

THE SARUM RITE
Sarum Breviary Noted.
Scholarly Edition.

VOLUME A.

Part 5.

Pages [221]-[242].

Psalter.

Tuesday.

Matins — Lauds.

Edited by William Renwick.

HAMILTON ONTARIO.

THE GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF CANADA.

MMXV.

The Sarum Rite is published by The Gregorian Institute of Canada/L'Institut grégorien de Canada, 45 Mercer Street, Dundas, Ontario, Canada L9H 2N8. The Gregorian Institute of Canada is affiliated with the School of the Arts, McMaster University.

The Sarum Rite is distributed over the internet through .pdf files located at: www.sarum-chant.ca

This document first published November 22, 2015.

All rights reserved. This publication may be downloaded and stored on personal computers, and may be printed for purposes of research, study, education, and performance. No part of this publication may be uploaded, printed for sale or distribution, or otherwise transmitted or sold, without the prior permission in writing of the Gregorian Institute of Canada.

The Gregorian Institute of Canada/L'Institut grégorien du Canada is a charitable organization registered by the Federal Government of Canada.

www.gregorian.ca

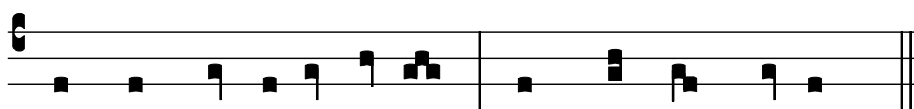
© The Gregorian Institute of Canada, 2015.



¶ Tuesday at Matins.

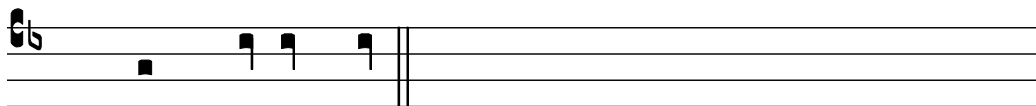
Jubilemus Deo. AS:113; 1519:122v; 1519-P:72r; 1531-P:18v.

Invit.
VI.iii.



1095.

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

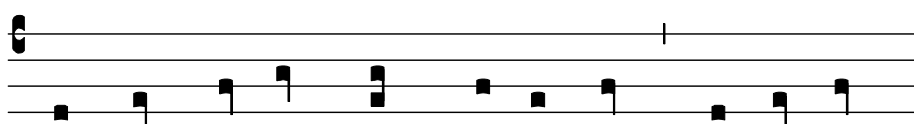


Ps. Come, let us praise. 36*.

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



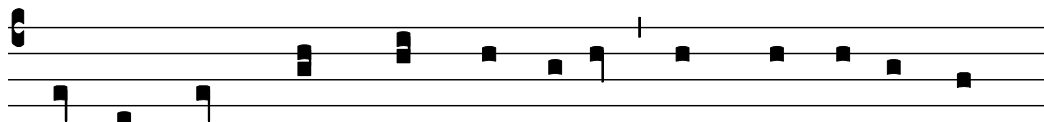
with the Father's rays ; Singing, we break the night with



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



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



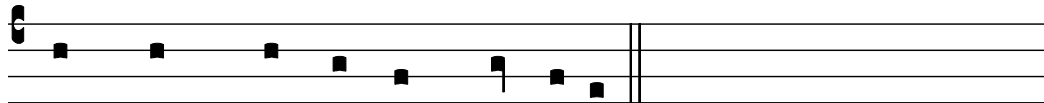
Let tempting sleep be thrust away Lest slothfulness our



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

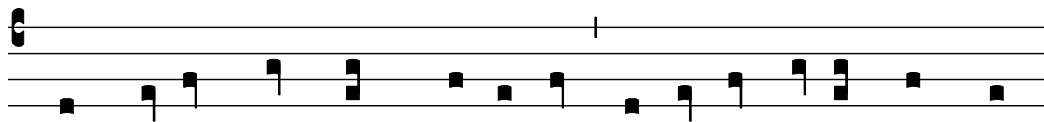


ing thee, be-liev-ing, fall In prayer, entreating clemency,

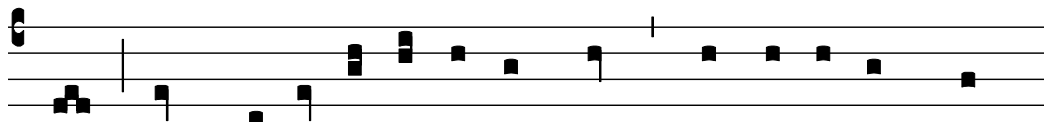


And hymn thee with our psalmody.

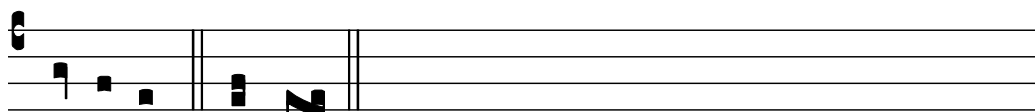
[Until the Purification.]



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

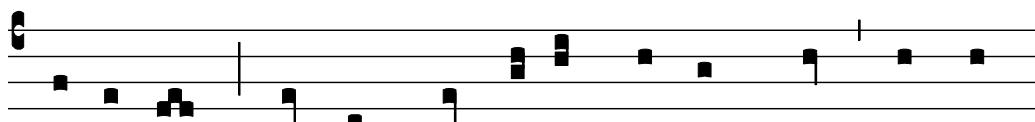


Pa-raclete. Amen.

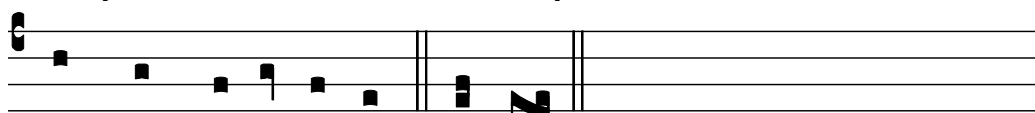
[After the Purification.]



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. [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.

5294.

Psalm xxxviiij. Dixi Custodiam.

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

I have set a guard to my mouth : when the sinnẽr stood against me.

I was dumb, and was humbled, and kept silẽnce from good things : and

my sorrõw was renẽwed.

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

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

And what is the number of my

days : that I may know what Īs
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 storeth 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 ini-
quities : thou hast made me a re-
proach to the fool.

I was dumb, and I opened not my
mouth, because thou hast done it :
remove thy scourges 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 re-
freshed, before I go hence : and be no
more.

Psalm xxxix. Expectans expectavi.

With expectation I have waited
for the Lord : and he was at-
tentive 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 : 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 lying
follies.

Thou hast multiplied thy wonder-
ful 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.

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.

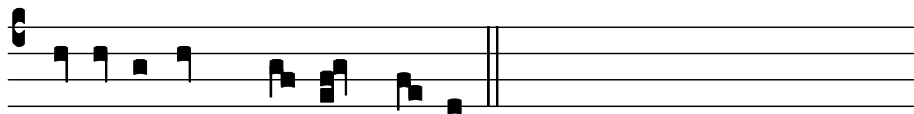
Let all that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee : and let such as love thy salvation say always, The Lord be magnified.

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.

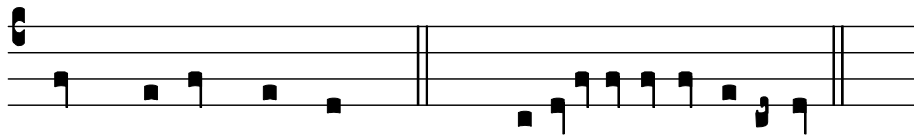
Ant.



Hat I offend not in my tongue.

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 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 evils 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 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 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 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. So be it.

Psalm xlj. 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 my self :
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 com-
manded 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.

Why hast thou forgotten me : and
why go I mourning, whilst my enemy
afflicteth me ?

Whilst my bones are broken : my
enemies who trouble me have re-
proached me.

Whilst they say to me day by day :
Where is thy God ?

Why art thou cast down, O my
soul : and why dost thou disquiet me ?

Hope thou in God : for I will still
give praise to him ; the salvation of
my countenance, and 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 xlij. 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 and to the
Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

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

3. Ant.

VI.

2673.



Y heart. *Ps.* We have heard.

Psalm xliij. Deus auribus.

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

long : 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 nôt forgóttē thee : and we have not done wickedly ín thy cō-
venant.

And our heart hāth not turned back : neither hast thou turned asīde our steps from thy way.

For thou hast humbled us in the place of affliction : and the shadow of death hāth cōvērēd us.

If we have forgotten the name of our God : and if we have spread forth our hānds to a strange god :

Shall not God seārch out these things : for he knoweth the sēcrets of

the heart.

Because for thy sake we are killed all the dāy long : we are counted as sheēp for the slaughter.

Arise, why sleepest thou, O Lord ? arise, and cast ũs nôt off to the end.

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

For our soul is humblēd down to the dust : our belly cleāveth to the earth.

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

Psalm xliiij. Eructavit cor meum.

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

My tongue is the pēn of a scrivener : that writēth swiftly.

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

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

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

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

Thy arrows are sharp : under thee

shall people fall, into the hearts of the king's enemies.

Thy throne, O God, is forever 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

inclīnē thy ear : and forget thy peoplē
and thy father's house.

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

And the daughtērs 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 bē brought
to the king : her neighbōurs shall bē

brought to thee.

They shall be brought with glad-
ness and rejoicing : they shall be
brought into the temple of the king.

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

They shall remēber thy name, O
Lord² : throughout all generātions.

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

Glory be.

Ant.

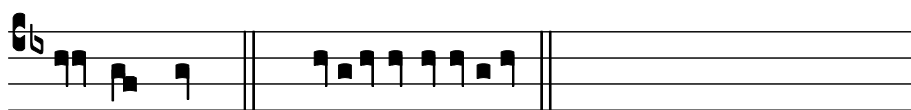


Y heart hath utter-ed a good word.

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.

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 trou-

bled : 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 king-
dōms were bowed down : he uttered
his voice, the earth trembled.

The Lord of armīes is with us : the
God of Jacob is our protēctor.

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 armīes is with us : the
God of Jacob is our protēctor.

Psalm xlvj. 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 inher-
itance : the beauty of Jacob which he
hath loved.

[20v.] 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.

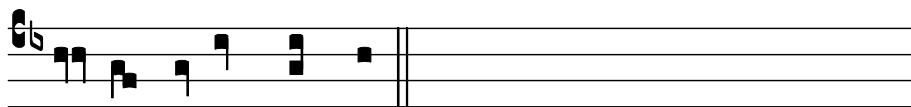
For God is the king of all the earth :
sing ye wisely.

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.

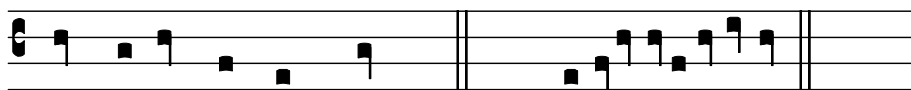
Ant.



help-er in troubles.

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

5. Ant.
VIII.ii.



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

1533.

Psalm xlvij. Magnus Dominus.

Great 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,

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.

Psalm xlvij. Audite bec omnes.

Hear 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.

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.

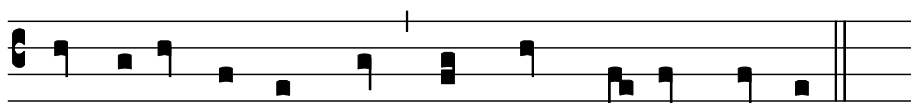
For in his lifetime his soul will be blessed : and he will praise thee when thou shalt do well to him.

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.

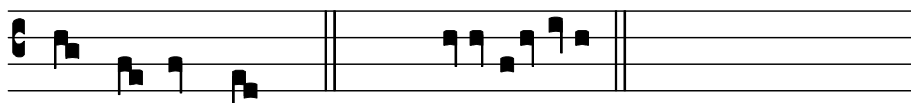
Ant.



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.



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

2168.

Psalm xlix. Deus deorum.

THE God of gods, † the Lōrd
hath spōken : and he hāth
cāllēd thē earth.

From the rising of the sun, to the
going dōwn thereof : out of Sion the
lovelinēss of his beauty.

[21r.] God shall come mānifestly : our
God shall come, and shall nōt keep
silence.

A fire shall bŭrn before him : and a
mighty tempest shall bē rōund about
him.

He shall call hēaven frōm above :
and the earth, tō jūdge his pēople.

Gather ye togethēr hīs sāints to
him : who set his covenant before
sācrifices.

And the heavens shall declāre his
justice : fōr Gōd is judge.

Hear, O my pēople, and I will
speak ; O Israel, and I will tēstify to
thee : I am Gōd, thy God.

I will not reprove thee for thy
sācrifices : and thy burnt offerings āre
ālwāys in my sight.

I will not take calves out of thy
house : nor hē goats out of thy flocks.

For all the beāsts of the wōods are
mine : the cattle on the hills, and the
ōxen.

I know all thē fōwls of the air : and
with me is thē beauty of the field.

If I should be hungry, I wōuld not

tēll thee : for the world is mine, and
thē fŭlnēss thereof.

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

Offer to God the sācrifice of praise :
and pay thy vōws tō thē mōst High.

And call upon me in the dāy of
trōuble : I will deliver thee, and thou
shālt glōrify me.

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

Seeing thou hast hāted discipline :
and hast cast mŷ wōrds behind thee.

If thou didst see a thief thōu didst
rŭn with him : and with adulterers
thou hast bēen a pārtaker.

Thy mouth hath abōundēd with
ēvil : and thy tōngue frāmēd deceits.

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

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

Understand these things, yōu thāt
fōrget God : lest he snatch you away,
and there be nōne tō dēliver you.

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

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

HAve mērcy on mē, O God : according tō thy great mērcy.

And according to the multitude of thy tēnder mērcies : 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 lj. Quid gloriaris.

WHY dost thou glôry in málice :
thou that art mightỹ in iniquity ?

All the day long thy tongue hath
devisẽd injustice : as a sharp razõr,
thõu hast wrought deceit.

Thou hast loved malice môre than
góodness : and iniquity rather thãn to
spéak righteousness.

Thou hast loved all the wõrds of
ruin : Ó deceitful tongue.

Therefore will God destrõy thẽe for
éver : he will pluck thee out, and re-
move thee from thy dwelling place ;
and thy root out of the land of the
líving.

The just shall see and fear, and
shall laugh at him, and say : Behold
the man that made nõt Gõd his
hélper.

But trusted in the abundance of his
ríches : and prevailed in his vanity.

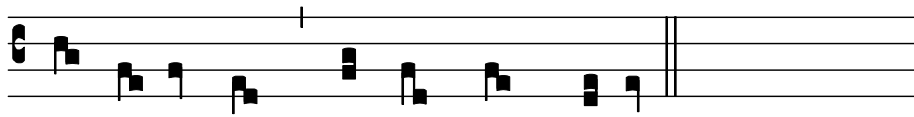
But I, as a fruitful olive tree in the
house of God : have hoped in the
mercy of God for ever, yea for éver
and éver.

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

Glory be.

[21v.]

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.

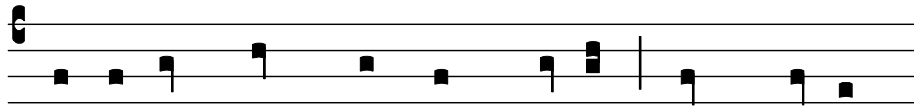
Before Lauds.

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

¶ *At Lauds.*

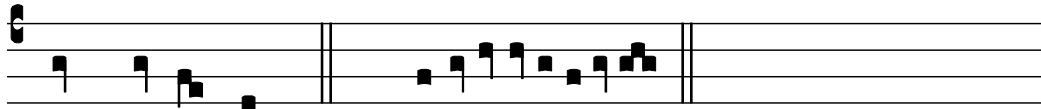
Secundum magnam. AS:115; 1519-P:82v; 1531-P:21v.

1. Ant.
I.iii.



4845.

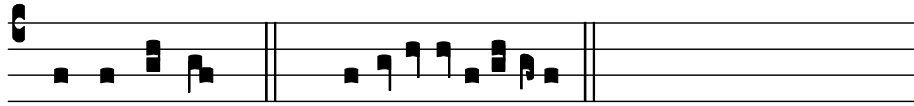
C-cording to * thy great mercy : have mercy



on me, O God. *Ps.* Have mercy on me. (*l.*) [193].

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 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

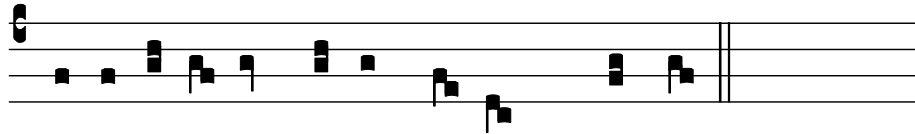
tâbérnacles.


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.

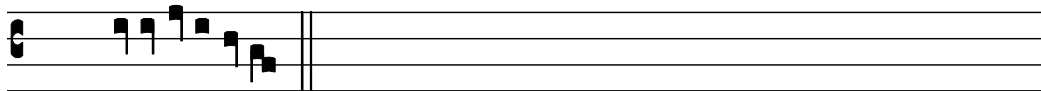
Ant. 

 HE salvation of my countenance, my God.

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

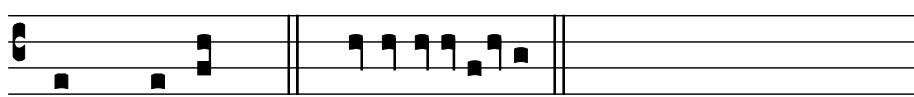
1253. 3. Ant. VII.i. 


 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.

2079. 4. Ant. III.iv. 

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

[*Song of Hezekiah.*] *Isaiab xxxvii.* *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 himself hath 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.

For hell shall not confess to thee, neither shall death praise thee : nor shall they that go down into the pit, look for thy truth.

The living, the living, he shall give praise to thee, as I do this day : the father shall make thy truth known to the children.

O Lord, save me : and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

Glory be.

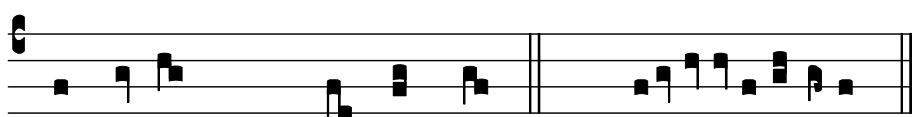
Ant.



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.*). [56].

3232.

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.

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

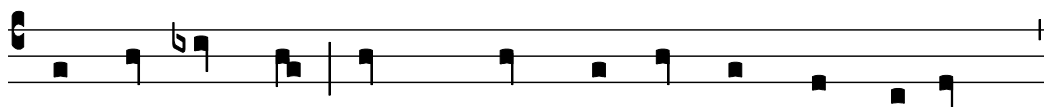
Hymn.
I.



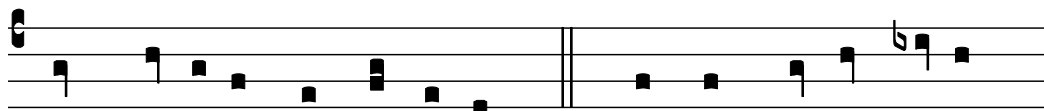
HE winged he-rald of the day Proclaims the morn's

8258.

Tuesday.



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



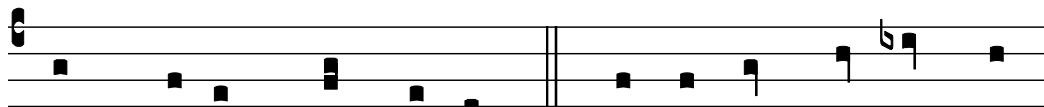
and just and sober stand, And watch : my coming is at hand.



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



our prayer : While suppli-cation, pure and deep, Forbids

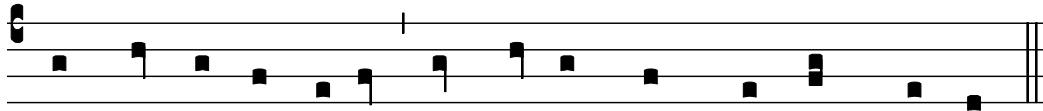


each chastened heart to sleep. 4. Do thou, O Christ, our slum-



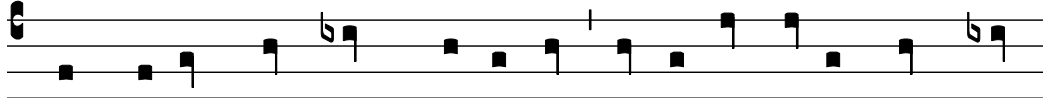
bers wake ; Do thou the chains of darkness break : Purge thou

Tuesday.

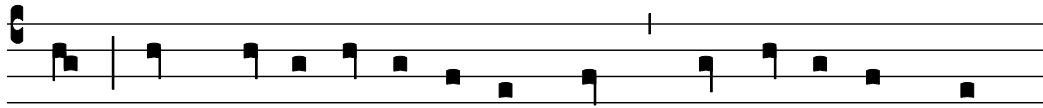


our former sins away, And in our souls new light display.

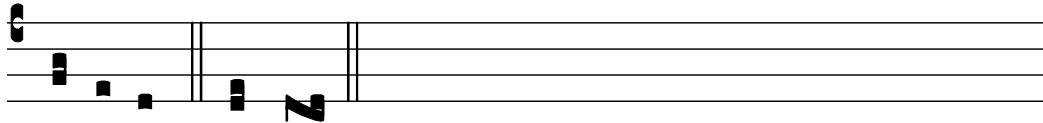
[Until the Purification.]



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

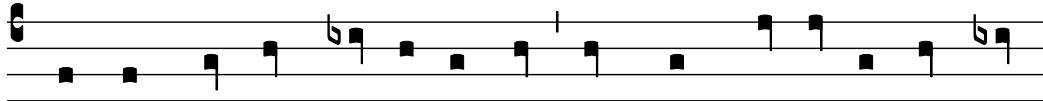


thee : All glo-ry as is ev-er meet, To Father and to



Pa-raclete. Amen.

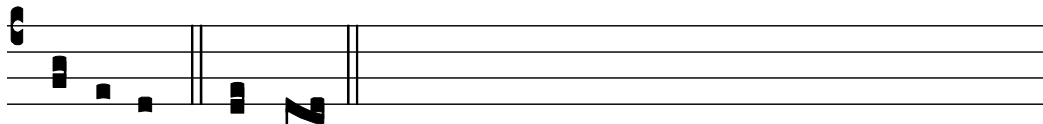
[After the Purification.]



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. [200].

[or]

[22r.] *Chapter.* Watch ye. [196].

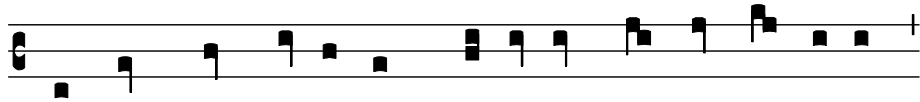
During the summer, Hymn, Lo ! the dim shadows. [200].

℣. I will meditate. [200].

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-vation



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

XX*.

Preces as above on Monday. Prayer as appointed. The rest as above. [202].

Notes.

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.