THE
ORDER OF TENEBRAE
or
MATTINS AND LAUDS
of the
LAST THREE DAYS OF HOLY WEEK
from the
SALISBURY ANTIPHONER
translated into English and adapted to
the Original Musick-Note
by the
REV. G. H. PALMER, Mus. Doc.
CORRECTED EDITION

WANTAGE
S. Mary's Convent
1956
(Entered at Stationers' Hall)
MAUNDY THURSDAY

At Battins

1. Twenty-four candles shall be lighted before the Altar, one of which shall be extinguished at the beginning of each Antiphon and Responsory.
2. The Service shall begin at once with the first Antiphon.

FIRST NOCTURN

ANT. I. Zelus domus tuæ

Ps. 69. Save me, O God:

He zeal of thine house. — for the wa-ters are come in e- ven un- to my soul.

1. I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is: I am come into deep waters,  | so that the floods run over me.

2. I am weary of crying; my throat is dry: my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.

3. They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head: they that are mine enemies,  | and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.

4. I paid them the things that I never took: God thou knowest my simpleness,  | and my faults are not hid from thee.

5. Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts,  | be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seek thee be confounded through me,  | O Lord God of Israel.

6. And why for thy sake have I suffered reproof: shame hath covered my face.

7. I am become a stranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mother’s children.
9 For the zeal of thine house hath even eat-en me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fall-en upon me.

10 I wept, and chastened myself with fast-ing: and that was turned to my reproof.

11 I put on sack-cloth al-so: and they jest-ed upon me.

12 They that sit in the gate speak a-against me: and the drunkards make songs upon me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer un-to thee: in an ac-ceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mer-cy: even in the truth of thy salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sink not: O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up: and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfort-a-ble: turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trou-ble: O haste thee, and hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it: O deliver me because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and my dis-hon-our: mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart: I am full of hea-viness: I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I a-ny to comfort me.

22 They gave me gall to eat: and when I was thirsty they gave me vin-egar to drink.

23 Let their table be made a snare to take them-selves withal: and let the things that should have been for their wealth be unto them an occa-sion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not: and ever bow thou down their backs.

25 Pour out thine indignation up-on them: and let thy wrathful displea-sure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be void: and no man to dwell in their tents.

27 For they persecute him whom thou hast smit-ten: and they talk how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedness to an-o-ther: and not come in-to thy righteousness.

29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the liv-ing: and not be written a-mong the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poor and in hea-viness: thy help, O God, shall lift me up.

31 I will praise the Name of God with a song: and magnify it with thanksgiving.

32 This also shall please the Lord: better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

33 The humble shall consider this, and be glad: seek ye after God, and your soul shall live.

34 For the Lord heareth the poor: and despiseth not his prisoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praise him: the sea, and all that mov-eth therein.

36 For God will save Sion, and build the cities of Iu-da: that men may dwell there, and have it in possession.

37 The posterity also of his servants shall in-he-rit it: and they that love his Name shall dwell therein.

Gloria Patri is not said here, nor at the end of any Psalm or Canticle during the last three days of Holy Week.
Ant. 2. Avertantur retorsum

L

Et them be turn-ed back-ward. Ps. 70. Hast thee, O

God, to de-li-ver me : make haste to help me, O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul :
let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evil.

3 Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame: that cry
over me, There, there.

4 But let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee: and let
all such as delight in thy salvation say alway, | The Lord be praised.

5 As for me, I am poor and in mis-ery: haste thee un-to me, O
God.

6 Thou art my helper, and my re-deem-er: O Lord, make no long
tarrying.

Ant.

Let them be turn-ed back-ward, and put to con-fu-sion,

that seek to do me evil.

Ant. 3. Deus meus, eripe me

D

De-li- ver me. Ps. 71. In thee, O Lord, have I put my

trust, let me ne-ver be put to con-fu-sion: but rid me, and de-

li-ver me, in thy righ-teous-ness; in-cine thine ear un-to

me, and save me.

2 Be thou my stronghold, whereunto I may alway re-sort: thou
hast promised to help me, | for thou art my house of defence, and
my castle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the un-god-ly: out
of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art
my hope, e-ven from my youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born: thou
art he that took me out of my mother’s womb; my praise shall be al-
ways of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monster unto ma-ny: but my sure trust
is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praise: that I may sing of thy
glory and honour all the day long.

8 Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my
strength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies speak against me, | and they that lay wait for
my soul take their counsel together, say-ing: God hath forsaken him;
persecute him, and take him, | for there is none to de-li-ver him.

10 Go not far from me, O God: my God, haste thee to help me.

11 Let them be confounded and perish that are against my soul: let
them be covered with shame and dishonour that seek to do me evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide al-way: and will praise thee
more and more.

13 My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness and sal-
vation: for I know no end thereof.
I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteousness only.

Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.

Forsake me not, O God: when I am gray-headed: until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

Thy righteousness, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou hast done; O God, who is like unto thee?

O what great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me, and yet didst thou turn and refresh me: yea, and broughtest me from the deep of the earth again.

Thou hast brought me to great honour: and comforted me on every side.

Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness, O God: playing upon an instrument of musick: unto thee will I sing upon the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

My lips will be fain when I sing unto thee: and so will my soul whom thou hast delivered.

My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, and brought unto shame, that seek to do me evil.

Ant.

Deliver me, O my God, from the hand of the ungodly.

V. Arise, O Lord. R. And main-tain my cause.

Our Father & Hail Mary (privately throughout).

No blessing shall be given before any lesson during these last three days.

The first three lessons from the Lamentations of the prophet Jeremy shall be sung, both on this and the two following days, by three Novices* in succession, as followeth:

Lesson 1

Aleph. How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people: how is she become as a widow, she that was great among the nations, and princess among the princes, how is she become tributary! Beth. She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: among all her lovers she hath none to comfort her. All her friends have dealt treacherously with her: they are become her enemies. Hie-ru-sa-lem, Hie-ru-sa-lem, return to

* In Cathedrals and Churches, for Novices read boys.
the Lord thy God.

Rg. 1. In monte Oliveti

Upon the mount of O' lives I prayed
to the Father: Father, if it be possible,

cause this cup to pass from me: the spirit truly is

willing, but the flesh is weak. 

Thy will be done. 

Nevertheless, not as I will,

but as thou wilt. 

Lesson II

G Hi- mel. Ju-da is gone into captivity because

of affliction, and because of great servitude: she dwell-eth

among the heathen, she find-eth no rest. All her persecut-
tors over-took her between the straits. Da-leth. The

ways of Sy-on do mourn, because none come to the solemn

feasts: all her gates are desolate; her priests sigh, her vir-gins

are afflict-ed, and she is in bitterness. He. Her ad-

versaries are the chief, her ene-mies prosper: for the Lord

hath afflict-ed her for the multitude of her trans-gressions.

Her children are gone into captivity before the en-
e-my. Hie-ru-sa-lem, Hie-ru-sa-lem, re-turn to the Lord

thy God.
My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death; tarry ye here, and watch with me: now shall ye behold a multitude, which will throng about me: + Ye will flee, and forsake me, and I shall go hence to be offered for you. ¶ Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. + Ye.

Lesson III

V aw. From the daughter of Sion all her beauty is departed: her princes are become like harts that find no pasture; and they are gone without strength before the pursuer. Zain. Hierusalem remembered in the days of her affliction and of her miseries, all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old; when her people fell into the hand of the enemy, and none did help her. The adversaries saw her, and did mock at her sabbaths. Heth.

Hierusalem hath grievously sinned: therefore she is removed. All that honour her despise her, because they have seen her nakedness: yea, she sigheth, and turneth backward.
Teth. Her fil-thi-ness is in her skirts; she re-men-ber-eth
not her last end: there-fore she came down won-der-ful-ly;
she had no com-fort-er. O Lord, be-hold my af-fic-tion:
for the ene-my hath mag-ni-fi-ed him-self. Hier-usa-lem,
Hier-usa-lem, re-turn to the Lord thy God.

B Ry. 3. Ecce vidimus
v. B E-hold, * we have seen him, and lo, he hath no
form nor com-li-ness, nor aught of beau-ty, that
we should de-sire him: he hath borne our sins
and of-fences, and for us he grie-veth: how-

Maundy Thursday

be-it, he was won-dred for our in-qui-
ties, † And with his stripes we are heal-
ed. ‡ Sure-ly he hath borne our sick-ness-es, and
car-ri-ed our sor-rows. † And with.
Repeat Behold, &c. as far as the ‡.

Second Nocturn

Ant. 1. Liberavit

He Lord. Ps. 72. Give the King thy judg-
ments, O God: and thy righ-teous-ness un-
to the King’s son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people ac-cor-ding unto right: and
defend the poor.

3 The mountains al-so shall bring peace: and the little hills
righteousness un-to the people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk by their right: defend the children
of the poor, | and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sun and moon endureth:
from one generation to another.

6 He shall come down like the rain in-to a fleece of wool: even
as the drops that wa-ter the earth.
7 In his time shall the righ-teous flourish: yea, and abundance of peace, | so long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea to the other: and from the flood un-to the world's end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall kneel before him: his e-ne-mies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tharsis and of the isles shall give presents: the kings of Arabia and Sa-ba shall bring gifts.

11 All kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall do him service.

12 For he shall deliver the poor when he crieth: the needy also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall be favourable to the sim-ple and needy: and shall preserve the souls of the poor.

14 He shall deliver their souls from false-hood and wrong: and dear shall their blood be in his sight.

15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of Arabia: prayer shall be made ever unto him, | and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth high upon the hills: his fruit shall shake like Libanus, | and shall be green in the city like grais upon the earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever; his Name shall remain under the sun a-mong the posterities: which shall be blessed through him; and all the hea-then shall praise him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, | even the God of Is-ra-el: which only do-eth won-drous things.

19 And blessed be the Name of his Majes-ty for ever: and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty. A-men, Amen.

Ant. The Lord shall de-li-ver the poor when he cri- eth: the nee-dy al-so, and him that hath no help-er.

MAUNDY THURSDAY

Ant. 2. Cogitoeverunt

vii. 2

Hey i-ma-gine wick-ed-ness. Ps. 73. Tru-ly God is lov-ing un-to Is-ra-el: e-ven un-to such as are of a clean heart.

2 Nevertheless, my feet were al-most gone: my tread-ings had well-nigh slipt.

3 And why I was grieved at the wick-ed: I do also see the un-godly in such prosperity.

4 For they are in no peril of death: but are lusty and strong.

5 They come in no misfortune like o-ther folk: neither are they pla-gued like other men.

6 And this is the cause that they are so holden with pride: and overwhelm-ed with cruelty.

7 Their eyes swell with fat-ness: and they do e-ven what they lust.

8 They corrupt other, and speak of wicked blas-phemy: their talking is a-gainst the most High.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth unto the hea-ven: and their tongue go-eth through the world.

10 Therefore fall the people un-to them: and thereout suck they no small advantage.

11 Tush, say they, | how should God per-ceive it: is there know ledge in the most High?
Lo, these are the ungodly, | these prosper in the world, and these have riches in pos-ses-sion: and I said; | Then have I cleansed my heart in vain, | and washed my hands in in-no-ciency.

All the day long have I been pun-ished: and chastened ev-er-y morning.

Yea, and I had almost said even as they: but lo, then I should have condemned the generation of thy children.

Then thought I to un-der-stand this: but it was too hard for me.

Until I went into the sanctuary of God: then understood I the end of these men.

Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery pla-ces: and castest them down, and destroyest them.

O how suddenly do they con-sume: perish, and come to a fearful end!

Yea, even like as a dream when one a-wa-keth: so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the city.

Thus my heart was griev-ed: and it went e-ven through my reins.

So foolish was I, and ig-norant: even as it were a beast before thee.

Nevertheless, I am alway by thee: for thou hast holden me by my right hand.

Thou shalt guide me with thy coun-sel: and after that receive me with glory.

Whom have I in heaven but thee: and there is none upon earth that I desire in compa-ri-son of thee.

My flesh and my heart fail-eth: but God is the strength of my heart, | and my por-tion for ever.

For lo, they that forsake thee shall pe-rish: thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornic-a-tion against thee.

But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, | to put my trust in the Lord God: and to speak of all thy works in the gates of the daugh-ter of Syon.

They ima-gine wick-ed-ness, and speak of wick-ed blas-

phe-my: their talk-ing is a-against the most High-est.

Rise, O Lord. Ps. 74. O God, where-fore art thou ab-

sent from us so long: why is thy wrath so hot a-again the sheep of thy pas-

sure?

O think upon thy congre-ga-tion: whom thou hast purchased, and re-deem-ed of old.

Think upon the tribe of thine inhe-ri-tance: and mount Syon, where-in thou hast dwelt.

Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly destroy every en-e-my: which hath done evil in thy sa-nctu-ary.

Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy congre-ga-tions: and set up their ban-ners for tokens.

He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees: was known to bring it to an ex-cel-lent work.

But now they break down all the carved work there-of: with ax-es and hammers.
8 They have set fire upon thy holy plea-ces: and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, | e-ven unto the ground.
9 Yea, they said in their hearts, | Let us make havock of them alto-ge-ther: thus have they burnt up all the houses of God in the land.
10 We see not our tokens, | there is not one pro-phet more: no, not one is there among us that under-stand-eth any more.
11 O God, how long shall the adversary do this dis-hon-our: how long shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name, | for ever?
12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand: why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom to con-sume the enemy?
13 For God is my king of old: the help that is done upon earth, he do-eth it himself.
14 Thou didst divide the sea through thy pow-er: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.
15 Thou smotest the heads of Leviathan in plea-ces: and gavest him to be meat for the people in the wilderness.
16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks: thou driest up migh-ty waters.
17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.
18 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made sum-mer and winter.
19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath re-buked: and how the foolish people hath blas-phem-ed thy Name.
20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the ene-mies: and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.
21 Look upon the co-ve-nant: for all the earth is full of darkness, and cruel ha-bitations.
22 O let not the simple go away a-sham-ed: but let the poor and needy give praise un-to thy Name.

23 Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause: remember how the foolish man blasphem-eth thee daily.
24 Forget not the voice of thine en-e-mies: the presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ev-er more and more.

Ant.

A- rise, O Lord, and main-tain my cause.

y. De-li-ver my soul, O Lord. ¶ From the hand of the un-god-ly.

Our Father & Hail Mary (privately throughout).

Lesson IV from the Exposition of S. Austin on Psalm lixiv.

Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy. Ye know, holy and beloved brethren, that your Lord Jesus Christ is your Head, and that all they which cleave unto him are members of that Head. And it is his voice which ye hear, and that most plainly, inasmuch as it proceedeth not from the Head only, but from the whole Body. Wherefore let us also say: Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy. The enemy raged furiously against the martyrs. What said that voice of the Body of Christ? It pleaded that they might be delivered from their enemies; that the enemy might have no power to slay them.

R. 4. Unus ex discipulis

vij.
O Ne of my dis-ci-ples* shall this day be-tray me: Wo to that man by whom I am be-tray-ed: † Good were it for that man if he had
ne- ver been born. y. He that dip- peth his hand
with me in the dish, the same shall be- tray me in- to the
hands of sin- ners. † Good.

LESSON V
S uppose ye that because they were slain, therefore they were not heard? Hath the Lord ever forsaken his servants that be of a contrite heart? Or hath he ever despised them that put their trust in him? God forbid! Yea, they were heard, and yet they were slain: notwithstanding, they were delivered from their enemies. This, then, is the martyr's prayer: Preserve my life from fear of the enemy; not that the enemy should have no power to slay me, but that I should not fear the enemy that slayeth. Preserve me from fear of the enemy, and keep me in thy fear. Let me not fear him that killeth the body, but rather let me fear him which is able to destroy both body and soul in hell: yes, I say, let me fear him. For I desire not that I may be without fear, but that, being preserved from fear of the enemy, I may, with fear, become the servant of God.

Rq. 5. Judas mercator

I U- das,* most e- vil traf- fick- er, sought to be- tray the
Lord with a kiss: he, as an in- no- cent lamb,
re- fu- sed not the kiss of Ju- das: † For thirty pie-

 ces of sil- ver he be- tray- ed Christ to the
Jews. y. Drunk-en with the poi- son of co- ve- tous- ness, while
thirst- ing for gain, he drew near to his doom. † For.

LESSON VI
T hou hast hidden me, O God, from the gathering together of the froward, & from the insurrection of wicked doers. Now let us contemplate our Head himself. Many martyrs have suffered such things, but none shineth with such glory as the Head of the martyrs: in him we best perceive what they endured. He was hidden from the insurrection of the froward, for God hid himself. He, the very Son made man, hid his own Flesh; for he is Son of man and Son of God; Son of God, being in the form of God; Son of man, being in the form of a servant, having power to lay down his life, and having power to take it again.

Rq. 6. Quid dormitis
vi j.

W Here-fore sleep ye?* Could ye not watch for
one hour with me, ye who were in rea- di-
ness to die for me? † See ye not Ju- das yon-
der, how he sleep-eth not, but has- teth
to betray me unto the Jews? Sleep on now,

and take your rest: lo, he that doth betray me is at hand. † See. Wherefore.

THIRD NOCTURN

Ant. 1. Dixi iniquis

Said to the wick-ed. Ps. 75. Unto thee, O God,
do we give thanks: yea, unto thee do we give thanks.

Thy Name al-so is so nigh: and that do thy won-drous works declare.

When I receive the con-gregati-on: I shall judge ac-cor-ding unto right.

The earth is weak, and all the in-ha-bi-ters thereof: I bear up the pil-lars of it.

I said unto the fools, | Deal not so mad-ly: and to the ungodly,

Set not up your horn on high: and speak not with a stiff neck.

For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west:
nor yet from the south.

And why God is the judge: he putteth down one and setteth up another.

Ant.

I said to the wick-ed, Deal not so mad-ly: speak not un-

righ-teous-ly against the Lord.

Ant. 2. Terra tremuit

He earth trem-bled. Ps. 76. In Jew-ry is God known:

his Name is great in Is-ra-el.

At Salem is his taber-na-cle: and his dwell-ing in Syon.

There brake he the arrows of the bow: the shield, the sword,

and the battle.

Thou art of more honour and might: than the hills of the robbers.

The proud are robbed, | they have slept their sleep: and all the
men whose hands were mighty have found nothing.

At thy rebuke, O God of Ia-cob: both the chariot and horse are fallen.

Thou, even thou art to be fear-ed: and who may stand in thy sight when thou art angry?
8 Thou didst cause thy judgement to be heard from heaven: the earth trembled, and was still.

9 When God arose to judgement: and to help all the meek upon earth.

10 The fierceness of man shall turn to thy praise: and the fierceness of them shalt thou refrain.

11 Promise unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that are round about him: bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall refrain the spirit of princes: and is wonderful among the kings of the earth.

Ant. The earth trembled, and was still, when God arose to

judge-ment.

Ant. 3. In die tribulationis

vij. 1

In the time. Ps. 77. I will cry unto God with my

voice: yea even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he

shall hearken unto me.

2 In the time of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran, and ceased not in the night-season; my soul refused comfort.

3 When I am in heaviness, I will think upon God: when my heart is vexed, I will complain.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so feeble that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old: and the years that are past.

6 I call to remembrance my song: and in the night I commune with my own heart, and search out my spirits.

7 Will the Lord absent himself for ever: and will he be no more intreated?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever: and is his promise come utterly to an end for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and will he shut up his loving-kindness in displeasure?

10 And I said, It is mine own in-firmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the most High.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

12 I will think also of all thy works: and my talking shall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doeth wonders: and hast declared thy power among the people.

15 Thou hast mightily delivered thy people: even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the air thundered: and thine arrows went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightnings shone upon the ground; the earth was moved and shook withal.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in the great waters: and thy foot-steps are not known.

20 Thou leadest thy people like sheep: by the hand of Moses and Aaron.
In the time of my tribulation, I stretched out my hands unto the Lord.

Thy own familiar friend.

R. Hath lifted up his heel against me.

Our Father & Hail Mary (privately throughout).

Lesson VII (From the 1st Epistle of S. Paul to the Corinthians).

Brethren, when ye come together into one place, this is not to eat the Lord's supper. For in eating every one taketh before other his own supper: & one is hungry, and another is drunken. What have ye not houses to eat & to drink in? or despise ye the Church of God, and shame them that have not? What shall I say to you? shall I praise you in this? I praise you not.

R. 7. Seniores populi

The elders of the people consulted together, that they might take him by subtlety, and put him to death: They went out against him with swords and staves, as against a robber. They conceived falsehood within themselves, and straightway went forth. They.

Lesson VIII

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said: Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying: This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death, till he come.

R. 8. O Iudas

O Iudas, who hast wholly turned from peaceable counsels, and taken counsel in secret with the Jews: thou sell-edst the righteous blood for thirty pieces of silver, And gavest a kiss, the sign of friendship, having enmity within thine heart.
TENEBRAE

 вс. Thou hast let thy mouth speak wickedness, and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit. † And.

LESSON IX

Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, & so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth & drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep. For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged. But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world.

† Revelation 22:10

The heavens shall discover the iniquity of Judas, and the earth shall arise in judgment against him: and his evil doing shall be revealed in the day of the Lord's anger, † Together with them which said to the Lord God: Depart thou from a-

MAUNDY THURSDAY

among us; we seek not to come to the knowledge of thy ways. † He shall be reserved unto the day of destruction, and shall be brought forth to the day of vengeance. † Together. The heavens.

At Lauds

ANT. I. Justificatis

Aye'st thou. Ps. 51. Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away mine offences.

2 Wash me throughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For knowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.
4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, | and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wick-edness: and in sin hath my mo-ther conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the in-ward parts: and shalt make me to understand wis-dom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whi-ter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and glad-ness: that the bones which thou hast bro-kен may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spi-rit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy pre-sence: and take not thy holy Spi-rit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and establish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wick-ed: and sinners shall be con-ver-ted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, | thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spi-rit: a broken and con-trite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sy-on: build thou the walls of Hierusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, | with the burnt-offerings and ob-la-tions: then shall they offer young bullocks up-on thine altar.

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Ant.

May-est thou be jus-ti-fi-ed, O Lord, in thy say-ing,

and clear when thou art judg-ed.

ANT. 2. Dominus tanquam ovis

ij. T

He Lord. Ps. 90. O Lord, thou hast been our re-fuge:

from one ge-ne-ra-tion to an-o ther.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, | or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world with-out end.

3 Thou turnest man to de-struct-ion: again thou sayest, | Come again, ye chil-dren of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as ye-ster-day: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep: and fade away sudden-ly like the grass.

6 In the morning it is green, and grow-eth up: but in the evening it is cut down, | dried up, and withered.

7 For we consume away in thy dis-plea-sure: and are afraid at thy wrathful in-di-gation.

8 Thou hast set our misdeeds be-fore thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, | as it were a tale that is told.

10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though
men be so strong that they come to four-score years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

12 So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto thy servants.

14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us: and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

16 Shew thy servants thy work: and their children thy glory.

17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handiwork.

Ant. open-ed not his mouth.

The Lord, as a lamb, is led to the slaughter, and he

Ps. 67 Deus misereatur

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.
The enemy said, I will pursue, I will overtake, | I will divide the spoil: my lust shall be satisfied upon them.

I will draw my sword: my hand shall destroy them.

Thou didst blow with thy wind, | the sea did cover them: they sank like lead in the mighty waters.

Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods: who is like unto thee, | glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?

Thou stretchedst out thy right hand: the earth swallowed them.

Thou in thy mercy hast led forth the people which thou hast redeemed: thou hast guided them in thy strength unto thy holy habitation.

The people shall hear, and be afraid: sorrow shall take hold of the inhabitants of Palestina.

Then the dukes of Edom shall be amazed: the mighty men of Moab, | trembling shall take hold upon them; all the inhabitants of Chanaan shall melt away.

Fear and dread shall fall upon them; by the greatness of thine arm they shall be as still as a stone: till thy people pass over, O Lord, | till the people pass over, which thou hast purchased.

Thou shalt bring them in, | and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance: in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in, | in the sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

The Lord shall reign: for ever and ever.

For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots | and with his horsemen in-to the sea: and the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them.

But the children of Israel went on dry land: in the midst of the sea.

Thou hast strength-en-ed him with thy might, O Lord,
and with thy holy consolation.

Ant. 5. Oblatus est

ERE was of- fer-ed. Ps. 148. O praise the Lord of hea-

ven: praise him in the height.
2 Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him all his host.
3 Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.
4 Praise him, all ye hea-vens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.
5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were cre-ated.
6 He hath made them fast for ever and ev-ver: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.
7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;
8 Fire and hail, snow and va-pours: wind and storm ful-fil-ling his word.
9 Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;
10 Beasts and all cat-tle: worms and fea-ther-ed fowls;
11 Kings of the earth and all peo-ple: princes and all judg-es of the world;
12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, | praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, | and his praise above hea-vens and earth.
13 He shall exalt the horn of his people; all his saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel, | even the people that serveth him.

Ps. 149. Cantate Domino

Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise him.

Ps. 150. Laudate Dominum

O Praise God in his ho-liness: praise him in the firmament of his power.
2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excel-
lent greatness.
3 Praise him in the sound of the trum-pet: praise him upon the lute and harp.
4 Praise him in the cymbals and dan-ces: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cym-bals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.
6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

Ant.

He was of- fer-ed, be-cause he will-ed it: and him-

self hath borne our in-

qui-ties.
While the foregoing Psalm is being sung, the remaining light shall be placed where it cannot be seen. When the Antiphon is finished, all the other lights in the church shall be extinguished. Then shall the Antiphon upon Benedictus be intoned by the person of highest dignity.

ANT. upon Benedictus. Traditor autem

Ow he that be-tray-ed him. Cant. Bless-ed be the Lord

God of Is-ra-el: for he hath vi-sited and re-deem-ed

his peo-ple.

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal-vation for us: in the house of his ser-vant David.

3 As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets: which have been since the world began.

4 That we should be sa-ved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us.

5 To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to reméember his ho-ly covenant.

6 To perform the oath which he swere to our fore-father Abraham: that he would give us;

7 That we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies: might serve him without fear.

8 In holiness and righ-teous-ness before him: all the days of our life.

9 And thou, Child, shalt be called the Pro-phet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord, to prepare his ways:

10 To give knowledge of salvation un-to his people: for the remis-sion of their sins.

11 Through the ten-der mercy of our God: whereby the Day-spring from on high hath vi-sited us:

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet in-to the way of peace.

NOW he that be-tray-ed him gave them a sign, say-ing:

Whom-so-ev-er I shall kiss, that same is he; hold him fast.

When the Antiphon is finished, two Novices* standing below the step of the Altar, and turned towards the Quire, shall sing:

Ky-ri-e e-le-son. (thrice)

Two Junior Brethren (or Sisters)* standing at the entrance of the Quire, and turned towards the Altar, shall reply:

Lord have mer-cy up-on us. (once)

The Quire shall continue:

Christ the Lord be-came o-be-dient un-to death.

The Novices before the Altar:

Chri-ste e-le-son.

* In Cathedrals and Churches, for Brethren read Clerks, and for Novices read boys.
TENEBRAE

Two Seniors, standing in the midst of the Quire, and turned towards the Altar, shall sing:

♀. Thou who cam’st down to suffer for our sakes.

The Novices before the Altar:

Christe e- ley-son.

The two Seniors:

♀. Who, with out-stretched arms upon the Cross, didst draw all nations unto thee.

The Novices before the Altar:

Christe e- ley-son.

The two Seniors:

♀. Who in prophecy didst fore-shadow: I will be thy death, O Death.

The two Juniors before the Quire door:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

The Quire:

Christ the Lord became obedient unto death.

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The Novices before the Altar:


The two Juniors before the Quire door:

Lord have mercy upon us.

The Quire:

Christ the Lord became obedient unto death.

♀ One Novice, standing in his place, and turning towards the Altar, shall sing in a clear voice:

Ev’n the death of the Cross.

♀ Then all shall kneel and say Our Father and Hail Mary privately, after which Ps. 51, p. 33, Miserere shall be said in a low voice, without Gloria Patri, and the Collect as below, without ‘The Lord be with you.’

Let us pray.

O Lord, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family for which our Lord Jesus Christ was steadfastly minded to be betrayed into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the Cross. Who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever. Amen.

♀ Then one of the Seniors striking his book with his hand thrice, all shall rise, and the hidden light shall be brought forth.
GOOD FRIDAY

At Watting

1 Twenty-four candles shall be lighted before the Altar, one of which shall be extinguished at the beginning of each Antiphon and Responsory.
2 The Service shall begin at once with the first Antiphon.

FIRST NOCTURN

Ant. 1. Asiterunt

He kings, Ps. 2. Why do the hea-then so fu-ri-ous-ly rage to-ge-ther: & why do the peo-ple i-ma-gine a vain thing?
2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the ru-lers take counsel to-ge-ther: against the Lord, and against his Anointed.
3 Let us break their bonds a-sun-der: and cast a-way their cords from us.
4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision.
5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure.
6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Syon.
7 I will preach the law, whereof the Lord hath said un-to me: Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.
8 Desire of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine in-he-ritance: and the utmost parts of the earth for thy possession.
9 Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of i-ron: and break them in pieces like a pot-ter's vessel.
10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be learned, ye that are judge-es of the earth.
11 Serve the Lord in fear: and rejoice unto him with reverence.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and so ye perish from the right way: if his wrath be kindled, yea, but a little, | blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Ant.

The kings of the earth stood up, and the ru-lers took coun-
sel to-ge-ther: against the Lord and against his Anointed.

Ant. 2. Diviserunt

Hey part-ed. Ps. 22. My God, my God, look up-on me; why hast thou for-so-ken me: and art so far from my health, & from the words of my com-plaint.
2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hear-est not: and in the night-season al-so I take no rest.
3 And thou continuest ho-ly: O thou wor-ship of Israel.
4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.
5 They called upon thee, and were hol-pen: they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.
6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man: a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.
7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying:
8 He trusted in God, that he would de-li-ver him: let him deliver him, if he will have him.
9 But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb: thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.
10 I have been left unto thee ever since I was born: thou art my God, even from my mother's womb.
11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to help me.
12 Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls of Basan close me in on every side.
13 They gape upon me with their mouths: as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.
15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd: | and my tongue cleaveth to my gums: and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.
16 For many dogs are come about me: and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
17 They pierced my hands and my feet: I may tell all my bones: they stand staling and looking upon me.
18 They part my garments among them: and cast lots upon my vesture.
19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
20 Deliver my soul from the sword: my darling from the pow-er of the dog.
21 Save me from the lion's mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.
22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
23 O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel.
24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the low estate of the poor: he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him he heard him.

25 My praise is of thee in the great congregation: my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him.
26 The poor shall eat, and be satisfied: they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; your heart shall live for ever.
27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.
28 For the kingdom is the Lord's: and he is the Governor among the people.
29 All such as be fat upon earth: have eaten and worshipped.
30 All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him: and no man hath quickened his own soul.
31 My seed shall serve him: they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.
32 They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness: unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Ant. They parted my garments among them: and cast lots upon my vesture.

ANT. 3. Insurrexerunt

viij. T Here are false wit-ness-es. Ps. 27. The Lord is my light &

strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?
TENEBRAE

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me; and set me up on a rock of stone.

And now shall he lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: thy face, O Lord, will I seek.

O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, & such as speak wrong.

I should utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

O tarry thou the Lord’s leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart, & put thou thy trust in the Lord.

GOOD FRIDAY

Ant.

There are false witnesses risen up against me: and such as speak wrong.

They have parted. By, My garments among them.

Our Father & Hail Mary (privately throughout).

The first three Lessons from the Lamentations of the prophet Jeremiah shall be sung by three Novices, as on Maundy Thursday.

LESSON 1

ODH. The adversary hath spread out his hands upon all her pleasant things: for she hath seen that the heathen entered into her sanctuary, whom thou didst command that they should not enter into thy congregation. CAPH.

All her people sigh; they seek bread: they have given their plea-
TENEBRAE

sant things for meat to relieve the soul. See, O Lord, & consider: for I am become vile. LAMEDH. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold, & see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow: whereewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of his fierce anger. Hierusalem, Hierusalem, return to the Lord thy God.

R. 1. Omnes amici

A Li mine acquaintance have forsaken me:
they that laid snares for me have prevail-ed against me:
he whom I loved hath betray-ed me: & with fu-

GOOD FRIDAY

ry in their eyes, and cruel buffet-ing, + They gave me vi-ne-gar to drink. ¶ They gave me also gall to eat: and when I was thirsty. + They.

Lesson II

MEM. From above hath he sent fire into my bones,
and it prevail-eth against them: he hath spread a net for my feet, he hath turn-ed me back-ward: he hath made me desolate
and faint all the day long. Nun. The yoke of my transgres-
sions is bound by his hand: they are wretched, and come up upon my neck. He hath made my strength to fall: the Lord hath de-
forth her hands: and there is none to comfort her. The Lord is righteous, for I have rebelled against his commandment.

Hear, I pray you, all people, & behold my sorrow. My virgins and my young men are gone into captivity. Coph.

I called for my lovers, but they deceived me: my priests & mine elders gave up the ghost in the city, while they sought them meat to relieve their souls. Hierusalem, Hierusalem, return to the Lord thy God.

Rt. 3. Caligaverunt

Mine eye is dim, & runneth down with water, by

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reason of sorrow: for the comforter is far from me, that should relieve my soul. O all ye people, behold and see. If there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow. Y. All ye that pass by the way, consider and see. If. Mine eye.

SECOND NOCTURN

Ant. 1. Vim faciebant

Hey also. Ps. 38. Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger: neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me: & thy hand press-eth me sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sin.
4 For my wickedness are gone over my head: and are like a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear.

5 My wounds stink, and are corrupt: through my foolishness.

6 I am brought into so great trouble and misery: that I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a sore disease: & there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble, and sore smitten: I have roared for the very disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest all my desire: and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me: and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble: and my kinsmen stood afar off.

12 They also that sought after my life laid snares for me: and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness, & imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not: and as one that is dumb, who doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God.

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not triumph over me: for when my foot slipped, they rejoiced greatly against me.

17 And I, truly, am set in the plague: and my heaviness is ever in my sight.

18 For I will confess my wickedness: and be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies live, and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

20 They also that reward evil for good are against me: because I follow the thing that good is.

GOOD FRIDAY

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God: be not thou far from me.

22 Haste thee to help me: O Lord God of my salvation.

Ant.

They also that sought for my life laid snares for me.

Ant. 2. Confundantur

Et them be ashamed. Ps. 40. I wait ed patiently for the

Lord — and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, | out of the mire and clay: | and set my feet upon the rock, and oder ed my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth: even a thanksgiving unto our God.

4 Many shall see it and fear: & shall put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord: and turned not unto the proud, | and to such as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, | like as be also thy thoughts which are to us-ward: | and yet there is no man that order eth them unto thee.

7 If I should declare them, and speak of them: they should be more than I am able to express.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, thou wouldest not: but mine ears hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou not required: — then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, | that I should fulfill thy will, O my God: | I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.
11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great con-gregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness with-in my heart: my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mer-cy and truth: from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mer-cy from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and truth al-way preserve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not a-ble to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

18 Let them be desolate, and reward-ed with shame: that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be joy-ful and glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and my redeemer: make no long tar-rying, O my God.

Ant.

Let them be a-sham-ed and con-found-ed to-geth-er,

that seek for my soul to de-stroy it.

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ANT. 3. *Alieni insurrexerunt*

iv. 5

S Tran-gers al-so. Ps. 54. Save me, O God, for thy Name's sake: and a-venge me in thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God: & hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.

4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praise thy Name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my troubles: and mine eye hath seen his desire up-on mine enemies.

Stran-gers al-so are ri-sen up a-against me, and ty-

rant-s seek af-ter my soul.

Ant.

v. De-li-ver me. & From them that rise up a-against me.

Lesson IV (From the Exposition of S. Austin on Psalm lxiv).

*They have whet their tongues like a sword: they shoot out their arrows, even bitter words.* For this intent the Jews delivered up Jesus to be
judged by Pilate, that they themselves might appear innocent of his murder. For when Pilate had said unto them, Take ye him and crucify him, they answered, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death. They sought to cast the guilt of their crime upon a human judge; but did they at all deceive the Divine Judge? Surely not.

\[
\text{G. 4. Vinea mea}
\]

\[
\text{O My vine-yard, my choice one, did I not plant thee? How then art thou turned into such bitterness, as to crucify me, and set Bâr-abbas at liberty? Y. Yet I planted thee, my choicest vine-yard, wholly a right seed. How.}
\]

**Lesson V**

As for Pilate, in so far as he was concerned in the matter, he was in some measure a partaker in their guilt; but in comparison of the Jews he was much more innocent. For he endeavoured, as much as in him lay, to deliver Jesus out of their hands; & for this reason he caused him to be scourged, before he brought him forth to them. And this, not from enmity, but rather from a desire to satiate their fury, if so be they might even yet relent, and cease to desire his death, when they saw him scourged. But they whet their tongues like a sword, crying out, Crucify him, crucify him.

\[
\text{G. 5. Tanquam ad latronem}
\]

\[
\text{E ye* come out, as a against a robber, with swords & staves for to take me? I was dai-ly with you in the temple teaching, and ye took me not: and now, behold, ye scourge me, and lead me To be crucifi-ed. Y. The Son of man goeth in-deed, as it is writ-ten of him: but wo to that man by whom he is be-tray-ed. To.}
\]

**Lesson VI**

It must not be overlooked that one Evangelist saith that the Lord was crucified at the sixth hour, and one saith at the third hour. More-
over it is said that it was about the sixth hour when Pilate sat down in the judgement seat; and doubtless it was the sixth hour when the Lord was lifted up upon the tree. But another Evangelist, perceiving the secret intent of the Jews, how they wished to appear innocent of the Lord’s death, plainly shews them to be guilty, by relating that it was the third hour when the Lord was crucified. Now if we consider the succession of events as recorded, and how many things were yet to happen, when the Lord was first arraigned before Pilate that he might be crucified, we find that it may have been the third hour when they cried out, Crucify him, crucify him.

Ant. 1. *Ab insurgentibus*

Rom them that rise up a-against me. P. 59. Deli-ver me from mine en-e-mies, O God: de-fend me from them that rise up a-against me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked do-ers: and save me from the blood-thirsty men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my soul: the mighty men are gathered against me, | without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselves without my fault: arise thou therefore to help me, and behold.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of hosts, thou God of Israel, | to visit all the hea-then: and be not merciful unto them that offend of ma-li-cious wickedness.

6 They go to and fro in the eve-ning: they grin like a dog, | and run about through the city.

7 Behold, they speak with their mouth, and swords are in their lips: — for who doth hear?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt have them in de-ri-sion: and thou shalt laugh all the hea-then to scorn.

9 My strength will I ascribe un-to thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God sheweth me his goodness plen-teous-ly: and God shall let me see my desire up-on mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people for-get it: but scatter them abroad among the people, | and put them down, O Lord our defence.
12 For the sin of their mouth, & for the words of their lips, | they shall be taken in their pride: and why their preaching is of curs-ing and lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, | consume them, that they may perish: and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, | and unto the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will re-turn: grin like a dog, and will go a-bout the city.

15 They will run here and there for meat: and grudge if they be not sat-isfied.

16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, | and will praise thy mercy betimes in the mor-ning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for thou O God, art my refuge, and my mer-ciful God.

Ant. From them that rise up a-against me, O Lord, de-liv-er me: for lo, they lie wait-ing for my soul.

Ant. 2. Longe fecisti

Hou hast put mine ac-qua-intance. Ps. 88. O Lord God of my sal-va-tion, I have cri-ed day & night be-fore thee: O

let my prayer en-ter in-to thy pre-sence, in-cline thine ear

un-to my call- ing.

2 For my soul is full of trou-ble: and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit: and I have been even as a man that hath no strength.

4 Free among the dead, | like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave: who are out of remembrance, | and are cut a-way from thy hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the low-est pit: in a place of dark-ness, and in the deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth hard up-on me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy storms.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me: and made me to be ab-hor-red of them.

8 I am so fast in pri-son: that I can-not get forth.

9 My sight faileth for very trou-ble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, | I have stretched forth my hands unto thee.

10 Dost thou shew wonders among the dead: or shall the dead rise up a-gain, and praise thee?

11 Shall thy loving-kindness be shewed in the grave: or thy faithfulness in destruction?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark: and thy righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and early shall my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soul: and hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I am in misery, | and like unto him that is at the point to die: even from my youth up, | thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure goeth o-ver me: and the fear of thee hath undone me.
17 They came round about me daily like wa-ter: and compassed me toge-ther on every side.
18 My lovers and friends hast thou put a-way from me: and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

Ant. Thou hast put mine ac-quain-tance far from me: I am so fast in pri-son, that I can-not get forth.

ANT. 3. Captabunt

vij. 1 They ga-ther them to-ge-ther. Ps. 94. O Lord God, to whom ven-geance be-long-eth: thou God, to whom ven-geance be-long-eth, shew thy-self.

2 Arise, thou Judge of the world: and reward the proud after their deserving.
3 Lord, how long shall the un-god-ly: how long shall the un-god-ly triumph?
4 How long shall all wicked doers speak so dis-dain-fully: and make such proud boasting?
5 They smite down thy people, O Lord: and trou-ble thine heritage.
6 They murder the widow, and the stran-ger: and put the fa-therless to death.
7 And yet they say, Tush, the Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Ia-cob regard it.

GOOD FRIDAY

8 Take heed, ye unwise among the pes-ple: O ye fools, when will ye understand?
9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear: or he that made the eye, shall he not see?
10 Or he that nurtureth the hea-then: it is he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he punish?
11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man:—that they are but vain.
12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord: and teachest him in thy law.
13 That thou mayest give him patience in time of ad-ver-sity: until the pit be digged up for the ungodly.
14 For the Lord will not fail his pes-ple: neither will he forsake his inheritance.
15 Until righteousness turn again unto judge-ment: all such as are true in heart shall follow it.
16 Who will rise up with me against the wick-ed: or who will take my part against the e-vil-doers?
17 If the Lord had not help-ed me: it had not failed but my soul had been put to silence.
18 But when I said, My foot hath slip-ped: thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.
19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my heart: thy comforts have re-fresh-ed my soul.
20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with the stool of wick-edness: which imagineth mis-chief as a law?
21 They gather them together against the soul of the righ-teous: and condemn the in-no-cent blood.
22 But the Lord is my re-fuge: and my God is the strength of my confidence.
23 He shall recompense them their wickedness, and destroy them in their own ma-lice: yea, the Lord our God shall destroy them.
They gather them together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

They have spoken against me. R. With a deceitful tongue.

Lesson VII (From the Epistle of St. Paul to the Hebrews).

Brethren, let us labour to enter into that rest, lest any man fall after the same example of unbelief. For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and open unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

R. 7. Barabbas latro

Arabas, the robber, is released, and Christ, the guiltless, is put to death: for Iudas, with cunning craftiness, having learned, by feigning peace,
to prepare war, With a kiss betrayed his Master.
Lesson IX

For every high priest taken from among men is ordained for men in things pertaining to God, that he may offer both gifts & sacrifices for sins: who can have compassion on the ignorant, and on them that are out of the way; for that he himself also is compassed with infirmity. And by reason hereof he ought, as for the people, so also for himself, to offer for sins. And no man taketh this honour unto himself, but he that is called of God, as was Aarón.

κ. 9. Tenebre fuitæ sunt

Now there was darkness * when the Jews had crucified Jesus: and it was about the ninth hour that Jesus cried with a loud voice: E-li, E-li, lama sab-tha-ni? † And he bowed his head, and yielded up the ghost. Then one

At Lauds

Ant. 1. Proprio filio

Od spares not. Ps. 51. Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away mine offences.

2 Wash me throughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

GOOD FRIDAY

of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and immediately came there-out both blood and water.

Y. When therefore he had received the vinegar, he said: It is finished. † And. Now.
3 For I know-ledge my faults: and my sin is ev-er before me.
4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this e-vil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.
5 Behold, I was sha-pen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mo-ther conceived me.
6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the in-ward parts: and shalt make me to under-stand wis-dom se-cret-ly.
7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whi-ter than snow.
8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast bro-ken may rejoice.
9 Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.
10 Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spi-rit within me.
11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spi-rit from me.
12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and stablish me with thy free Spirit.
13 Then shall I teach thy ways un-to the wicked: and sinners shall be con-ver-t-ed unto thee.
14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, | thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.
15 Thou shalt s-pen my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise.
16 For thou desir-est no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delight-est not in burnt-offerings.
17 The sacrifice of God is a trou-bl-ed spirit: a broken and con-trite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
18 O be favourable and gracious un-to Syon: build thou the walls of Hierusalem.
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, | with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks up-on thine altar.

GOOD FRIDAY

Ant.

God spar-ed not his own Son: but de-liver-ed him

up for us all.

ANT. 2. Anxiatus est

My spi-rit is vex-ed. Ps. 143. Hear my prayer, O Lord,

& con-si-der my de-sire: hear-ken un-to me for thy

truth and righ-teous- ness' sake.

2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkness, | as the men that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit vex-ed within me: and my heart with-in me is desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all thy works: yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands un-to thee: my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, | for my spirit wax-eth faint: hide not thy face from me, | lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning,
for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way that I should walk in, | for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee un-to thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake: and for thy righteousness' sake | bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodness stay mine enemies: and destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am thy servant.

Ant. My spirit is vex-ed with-in me: my heart with-in me is de-so-late.

ANT. 3.  Ait latro

My God: ear-ly will I seek thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, | my flesh also longeth af-ter thee: in a barren and dry land, where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for thee in ho-li-ness: that I might behold thy pow-er and glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the life it-self: my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee on this man-ner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

GOOD FRIDAY

6 My soul shall be satisfied, | even as it were with marrow and fat-ness: when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I was waking?

8 Because thou hast been my help-er: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

9 My soul hangeth up-un thee: thy right hand hath upholden me.

10 These also that seek the hurt of my soul: they shall go un-der the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword: that they may be a por-tion for foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God; all they also that swear by him shall be com-mend-ed: for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Ps. 67 Deus misereatur

O God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be mer-ci-ful unto us.

2 That thy way may be known up-on earth: thy saving health a-mong all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the peo-ple praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, | and govern the na-tions upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the peo-ple praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her in-crease: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Ant. Saith the one thief to the o-ther: We in-deed re-ceive the
due re-ward of our deeds, but this man, what hath he done? Lord,
re-mem-ber me when thou com-est in to thy king-dom.

ANT. 4. Dum conturbata fuerit

When my spi-rit. Cant. O Lord, I have heard thy speech &

was a-fraid: O Lord, re-vive thy work in the midst of the years.

2 In the midst of the years make known: in wrath re-mem-ber mercy.

3 God came from Te-man: and the Holy One from mount Paran.

4 His glory covered the hea-vens: and the earth was full of his praise.

5 And his brightness was as the light; he had horns coming out of his hand: and there was the hiding of his power.

6 Before him went the pes-ti-ence: and burning coals went forth at his feet.

7 He stood, and measured the earth, | he beheld, and drove asunder the na-tions: and the everlasting mountains were scattered, | the perpetual hills did bow; his ways are ev-erlasting.

8 I saw the tents of Cushan in af-flic-tion: and the curtains of the land of Mid'ri-an did tremble.

9 Was the Lord displeased against the ri-vers: was thine anger a-against the rivers?

10 Was thy wrath against the sea: that thou didst ride upon thy horses | and thy chariots of salvation.

11 Thy bow was made quite na-ked: according to the oaths of the tribes, e-ven thy word.

12 Thou didst cleave the earth with ri-vers: the mountains saw thee, and they trembled.

13 The overflowing of the water pass-ed by: the deep uttered his voice, and lifted up his hands on high.

GOOD FRIDAY

14 The sun and moon stood still in their habi-ta-tion: at the light of thine arrows they went, | and at the shining of thy glit-tering spear.

15 Thou didst march through the land in indig-na-tion: thou didst thresh the hea-then in anger.

16 Thou wentest forth for the salvation of thy pes-ple: even for salvation with thine Anointed.

17 Thou woundedst the head out of the house of the wick-ed: by discovering the founda-tion unto the neck.

18 Thou didst strike through with his staves the head of his vil-la-ges: they came out as a whirlwind to scatter me; their rejoicing was as to devour the poor secretly.

19 Thou didst walk through the sea with thine har-ses: through the heap of great waters.

20 When I heard, my belly trem-bled: my lips qui-ver-ed at the voice.

21 Rottenness entered into my bones, | and I trembled in my-self: that I might rest in the day of trouble.

22 When he cometh up unto the pes-ple: he will in-vade them with his troops.

23 Although the fig-tree shall not blus-som: neither shall fruit be in the vines;

24 The labour of the olive shall fail: and the fields shall yield no meat;

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

26 Yet I will rejoice in the Lord: I will joy in the God of my salvation.

27 The Lord God is my strength, | and he will make my feet like hinds' feet: and he will make me to walk upon mine high places.

ANT.

When my spi-rit is dis-qui-et-ed with-in me, thou,
3 Let them praise his Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.
4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and helpeth the meek-hearted.
5 Let the saints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.
6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a two-edged sword in their hands;
7 To be avenged of the heathen: and to rebuke the people.
8 To bind their kings in chains: and their nobles with links of iron.
9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written: Such homage have all his saints.

Ps. 150. Laudate Dominum

O Praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.
2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.
4 Praise him in the cymbals and drums: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.
6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise him.
2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Syon be joyful in their King.

GOOD FRIDAY

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4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and helpeth the meek-hearted.
5 Let the saints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.
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TENEBRAE

ten: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.

Song of Zachary, Benedictus, p. 42.

1 After the repetition of the antiphon let the Service proceed as on the previous day (p. 43), but with the three following ? ? in place of the ones there given:

? Gentle Lamb, to whom the wolf gave poisonous kisses.

? Life dieth upon the Tree, but hell and death in anguish are despoiled.

? Thou didst will to suffer bondage, and didst redeem us from the bonds of death.

1 The Collect is said without who livest &c., and the Service ends as on Thursday.

HOLY SATURDAY

At Mattins

1 Twenty-four candles shall be lighted before the Altar, one of which shall be extinguished at the beginning of each Antiphon and Respond.

1 The Service shall begin at once with the first Antiphon.

FIRST NOCTURN

ANT. 1. In pace

1 N perfect peace. Ps. 4. Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble; have mercy upon me & hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme mine honour: and have such pleasure in vanity, and seek after leasing?

3 Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be still.

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

6 There be many that say: Who will shew us any good?

7 Lord, lift thou up: the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou hast put gladness in my heart: since the time that their corn and wine and oil increased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou, Lord, only, that maketh me dwell in safety.
Ant.
In perfect peace & safety, I will sleep & take my rest.

Ant. 2. Habitabit

He shall dwell. Ps. 15. Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his own hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

7 Whoso doeth these things: shall never fall.

Ant.
He shall dwell in thy tabernacle: he shall rest upon thy holy hill.

Ant. 3. Caro mea

My flesh. Ps. 16. Preserve me, O God: for in thee

have I put my trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord: Thou art my God, | my goods are nothing unto thee.

3 All my delight is upon the saints that are in the earth: and upon such as excel in virtue.

4 But they that run after another god: shall have great trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer: neither make mention of their names within my lips.

6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou shalt maintain my lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

8 I will thank the Lord for giving me warning: my reins also chasten me in the night-season.

9 I have set God always before me: for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

11 For why thou shalt not leave my soul in hell: neither shalt thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption.

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is the fulness of joy: and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Ant.
My flesh shall rest in hope.

Y. I will lay me down in peace. R. And take my rest.

Our Father & Hail Mary (privately throughout).
The first three Lessons from the Lamentations of the prophet Jeremy shall be sung by three Nuncios on Maundy Thursday.

LESSON I

A-LEPH. To what shall I compare thee? or to what
shall I liken thee, O daughter of Jerusalem? to what
shall I equal thee, that I may comfort thee, O virgin daughter of Zion? For great as the sea is thy destruction: who
shall heal thee? BETH. Thy prophets have seen vain and foolish
things for thee: and they have not discovered thine iniquity,
to provoke thee to repentance. GHI-MEL. But they have seen
for thee false prognostications, and causes of banishment.
All that pass by clap their hands at thee: they hiss, and wag their head

HOLY SATURDAY

at the daughter of Jerusalem. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord thy God.

Rt. I. Sepultus Domino

W hen Jesus was buried, the sepulchre was sealed:
and, rolling a great stone unto the door of the sepulchre, † They set a band of soldiers to keep it. ¶ Lest haply his disciples should come and steal him away, and should say unto the people, He is risen from the dead. † They.

LESSON II

DALETH. The Lord hath done that which he had de-

sed: he hath ful-filled his word that he had command-ed in the days of old. He hath thrown down, & hath not pi- ti-ed:
he hath cau-sed the en-emy to re-joice over thee; he hath set up the horn of thine ad-ver-sa ries. He. Their heart cri-
ed un-to the Lord: O wall of the daugh-ter of Sy-on, let tears run down like a ri-ver day and night: give thy-self no res-
pite; let not the ap-ple of thine eye cease. Hie-ru-sa-lem, Hie-
ru-sa-lem, re-turn to the Lord thy God.

Rt. 2. Recessit pastor

Our Shep-herd* hath with-drawn him-self, the Foun-tain of

li-ving wa-ter, at whose de-par-ture the sun was dark-en-ed: for he al-so is led cap-
tive, who had ta-ken cap-tive our first pa-
rent:
† To-day hath our Sa-viour bro-ken the gates of death, and burst the bars there-of a-sun-
der.
†† Be-fore whose pre-sence death fle-eth, at whose voice the dead a-rise, and see-ing him, the gates of death are rent in twain. † To-
day.

Lesson III

Z A- yin. The young and the old lie on the ground in the
streets: my vir-gins and my young men are fall-en by the sword.

Thou hast slain them in the day of thine an-ger: thou hast kill-ed, and hast not pi- ti-ed. YODH. Thou hast call-ed, as in the
day of a so-lemn as-sem-bly, my ter-rors round a-bout: so that
in the day of the Lord’s an-ger none es-ca-ped nor re-main-ed.

Those that I have swad-dled and brought up, hath mine ene-my
con-sum-ed. My flesh and my skin hath he made old: he hath bro-
ken my bones. LA-MEDH. He hath build-ed a-gainst me: and
com-pass-ed me with gall and tra-vel. He hath set me in dark

pla-ces, as they that be dead of old. Hie-ru-sa-lem, Hie-ru-
sa-lem, re-turn to the Lord thy God.

R. 3. Agnus Dei

HERIST, the Lamb of God, was of-fer-ed for
the world’s red-emp-tion: for God, his Ma-ker, sore-ly
grie-v-ing that the first-made A-dam fell, when he
ate the fruit of sor-row, whose re-ward was death and
hell, no-ted then this Wood, † The ru-in of the an-
cient wood to quell. ‡ Christ be-came o-be-dient for

us un-to death, e-ven the death of the Cross.
SECOND NOCTURN

Ant. 1. Elevamini

E ye lift up. Ps. 24. The earth is the Lord's, & all that there-in is: the compass of the world and they that dwell there-in.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lifted up his mind unto vanity, I nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlast- ing doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory: it is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord migh-ty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlast- ing doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

HOLY SATURDAY

10 Who is the King of glory: even the Lord of hosts, | he is the King of glory.

Ant. Be ye lift up, ye everlast- ing doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Ant. 2. Credo videre

I Be-lieve to see. Ps. 27. The Lord is my light & my sal-va-tion; whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life: of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked even mine enemies and my foes, | came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, | yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, | yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, | to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to vis- it his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his ta-ber-nacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, | and set me up up-on a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head: above mine ene-mies round about me.
7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15 I should utterly have faint ed: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lord’s leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Thou hast set me up: & not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord, my God, I cried unto thee: and thou hast healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that go down to the pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his: and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved: thou, Lord, of thy goodness hast made my hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turn thy face from me: and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord: and gat me to my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood: when I go down to the pit?

10 Shall the dust give thanks unto thee: or shall it declare thy truth?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heaviness into joy: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Thou, O Lord, hast brought my soul out of hell.

Thou, O Lord, hast brought my soul out of hell.

Yet. But thou, O Lord. Yet. Have mercy upon me.

Our Father & Hail Mary (privately throughout).
LESSON IV (From a Sermon of Blessed Paul).

His most holy and solemn season, dearly beloved, doth admonish us that we are exhorted to watch and pray. For in the darkness of this world our faith is continually striving against the darkness of our hearts, that the eyes of our mind be not overcome by slumber. And, that we fall not into this mischance, let us pray, and cry to our God in the words of the Prophet, 'Lighten mine eyes that I sleep not in death; lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him.'

Rv. 4. *Sicut vosis*

He was led as a lamb to the slaughter, & when evil entreated, he opened not his mouth: he was delivered unto death, † That he might give life unto his people. ‡ But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities. † That.

LESSON V

His is that enemy which stirred up the insensate Jews, (using them as his tools and instruments), against our Lord Jesus Christ; yet he prevailed not against him. Yea, though his enemies after the flesh seemed to themselves to have prevailed, yet in them his ghostly enemy was vanquished. For by the offering of a sinless body the unclean spirit was overcome; and by the same device whereby he drave men to do openly that which he would, by the same he suffered secretly that which he would not. For in slaying Christ, he shed that blood whereby those whom he had slain should be raised to life; yet neither him doth he hold in the bonds of death. And indeed it grieveth him sore to see them raised to life whom he thought to number with him who was dead.

Rv. 5. *Ecce quomodo*

See ye how the righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and up-right men are taken, and no man considereth: the righteous is taken from the presence of evil, † And he shall enter into peace. ‡ At Salem is his tabernacle, and his dwelling in Sion. † And.

LESSON VI

Therefore, brethren, we celebrate, here on earth, the death of him in whose life we hope to have our portion when this mortal life is ended. Let us therefore humble ourselves as we call to remembrance g.
the humiliation of the Lord: humbly let us watch, humbly let us pray, with stedfastness of faith, in full assurance of hope, and with fervent charity; considering in how great a light our charity shall appear if by our humility we turn our spiritual darkness into the clear light of noon-day. May God, therefore, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, so shine in our hearts, that the same thing may be wrought in us which, in a figure, hath been done in the lighting of lamps in this house of prayer. Adorn we then the tabernacle of God, that is our conscience, with the lights of righteousness; yet not we, but the grace of God, that is with us.

R. 6. Hierusalem, luge

H

Ie-ru-sa-lem, weep and wail, and lay a-side thy gar-

ments of joy and glad-ness: gird thee with sack-cloth, &

lie in ash-es: † For the Sa-viour of Is-ra-el

hath been slain in thee. †. Let tears run down like a

ri-ver, day and night: let not the ap-ple of thine eye

cese. † For. Hi-e-ru-sa-lem.

HOLY SATURDAY
THIRD NOCTURN

Ant. 1. Deus adiuvat me

Od is my hel-per. Ps. 54. Save me, O God, for thy

Name's sake: and a-venge me in thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek of-ter my soul.

4 Behold, God is my help-er: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine en-emies: destroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praise thy Name, O Lord: because it is so com-for-ta-ble.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trou-ble: and mine eye hath seen his desire up-on mine enemies.

Ant. God is my hel-per, the Lord is with them that up-hold my soul.

Ant. 5. In pace

viij. 1

A

T Sa-l-em. Ps. 76. In feu-ry is God known: his Name

is great in Is-ra-el.

2 At Salem is his ta-ber-nacle: and his dwell-ing in Syon.

vij. 1
3 There brake he the ar-roes of the bow: the shield, the sword, and the battle.
4 Thou art of more ho-nour and might: than the hills of the robbers.
5 The proud are robbed, they have slept their sleep: and all the men whose hands were mighty have found nothing.
6 At thy rebuke, O God of Iacob: both the chariot and horse are fallen.
7 Thou, even thou art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when thou art angry.
8 Thou didst cause thy judgement to be heard from heaven: the earth trem-bled, and was still,
9 When God a-rose to judgement: and to help all the meek upon earth.
10 The fierceness of man shall turn to thy praise: and the fierceness of them shalt thou refrain.
11 Promise unto the Lord your God, and keep it: all ye that are round about him: bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.
12 He shall refrain the spi-rit of princes: and is wonderful among the kings of the earth.

Ant. At Sa-lém is his ta-ber-na-cle, and his dwell-ing in Sy-on.

Ant. 3. Factus sum

Have been. Ps. 88. O Lord God of my sal-va-tion, I

HOLY SATURDAY

Have cri-ed day and night be-fore thee: O let my prayer en-ter in-to thy pre-sence, in-cline thine ear un-to my call-ing.
2 For my soul is full of trouble: and my life draweth nigh un-to hell.
3 I am counted as one of them that go down in-to the pit: and I have been even as a man that hath no strength.
4 Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave: who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand.
5 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in a place of darkness, and in the deep.
6 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy storms.
7 Thou hast put away mine ac-quaint-ance far from me: and made me to be abhorred of them.
8 I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth.
9 My sight faileth for ve-ry trouble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched forth my hands un-to thee.
10 Dost thou shew wonders among the dead: or shall the dead rise up again, and praise thee?
11 Shall thy loving-kindness be shewed in the grave: or thy faith-fulness in de-struc-tion?
12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark: and thy righteousness in the land where all things are for-get-ten?
13 Unto thee have I cri-ed, O Lord: and early shall my prayer come be-fore thee.
14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soul: and hidest thou thy face from me?
15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die:
even from my youth up, | thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure go-eth over me: and the fear of thee hath un-done me.

17 They came about me dai-ly like water: and compassed me together on ev-ery side:

18 My lovers and friends hast thou put away from me: and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

Ant.

I have been even as a man that hath no strength, free
among the dead.

℣. He hath laid me. ℟. In the dark-ness.

LESSON VII

IN the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn towards the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre. And that which followeth.

The Homily of the Venerable Bede, the Presbyter.

The Vigil Office of this most holy night (as we have heard, beloved brethren, in the Gospel-lesson) is consecrated for us by the Resurrection of our Lord and Saviour. For whereas he willed on this night, for the love that he bare us, to sleep in death, and to be raised again from the dead, so it is meet that we, in love to him, should celebrate it with prayer and psalmody. For what saith the Apostle? 'He died for our sins, and rose again for our justification.'

HOLY SATURDAY

℞. 7. Plange quasi virgo

℣. A-ment * like a vir-gin, O my peo-ple:
cry and howl, ye shep-herds, in sack-cloth and ash-
es: † For the day of the Lord is near,—a great day,

and ex-ceed-
ing bit-ter. ℓ. Weep and howl,
ye shep-herds, and cry a-
loud: wal-low your-selves in

ash-
es. † For.

LESSON VIII

But where it is said in the Gospel-lesson that the holy women came in the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn towards the first day of the week, to see the sepulchre, we must understand that they made ready to come in the evening; but it was in the early morning, as it began to dawn towards the first day of the week, that they actually came to the sepulchre. That is to say, they prepared the spices where-with they desired to anoint the Lord’s body, in the evening; but the spices which they had prepared in the evening, they brought to the sepulchre in the morning. Which things S. Matthew indeed records somewhat obscurely, for the sake of brevity; but the other Evangelists indicate more clearly the order in which they were done.
Lesson IX

For it was the sixth day of the week when the Lord was buried; and the women, returning from the sepulchre, prepared the spices so long as it was lawful for them to work; and on the Sabbath day they rested according to the commandment, as S. Luke plainly records. But when the Sabbath was past, and evening was drawing on, the time for work being now returned, then out of devotion, they went speedily, and bought sweet spices (not having prepared sufficient) as S. Mark relates, that they might come and anoint Jesus. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

Ry. 9. O vos omnes

O All ye people that pass together, give heed a-while, & consider. If there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow. Y. Give heed a-while, all ye people, & consider. If. O all.

At Lauds

Ant. 1. O mors

Death. Pt. 51. Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away mine offences.

2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shamed in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
9 Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my mis-deeds.
10 Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.
11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.
12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and establish me with thy free Spirit.
13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, | thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.
15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise.
16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.
17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Hierusalem.
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, | with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Ant. O death, I will be thy death: O grave, I will be thy destruction.

HOLY SATURDAY

Ant. 2. Attendite

O All ye people. Ps. 92. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy Name,

O most high.

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night-season.
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.
4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.
5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works: thy thoughts are very deep.
6 An unwise man doth not well consider this: and a fool doth not understand it.
7 When the ungodly are green as the grass, and when all the workers of wickedness do flourish: then shall they be destroyed for ever: but thou, Lord, art the most Highest for evermore.
8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, | lo, thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.
9 But my horn shall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn: for I am anointed with fresh oil.
10 Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies: and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked that arise up against me.
11 The righteous shall flourish like a palm-tree: and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.
12 Such as are planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.
13 They also shall bring forth more fruit in their age: and shall be fat and well-liking.
14 That they may shew how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is no unrighteousness in him.

Ant.

O all ye people, hearken unto me: behold ye, and see my sorrow.

Ant. 3. O vos omnes

All ye people. Ps. 63. O God, thou art my God: early will I seek thee.

Ant. O all ye people that pass by together, behold, & see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

Ant. 4. A porta inferi

From the gates of hell. Cant. I said in the cutting off of my days: I shall go to the gates of the grave.

2 I am deprived of the residue of my years: I said, I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord in the land of the living.
3 I shall behold man no more: with the inhabitants of the world.
4 Mine age is departed: and is removed from me as a shepherd's tent.
5 I have cut off like a weaver my life: he will cut me off with pining sickness.
6 From day even to night: wilt thou make an end of me.
7 I reckoned till morning that, as a lion, so will he break all my bones: from day even to night wilt thou make an end of me.
8 Like a crane or a swallow, so did I chatter: I did mourn as a dove.
9 Mine eyes fail with looking upward: O Lord, I am oppressed; under-take for me.
10 What shall I say? He hath both spoken unto me, and himself hath done it: I shall go softly all my years in the bitterness of my soul.
11 O Lord, by these things men live: and in all these things is the life of my spirit: so wilt thou recover me, and make me to live.
12 Behold, for peace I had great bitterness; but thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption: for thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.
13 For the grave cannot praise thee, death cannot celebrate thee: they that go down into the pit cannot hope for thy truth.
14 The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day: the father to the children shall make known thy truth.
15 The Lord was ready to save me: therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments: all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

Ant. From the gates of hell, O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
Tenebrae

Ant. 5. Plangent eum

Ps. 148. O praise the Lord of heaven: — praise him in the height.

1 Let them praise his Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

2 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and helpeth the meek-hearted.

3 Let the saints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.

4 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a two-edged sword in their hands;

5 To be avenged of the heathen: and to rebuke the people.

6 To bind their kings in chains: and their nobles with links of iron.

7 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written: Such honour have all his saints.

Ps. 150. Laudate Dominum

O Praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath: — praise the Lord.

Ps. 149. Cantate Domino

Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 They shall mourn for him as one mourn-eth for his only son: because the innocent Lord is slain.

While the foregoing Psalm is being sung, the remaining light shall be placed where it cannot be seen. When the Antiphon is finished, all the other lights in the church shall be extinguished. Then shall the Antiphon upon Benedicamus be intoned by the person of highest dignity.
TENEBRAE

Ant. upon Benedictus.  Mulieres

T he wo-men,* sit-ting o-ver a-gainst the se-pul-chre,

made la-men-ta-tion, weep-ing for the Lord.

Song of Zachary, Benedictus, p. 42.

* After the repetition of the Antiphon, the rest follows as on Maundy Thurs-
day, except that at the end of the Collect is not said ‘Who liveth &c.’