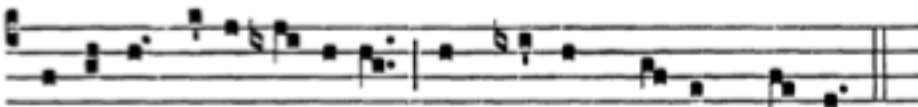
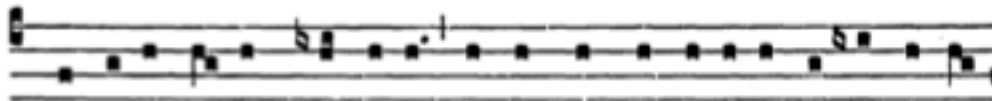


IN ADVENT. *

1.  **R** Orá-te caéli dé-super, et núbes plú- ant jústum.
The Choir repeats : Rorate.

Drop dew from above,
O heavens, and let the
clouds rain down the
Just One. (*cf* Is. 45:8)


1. Ne i-rascá-ris Dómine, ne ultra memíne-ris in-iqui-tá-

Do not be angry, Lord,
nor remember our
iniquities : see how the
city of the Holy One has
been made a desert :
Zion has been made a
desert : Jerusalem is
desolate : the house of
your sanctification and
of your glory, where our
fathers gave you praise.


tis : ecce cívi-tas Sáncti fácta est de-sérta : Sí-on de-sérta

fácta est: Jerúsalem deso-lá-ta est : dómus sancti-ficati-ónis

tú-ae et gló-ri-ae tú-ae, ubi lauda-vérunt te pátres nóstri.
R̄. Rorate.

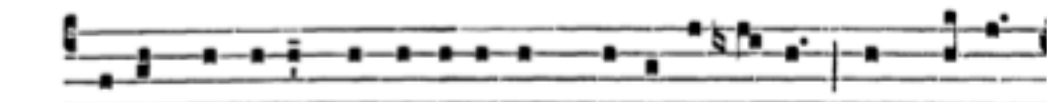

2. Peccávimus, et fácti súmus tamquam immúndus nos, et

ce-cídimus quasi fó-li-um univérsi : et iniquitá-tes nóstrae

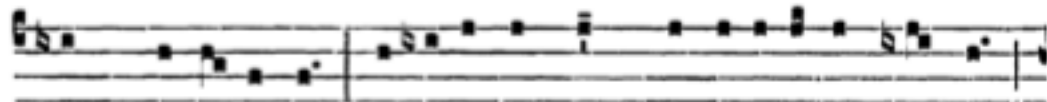
quasi véntus abstu-lé-runt nos : abscondísti fáci-em tú-am

a nóbis, et alli-sísti nos in mánu in-iqui-tá- tis nóstrae.
R̄. Rorate.

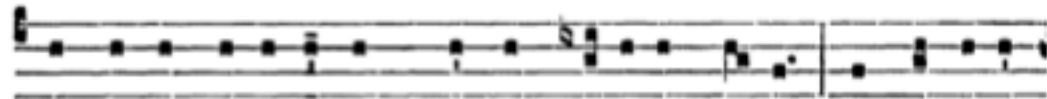
We have sinned, and
we have become like an
unclean thing, and we
have fallen away like
the leaves of the world :
and our iniquities have
borne us away like the
wind : you have taken
away your face from us,
and bruised us by the
hand of our own
iniquities.



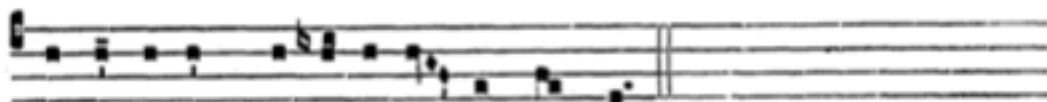
3. Vide Dómine afflicti-ónem pópu-li tú- i, et mítte



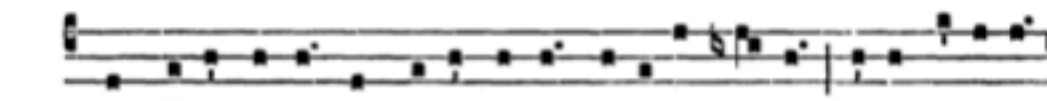
quem missú-rus es : emítte Agnum dominató-rem térrae,



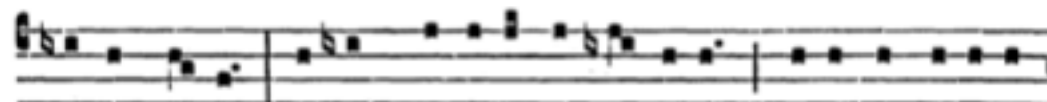
de pétra de-sér-ti ad móntem fí-li-ae Sí- on : ut áuferat



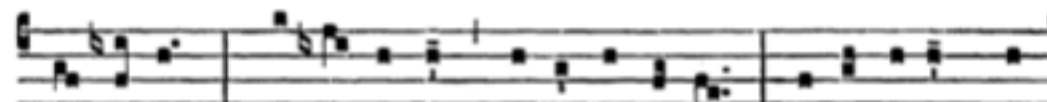
ipse júgum capti-vi-tá- tis nóstrae. R̄. Rorate.



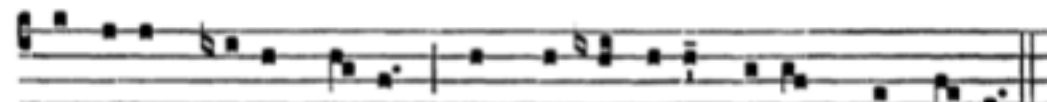
4. Conso-lámi-ni, conso-lámi-ni, pópu-le mé- us : ci-to véni-et



sá-lus tú- a : qua-re moeróre consúme-ris, qui-a innovávit



te dó-lor? Salvá-bo te, nó-li timé-re, égo enim sum



Dóminus Dé-us tú- us, Sánctus Isra-el, redémptor tú- us.

R̄. Rorate.

See, O Lord, the affliction of your people, and send the One whom you mean to send : send forth the Lamb who rules the earth, from the Rock of the Desert to the mountain of the daughter of Zion : let him take away the yoke of our captivity.

Be comforted, be comforted, my people : your safety will come soon : why do you consume in sadness and renew your sorrow? I will save you, never fear, I am your God, your Lord, the Holy One of Israel, your Redeemer.