

DE Lam

emí-ae Pro-

phē-ta

Dóminus

dissipáre mūr

si-ae Sí-on: teter-

dit funiculum

t non avértit

mánum sú-ar

si-ti-ó-ne: luxit-

que edificavit

urus pariter

dissipá-

Lamentations of the Prophet Jeremiah

De-

fixas &

e éjus:

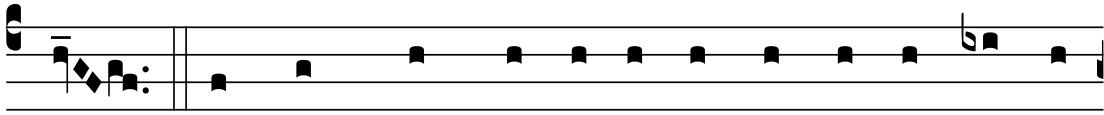
Adapted from the Gregorian and Spanish tones by Fr. Anthony Sorgie and Dr. Jennifer Donelson
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I - Lamentations 2:8–11
II - Lamentations 2:12–15
III - Lamentations 3:1–9

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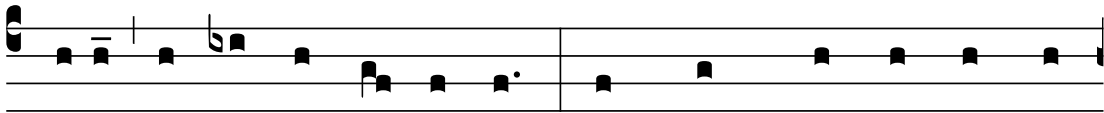
rom the Lamentation of Je-remiah the Prophet.



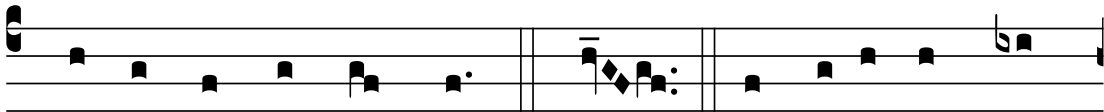
Heth. The Lord marked for destruction the wall of daughter



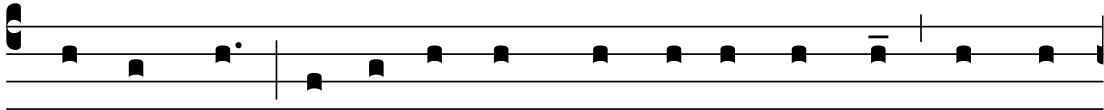
Zion: He stretched out the measuring line; his hand brought



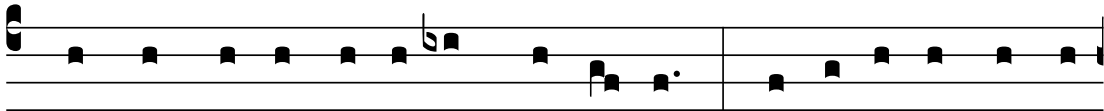
ruin, yet he did not relent— he brought grief on wall and



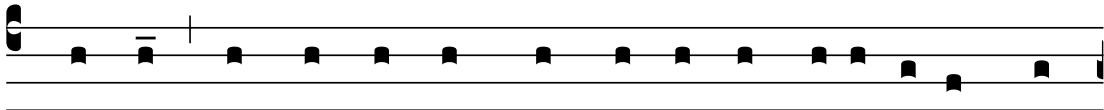
rampart till both succumbed. Teth. Sunk in-to the ground



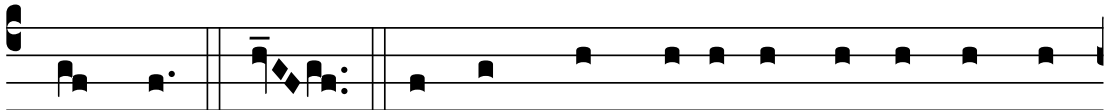
are her gates; he has removed and broken her bars. Her king



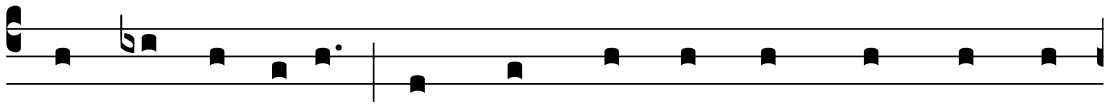
and her princes are among the pagans; priestly instruction is



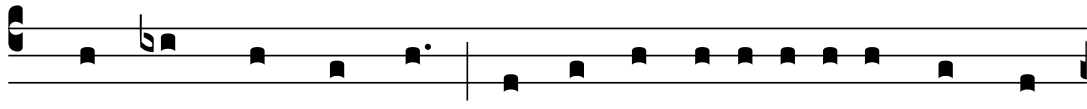
wanting, And her prophets have not received a-ny vision from



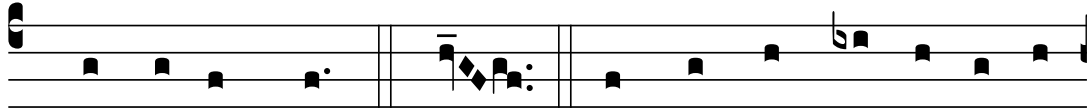
the Lord. Jod. On the ground in silence sit the old men



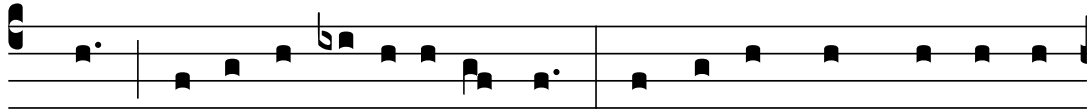
of daughter Zion; they strew dust on their heads and gird



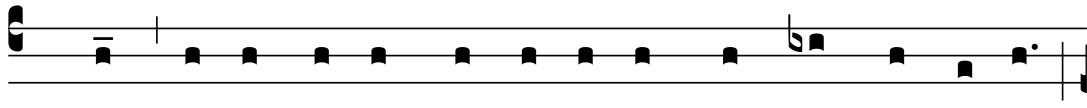
themselves with sackcloth; the maidens of Je-ru-salem bow their



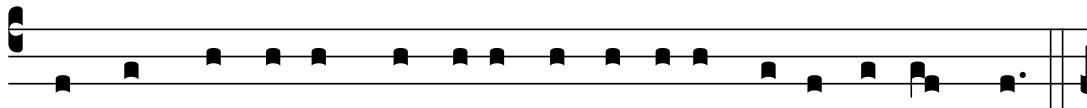
heads to the ground. Caph. Worn out from weeping are my



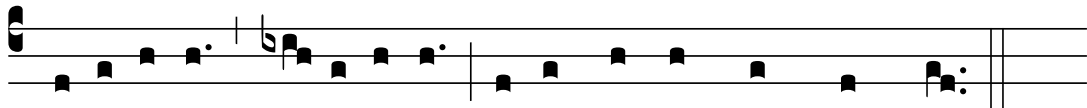
eyes, within me all is in ferment; my gall is poured out on the



ground because of the downfall of the daughter of my people,



as child and infant faint away in the open spaces of the town.



Je-ru-salem, Je-ru-salem, return to the Lord your God.

Lamed. They ask their mothers, "Where
 is bread and wine?"— as they faint away like the wounded
 in the streets of the ci-ty, and breathe their last in their
 mothers' arms. **Mem.** To what can I
 liken or compare you, O daughter Je-ru-salem? What exam-
 ple can I show you for your comfort, virgin daughter Zion?
 For great as the sea is your downfall; who can heal you?
Nun. Your prophets had for you false and
 specious visions; they did not lay bare your guilt, to avert
 your fate; they beheld for you in vision false and misleading

portents. Samech. All who pass by

clap their hands at you; they hiss and wag their heads over

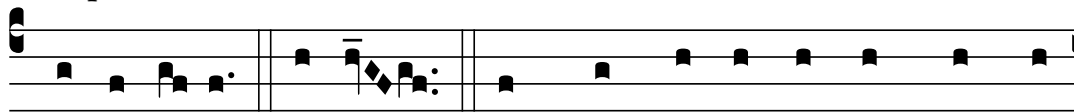
daughter Je-ru-salem: "Is this the all-beautiful ci-ty, the joy of

the whole earth?" Je-ru-salem, Je-ru-salem, return to

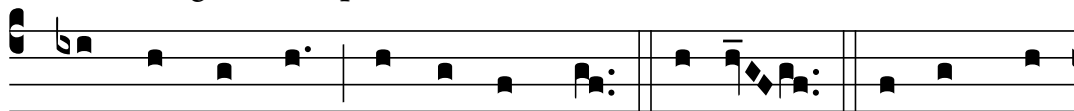
the Lord your God.



A-leph. I am a man who knows affliction from the rod



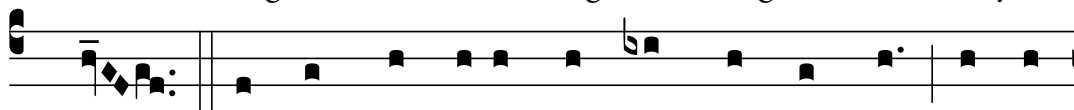
of his anger. Aleph. One whom he has led and forced to



walk in darkness, not in the light. Aleph. Against me



alone he brings back his hand again and again all the day.



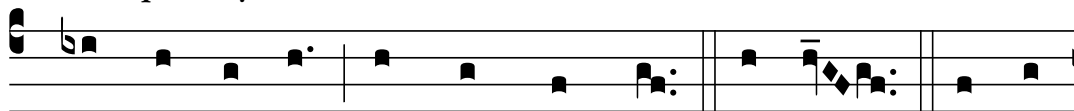
Beth. He has worn away my flesh and my skin, he has



broken my bones. Beth. He has be-set me round about



with poverty and wear-i-ness; Beth. He has left me to



dwell in darkness like those long dead. Ghimel. He has



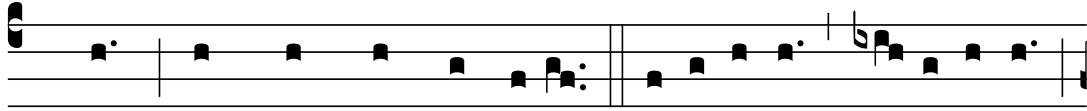
hemmed me in with no escape and weighed me down with



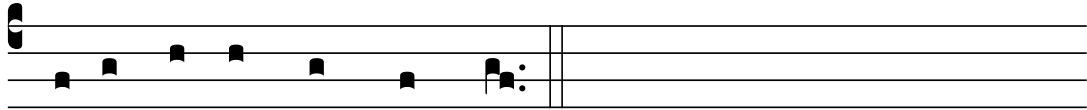
chains. Ghimel. Even when I cry out for help, he stops



my prayer; Ghimel. He has blocked my ways with fitted



stones, and turned my paths aside. Je-ru-salem, Je-ru-salem,



return to the Lord your God.

DE Lam
phē-ta
dissipāre mūr
dit funiculum
mānum sū-ar
que antemuro
dissipā-
fixae ε

mi-ae Pro
Dōminus
si-ae Si-on: tetēr-
t non avértit
vi-ti-ō-ne: luxit-
rus pari-ter
L.S. De-
e éjus:

Tenebræ of Holy Saturday
Lamentations of the
Prophet Jeremiah

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I - Lamentations 3:22–30
II - Lamentations 4:1–6
III - Lamentations 5:1–11

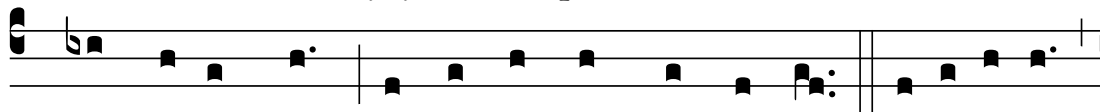
From the Lamentation of Je-remiah the Prophet.

Heth. The favors of the Lord are not exhausted, his mercies
 are not spent; Heth. They are renewed each morning, so
 great is his faithfulness. Heth. My portion is the Lord, says
 my soul; therefore will I hope in him. Teth. Good is the
 Lord to one who waits for him, to the soul that seeks him;

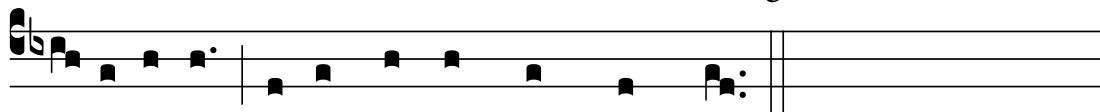
Teth. It is good to hope in silence for the saving help of
 the Lord. Teth. It is good for a man to bear the yoke
 from his youth. Jod. Let him sit a-lone and in silence,
 when it is laid upon him. Jod. Let him put his mouth to



the dust; there may yet be hope. Jod. Let him offer his



check to be struck, let him be filled with disgrace. Je-ru-salem,

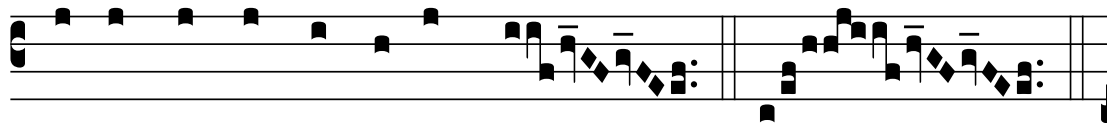


Je-ru-salem, return to the Lord your God.

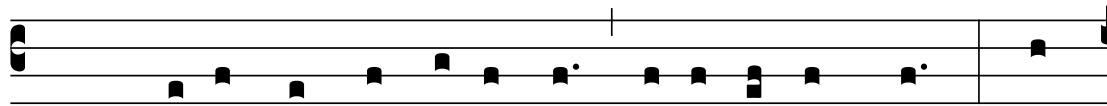
A -leph. How tarnished is the gold, how
 changed the noble metal; how the sacred stones lie strewn
 at every street corner! Beth. Zion's
 precious sons, fine gold their counterpart, now worth no more
 than earthen jars made by the hands of a potter!

Ghimel. Even the jackals bare their breasts and
 suckle their young; The daughter of my people has become
 as cruel as the ostrich in the desert. Daleth.

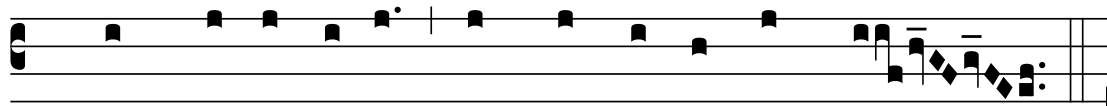
The tongue of the suckling cleaves to the roof
 of its mouth in thirst; The babes cry for food, but there



is no one to give it to them. He.



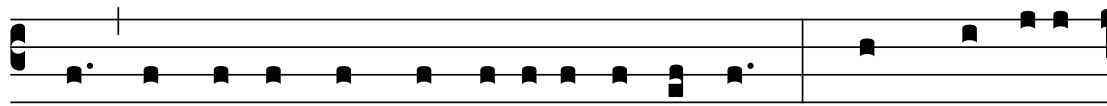
Those accustomed to dainty food perish in the streets; Those



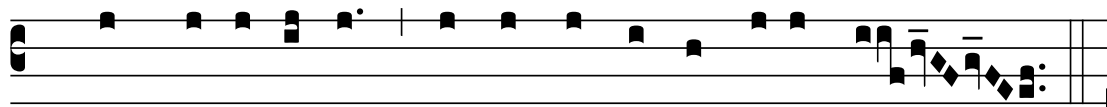
brought up in purple now cling to the ash heaps.



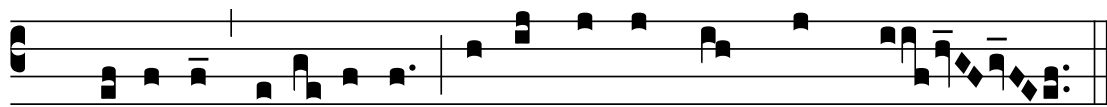
Vau. The punishment of the daughter of my peo-



ple is greater than the penalty of Sodom, Which was over-

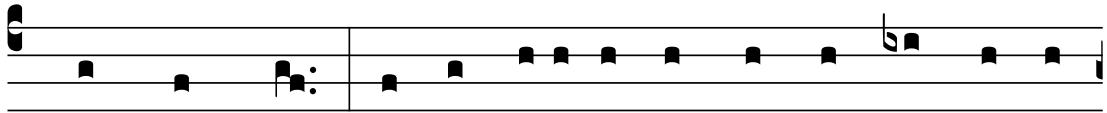


thrown in an instant without the turning of a hand.



Je-ru-salem, Je-ru-salem, return to the Lord your God.

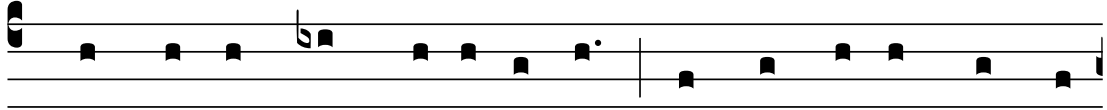
Here begins the prayer of Je-remiah the Prophet. Re-
 member, O Lord, what has befallen us, look, and see our dis-
 grace: our inhe-rit-ed lands have been turned over to strangers,
 our homes to foreigners. We have become orphans, fatherless;
 widowed are our mothers. The water we drink we must buy,
 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 Assy-ri-a, to fill our need
 of bread. Our fathers, who sinned, are no more; but we bear
 their guilt. Slaves rule over us; there is no one to rescue us



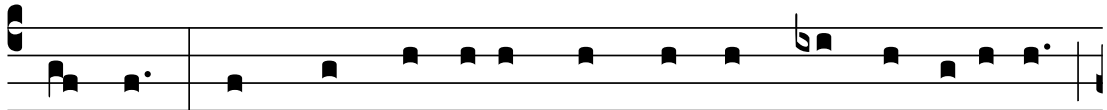
from their hands. At the peril of our lives we bring in our



sustenance, in the face of the desert heat; our skin is shri-



veled up, as though by a furnace, with the searing blasts of



fa-mine. The wives in Zion were ravished by the e-nemy,



the maidens in the cities of Judah. Je-ru-salem, Je-ru-salem,



be converted to the Lord your God.