

Rorate caeli

Gregorian, Mode I

Rorate caeli, Tr. Melvin Farrell, S.S.

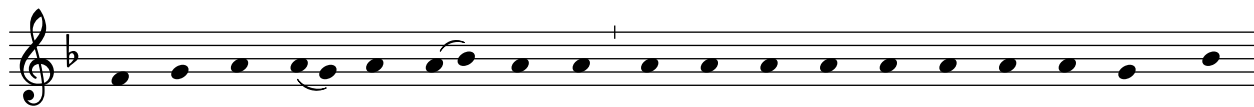
The People's Mass Book, Harm. NOH

Alt. *The Liturgy of the Hours*, 1975

Ed. David O'Donnell 2023



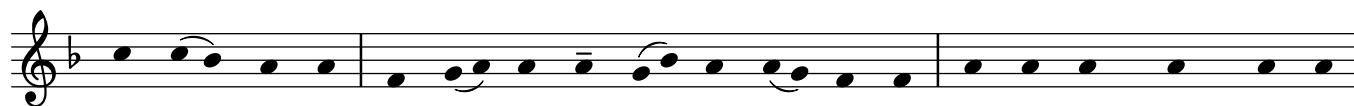
R. You heavens, o - pen from a - bove, that clouds may rain the Just One.



1. Do not be an - gry, Lord our God, No lon - ger be mind - ful that we have sinned



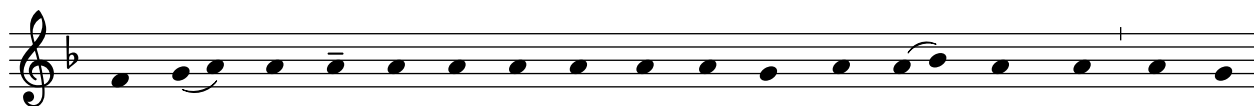
1. be - fore you. See how Si - on, your cit - y, now is left a - bandoned, Si - on is left



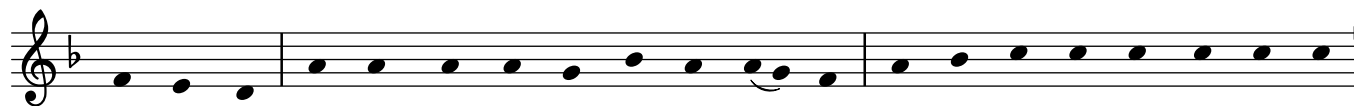
1. un - guarded now, Je - ru - sa - lem now is des - o - late: Cit - y that claimed your lov -



1. ing blessing and worked for your glo - ry, Cit - y where our fa - thers sang your praises.



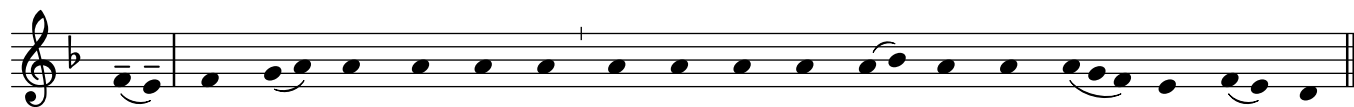
2. We know our sin, and we are burdened as with some loathsome thing, And have



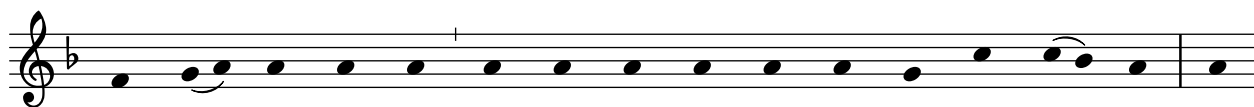
2. fal - len down just like leaves in the blast of win - ter: And the sins we have com - mit - ted



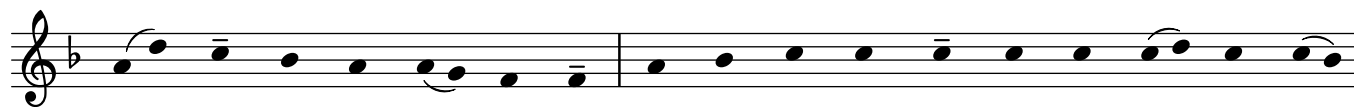
2. just like winds have blown us all a - bout. You have ta - en from us brightness and com -



2. fort, And you have brok - en us by lay - ing the debt of our sins up - on us.



3. Lord, now turn to us and see your chos - en peo - ple's af - flic - tion And



3. send down him who is to come, The One promised, Lamb and yet Lord of all



3. lands, From the rock in the des - ert to the mount of Si - on, your daugh-



3. ter, That he may bring par - don, free - ing us cap - tives of our bur - den.



4. Be you com - fort - ed, be you com - fort - ed, hear me, my peo - ple: Soon shall come



4. to you Christ, your Sav - ior. Why do you give way to sor - row - ing: Has this grieving



4. end - ed your sadness? The Sav - ior comes, do not be fear - ful, for it is I,



4. your God and your might - y Rul - er, Si - on's Ho - ly One and your Re - deemer.