Chapter. Watch ye. [217].

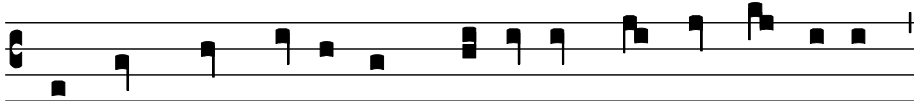
[22r.] *During the summer, Hymn,* Lo ! the dim shadows. [221].

✠. I will meditate. [221].

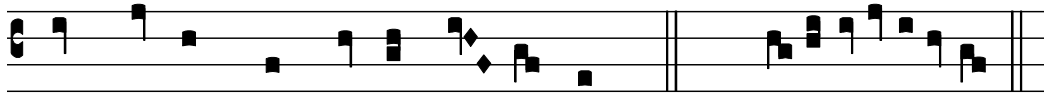
Erexit Dominus. A:115; 1519:122v; 1519-P:84r; 1531-P:22r.

Ant.
VII.i.

2664.



HE Lord hath raised up * for us an horn of sal-uation



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

62*.

Preces as above on Monday. Prayer as appointed. The rest as above. [223].

Notes.

Notes, pages [241]-[268].

- 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 At the incipit, 'help' is intentionally set on A, in order to lead into the psalm.
- ⁴ 1519-P:82v. sets 'vigilo' DCA.B.A.