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Psalter.
Friday.
Matins — Lauds.

Edited by William Renwick.

HAMILTON ONTARIO.
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Friday

At Matins.

Dominum qui fecit nos. AS:121; 1519:125v; 1519-P:110r; 1531-P:29v.

Invit. VL.iii.

HE Lord * that made us. †O come, let us a-dore.

Ps. Come, let us praise. 37*.

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

Tu Trinitatis Unitas. 1519-P:110r; HS:29v;1531-P:29v.¹

Hymn. IV.

Hou Tri-ni-ty in Uni-ty * Who rul-est all things migh-
ti-ly, Bow down to hear the songs of praise Which we, thy

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wakeful servants, raise. 2. We leave our beds and flock to thee While night's dark hours flow si-ently, And stand be-
fore thee to implore: Thy healing grace upon us pour. 3. And if by night in Sa-tan's snare We may have stumbled, un-aware,
Still let thy glorious power and might Destroy our ill by heaven-sent light. 4. Let not our flesh de-filement know, Nor torpor make our hearts sink low; Keep from our spi-rit taint-
ing sin That cools the ho-ly flame within. 5. For this, Re-
deemer, thee we pray, Upon us pour thy heavenly ray, That as our dai-ly course we run No e-vil actions may be done.

[U]ntil the Purification.

6. 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.

[A]fter the Purification.

6. O Father, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, thine only Son; Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and thee, Doth live
Friday.


*Through the summer, Hymn*, Father, we praise thee. [192].

*Exultate Deo.* AS:121; 1519-P:110v, 111v; 1531-P:29v.

1. Ant.

2814.

E-joice. *Ps.* The same.

*Psalm lxxx.* *Exultate Deo.*

E-joice ‡ to God our helper : sing aloud to the God of Jacob.

Take a psalm, and bring hi-ther the timbrel : the plea-sant psal-tery

with the harp.

Blow up the trumpet on the new moon : on the noted day of your solemnity.

For it is a com-mand-ment in Is-ra-el : and a judgment to the God of Jacob.

He ordained it for a testimony in Joseph, when he came out of the land of Egypt : he

heard a tongue which he knew not.

He removed his back from the burdens : his hands had serv-ed in baskets.

Thou calledst upon me in affliction, and I de-liver-ed thee : I heard thee in the

secret place of tempest ; I proved thee at the waters of con-tradiction.

Hear, O my people, and I will tes-tify to thee : O Israel, if thou wilt hearken to

me, there shall be no new god in thee ; neither shalt thou a-dore a strange god.

For I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt : open

thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

But my peo-ple heard not my voice : and Israel hear-ken-ed not to me.

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So I let them go according to the desires of their heart: they shall walk in their own inventions.

If my people had heard me: if Israel had walked in my ways:

I should soon have humbled their enemies: and laid my hand on them that troubled them.

The enemies of the Lord have lied to him: and their time shall be for ever.

And he fed them with the fat of wheat: and filled them with honey out of the rock.

Psalm lxxxj. Deus stetit.

God hath stood in the congregation of gods: and being in the midst of them he judgeth gods.

How long will you judge unjustly: and accept the persons of the wicked?

Judge for the needy and fatherless: do justice to the humble and the poor.

Rescue the poor: and deliver the needy out of the hand of the sinner.

They have not known nor understood: they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth shall be moved.

I have said, You are gods: and all of you the sons of the most High.

But you like men shall die: and shall fall like one of the princes.

Arise, O God, judge thou the earth: for thou shalt inherit among all the nations.

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

Ant. E-joice to God our helper.
Tu solus Altissimus. AS:121; 1519-P:111v, 113r; 1531-P:30r.

2. Ant.
I.iii.

5219.

Hou a-lone art the Most High. Ps. O God, who shall be.

Psalm lxxxij. Deus quis similis.

God, who shall be like to thee? hold not thy peace, nei-ther be thou still, O God.

For lo, thy ene-mies have made a noise: and they that hate thee have lift-ed up the head.

They have taken a malicious counsel a-gainst thy people: and have con-sul-ted against thy saints.

They have said, Come and let us destroy them, so that they be not a nation: and let the name of Israel be re-mem-bered no more.

For they have con-triv-ed with one consent: they have made a covenant together against thee, the tabernacle of the Edomites, and the Ish-mahelites;

Moab, and the Agarens, Gebal, and Am-mon and A-malec: the Philistines, with the in- ha-bitants of Tyre.

Yea, and the Assyrian also is joined with them: they are come to the aid of the sons of Lot.

Do to them as thou didst to Madian and to Si-sara: as to Jabin at the brook of Cisson.

Who perish-ed at Endor: and be-came as dung for the earth.

Make their prin-ces like Òreb: and Zeb, and Ze-be-e, and Salmana.

All their princes: who have said, Let us possess the sanctuary of God for an in-heritance.
O my God, make them like a wheel: and as stub-ble before the wind.

As fire which burneth the wood: and as a flame burn-ing mountains:

So shalt thou pursue them with thy tempest: and shalt trou-ble them in thy wrath.

Fill their faces with shame: and they shall seek thy name, O Lord.

Let them be ashamed and troubled for ev-ver and ever: and let them be con-found-ed and perish.

And let them know that the Lord is thy name: thou alone art the most High o-ver all the earth.

Psalm lxxxiij. Quam dilecta.

OW lovely are thy taber-na-cles, O Lord of hosts: my soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh: have rejoic-ed in the living God.

For the sparrow hath found her-self a house: and the turtle a nest for herself where she may lay her young ones:

Thy al-tars, O Lord of hosts: — my king and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, O Lord: they shall praise thee for ev-ver and ever.

Blessed is the man whose help is from thee: in his heart he hath disposed to ascend by steps, in the vale of tears, in the place which he hath set.

For the lawgiver shall give a blessing: they shall go from virtue to virtue: the God of gods shall be seen in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our pro-ter-tor: and look on the face of thy Christ.
For better is one day in thy courts : — a-bove thousands.

I have chosen to be an abject in the house of my God : rather than to dwell in the taber-nà-cles of sinners.

For God loveth mercy and truth : the Lord will give grace and glory.

He will not deprive of good things them that walk in in-nocence : O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trust-eth in thee.

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

Ant.

Hou a-lone art the most High ov-er all the earth.

Benedixisti Domine. AS:121; 1519-P:113r, 114r; 1531-P:30v.

Ord, thou hast. Ps. The same.

Psalm lxxxiv. Benedixisti Domine.

Ord, thou hast ‡ blessed thy land : thou hast turned away the capti-vi-ty of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people : thou hast co-ver-ed all their sins.

Thou hast mitigated all thy anger : thou hast turned away from the wrath of thy in-dignation.

Convert us, O God our saviour : and turn off thy an-ger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever : or wilt thou extend thy wrath from generation to ge-neration ?

Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life : and thy peo-ple shall rejoice in thee.
Shew us, O Lord, thy mercy: and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what the Lord God will speak in me: for he will speak peace unto his people;
And unto his saints: and unto them that are convert ed to the heart.
Surely his salvation is near to them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth have met each other: justice and peace have kissed.
Truth is sprung out of the earth: and justice hath looked down from heaven.
For the Lord will give goodness: and our earth shall yield her fruit.
Justice shall walk before him: and shall set his steps in the way.

Psalm lxxxv. Inclina Domine.

Incline thy ear, O Lord, and hear me: for I am needy and poor.
Preserve my soul, for I am holy: save thy servant, O my God, that trust eth in thee.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I have cried to thee all the day: give joy to the soul of thy servant, for to thee, O Lord, I have lifted up my soul.

For thou, O Lord, art sweet and mild: and plenteous in mercy to all that call upon thee.
Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer: and attend to the voice of my petition.
I have called upon thee in the day of my trouble: because thou hast heard me.
There is none among the gods like unto thee, O Lord: and there is none according to thy works.
All the nations thou hast made shall come and adore before thee, O Lord: and they shall glorify thy name.
Friday.

347 For thou art great: and dost wonderful things; thou art God alone.

Conduct me, O Lord, in thy way, and I will walk in thy truth: let my heart rejoice that it may fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart: and I will glorify thy name for ever.

For thy mercy is great towards me: and thou hast delivered my soul out of the lower hell.

O God, the wicked are risen up against me, and the assembly of the mighty have sought my soul: and they have not set thee before their eyes.

And thou, O Lord, art a God of compassion, and merciful: patient, and of much mercy, and true.

O look upon me, and have mercy on me: give command to thy servant, and save the son of thy handmaid.

Shew me a token for good: that they who hate me may see, and be confounded, because thou, O Lord, hast helped me and hast comforted me.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son.

Ant. Fundamenta ejus. AS:121; 1519-P:114r, 115r; 1531-P:30v.

Ord, thou hast blessed thy land.

4. Ant. HE foundations. Ps. The same.
Psalm lxxxvj. Fundamenta ejus.

The foundations thereof are in the holy mountains: the Lord loveth the gates of Sion above all the taber-næ-cles of Jacob.

Glorious things are said of thee: O ci-ty of God.

I will be mindful of Rahab and of Ba-bylon: — — — knowing me.

Behold the foreigners, and Tyre, and the people of the Êthi-o-pians: — — — these were there.

Shall not Sion say, This man and that man is born in her: and the Highest himself hath founded her?

The Lord shall tell in his writ-ings of peoples: and of princes, of them that have been in her.

The dwelling in thee: is as it were of all rejoicing.

Psalm lxxxvij. Domine Deus.

Lord God of my sal-vation: I have cried in the day, and in the night before thee.

Let my prayer come in be-fore thee: incline thy ear to my petition.

For my soul is fil-led with evils: and my life hath drawn nigh to hell.

I am counted among them that go down to the pit: I am become as a man without help, free among the dead.

Like the slain sleeping in the sepulchres, whom thou re-mem-berest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

They have laid me in the low-er pit: in the dark places, and in the sha-dow of death.

Thy wrath is strong o-ver me: and all thy waves thou hast brought in upon me.
Thou hast put away my acquaintance far from me: they have set me an abomination to themselves.

I was delivered up, and came not forth: my eyes languished through poverty.

All the day I cried to thee, O Lord: I stretched out my hands to thee.

Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead: or shall physicians raise to life, and give praise to thee?

Shall any one in the sepulchre declare thy mercy: and thy truth in destruction?

Shall thy wonders be known in the dark: and thy justice in the land of forgetfulness?

But I, O Lord, have cried to thee: and in the morning my prayer shall prevent thee.

Lord, why castest thou off my prayer: why turnest thou away thy face from me?

I am poor, and in labours from my youth: and being exalted have been humbled and troubled.

Thy wrath hath come upon me: and thy terrors have troubled me.

They have come round about me like water all the day: they have compassed me about together.

Friend and neighbour thou hast put far from me: and my acquaintance, because of misery.

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

Ant.

HE foundations thereof are in the holy mountains.
Friday.

Benedictus Dominus. AS:121; 1519-P:115v, 120r; 1531-P:131v.

5. Ant. VI.

Benedicat Dominus. 1721.

Lessed be. Ps. The mercies of the Lord.

Psalm lxxxviii. Misericordias Domini.

The mercies of the Lord: I will sing for ever.

I will shew forth thy truth with my mouth: to generation and generation.

For thou hast said, Mercy shall be built up for ever in the heavens: thy truth shall be pre-par-ed in them.

I have made a cove-nant with my elect: I have sworn to David my servant: thy seed will I set-tle for ever.

And I will build up thy throne: unto generation and ge-neration.

The heavens shall confess thy wonders, O Lord: and thy truth in the church of the saints.

For who in the clouds can be com-pared to the Lord: or who among the sons of God shall be like to God?

God, who is glorified in the as-sembley of the saints: great and terrible above all them that are about him.

O Lord God of hosts, who is like to thee? thou art mighty, O Lord, and thy truth is round about thee.

Thou rulest the power of the sea: and appeasest the mo-tion of the waves thereof.

Thou hast humbled the proud one, as one that is slain: with the arm of thy strength thou hast scat-ter-ed thy enemies.

Thine are the heavens, and thine is the earth; the world and the fulness thereof
thou hast founded: the north and the sea thou hast created.

Thabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name: thy arm is with might.

Let thy hand be strengthened, and thy right hand exalted: justice and judgment are the preparation of thy throne.

Mercy and truth shall go before thy face: blessed is the people that knoweth jubilation.

They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance, and in thy name they shall rejoice all the day: and in thy justice they shall be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy good pleasure shall our horn be exalted.

For our protection is of the Lord: and of our king the holy one of Israel.

Then thou spakest in a vision to thy saints, and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, and have exalted one chosen out of my people.

I have found David my servant: with my holy oil have I anointed him.

For my hand shall help him: and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall have no advantage over him: nor the son of iniquity have power to hurt him.

And I will cut down his enemies before his face: and them that hate him I will put to flight.

And my truth and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

And I will set his hand in the sea: and his right hand in the rivers.

He shall cry out to me, Thou art my father: my God, and the support of my salvation.
And I will make him my firstborn: high above the kings of the earth.
I will keep my mercy for him for ever: and my covenant faithful to him.
And I will make his seed to endure for evermore: and his throne as the days of heaven.

And if his children forsake my law: and walk not in my judgments;
If they profane my justices: and keep not my commandments:
I will visit their iniquities with a rod: — and their sins with stripes.
But my mercy I will not take away from him: nor will I suffer my truth to fail.
Neither will I profane my covenant: and the words that proceed from my mouth I will not make void.

Once have I sworn by my holiness; I will not lie unto David: his seed shall endure for ever.

And his throne as the sun before me: and as the moon perfect for ever, and a faithful witness in heaven.

But thou hast rejected and despised: thou hast been angry with my anointed.
Thou hast overthrown the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his sanctuary on the earth.
Thou hast broken down all his hedges: thou hast made his strength fear.
All that pass by the way have robbed him: he is become a reproach to his neighbours.
Thou hast set up the right hand of them that oppress him: thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.
Thou hast turned away the help of his sword: and hast not assisted him in battle.
Friday.

Thou hast made his purification to cease: and thou hast cast his throne down to the ground.

Thou hast shortened the days of his time: thou hast covered him with confusion.

How long, O Lord, turnest thou away unto the end: shall thy anger burn like fire?

Remember what my substance is: for hast thou made all the children of men in vain?

Who is the man that shall live, and not see death: that shall deliver his soul from the hand of hell?

Lord, where are thy ancient mercies: according to what thou didst swear to David in thy truth?

Be mindful, O Lord, of the reproach of thy servants: which I have held in my bosom, of many nations;

Wherewith thy enemies have reproached, O Lord: wherewith they have reproached the change of thy anointed.

Blessed be the Lord for evermore: So be it. So be it.

This Psalm is not sung at the Nocturns.

Psalm lxxxix. Domine refugium.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge: from generation to generation.

Before the mountains were made, or the earth and the world was formed:

from eternity and to eternity thou art God.

Turn not man away to be brought low: and thou hast said, Be converted, O ye sons of men.
For a thou-sand years in thy sight: are as yes-ter-day, which is past.

And as a watch in the night, things that are counted nothing: — shall their years be.

In the morning man shall grow up like grass; in the morning he shall flou-rish and pass away: in the evening he shall fall, grow dry, and wither.

For in thy wrath we have fainted away: and are troubled in thy in-dignation.

Thou hast set our iniqui-ties be-fore thy eyes: our life in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are spent: and in thy wrath we have faint-ed away.

Our years shall be considered as a spider: the days of our years in them are three-score and ten years.

But if in the strong they be four-score years: and what is more of them is la-bour and sorrow.

For mildness is come up-on us: and we shall be corrected.

Who knoweth the power of thy anger: and for thy fear can num-ber thy wrath?

So make thy right hand known: and men learned in heart, in wisdom.

Re-turn, O Lord, how long? and be entreated in fa-vour of thy servants.

We are filled in the morning with thy mercy: and we have rejoiced, and are de-light-ed all our days.

We have rejoiced for the days in which thou hast hum-bled us: for the years in which we have seen evils.

Look upon thy servants and up-on their works: and di-rec-t their children.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be up-on us: and direct thou the works of our hands over us; yea, the work of our hands do thou direct.
Glory be.

This Psalm is not sung at the Nocturns.

Psalm xc. Qui habitat.

He that dwelleth in the aid of the most High: shall abide under the protection of the God of Jacob.

He shall say to the Lord, Thou art my protector, and my refuge: my God, in him will I trust.

For he hath delivered me from the snare of the hunters: and from the sharp word.

He will overshadow thee with his shoulders: and under his wings thou shalt trust.

His truth shall compass thee with a shield: thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the night.

Of the arrow that flieth in the day, of the business that walketh about in the dark: of invasion, or of the noon-day devil.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

But thou shalt consider with thy eyes: and shalt see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou, O Lord, art my hope: thou hast made the most High thy refuge.

There shall no evil come to thee: nor shall the scourge come near thy dwelling.

For he hath given his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

In their hands they shall bear thee up: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt walk upon the asp and the basilisk: and thou shalt trample under foot the lion and the dragon.
Because he hoped in me I will de-liv-er him: I will protect him be-cause he hath known my name.

He shall cry to me, and I will hear him: I am with him in tribulation, I will de-liver him, and I will glo-ri-fy him.

I will fill him with length of days: and I will shew him my salvation.

This Psalm is not sung at the Nocturns.

Psalm xcj. Bonum est confiteri.

T is good to give praise to the Lord: and to sing to thy name, O most High.

To shew forth thy mercy in the morning: and thy truth in the night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, up-on the psal-tery: with a can-ti-cle upon the harp.

For thou hast given me, O Lord, a de-light in thy doings: and in the works of thy hands I shall rejoice.

O Lord, how great are thy works: thy thoughts are exceeding deep.

The sense-less man shall not know: nor will the fool un-derstand these things.

When the wicked shall spring up as grass: and all the workers of i-ni-qui-ty shall appear:

That they may perish for ev-er and ever: but thou, O Lord, art most high for evermore.

For behold thy enemies, O Lord, for behold thy ene-mies shall perish: and all the workers of iniqui-ty shall be scattered.

But my horn shall be exalted like that of the u-nicorn: and my old age in plen-ti-ful mercy.

My eye also hath looked down up-on my e-nemies: and my ear shall hear of the
downfall of the malignant that rise up against me.

The just shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow up like the ced-47 168 23 dar of Liban-us.

They that are planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.

They shall still increase in a fruitful old age: and shall be well treated, that they may shew,

That the Lord our God is righteous: and there is no ini-47 168 23 quity in him.

Glory be to the Father and.

This Psalm is not sung at the Nocturns.

Psalm xcij. Dominus regnavit.

He Lord hath reigned, he is clothed with beauty: the Lord is clothed with strength, and hath girded himself.

For he hath es-tab-lished the world: which shall not be moved.

My throne is pre-pared from of old: thou art from ev-erlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord: the floods have lift-ed up their voice.

The floods have lifted up their waves: with the noise of many waters.

Wonderful are the surges of the sea: wonder-ful is the Lord on high.

Thy testimonies are become ex-ceed-ingly cre-dible: holiness becometh thy house, O Lord, un-to length of days.

Glory be.

Psalm xcii. Deus uctionum.

The Lord is the God to whom re-venge be-longeth: the God of revenge hath act-ed freely.
Lift up thyself, thou that judgest the earth: render a re-ward to the proud.

How long shall sinners, O Lord: how long shall sin-ners glory?

Shall they utter, and speak i-ni-quity: shall all speak who work injustice?

Thy people, O Lord, they have brought low: and they have afflict-ed thy
inheritance.

They have slain the widow and the stranger: and they have mur-der-ed the
fatherless.

And they have said, The Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Ja-cob
understand.

Understand, ye senseless a-mong the people: and, you fools, be wise at last.

He that planted the ear, shall he not hear: or he that formed the eye, doth he
not consider?

He that chastiseth nations, shall he not rebuke: he that teach-eth man
knowledge?

The Lord know-eth the thoughts of men: — — that they are vain.

Blessed is the man whom thou shalt in-struct, O Lord: and shalt teach him out
of thy law.

That thou mayst give him rest from the e-vil days: till a pit be dug for the
wicked.

For the Lord will not cast off his people: neither will he forsake his own
inheritance.

Until justice be turned into judgment: and they that are near it are all the up-
right in heart.

Who shall rise up for me against the evil-doers: or who shall stand with me

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against the work-ers of iniquity ?

Unless the Lord had been my helper : my soul had al-most dwelt in hell.

If I said, My foot is moved : thy mercy, O Lord, assisted me.

According to the multitude of my sorrows in my heart : thy comforts have giv-en joy to my soul.

Doth the seat of iniquity stick to thee : who framest la-bour in com-
mandment ?

They will hunt after the soul of the just : and will con-demn in-no-cent blood.

But the Lord is my refuge : and my God the help of my hope.

And he will render them their iniquity, and in their malice he will des-troy them :

the Lord our God will destroy them.

[Glory be to the Father.]

This Psalm is not sung at the Nocturns.

Psalm xciv. Venite exultemus.

Come let us praise the Lord with joy : let us joy-fu-ly sing to God our saviour.

Let us come before his presence with thanks-giving : and make a joy-ful noise to him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God : and a great King a-bove all gods.

For in his hand are all the ends of the earth : and the heights of the moun-
tains are his.

For the sea is his, and he made it : and his hands form-ed the dry land.

Come let us adore and fall down, and weep before the Lord that made us : for he

is the Lord our God ;

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And we are the people of his pasture: and the sheep of his hand.

To day if you shall hear his voice: — hard-en not your hearts:

As in the provo-cation: according to the day of tempta-tion in the wilderness:

Where your fathers temp-ted me: they prov-ed me, and saw my works.

Forty years long was I offended with that gene-ration: and I said, These al-ways
err in heart.

And these men have not known my ways: so I swore in my wrath that they shall
not en-ter in-to my rest.

[Glory be to the Fa-ther and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.]6

Lessed be the Lord for ev-ermore.

Cantate Domino. AS:121; 1519-P:120r, 121v; 1531-P:32v.7

Ing ye to the Lord. Ps. The same.

Psalm xcv. Cantate Domino.

Ing ye to the Lord 37 4 a new can-ticle: sing to the Lord, all the earth.

Sing ye to the Lord and bless his name: shew forth his sal-va-tion from
day to day.

Declare his glory a-mong the Gentiles: his wonders a-mong all people.

For the Lord is great, and exceedingly to be praised: he is to be fear-ed a-bove all
gods.
For all the gods of the Gentiles are devils: but the Lord made the heavens.

Praise and beauty are before him: holiness and majesty in his sanctuary.

Bring ye to the Lord, O ye kindreds of the Gentiles, bring ye to the Lord glory and honour: bring to the Lord glory unto his name.

Bring up sacrifices, and come into his courts: adore ye the Lord in his holy court.

Let all the earth be moved at his presence: say ye among the Gentiles, the Lord hath reigned.

For he hath corrected the world, which shall not be moved: he will judge the people with justice.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea be moved, and the fulness thereof; the fields and all things that are in them shall be joyful.

Then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the face of the Lord: because he cometh: because he cometh to judge the earth.

He shall judge the world with justice: and the people with his truth.

Psalm xcvi. Dominus regnavit.

The Lord hath reigned, let the earth rejoice: let many islands be glad.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: justice and judgment are the establishment of his throne.

A fire shall go before him: and shall burn his enemies round about.

His lightnings have shone forth to the world: the earth saw and trembled.

The mountains melted like wax, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the Lord of all the earth.

The heavens declared his justice: and all people saw his glory.
Friday.

Let them be all confounded that adore graven things: and that glory in their idols.

Adore him, all you his angels: Si-on heard, and was glad.

And the daughters of Ju-da re-joiced: because of thy judg-ments, O Lord.

For thou art the most high Lord over all the earth: thou art exalted exceed-ing-ly above all gods.

You that love the Lord, hate evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints, he will deliver them out of the hand of the sinner.

Light is risen to the just: and joy to the right of heart.

Rejoice, ye just, in the Lord: and give praise to the remem-brance of his holiness.

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

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world with-out].

Ant. Ing ye to the Lord and bless his Name.

V. Let my prayer come in before thee, O Lord. 8101.

R. Incline thine ear to my petition.

Before Lauds.

V. Let thy mercy, O Lord. [213].
**At Lauds.**

*Spiritu principali.* AS:122; 1519-P:121v; 1531-P:32v.

1. Ant.

*Ith a perfect spirit* strengthen my heart, O God.

Ps. Have mercy on me. (l.) [213].

2. Ant.

*N thy truth.* Ps. Hear, O Lord.

*Psalm cxlij. Domine exaudi.*

Ear, O Lord, my prayer; give ear to my suppli-cation in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight no man living shall be jus-ti-fied.

For the enemy hath perse-cuted my soul: he hath brought down my life to the earth.

He hath made me to dwell in darkness as those that have been dead of old: and my spirit is in anguish within me; my heart with-in me is troubled.

I remembered the days of old, I medi-tat-ed on all thy works: I meditated up-on the works of thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as earth with-out wa-ter unto thee.

Hear me speed-i-ly, O Lord: my spirit hath faint-ed away.

[356]
Turn not a-way thy face from me : lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning : for in thee have I hoped.

Make the way known to me, wherein I should walk : for I have lift-ed up my soul to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee have I fled : teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

Thy good spirit shall lead me in-to the right land : for thy name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy justice.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble : and in thy mercy thou wilt des-troy my enemies.

And thou wilt cut off all them that af-flict my soul : for I am thy servant.

Glory be to the Fa-ther and to the Son.

N thy truth hear me O Lord.

Illumina Domine. AS:122; 1519-P:121v; 1531-P:33r. 9

L-lumin-ate, O Lord, * thy counte-nance upon us.

Ps. O God, my God. lxij & lxvij. [62].
Lord, I have heard.  Ps. The same.


Lord, I have heard  thy hearing : — and was afraid.
— O Lord, thy work : in the midst of the years bring it to life :
In the midst of the years thou shalt make it known : when thou art angry, thou wilt re-mem-ber mercy.

God will come from the south : and the holy one from mount Pharan.
His glory cover-ed the heavens : and the earth is full of his praise.
His brightness shall be as the light : — horns are in his hands.
There is his strength hid : death shall go before his face.
And the devil shall go forth be-fore his feet : he stood and mea-sured the earth.
He beheld, and mel-ted the nations : and the ancient mountains were crush-ed to pieces.

The hills of the world were bow-ed down : by the journeys of his eternity.
I saw the tents of Ethiopia for their i-ni-quity : the curtains of the land of Madi-an shall be troubled.

Wast thou angry, O Lord, with the rivers : or was thy wrath upon the rivers, or thy in-di-g-na-tion in the sea ?

Who will ride up-on thy horses : and thy chari-ots are salvation.

Thou wilt sure-ly take up thy bow : according to the oaths which thou hast spok-en to the tribes.

Thou wilt divide the rivers of the earth : the mountains saw thee, and were
grieved; the great body of waters passed away.

The deep put forth its voice: the deep lifted up its hands.

The sun and the moon stood still in their habitations: in the light of thy arrows, they shall go in the brightness of thy glittering spear.

In thy anger thou wilt tread the earth under foot: in thy wrath thou wilt astonish the nations.

Thou wentest forth for the salvation of thy people: for salvation with thy Christ.

Thou smitkest the head of the house of the wicked: thou hast laid bare his foundation even to the neck.

Thou hast cursed his sceptres: the head of his warriors, them that came out as a whirlwind to scatter me.

Their joy: was like that of him that devoureth the poor man in secret.

Thou madest a way in the sea for thy horses: in the mud of many waters.

I have heard and my bowels were troubled: my lips trembled at the voice.

Let rottenness enter into my bones: and swarm under me.

That I may rest in the day of tribulation: that I may go up to our people that are girded.

For the fig tree shall not blossom: and there shall be no spring in the vines.

The labour of the olive tree shall fail: and the fields shall yield no food.

The flock shall be cut off from the fold: and there shall be no herd in the stalls.

But I will rejoice in the Lord: and I will joy in God my Jesus.

The Lord God is my strength: and he will make my feet like the feet of harts;

And he the conqueror will lead me up on my high places: singing
psalms.

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

Ant.  

Lord, I have heard thy report, and was afraid.

_In tympano et choro._ AS:122; 1519:123r; 1531-P:33r.

5. Ant.

Ith timbrel and choir, * with strings and organ,

praise God. _Ps. Praise ye the Lord. cxlvi.-cl._ [65].

_Chapter._ Watch ye. [65].

_From Domine ne in ira. until Lent, when the service is of the Friday, the following Hymn is sung at Lauds._

_Eterna celi gloria._ 1519-P:123r; HS:30v; 1531-P:33r.

Hymn. 1.

- ternal glo-ry of the sky, Blest hope of frail huma-

ni-ty, The Father's Sole-be-gotten one, Yet born a spotless
Virgin's Son. 2. Uplift us with thine arm of might, And let our hearts rise pure and bright, And, ardent in God's praises, pay The thanks we owe him every day. 3. The day-star's rays are glittering clear, And tell that day itself is near: The shadows of the night depart; Thou, holy Light, illuminate the heart!

4. Within our senses ever dwell, And worldly darkness thence expel: Long as the days of life endure, Preserve our souls devout and pure. 5. The faith that first must be possesst,
Root deep within our inmost breast: And joy-ous hope in se-cond place; Then cha-ri-ty, thy greatest grace. 6. 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.

V. I will meditate. [221].

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

V. I will meditate. [222].

Per viscera. AS:122; 1519:126v; 1519-P:126v; 1531-P:33v.

Hrough the bow-els * of the mercy of our God,
in which the O-ri-ent from on high hath vi-sit-ed us.

Ps. Blessed be the Lord. 65*.
Friday.

[Preces &c. as above. [223]. *Prayer as appropriate.*]
Ad matutinas.  

meos quasi ceruopum.
Et super excella mea deducet me victor:in psal
mis canent.e. Gloria pri et filio:et spiritui celo.


Omine audii audium tuum et ti

mu. Ash. In tympano et choro in cordis et

gano laudate deum. P.S. laudate dum.
Capitulum, Vigilate coeperat.


Terna celi gloria beat's pes mortali:

cel'tonantis buce: cast qe proles virgins.

Da dexteram surgentibus: eurgat in:mes so
bria: flagrans in laudem dei gratias reepuat
deitas.

Optus refugiet lucifer:sparsas: lucem nociat:ca
dat caligo nocturnum lux lacta nos illuminet.

Manes nosris sensibus noctem repellat secu
li omnig fine diei purgata secta pectora.

[Sarum Antiphonale 1519, Psalter:123r.]
Notes.

Notes, pages [331]–[364].

1 B♭ may be used.
2 1519-P:113r.
3 'thy command', Vulgate.
4 Sarum omits 'est', which is in the Vulgate.
5 1519-P:115r.
6 1519-P:120r.
7 Normally the first words of the psalm are not repeated if they the antiphon uses the first line of the psalm. In this case the antiphon uses the second verse of the psalm, which happens to begin (in the Latin) with the same words.
8 1519-P:121r.
9 In 1519-P:121v 'super' ends with the cephalicus B♭A. In AR:107 this antiphon is associated with Tone I.