

Tenebrae

The ministers enter the church in silence and proceed to their places. The Office then begins immediately with the Antiphon on the first Psalm. It is customary to sit for the Psalmody.

First Nocturn

Antiphon 1



Zeal for your house has eat- en me up; the scorn of those who



scorn you has fall- en up- on me.

Psalm 69: 1-23 Tone 8c



1 Save me, O | God, --- *
for the waters have risen | up to my neck.

2 I am sinking in *deep* | mire, --- *
and there is *no firm* | ground for my feet.

3 I have come into *deep* | waters, *
and the torrent | washes over ^ me.

4 I have *grown* weary with my crying; ' my throat is in | flamed; --- *
my eyes have failed from | looking for ^ my God.

5 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs
of my head; ' my lying foes who would destroy me are | mighty. *
Must I *then give back* | what I nev- ^ er stole?

6 O *God*, you know my | foolish- ^ness, *
and my faults are *not* | hidden from you.

7 *Let not* those who hope in you be put to shame through *me*,
Lord God of | hosts; *
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of *me*, O | God of
Israel.

8 Surely, for *your* sake have I suffered re- | proach, *
and shame has | covered my face.

9 I have become a stranger to my *own* | kindred, *
an alien to my | mother's children.

10 Zeal for your house has eaten me | up; ---*
the scorn of those who scorn you has fall- | en upon me.

11 I humbled myself with | fasting, *
but that was | turned to my ^ reproach.

12 I put on sack-cloth | also, *
and became a by- | word among them.

13 Those who sit at the *gate* murmur a- | gainst me, *
and the drunkards *make* | songs about me.

14 But as for me, ' this is my | prayer to ^ you, *
at the time | you have set, O ^ Lord:

15 "In your *great* mercy, O | God, ---*
answer me with | your unfail- ^ing help.

16 Save me from the *mire*; do *not* let me | sink; --- *
let me be rescued from those who hate me '
and out of the [deep waters.]



deep wa- ters.

17 *Let not* the torrent of waters *wash* over me, ' neither let the *deep*
swallow me | up; --- *
do not let the *Pit* shut its | mouth upon me.

18 Answer me, O *Lord*, for your love is | kind; --- *
in your great com- | passion, turn to ^ me.'

19 "*Hide* not your face from your | servant; *
be swift and answer *me*, for | I am in ^ distress.

20 *Draw* near to me and re- | deem me; *
because of my ene- | mies deliver ^ me.

21 You know my reproach, my shame, and my dis- | honor; *
my adversaries are | all in your sight."

22 Reproach has broken my *heart*, and it cannot be | healed; --- *
I looked for *sympathy*, but there was none, '
for comforters, but I could [find no one.]



find no one.

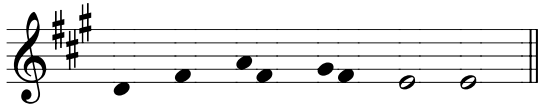
23 They gave me | gall to ^ eat, *
and when I was thirsty, they gave me | vinegar ^ to drink.

Repeat antiphon

Antiphon 2



Let them draw back and be dis- graced who take plea-



sure in my mis- for-tune.

Psalm 70 Tone 8C



1 Be pleased, O God, to de- | liver ^ me; *
O *Lord*, make | haste to help me.

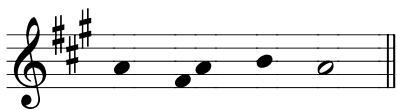
2 Let those who seek my *life* be ashamed
and altogether dis- | mayed; --- *
let those who *take* pleasure in my misfortune
draw | back and be ^ disgraced.

3 *Let* those who say to me “*Aha!*” and *gloat* over me *turn* | back, *
be- | cause they are ^ ashamed.

4 *Let* all who seek you rejoice and be | glad in ^ you; *
let those who love your salvation say for ever, '
| “Great is the Lord!”

5 But as for *me*, I am poor and | needy; *
come to me speed- | ily, O God.

6 You are my helper and my de- | liver- ^ er; *
O *Lord*, [do not tarry.]



do not tar- ry.

Repeat antiphon

Antiphon 3



A- rise, O God, main-tain my cause.

Psalm 74 Tone 1f



1 O God, why have you | utter- ^ ly cast ^ us off? *
why is your *wrath* so hot against the sheep | of your pasture?

2 Remember your congregation that you | purchased long ^ ago, *
the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance, '
and Mount | Zion where (you) dwell.

3 Turn your steps toward the | endless ru-ins; *
the enemy has *laid waste* everything in your | sanctuary.

4 Your adversaries | roared in your holy ^ place; *
they *set* up their banners as to- | kens of vic-(to)-ry.

5 They were like *men* coming up with axes | to a grove ^ of trees; *
they *broke down* all your *carved* work with hatch- | ets and hammers

6 They *set* | fire to ^ your holy ^ place; *
they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name '
and | razed it to (the) ground.

7 They said to themselves, “Let us destroy them | altogether.” *
They *burned down* all the meeting-places of [God in the land.]



God in the land.

8 There are *no* signs for us to see; '
there is [no prophet left;] *
there is *not* one among us who [knows how long.]



no proph-et left



knows how long.

9 *How* long, O God, will the | adversa- ^ ry scoff? *
will the enemy blaspheme your | Name for ever?

10 Why do you [draw back your hand?] *
why is your *right hand* hidden | in your bosom?



draw back your hand

11 Yet God is my | King from an- ^ cient times, *
victorious in the | midst of the earth.

12 You divided the [sea by your might] *
and shattered the heads of the dragons up- | on the waters;



sea by your might

13 You crushed the | heads of ^ Levia- ^ than *
and gave him to the people of the | desert for food.

14 You *split* open | spring and torrent; *
you *dried up* ever- | flowing rivers.

15 Yours is the *day, yours* | also the night; *
you established the | moon and the sun.

16 You *fixed* all the | boun-d'ries of ^ the earth; *
you *made both* sum- | mer and winter.

17 Remember, O *Lord*, how the | enemy scoffed, *
 how a foolish peo- | ple despised (your) Name.

18 Do *not hand* over the life of your dove to [wild beasts;] *
 never forget the | lives of your poor.



wild beasts

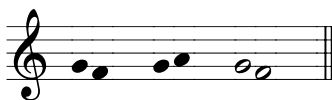
19 Look up- | on your cove- ^nant; *
 the *dark* places of the earth are | haunts of vi-(o)-lence.

20 *Let* not the oppressed | turn away ^ ashamed; *
 let the poor and | needy praise (your) Name.

21 Arise, O *God*, [maintain your cause;]*
 remember how fools revile you [all day long.]



main- tain your cause



all day long

22 *Forget* not the clamor of your | adversaries, *
 the unending tumult of those who *rise* | up against you.

Repeat antiphon.



V. . De- liv- er me, my God, from the hand of the wick-ed:



R. . From the clutch-es of the e- vil- do- er and the op- pres-sor.

All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Responsory 1 *In monte Oliveti*

On the mount of Olives Jesus prayed to the Father:

Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me.

The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

V. Watch and pray, that you may not enter into temptation.

The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

Lesson 2

Responsory 2 *Tristis est anima mea*

My soul is very sorrowful, even to the point of death;
remain here, and watch with me.

Now you shall see the crowd who will surround me;
you will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you.

V. Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man
is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

You will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you

Lesson 3

Responsory 3 *Ecce vidimus eum*

Lo, we have seen him without beauty or majesty,
with no looks to attract our eyes.

He bore our sins and grieved for us,
he was wounded for our transgressions,
and by his scourging we are healed.

V. Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows:
And by his scourging we are healed.

When this Responsory is sung rather than recited, repeat all that precedes the Verse:

Lo, we have seen . . . we are healed.

Second Nocturn

Antiphon 4



The kings of the earth rise up in re- volt, and the princ-es plot



geth- er, a- gainst the Lord and a- gainst his A-noint- ed.

Psalm 2 Tone 8G



1 Why are the nations in an | uproar? *
Why do the peoples mut- | ter emp - ^ ty threats?

2 Why do the kings of the *earth* rise up in revolt, '
and the princes plot to- | gether, *
against the *Lord* and *against* | his Anointed?

3 “Let us break their | yoke,” they ^ say; *
“let us *cast* off their | bonds from ^ us.”

4 He whose throne is in heaven is | laughing; *
the *Lord* has them | in derision.

5 Then he speaks to them in his | wrath, *
and his *rage* fills | them with terror.

6 “I myself have set my | king --- *
upon my holy | hill of Zion.”

7 Let me announce the decree of the | Lord: --- *
he said to *me*, “You are my Son; '
this day have | I begotten ^ you.

8 Ask of *me*, and I will give you the nations for
 your in- | heri- ^tance *
 and the ends of the earth for | your possession.

9 You shall crush them with an iron | rod *
 and shatter them like a | piece of potte- ^ry.”

10 And now, you *kings*, be | wise; --- *
 be *warned*, you | rulers of ^ the earth.

11 Submit to the Lord with | fear, --- *
 and with trembling | bow before him;

12 Lest he be angry and you | perish; *
 for his wrath is | quickly kindled.

13 Happy are they | all --- *
 who *take* | refuge in him!

Repeat antiphon

Antiphon 5



They di- vide my gar-ments a- mong them; they cast lots for my



cloth-ing

Psalm 22:1-21 Tone 8G



1 My God, my *God*, why have you for- | saken ^ me? *
 and are *so* far from my cry

and from the | words of my ^ distress?

2 O my *God*, I cry in the *daytime*, but you do *not* | answer; *
by night as *well*, but I [find no rest.]



find no rest.

3 Yet you are the | Holy ^One, *
enthroned upon the prais- | es of Isra- ^el

4 Our *forefathers* put their | trust in ^ you; *
they trusted, and | you delivered ^ them.

5 They *cried* out to you and were de- | livered; *
they trusted in you and were [not put to shame.]



not put to shame.

6 But as for *me*, I am a worm and *no* | man, --- *
scorned by all and despised | by the people.

7 All who see me laugh me to | scorn; --- *
they curl their lips and wag their [heads, saying,]



heads, say- ing,

8 “He trusted in the *Lord*; let him de- | liver ^ him; *
let *him* rescue him, if | he delights in ^ him.”

9 Yet you are he who took me out of the | womb, --- *
and kept me safe up- | on my moth- ^ er’s breast.

10 I have been entrusted to *you* ever since I was | born; --- *
you were my God when I was still | in my moth- ^ er’s womb.

11 *Be not* far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.

12 Many *young* bulls e- | circle ^ me; *
strong bulls of Ba- | shan surround me.

13 They open wide their | jaws at ^ me, *
like a ravening and a | roaring lion.

14 I am *poured* out like water; '
all my bones are out of | joint; --- *
my heart within my | breast is melt- ^ ing wax.

15 My mouth is *dried out* like a pot-sherd; '
my *tongue* sticks to the roof of my | mouth; --- *
and you have laid me in the | dust of the grave.

16 Packs of *dogs* close me in, '
and gangs of evildoers circle a- | round me; *
they pierce my hands and my feet; '
I can [count all my bones.]



count all my bones.

17 They stare and *gloat* | over me; *
they divide my garments among them; '
they *cast* lots | for my clothing.

18 *Be not* far a- | way, O ^ Lord; *
you are my strength; '
hast- | en to help me.

19 Save me from the | sword, --- *
my *life* from the | power of ^ the dog.

20 Save me from the lion's *mouth*, | *
my wretched body from the | horns of *wild* bulls.

21 I will declare your Name to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation | I will praise you.

Repeat antiphon

Antiphon 6



False wit- ness- es have ris- en up a- gainst me, and al- so



those who speak mal- ice.

Psalm 27 Tone 8G



1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; '
whom then shall I | fear? --- *
the Lord is the strength of my *life*; '
of *whom* then | shall I be ^ afraid?

2 When evildoers came upon me to *eat* up my | flesh, -- *
it was *they*, my foes and my adversaries, who | stumbled and fell.

3 Though an army should encamp a- | gainst me, *
yet my heart shall [not be afraid;]



not be a- fraid.

4 And *though* war should *rise* up a- | gainst me, *
yet will I | put my trust in ^ him.

5 *One* thing have I asked of the Lord; '
one thing I | seek; --- *
that I may dwell in the house of the *Lord* all the | days of my life;

6 To behold the *fair* beauty of the | Lord --- *
and to seek him | in his temple.

7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe
in his | shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me | high upon ^ a rock.

8 Even now he *lifts* up my | head --- *
above my enemies | round about me.

9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation
with sounds of *great* | gladness; *
I will sing and *make* | music to ^ the Lord.

10 Harken to my voice, O *Lord*, when I | call; --- *
have mercy on | me and answer ^ me.

11 You speak in my heart and *say*, "Seek my | face." --- *
Your *face*, [Lord, will I seek.]



Lord, will I seek.

12 *Hide* not your | face from ^ me, *
nor turn away your servant | in displeasure.

13 You have been my helper; '
cast me not a- | way; --- *
do not forsake *me*, O God of | my salvation.

14 Though my father and my mother for - | sake me, *
the Lord | will sustain me.

15 Show me your | way, O ^ Lord; *
lead me on a level *path*, because | of my enemies.

16 Deliver me *not* into the hand of my | adver- ^sa- ^ries, *
 for *false* witnesses have risen up against me, '
 and also those who [speak malice.]



speak mal- ice.

17 What if I had not believed
 that I should see the goodness of the | Lord --- *
 in the land | of the living!

18 O tarry and await the *Lord's* pleasure; '
 be *strong*, and he shall comfort your | heart; --- *
wait pa - | tiently for ^ the Lord.

Repeat antiphon



V. . They di- vide my gar-ments a- mong them:



R. . They cast lots for my cloth- ing.

All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Lesson 4

Responsory 4 *Tamquam ad latronem*

Have you come out as against a robber,
 with swords and clubs to capture me?
 Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
 and you did not seize me;
 but now, behold, you scourge me,
 and lead me away to be crucified.

V. When they had laid hands on Jesus and were holding
 him, he said:

Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
and you did not seize me;
but now, behold, you scourge me,
and lead me away to be crucified.

Lesson 5

Responsory 5 *Tenebrae factae sunt*

Darkness covered the whole land
when Jesus had been crucified;
and about the ninth hour he cried with a loud voice:
My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
And he bowed his head and handed over his spirit.
V. Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said:
Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.
And he bowed his head and handed over his spirit.

Lesson 6

Responsory 6 *Ecce quomodo moritur*

See how the righteous one perishes,
and no one takes it to heart.
The righteous are taken away, and no one understands.
From the face of evil the righteous one is taken away,
and his memory shall be in peace.
V. Like a sheep before its shearers is mute, so he opened
not his mouth. By oppression and judgment he was
taken away: And his memory shall be in peace.

*When this Responsory is sung rather than recited, repeat all that precedes the
Verse: See how the righteous . . . in peace.*

Third Nocturn

Antiphon 7



God is my help- er; it is the Lord who sus-tains my life.

Psalm 54 Tone 8G



1 Save me, O God, by your | Name; --- *
in your | might, defend ^ my cause.

2 Hear my | prayer, O ^ God; *
give ear to the | words of my mouth.

3 For the arrogant have risen up against me, '
and the ruthless have sought my | life, --- *
those who *have* | no regard ^ for God.

4 *Behold*, God is my | helper; *
it is the Lord | who sustains ^ my life.

5 Render evil to those who | *spy* on ^ me; *
in your faithful- | ness, destroy them.

6 I will offer you a *freenill* | sacri- ^fice *
and praise your Name, O *Lord*, | for it is good.

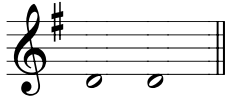
7 For you have rescued me from every | trouble, *
and my eye has seen the | ru-in of ^ my foes.

Repeat antiphon

Antiphon 8



At Sa- lem is his tab- er- na- cle, and his dwell- ing is in



Zi- on.

Psalm 76 Tone 7b



1 In Judah is [God known;] *
his Name is | great in Isra- ^ el.



God known.

2 At Salem is his | tabernacle, *
and his dwelling | is in Zion.

3 There he broke the | flashing arrows, *
the *shield*, the *sword*, and the | weapons ^ of battle.

4 *How* | glorious you are! *
more splendid than the ever- | lasting mountains!

5 The strong of heart have been despoiled; '
they [sink into sleep;]*
none of the | warriors¹ ^ can lift ^ a hand.

6 At your *rebuke*, O | God of Jacob, *
both horse and | rider *lie* stunned.

¹ Treat "warriors" as a two-syllable word.

7 *What* | terror you ^ inspire! *
who can stand before you when | you are angry?

8 From heaven you pro-[nounced judgment;] *
the earth was a- | fraid and was still;

9 When *God rose* | up to judgment *
and to *save* all the op- | pressed of the earth.

10 Truly, wrathful | Edom ^ will give ^ you thanks, *
and the remnant of | Hamath ^ will keep ^ your feasts.

11 Make a vow to the Lord your | God and keep it; *
let all around him *bring* gifts to him who is | worthy to ^ be feared.

12 He breaks the | spirit ^ of princes, *
and *strikes* terror in the | kings of the earth.

Repeat antiphon.

Antiphon 9



I have be-come like one who has no strength, [*cut off from your*



hand] lost a- mong the dead.

Psalm 88 Tone 4A



1 *O Lord*, my | God, my Savior, *
by day | and night I cry ^ to you.

2 Let my *prayer* enter in- | to your presence; *
incline your ear to | my lamentation.

3 For I am | full of trouble; *
my life is at | the brink of the grave.

4 I am counted *among* those who go down | to the Pit; --- *
I have become | like one who has ^ no strength;

5 Lost a- | mong the dead, --- *
like the *slain* who | lie in the grave,

6 Whom you remem- | ber no more, --- *
for they are [cut off from your hand.]



cut of from your hand.

7 You have laid me in the depths | of the Pit, --- *
in dark places, | and in the abyss.

8 Your anger weighs up- | on me heavi- ^ly, *
and all your *great* [waves overwhelm me.]



waves o- ver-whelm me.

9 You have put my *friends* far from me; '
you have made me to | be abhorred by ^ them; *
I am in pris- | on and cannot ^ get free.

10 My sight has failed me be- | cause of trouble; *
Lord, I have called upon you daily; '
I have [stretched out my hands to you.]



stretched out my hands to you.

11 Do you *work* wonders | for the dead? --- *
will those who have *died* [stand up and give you thanks?]



stand up and give you thanks

12 Will your loving-kindness be declared | in the grave? --- *
your faithfulness in the | land of destruction?

13 Will your wonders be known | in the dark? --- *
or your righteousness in the country where | all is forgotten?

14 But as for me, O *Lord*, I cry to | you for help; --- *
in the morning my [prayer comes before you.]

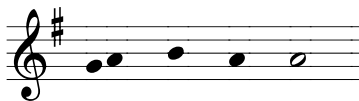


prayer comes be- fore you.

15 *Lord*, why have | you rejected ^ me? *
why have you | hidden your face from ^ me?

16 Ever since my *youth*, I have been wretched and at the | point of
death; *
I have borne your ter- | rors with a trou- ^ bled mind.

17 Your blazing anger has [swept over me;] *
your ter- | rors have destroyed me;



swept o- ver me;

18 They surround me *all day long* | like a flood; --- *
they encom- | pass me on ev- ^ 'ry side.

19 My friend and my neighbor you have | put away from ^ me, *
and darkness is my | only companion.

Repeat antiphon



V. He has made me dwell in dark-ness.



R. Like the dead of long a- go.

All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Lesson 7

Responsory 7 *Eram quasi agnus*

I was like a trusting lamb led to the slaughter.

I did not know it was against me

that they devised schemes, saying,

Let us destroy the tree with its fruit;

let us cut him off from the land of the living.

V. All my enemies whispered together against me,

and devised evil against me, saying:

Let us destroy the tree with its fruit;

let us cut him off from the land of the living.

Lesson 8

Responsory 8 *Velum templi*

The veil of the temple was torn in two,

and the earth shook, and the thief from the cross cried out,

Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

V. The rocks were split, the tombs were opened,

and many bodies of the saints who slept were raised:

And the earth shook, and the thief from the cross cried out,

Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

Lesson 9

Responsory 9 *Sepulto Domino*

When the Lord was buried, they sealed the tomb,
rolling a great stone to the door of the tomb;
and they stationed soldiers to guard him.

V. The chief priests gathered before Pilate,
and petitioned him:

And they stationed soldiers to guard him.

When this Responsory is sung rather than recited, repeat all that precedes the Verse: When the Lord . . . to guard him.

Lauds

Antiphon 10



God did not spare his own Son, but de- liv-ered him up



for us all.

Psalm 63:1-8 Tone 7b



1 O God, you are my *God*; eager- | ly I seek you; *
my *soul* thirsts for you, my *flesh* faints for you, '
as in a barren and *dry* land where there | is no water.

2 Therefore I have gazed upon you | in your holy ^ place, *
that I might behold your power | and your glory.

3 For your loving-kindness is | better than life ^ itself; *
my | lips shall give you praise.

4 So will I bless you as | long as I live *
and *lift* up my | hands in your Name.

5 My soul is *content*, as with | marrow ^ and fatness, *
and my *mouth* praises | you with joy- ^ ful lips,

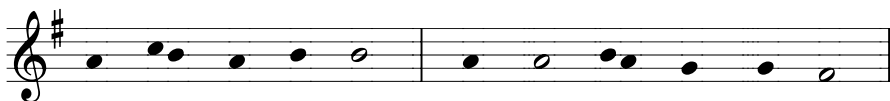
6 When I remember | you upon ^ my bed, *
and *meditate* on you in the [night watches.]



night watch-es

7 For you have | been my helper, *
and under the shadow of your *wings* | I will rejoice.

8 [My soul clings to you; *
your right hand holds me fast.]



My sóul clíngs to you; your ríght hánd hólds me fast.

Repeat antiphon.

Antiphon 11



He was led like a lamb to the slaugh- ter, and he o- pened



not his mouth.

Psalm 90:1-12 Tone 2D



1 Lord, you have been our | refuge *
from one generation to | another.

2 Before the mountains were *brought forth*,
or the land and the | earth were ^ born, *
from age to [age you are God.]



age you are God.

3 You turn us back to the | dust and ^ say, *
“Go *back*, | O child ^ of earth.”

4 For a thousand years in *your* sight are like yesterday
when it is | past --- *
and like a | watch in the night.

5 You sweep us *away* like a | dream; --- *
we fade *away* sudden- | ly like ^ the grass.

6 In the morning it is green and | flourish- ^ es; *
in the evening it is *dried* up | and withered.

7 For we consume away in your dis- | pleasure; *
we are *afraid* because of your wrathful in- | dignation.

8 Our iniquities you have set be- | fore you, *
and our secret sins in the light of | your counte- ^ nance.

9 When you are *angry*, all our days are | gone; --- *
we bring our years to an [end like a sigh.]



end like a sigh

10 The span of our life is seventy years, '
perhaps in *strength* even | eighty; *
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, '
for they pass *away* quickly | and we ^ are gone.

11 Who regards the power of your | wrath? --- *
who rightly fears your in- | dignation?

12 So teach us to number our | days --- *
that we may apply our hearts | to wisdom.

Repeat antiphon

Antiphon 12



They shall mourn for him as one mourns for an on- ly child;



for the Lord, who is with- out sin, is slain.

Psalm 143 Tone 4A



1 Lord, hear my prayer,
and in your faithfulness heed my | supplications; *
answer | me in your righteous- ^ ness.

2 Enter *not* into judgment | with your servant, *
for in *your* sight shall *no one* | living be justi- ^ fied.

3 For my enemy has sought my life; '
he has crushed me | to the ground; --- *
he has made me live in *dark* places like | those who are *long* dead.

4 My spirit | faints within me; *
my heart with- | in me is deso- ^ late.

5 I remember the time past; '
I muse upon | all your deeds; --- *
I consider | the works of your hands.

6 I *spread* out my | hands to ^you; *
my *soul* gasps to | you like a thirst-^y land.

7 O *Lord*, make haste to answer me; ' my | spirit fails me; *
do *not* hide your face from me, '
or I shall be like those who go | down to the Pit.

8 Let me hear of your loving-kindness in the morning, '
for I | put my trust in ^ you; *
show me the road that I must walk, '
for I [lift up my soul to you.]



lift úp my sóul to you.

9 Deliver me from my ene- | mies, O Lord, --- *
for I flee | to you for refuge.

10 Teach me to do what pleases *you*, for you | are my God; --- *
let your *good* Spirit | lead me on lev- ^ el ground.

11 Revive me, O Lord, | for your *Name's* sake; *
for your righteousness' *sake*, bring | me out of trouble.

12 Of your goodness, destroy my enemies
and *bring* all my | foes to naught, --- *
for truly | I am your servant.

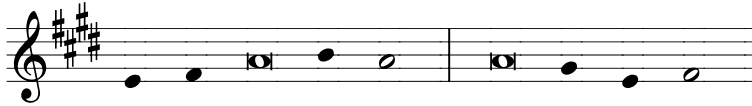
Repeat antiphon.

Antiphon 13



From the gates of hell, O Lord, de- liv- er my soul.

The Song of Hezekiah Tone 2D



1 In my despair I said, '

"In the noonday of my *life* I must de- | part; --- *
my *unspent* years are summoned to the por- | tals of death."

2 And I said, ' "No *more* shall I see the Lord in the land of the | living, *
never *more* look on *my* kind among dwell- | ers on earth.

3 My house is *pulled* down and I am un- | covered, *
as when a shep- | herd strikes ^ his tent.

4 My life is *rolled up* like a bolt of v | cloth, --- *
the *threads cut* off | from the loom.

5 *Between* sunrise and sunset my life is brought to an | end; --- *
I cower and hope | for the dawn.

6 Like a lion he has *crushed* all my | bones; --- *
like a swallow or *thrush* I utter plaintive cries; '
I mourn | like a dove.

7 My weary *eyes look* | up to ^ you; *
Lord, be my refuge in my | affliction."

8 But what can I *say*? for he has | spoken; *
it is he who | has done this.

9 Slow and halting are my *steps* all my | days, -- *
because of the bitterness of | my spirit.

10 O *Lord*, I recounted all these things to you
and you | rescued ^ me; *
when entreated, you | restored ^ my life.

11 I know now that my bitterness was for my | good, --- *
for you held me back from the pit of destruction, '
you *cast* all my sins | behind you.

12 The grave does not thank you nor *death* give you | praise; ---*
nor do those at the brink of the *grave* hang on | your promis- ^ es.

13 It is the living, O | Lord, --- *
the living who give you thanks as I do *this* day;

14 *You, Lord*, are my | Savior; *
I will praise you with *stringed* instruments
all the days of my *life*, in the house | of the Lord.

Repeat antiphon

Antiphon 14



O Death, I will be your death; O Grave, I will be your



de- struc-tion.

Psalm 150 Tone 4A



1 Praise God in his | holy temple; *
praise him in the firma- | ment of his power.

2 Praise him for his | mighty acts; ---*
praise him for his | excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the blast
of the ram's-horn; *
--- | praise him with lyre ^ and harp.

4 Praise him with tim- | brel and dance; *
--- | praise him with strings ^ and pipe.

5 Praise him with re- | sounding cymbals; *
praise him with [loud-clanging cymbals.]



loud-clang-ing cym-bals.

6 [Let everything that has breath *
praise the Lord.]



Let ev- 'ry- thing that has breath praise the Lord

Repeat antiphon



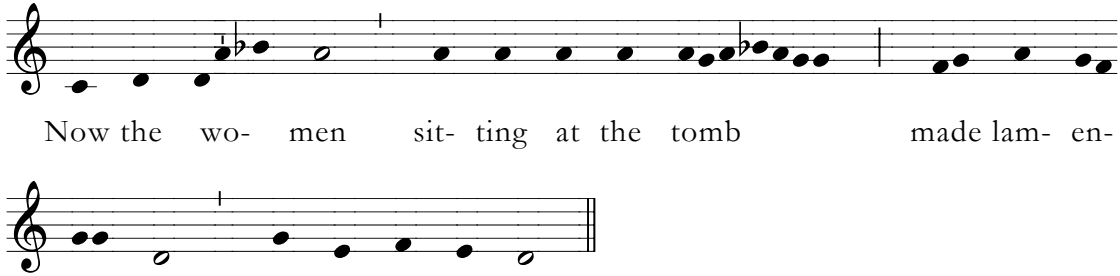
℣. My flesh al- so shall rest in hope:



℟. You will not let your ho- ly One see cor- rup- tion.

All stand. During the singing of the following Canticle, the candles at the Altar, and all other lights in the church (except the one remaining at the top of the triangular candlestick), are extinguished.

Antiphon



Now the wo- men sit- ting at the tomb made lam- en-
ta- tion, weep- ing for the Lord.

Canticle 16: *Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel* Tone 1f



Blessed be the *Lord*, the | God of Isra- ^ el; *
he has come to his peo- | ple and set (them) free.

He has *raised* up for us a | mighty savior, *
born of the house of his | servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old, '
that he would save us | from our ene- ^ mies, *
from the hands of | all who hate us.

He promised to *show* mercy | to our fathers *
and to remember his | holy cov-(e)-nant.

This was the oath he swore to our | father Abra- ^ ham, *
to set us free from the hands | of our en-(e)-mies,

Free to worship him [without fear,] *
holy and righteous in *his sight* all the | days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the [Most High, *
for you will go before the Lord | to prepare (his) way,

To give his people knowledge | of salvation *
by the for- | giveness of (their) sins.

In the tender com- | passion of ^ our God *
the dawn from *on high* shall | break upon us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the | shadow of death, *
and to guide our *feet* in- | to the way (of)peace.

Repeat antiphon

After the Canticle, during the repetition of the Antiphon, the remaining candle is taken from the stand and hidden beneath or behind the Altar, or in some other convenient place.

All kneel for the singing of the following anthem

Christ, for our sake, be- came o-
 be- di- ent un- to death, e- ven death on
 a cross. ¶ There- fore God has high-ly
 ex- alt- ed him
 and giv- en him a name
 which is a- bove ev- 'ry name.

A brief silence is observed.

The following Psalm is then said quietly. If it is sung, it is customary to monotone alternate verses.

The Officiant says the Collect without chant, and without the usual conclusion.

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross.

Nothing further is said; but a noise is made, and the remaining candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand. By its light the ministers and people depart in silence.