

II

D E- us, * De- us

me- us, réspi-ce in me : qua-re me de-re-li-

quí- sti? ∇^2 Lon- ge a sa-lú-te

me- a ver- ba de-li- ctó- rum

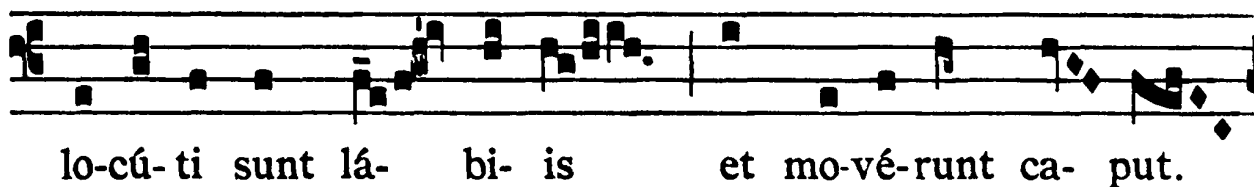
me- ó- rum. ∇^3 De- us me- us cla-

má- bo per di- em, nec exáu- di- es : in

nocte, et non ad insi-pi-én- ti- am mi- hi.

∇^4 Tu au- tem in sancto há- bi- tas,


laus Is- ra- el. Ψ^5 In te spe-
ravé- runt patres no- stri : spe-ravé-
runt, et li- be- rásti e- os. Ψ^6 Ad te cla- mavé-
runt, et sal- vi fa- cti sunt : in te
spe-ravé- runt, et non sunt confú- si.
 Ψ^7 Ego au- tem sum vermis, et non ho-
mo : oppróbri- um hó- mi- num, et
abiécti- o ple- bis. Ψ^8 Omnes qui vi- dé-
bant me, aspernabán- tur me :



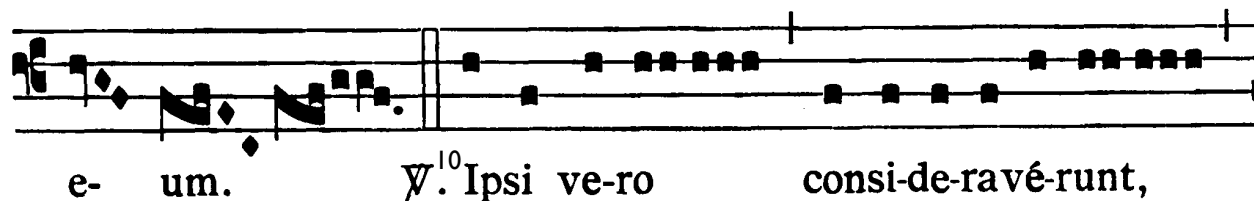
lo-cú-ti sunt lá-bi-is et mo-vé-runt ca-pút.



7. Spe-rávit in Dó-mi-no, e-rí-pi-at e-



um : sal-vum fá-ci-at e-um, quó-ni-am vult



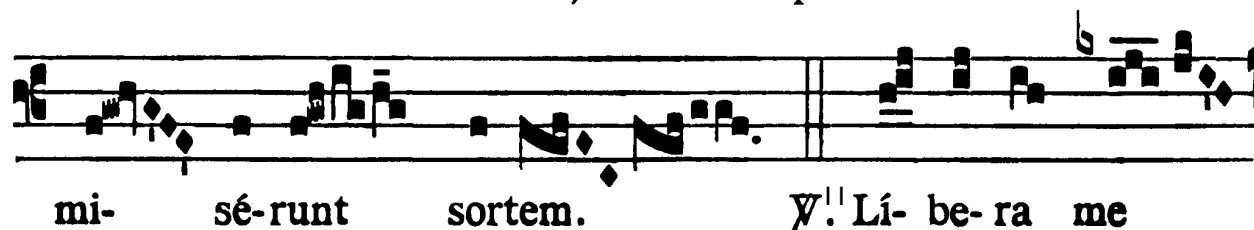
e-um. 8. Ipsi ve-ro consi-de-ravé-runt,



et conspexé-runt me : di-vi-sé-runt si-



bi vestimé-nta me-a, et super vestem me-am



mi-sé-runt sortem. 9. Lí-be-ra me



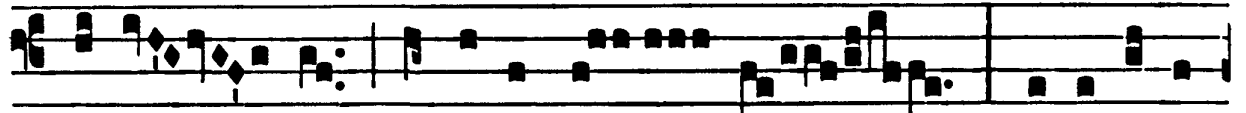
de o-re le-ó-



nis : et a cór-ni-bus u-ni-cor-



nu- ó- rum humi- li- tá-tem me- am. \forall ¹² Qui timé- tis



Dómi- num, laudá- te e- um : u- nivérs- um



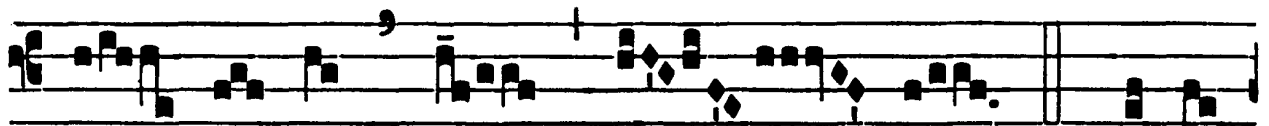
semen Ia- cob, magni- fi- cá- te e- um. \forall ¹³ Annun-



ti- á- bi- tur Dómi- no ge- ne- rá- ti- o ventú-



ra : et annunti- á- bunt cae- li iu-



stí- ti- am e- ius. \forall ¹⁴ Pó- pu-



lo qui nascé- tur, quem fe- cit Dó-



mi- nus.

Translation

1 My God, my God, look upon me, why have you forsaken me? 2 My words of sin have drawn me far from salvation. 3 O my God, I call by day and you give no reply; I call by night and not without reason. 4 Yet, you dwell in the sanctuary; you are the praise of Israel. 5 Our fathers placed their hope in you; they trusted and you delivered them. 6 They cried out to you and they were saved; they put their hope in you and they were not confounded. 7 But I am a worm and no man; scorned by men and despised by the people. 8 All who see me mock at me, they make mouths at me, they wag their heads. 9 "He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him, let him rescue him, for he delights in him." 10 And so they looked and gazed upon me; they divided my garments among themselves, and for my raiment they have cast lots. 11 Save me from the mouth of the lion; my afflicted soul from the horns of the unicorn. 12 You who fear the Lord, praise him! All you sons of Jacob, glorify him. 13 A future generation shall be announced on behalf of the Lord, and the heavens will declare his justice. 14 Unto a nation to be born, and whom the Lord has prepared.

