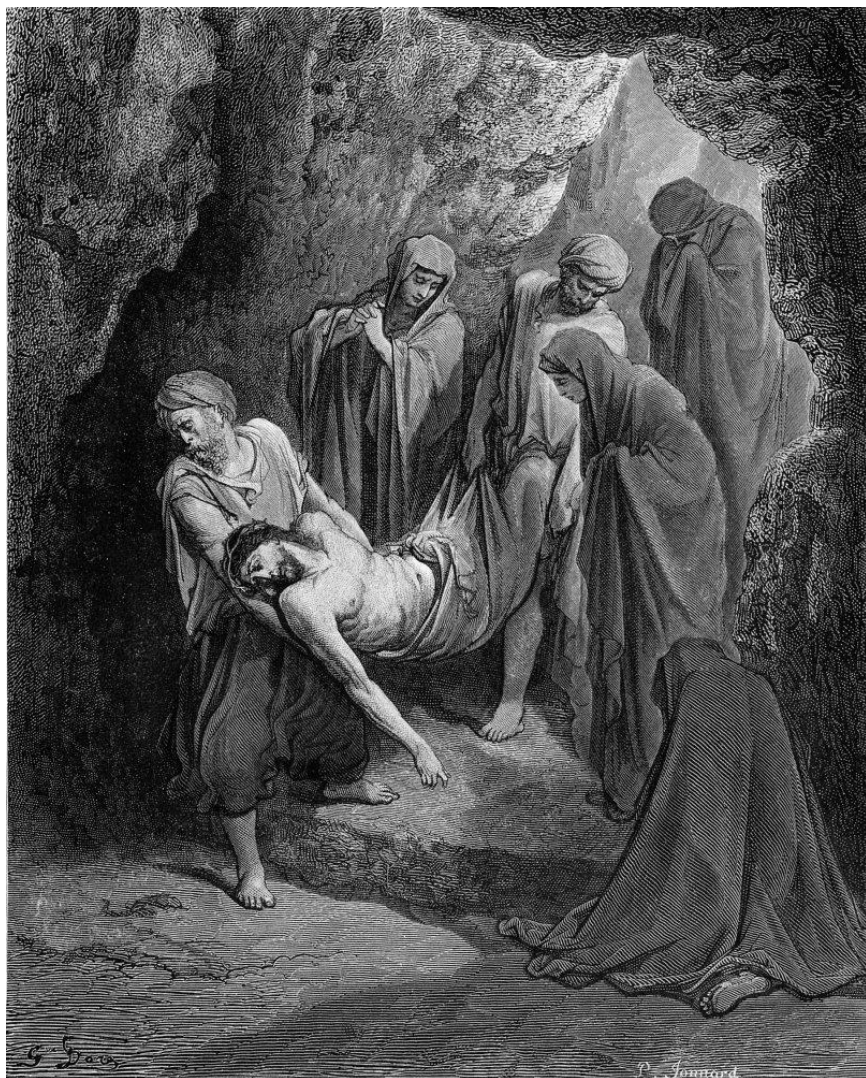


The Holy Office of

TENEBRAE



Matins and Lauds with an Extended Vigil
for Holy Saturday
anticipated on Friday night

A Brief Overview of Tenebrae

The Tenebrae service is a traditional liturgical office for the Sacred Triduum—Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, and Holy Saturday. It consists of Matins and Lauds for the day, anticipated on the evening before. The reason that it is anticipated is to allow greater participation of the faithful in this service. The service itself has its origins in the 5th century where there would be a gradual dimming of the lights from Maundy Thursday being brightly lit, to Holy Saturday being near pitch black. By the 9th century, the service was called Tenebrae because of this (Tenebrae meaning “darkness” in Latin).

In the modern Roman rite, the service includes the Invitatory, Office of Readings, and Morning Prayer with an option to have an Extended Vigil. The composition of these are as follows:

Invitatory: Psalm 95 with Antiphon

Matins (Office of Readings): A Hymn, 3 Psalms with Antiphons, 2 Readings, and 2 Responsories.

Extended Vigil: 3 Canticles with 1 Antiphon, a Gospel reading, and an optional Homily

Lauds (Morning Prayer): A Hymn, 2 Psalms and a Cantic with Antiphons, a reading, a verse, the Gospel Cantic *Benedictus* with Antiphon, Intercessions, the Our Father, and a Concluding Prayer

Tenebrae Specific: Psalm 51 (The *Miserere*) and the Strepitus

Some Tenebrae aspects which are poignant to point are the hearse, candles, Psalm 51, and Strepitus. The hearse is what holds all of the 15 candles for the ceremony. At St. Wenceslaus, we use two candelabrae and one large candle in the middle. Candles are gradually extinguished one by one until the topmost one, symbolizing Christ, is left. That candle is hidden after the *Benedictus* correlating to Christ in the tomb. The candle symbol tells you when each one is extinguished. Then, Psalm 51 is sung as a prayer to plead for God's mercy. Finally, the Strepitus is a loud noise made by all present (by hitting the pew, missal, or stomping) to represent the earthquake that happened at Christ's death and also the confusion and terror of the Apostles. At once, the light is brought back, and all depart in silence.



Invitatory

V. O Lord, **✠** open my lips.

R. And my mouth will proclaim your praise.

Antiphon (Ant.) – *Sung by Cantor after each strophe of the Psalm*

Ant. Christum Dominum pro
nobis passum et sepultum, veni-
te, adoremus.

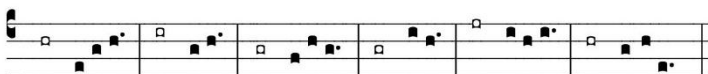
Ant. Come, let us worship
Christ, who for our sake suffered
death and was buried.

Psalm 95

Venite exultemus

Mode 4

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] Come, let us sing to the Lord
and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.
Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving
and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

Ant.

[ALL] The Lord is God, the mighty God,
the great king over all the gods.
He holds in his hands the depths of the earth
and the highest mountains as well
He made the sea; it belongs to him,
the dry land, too, for it was formed by his hands.

[6]

Ant.

Come, then, let us bow down and worship,
bending the knee before the Lord, our maker,
For he is our God and we are his people,
the flock he shepherds.

Ant.

Today, listen to the voice of the Lord:

Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did in the wilderness,
when at Meriba and Massah they challenged me and provoked me,
Although they had seen all of my works.

Ant.

Forty years I endured that generation.

[5]

I said, "They are a people whose hearts go astray
and they do not know my ways.

So I swore in my anger,

"They shall not enter into my rest."

Ant.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now,

and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant.



Matins

(Office of Readings)

V. O God, *✠* come to my assistance.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

V. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless glory.

Hymn – *Sung by all, on the next page*



Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

lyrics by Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus

PICARDY

tr. by J. M. Neale



1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle;
 2. Tell how when at length the full - ness
 3. Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished,
 4. Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph,
 5. Un - to God be praise and glo - ry:



sing the en - ding of the fray. Now a - bove the
 of the ap - poin - ted time was come, He, the Word, as
 He went forth from Na - za - reth, des - tined, de - di -
 be for all the no - blest tree; none in fo - liage,
 to the Fa - ther and the Son, to the e - ter - nal



cross, the tro - phy, sound the loud tri - um - phant lay:
 born of wo - man, left for us His Fa - ther's home,
 - ca - ted will - ing did His work, and met His death;
 none in blos - som, none in fruit your e - qual be;
 Sp - rit ho - nor now and e - ver - more be done;



tell how Christ, the world's re - deem - mer,
 blazed the path of true o - be - dience,
 like a lamb He hum - bly yiel - ded
 sym - bol of the world's re - dem - tion,
 praise and glo - ry in the high - est,



as a vic - tim won the day,
 shone as light a - midst the gloom,
 on the cross His dy - ing breath,
 for the weight that hung on thee!
 while the time - less a - ges run.

Psalmody

Antiphon 1 – *Repeated after the end of the Psalm*

Ant. 1. In pace, in idipsum, dormiam et requiescam.

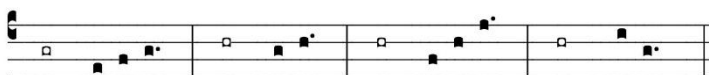
Ant. 1. In peace, I will lie down and sleep.

Psalm 4

Cum invocarum

Mode 8 (2-4 lines)

2: 1,4 • 3: 1,2,4



[CANTOR] When I call, answer me, O God of justice;
from anguish you released me, have mercy and hear me!

[ALL] O men, how long will your hearts be closed,
will you love what is futile and seek what is false?

It is the Lord who grants favors to those whom he loves;
the Lord hears me whenever I call him.

Fear him; do not sin: ponder on your bed and be still
Make justice your sacrifice, and trust in the Lord.

“What can bring us happiness?” many say.
Let the light of your face shine on us, O Lord.

You have put into my heart a greater joy
than they have from abundance of corn and new wine.

I will lie down in peace and sleep comes at once
for you alone, Lord, make me dwell in safety.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. 1.



Antiphon 2 – *Repeated after the end of the Psalm*

Ant. 2. Caro mea requiescet in spe.

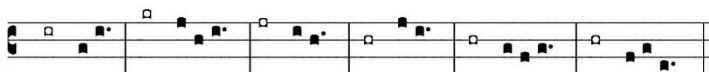
Ant. 2. My body shall rest in hope.

Psalm 16

Conserva me, Deus

Mode 7

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] Preserve me, God, I take refuge in you.

I say to the Lord: "You are my God.

My happiness lies in you alone."

[ALL] He has put into my heart a marvelous love
for the faithful ones who dwell in his land.

[5]

Those who choose other gods increase their sorrows.

Never will I offer their offerings of blood.

Never will I take their name upon my lips.

O Lord, it is you who are my portion and cup;
it is you yourself who are my prize.

The lot marked out for me is my delight:

welcome indeed the heritage that falls to me!

I will bless the Lord who gives me counsel,
who even at night directs my heart.

I keep the Lord ever in my sight:

since he is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.

And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad;
even my body shall rest in safety.

For you will not leave my soul among the dead,
nor let your beloved know decay.

You will show me the path of life,
the fullness of joy in your presence,
at your right hand happiness for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. 2.



Antiphon 3 – *Repeated after the end of the Psalm*

Ant. 3. Elevamini, porta æternales, et introibit Rex gloriæ.

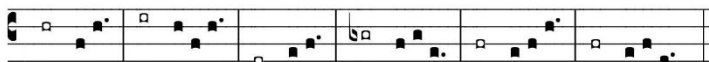
Ant. 3. Lift high the ancient portals. The King of glory enters.

Psalm 24

Domini est terra

Mode 5

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] The Lord's is the earth and its fullness,
the world and all its peoples.
It is he who set it on the seas;
on the waters he made it firm.

[ALL] Who shall climb the mountain of the Lord?
Who shall stand in his holy place?
The man with clean hands and pure heart,
who desires not worthless things,
who has not sworn so as to deceive his neighbor.

[5]

He shall receive blessings from the Lord
and reward from the God who saves him.
Such are the men who seek him,
seek the face of the God of Jacob.

O gates, lift high your heads;
grow higher, ancient doors.
Let him enter, the king of glory!

Who is the king of glory?
The Lord, the mighty, the valiant,
the Lord, the valiant in war.

O gates, lift high your heads;
grow higher, ancient doors.
Let him enter, the king of glory!

Who is he, the king of glory?
He, the Lord of armies,
he is the king of glory.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. 3.



Versicle

℣. Take up my cause and rescue me.

℞. Be true to your word, give me life.

Reading 1

Hebrews 4:1-13

Responsory 1

Sepulto Domino



℞. Sepulto Domino, signatum est monumentum, volventes lapidem ad ostium monumenti: * Ponentes milites, qui custodirent illum. Accedentes Principes sacerdotum ad Pilatum, petierunt illum. ℣. Ponentes milites, qui custodirent illum. * Potentes.

℞. They buried the Lord and sealed the tomb by rolling a large stone in front of it. * They stationed soldiers there to guard it. The chief priests asked Pilate for a guard. ℣. They stationed soldiers there to guard it. * They stationed.

Responsory 2



R. Our shepherd, the source of the water of life, has died. The sun was darkened when he passed away. But now man's captor is made captive. * This is the day when our Savior broke through the gates of death. **V.** He has destroyed the barricades of hell, overthrown the sovereignty of the devil. * This is the day.

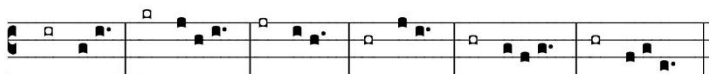
Extended Vigil

Antiphon – *Repeated after the end of all 3 Canticles*

Ant. From the depths of the
nether world I cried out to the
Lord in my distress, and he
answered me.

Canticle of Jeremiah

Deducant oculi mei

$$2: 1,6 \bullet 3: 1,2,6 \bullet 4: 1,2,5,6 \bullet 5: 1,2,3,4,6$$


[5]

[6]

[ALL] If I walk out into the field,
 look! those slain by the sword;
 if I enter the city,
 look! those consumed by hunger.
 Even the prophet and the priest
 forage in a land they know not.

Have you cast Judah off completely?
 Is Zion loathsome to you?
 Why have you struck us a blow
 that cannot be healed?

[5]

We wait for peace, to no avail;
 for a time of healing, but terror comes instead.
 We recognize, O Lord, our wickedness,
 the guilt of our fathers;
 that we have sinned against you.

For your name's sake spurn us not,
 disgrace not the throne of your glory;
 remember your covenant with us, and break it not.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
 and to the Holy Spirit:
 as it was in the beginning, is now,
 and will be for ever. Amen.



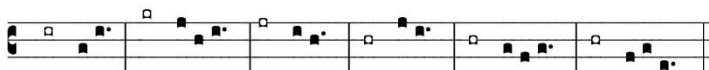
Canticle of Ezekiel

Ezekiel 36:24-28

Tollam quippe

Mode 7

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] I will take you away from among the nations,
gather you from all the foreign lands,
and bring you back to your own land.

[ALL] I will sprinkle clean water upon you
to cleanse you from all your impurities,
and from all your idols I will cleanse you.

I will give you a new heart
and place a new spirit within you,
taking from your bodies your stony hearts
and giving you natural hearts.

I will put my spirit within you
and make you live by my statutes,
careful to observe my decrees.

You shall live in the land I gave your fathers;
you shall be my people,
and I will be your God.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.



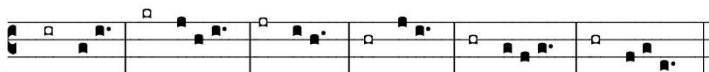
Canticle of Lamentations

Lamentations 5:1-7, 15-17, 19-21

Recordare Domine

Mode 7

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us,
look, and see our disgrace:

[ALL] Our inherited lands have been turned over to strangers,
our homes to foreigners.

We have become orphans, fatherless;
widowed are our mothers.

The water we drink we must buy,
for our own wood we must pay.

On our necks is the yoke of those who drive us;
we are worn out, but allowed no rest.

To Egypt we submitted,
and to Assyria, to fill our need of bread.

Our fathers, who sinned, are no more;
but we bear their guilt.

The joy of our hearts has ceased,
our dance has turned into mourning;

The garlands have fallen from our heads:
woe to us, for we have sinned!

Over this our hearts are sick,
at this our eyes grow dim:

You, O Lord, are enthroned forever;
your throne stands from age to age.

Why, then, should you forget us,
abandon us so long a time?

Lead us back to you, O Lord, that we may be restored:
give us anew such days as we had of old.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant.



Gospel

Matthew 27:27-66

℣. A reading from the holy gospel according to Matthew

℟. Glory ✠ to you, ✠ O Lord. ✠

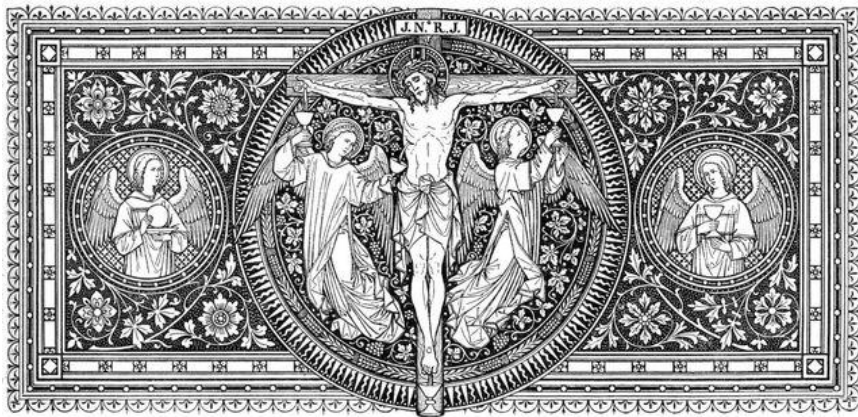
℣. The Gospel of the Lord.

℟. Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

Lauds (Morning Prayer)

Hymn – *Sung by all, on the next page*



O Sacred Head, Surrounded

lyrics by Bernard of Clairvaux
tr. by Henry W. Baker

PASSION CHORALE



1. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!
2. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of me
3. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, Up - on the cross our King!



O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put — to scorn!
With your most kind com - pas - sion, Un - worth - y though I be:
We hum - bly bow be - fore thee, And of thy vic - t'ry sing!



The pow'r of death comes o'er you, The glow of life de - cays,
Be - neath your cross a - bid - ing, For - ev - er would I rest,
Thy cross is our sal - va - tion, Our hope from day to day,



Yet an - gel hosts a - dore you, And trem - ble as they gaze.
In your — dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.
Our peace and con - so - la - tion When life shall fade a - way.

Psalmody

Antiphon 1 – *Repeated after the end of the Psalm*

Ant. 1 Planget eum quasi
unigenitum, quia innocens Do-
minus occisus est.

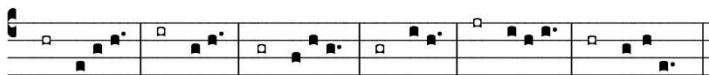
Ant. 1 Though sinless, the Lord
has been put to death. The world
is in mourning, as for an only Son.

Psalm 64

Exaudi, Deus

Mode 4

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] Hear my voice, O God, as I complain,
 guard my life from dread of the foe.
 Hide me from the band of the wicked,
 from the throng of those who do evil.

[ALL] They sharpen their tongues like swords;
 they aim bitter words like arrows
 to shoot at the innocent from ambush,
 shooting suddenly and recklessly.

They scheme their evil course;
 they conspire to lay secret snares.
 They say: "Who will see us?
 Who can search out our crimes?"

He will search who searches the mind
 and knows the depths of the heart.
 God has shot them with his arrow
 and dealt them sudden wounds.
 Their own tongue has brought them to ruin
 and all who see them mock.

[6]

Then will all men fear;
 they will tell what God has done.
 They will understand God's deeds.
 The just will rejoice in the Lord
 and fly to him for refuge.
 All the upright hearts will glory.

[6]

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
 and to the Holy Spirit:
 as it was in the beginning, is now,
 and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant 1.



Antiphon 2 – *Repeated after the end of the Canticle*

Ant. 2. A porta inferi, erue, Domine
mini animam meam

Ant. 2. From the jaws of hell,
Lord, rescue my soul.

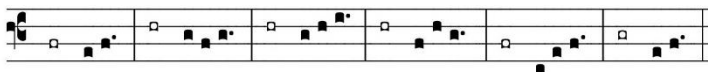
Canticle of Isaiah

Isaiah 38:10-14, 17-20

Ego dixit

Mode 2

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,3,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] Once I said,

“In the noontime of life I must depart!

To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned

for the rest of my years.”

[ALL] I said, “I shall see the Lord no more
in the land of the living.

No longer shall I behold my fellow men
among those who dwell in the world.”

My dwelling, like a shepherd’s tent,
is struck down and borne away from me;
you have folded up my life, like a weaver
who severs the last thread.

Day and night you give me over to torment;
I cry out until the dawn.

Like a lion he breaks all my bones;
day and night you give me over to torment.

Like a swallow I utter shrill cries;
I moan like a dove.
My eyes grow weak, gazing heaven-ward:
O Lord, I am in straits; be my surety!

You have preserved my life
from the pit of destruction,
when you cast behind your back
all my sins.

For it is not the nether world that gives you thanks,
nor death that praises you;
Neither do those who go down into the pit
await your kindness.

The living, the living give you thanks,
as I do today.
Fathers declare to their sons,
O God, your faithfulness.

The Lord is our savior;
we shall sing to stringed instruments
in the house of the Lord
all the days of our life.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. 2.



Antiphon 3 – *Repeated after the end of the Psalm*

Ant. 3. Mulieres sedentes ad
monumentum lamentabantur,
flentes Dominum.

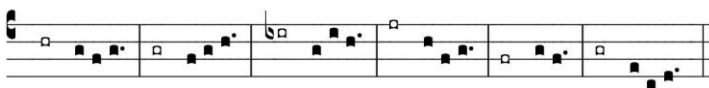
Ant. 3. The women sitting at the
tomb were lamenting, weeping
for the Lord.

Psalm 150

Laudate Dominum

Mode 1

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] Praise God in his holy place,
praise him in his mighty heavens.
Praise him for his powerful deeds,
praise his surpassing greatness.

[ALL] O praise him with sound of trumpet,
praise him with lute and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals,
praise him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes
give praise to the Lord.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.



Reading

Hosea 5:15b-6:2

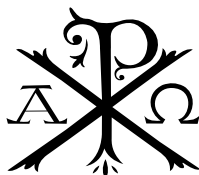
Verse

Philippians 2:8-9

Christus factus est

✠. Christus factus est pro nobis
obediens usque ad mortem.
Mortem autem crucis. ✠. Propter
quod et Deus exaltavit illum et
dedit illi nomen, quod est super
omne nomen.

✠. Christ became obedient to
the point of death, even death on
a cross. ✠. Therefore God highly
exalted him and gave him a name
above all names.



Benedictus Antiphon – *Repeated after the end of the Cantic*

Benedictus Ant. Salvator mundi,
salva nos, qui per crucem et
sanguinem redemistinos, auxil-
iare nobis, te deprecamur, Deus
noster.

Benedictus Ant. Save us, O
Savior of the world. On the cross
you redeemed us by the shedding
of your blood; we cry out for your
help, O God.

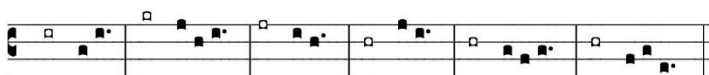
Canticle of Zechariah

Luke 1:68-79

Benedictus

Mode 7

2: 1,6 • 3: 1,2,6 • 4: 1,2,5,6 • 5: 1,2,3,4,6



[CANTOR] Blessed ☩ be the Lord, the God of Israel;
he has come to his people and set them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty savior,
born of the house of his servant David.

[ALL] Through his holy prophets he promised of old [5]
that he would save us from our enemies,
from the hands of all who hate us.
He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham:
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
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 forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion 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 into the way of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
 and to the Holy Spirit:
 as it was in the beginning, is now,
 and will be for ever. Amen.

Benedictus Ant.

After the repeat of the Antiphon, the last candle is hidden



Intercessions

Our Redeemer suffered and was buried for us in order to rise again. With sincere love we adore him, and aware of our needs we cry out:

R. Kyrie eleison.

Christ our Savior, your sorrowing Mother stood by you at your death and burial, in our sorrows may we share your suffering.

R. Kyrie eleison.

Christ our Lord, like the seed buried in the ground, you brought forth for us the harvest of grace, may we die to sin and live for God.

R. Kyrie eleison.

Christ, the Good Shepherd, in death you lay hidden from the world, teach us to love a life hidden with you in the Father.

R. Kyrie eleison.

Christ, the new Adam, you entered the kingdom of death to release all the just since the beginning of the world, may all who lie dead in sin hear your voice and rise to life.

R. Kyrie eleison.

Christ, Son of the living God, through baptism we were buried with you, risen also with you in baptism, may we walk in newness of life.

R. Kyrie eleison.

Our Father

Sung recto tono

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

Concluding Prayer

All-powerful and ever-living God, your only Son went down among the dead and rose again in glory. In your goodness raise up your faithful people, buried with him in baptism, to be one with him in the eternal life of heaven, where he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

V. May **✠** the Lord bless us,
protect us from all evil and bring us to everlasting life.

R. Amen.

The Miserere

Psalm 51

Miserere mei, Deus

Setting by Gregorio Allegri (1582-1652)

MISERERE mei, Deus, *
secundum magnam mi-
sericordiam tuam.

Et secundum multitudinem
miserationum tuarum, * dele ini-
quitatem meam.

HAVE mercy on me, O God, *
according to thy great mer-
cy.

And according to the mul-
titude of thy tender mercies * blot
out my iniquity.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: * et a peccato meo munda me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: * et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: * ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

Ecce enim, in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: * et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Ecce enim, veritatem dilexisti: * incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: * lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiā: * et exultabunt ossa humiliata.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: * et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: * et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Ne projicias me a facie tua: * et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi lætitiā salutaris tui: * et spiritu principali confirma me.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, * and cleanse me from my sin.

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

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

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

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

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

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: * and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins, * and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God: * and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

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

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

Docebo iniquos vias tuas: * et
impii ad te convertentur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, De-
us, Deus salutis meæ: * et exsul-
tabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.

Domine, labia mea aperies: * et
os meum annuntiabit laudem
tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacri-
ficiū, dedissem utique: * holo-
caustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus con-
tribulatus: * cor contritum, et hu-
miliatum, Deus, non despicies.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona
voluntate tua Sion: * ut ædificen-
tur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium
justitiæ, oblationes, et holocau-
sta: * tunc imponent super altare
tuum vitulos.

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

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

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

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

A sacrifice to God is an
afflicted spirit: * a contrite and
humbled heart, O God, thou wilt
not despise.

Deal favorably, O Lord, in thy
good will with Sion; * that the
walls of Jerusalem may be built
up.

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

Strepitus

*After the Strepitus, the last candle is brought back.
Once the candle is placed back, all depart in silence.*



Thank you for joining us for Tenebrae.

Please take these booklets with you or leave them in the church.