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Psalter.
Tuesday.
Matins — Lauds.

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HAMILTON ONTARIO.
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Tuesday at Matins.

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

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

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

with the Father's rays; Singing, we break the night with
chant, Be-seeing 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
Tuesday.


[A 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. [177].

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

1. Ant. I.iv.

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

Psalm xxxviii. Dixi Custodiam.

said, I will take heed to my ways : that I sin not with my tongue.

I have set a gua rd to my mouth : when the sinner stood against me.

I was dumb, and was humbled, and kept silence from good things : and my sorrow was renewed.

My heart grew hot within me : and in my meditation a fire shall flame out.

I spoke with my tongue : O Lord, make me know my end.

And what is the number of my
days : that I may know what is wanting to me.

Behold thou hast made my days measurable : and my substance is as nothing before thee.

And indeed all things are vanity : every man living.

Surely man passeth as an image : yea, and he is disquieted in vain.

He stōreth up : and he knoweth not for whom he shall gather these things.

And now what is my hope ? is it not the Lord ? and my substance is with thee.

Deliver thou me from all my iniquities : thou hast made me a reproach to the fool.

I was dumb, and I opened not my mouth, because thou hast done it : remove thy scourgés from me.

The strength of thy hand hath made me faint in rebukes : thou hast corrected man for iniquity.

And thou hast made his soul to waste away like a spider : surely in vain is any man disquieted.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and my supplication : give ear to my tears.

Be not silent ; for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner : as all my fathers were.

O forgive me, that I may be refreshed, before I go hence : and be no more.

Psalm xxxix. Expectans expectavi.

With expectation I have waited for the Lord : and he was attentive to me.

And he heard my prayers : and brought me out of the pit of misery and the mire of dregs.

And he set my feet upon a rock : and directed my steps.

And he put a new canticle into my mouth : à 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 lying 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 multiplied above number.

Sacrifice and oblation thou didst not desire : but thou hast pierced ears for me.

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

[224]
In the head of the book it is written of me that I should do thy will; O my God, I have desired 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 justice within 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 always upheld me.

For evils without number have surrounded me: my iniquities have overtaken me, and I was not able to see.

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

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: look down, O Lord, to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed together: that seek after my soul to take it away.

Let them be turned backward and be ashamed: that desire evils to me.

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

Let all that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say always, The Lord be magnified.

But I am a beggar and poor: the Lord is careful for me.

Thou art my helper and my protector: O my God, be not slack.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

Ant.

Hat I offend not in my tongue.

Hæl 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 blessed upon 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 merciful to me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

My enemies have spoken evil 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 iniquity to itself.

He went out: and spoke to the same purpose.

All my enemies whispered together against me: they devised evils to me.

They determined against me an unjust word: shall he that sleepeth rise again no more?

For even the man of my peace, in whom I trusted, who ate my bread: hath greatly supplant 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 rejoice over me.

But thou hast upheld me by reason of my innocence: and hast established me in thy sight for ever.

Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel from eternity to eternity. So be it.

Psalm xli. Quemadmodum.

As the hart panteth after the fountains of water: so my soul panteth after thee, O God.

My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God: when shall I come and appear before the face of God?

My tears have been my bread day and night: whilst it is said to me daily, Where is thy God?

These things I remembered, and poured out my soul in me: for I shall go over into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, even to the house of God.

With the voice of joy and praise: the noise of one feasting.

Why art thou sad, O my soul: and why dost thou trouble me?

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

My soul is troubled within myself: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan and Hermoniim, from the little hill.

Deep calleth on deep: at the noise of thy flood-gates.

All thy heights and thy billows: have passed over me.

In the daytime the Lord hath commanded his mercy: and a canticle to him in the night.

With me is prayer to the God of my life: I will say to God, Thou art my support.

Ant. 

Eal my soul, O Lord, for I have sinned against thee.

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

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

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

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

Ant. 

Eal my soul, O Lord, for I have sinned against thee.

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

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

To thee, O God my God, I will give praise upon 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 countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.
We have heard, O God, with our ears: our fathers have declared to us.

The work thou hast wrought in their days: and in the days of old.

Thy hand destroyed the Gentiles, and thou plantedst them: thou didst afflict the people and cast them out.

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

But thy right hand and thy arm, and the light of thy countenance: because thou wast pleased with them.

Thou art thyself my king and my God: who commandest the saving of Jacob.

Through thee we will push down our enemies with the horn: and through thy name we will despise them that rise up against us.

For I will not trust in my bow: neither shall my sword save me.

But thou hast saved us from them that afflict us: and hast put them to shame that hate us.

In God shall we glory all the day: and in thy name we will give praise for ever.

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

Thou hast made us turn our back to our enemies: and they that hated us plundered for themselves.

Thou hast given us up like sheep to be eaten: thou hast scattered us among the nations.

Thou hast sold thy people for no price: and there was no reckoning in the exchange of them.

Thou hast made us a reproach to our neighbours: a scoff and derision to them that are round about us.

Thou hast made us a byword among the Gentiles: a shaking of the head among the people.

All the day long my shame is before me: and the confusion of my face hath covered me.

At the voice of him that reproacheth and detracteth me: at the face of the enemy and persecutor.

All these things have come upon us,
yet we have not forgotten thee: and we have not done wickedly in thy covenant.

And our heart hath not turned back: neither hast thou turned aside our steps from thy way.

For thou hast humbled us in the place of affliction: and the shadow of death hath covered us.

If we have forgotten the name of our God: and if we have spread forth our hands to a strange god: Shall not God search out these things: for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

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

Arise, why sleepest 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 humbled down to the dust: our belly cleaveth to the earth.

Arise, O Lord, help us: and redeem us for thy name's sake.

Psalm xliii. Eructavit cor meum.

My heart hath uttered a good word: I speak my works to the king.

My tongue is the pen of a scrivener: that writeth swiftly.

Thou art beautiful above the sons of men; grace is poured abroad in thy lips: therefore hath God blessed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh: O thou most mighty.

With thy comeliness and thy beauty: set out, proceed prosperous, and reign.

Because of truth and meekness and justice: and thy right hand shall conduct thee wonderfully.

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

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a sceptre of uprightness.

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

Myrrh and stacte and cassia perfume 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; surrounded with variety.

Hearken, O daughter, and see, and
incline thy ear: and forget thy people and thy father’s house.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Glory be.

Ant. Y heart hath uttered a good word.

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

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 into the heart of the sea.

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

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

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be moved: God will help it in the morning early.
Nations were troubled, and kingdoms were bowed down: he uttered his voice, the earth trembled.

The Lord of armies 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 exalted in the earth.

The Lord of armies is with us: the God of Jacob is our protector.

**Psalm xlv. Omnes gentes plaudite.**

Clap your hands, all ye nations: shout unto God with the voice of joy,

For the Lord is high, terrible: a great king over all the earth.

He hath subdued the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

He hath chosen for us his inheritance: the beauty of Jacob which he hath loved.

God is ascended with jubilee: 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 over the nations: God sitteth on his holy throne.

The princes of the people are gathered together, with the God of Abraham: for the strong gods of the earth are exceedingly exalted.

Glory be.

**Ant.**

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

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

[231]
Tuesday.

Psalm xlvii. Magnus Dominus.

Reat is the Lord, and exceedingly to be praised : in the city of our God, in his holy mountain.

With the joy of the whole earth is mount Sion founded : on the sides of the north, the city of the great king.

In her houses shall God be known : when he shall protect her.

For behold the kings of the earth assembled themselves : they gathered together.

So they saw, and they wondered : they were troubled, they were moved ; trembling took hold of them.

There were pains as of a woman in labour : with a vehement wind thou shalt break in pieces the ships of Tharsis.

As we have heard, so have we seen,

Psalm xlviii. Audite hec omnes.

Ear these things, all ye nations : give ear, all ye inhabitants 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 understanding.

I will incline my ear to a parable : I will open my proposition on the psaltery.

in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God : God hath founded it for ever.

We have received thy mercy, O God : in the midst of thy temple.

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 judgments, O Lord.

Surround Sion, and encompass her : tell ye in her towers.

Set your hearts on her strength ; and distribute her houses : that ye may relate it in another generation.

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

Why shall I fear in the evil day ? the iniquity of my heel shall encompass me.

They that trust in their own strength : and glory in the multitude of their riches,

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

Nor the price of the redemption 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 perish together.

And they shall leave their riches to strangers: and their sepulchres shall be their houses for ever.

Their dwelling places to all generations: they have called their lands by their names.

And man when he was in honour did not understand: he is compared to senseless beasts, and is become like to them.

This way of theirs is a stumbling-block to them: and afterwards they shall delight 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 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.

For when he shall die he shall take nothing away: nor shall his glory descend with him.

For in his lifetime his soul will be blessed: and he will praise thee when thou shalt do well to him.

He shall go in to the generations of his fathers: and he shall never see light.

Man when he was in honour did not understand: he hath been compared to senseless beasts, and made like to them.

Glory be.
Psalm xlix. Deus deorum.

**The** God of gods, † the Lord hath spoken: and he hath called the earth.

From the rising of the sun, to the going down thereof: out of Sion the loveliness of his beauty.

God shall come manifestly: our God shall come, and shall not keep silence.

A fire shall burn before 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 together his saints to him: who set his covenant before sacrifices.

And the heavens shall declare his justice: for God is judge.

Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify to thee: I am God, thy God.

I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices: and thy burnt offerings are always 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 beauty of the field.

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

H

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

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies: blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity: and my sin is always before me.

To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee: that thou mayst be justified in thy words, and mayst overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

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

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled 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 within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face: and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

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

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted 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 Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Glory be to the Father.
Psalm 14. Quid gloriaris.

Why dost thou glory in malice: thou that art mighty in iniquity?

All the day long thy tongue hath devised injustice: as a sharp razor, thou hast wrought deceit.

Thou hast loved malice more than goodness: and iniquity rather than to speak righteousness.

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

Therefore will God destroy 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.

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.
Tuesday.

**At Lauds.**

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

1. Ant. I.iii.

C-cording to * thy great mercy : have mercy on me, O God.  *Ps. Have mercy on me. (l.) [193].

2. Ant. VI.

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

*Psalm xlii.*  *Judica me Deus.*

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

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

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

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

To thee, O God my God, I will give praise upon 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 countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father.
Tuesday.

Ant.

HE salvation of my countenance, my God.

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

3. Ant.

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.

4. Ant.

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

[Song of Hezekiah.] Isaiah xxxviii. Ego dixi.

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

My eyes are weakened : looking upward.

Lord, I suffer violence, answer thou
for me: what shall I say, or what shall he answer for me, whereas he hīmsēlf hāth done it?

I will recount to thee all my years: in the bitterness 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 correct me, and make me to live: behold in peace is my bitterness most bitter.

But thou best delivered my soul that it should not perish: thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.

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.). [56].

Chapter. Watch ye. [196].

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

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

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

[Until the Purification.]

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

[After the Purification.]

5. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, E-ternal Son, to thee; All glory as is ev-er meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-raclete. Amen.

℣. I will meditate on thee. [200].
[or]

Chapter. Watch ye. [196].

During the summer, Hymn, Lo! the dim shadows. [200].

V. I will meditate. [200].

\[\textit{Erexit Dominus. A:115; 1519:122v; 1519-P:84r; 1531-P:22r.}\]

\begin{tabular}{c}
\textbf{Ant.} \[\textit{VII.i.}\]
\end{tabular}

HE Lord hath raised up * for us an horn of salvation

in the house of Da-vid his ser-vant. \textit{Ps.} Blessed be the Lord. \textbf{XX*}.

\textit{Preces as above on Monday. Prayer as appointed. The rest as above. [202].}
Notes, pages [221]-[242].

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.