

PSALMS FOR COMPLINE ON ALL SOULS' DAY

PSALM 122

Ad te levávi óculos meos, * qui hábitas in cælis.

Ecce sicut óculi servórum, * in mánibus dominórum suórum.

Sicut óculi ancíllæ in mánibus dómínæ suæ: * ita óculi nostri ad Dóminum, Deum nostrum, donec misereátur nostri.

Miserére nostri, Dómine, miserére nostri: * quia multum repléti sumus despectióne:

Quia multum repléta est ánima nostra: * opprobrium abundántibus, et despectio supérbis.

Réquiem ætérnam * dona eis Dómine.

Et lux perpétua * lúceat eis.

To thee have I lifted up my eyes, who dwellest in heaven.

Behold as the eyes of the servants are on the hands of their masters,

As the eyes of the handmaid are on the hands of her mistress: so are our eyes unto the Lord our God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us: for we are greatly filled with contempt.

For our soul is greatly filled: we are a reproach to the rich, and contempt to the proud.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord.

And may perpetual light shine upon them.

PSALM 141

Voce mea ad Dóminum clamávi: * voce mea ad Dóminum deprecátus sum:

Effúndo in conspéctu ejus oratióem meam, * et tribulatióem meam ante ipsum pronúntio.

In deficiéndo ex me spíritum meum: * et tu cognovísti sémitas meas.

In via hac, qua ambulábam, * abscondérunt láqueum mihi.

Considerábam ad dexteram, et vidébam: * et non erat qui cognósceret me.

Périit fuga a me: * et non est qui requírat animam meam.

Clamávi ad te, Dómine, † dixi: Tu es spes mea, * pórtio mea in terra vivéntium.

Inténde ad deprecatióem meam: * quia humiliátus sum nimis.

Líbera me a persecuéntibus me: * quia confortáti sunt super me.

Educ de custódia animam meam ad confiténdum nómini tuo: * me expéctant justí, donec retribúas mihi.

Réquiem ætérnam * dona eis Dómine.

Et lux perpétua * lúceat eis.

I cried to the Lord with my voice: with my voice I made supplication to the Lord.

In his sight I pour out my prayer, and before him I declare my trouble:

When my spirit failed me, then thou newest my paths.

In this way wherein I walked, they have hidden a snare for me.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, and there was no one that would know me.

Flight hath failed me: and there is no one that hath regard to my soul.

I cried to thee, O Lord: I said: Thou art my hope, my portion in the land of the living.

Attend to my supplication: for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the just wait for me, until thou reward me.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord.

And may perpetual light shine upon them.

PSALM 142

Dómine, exáudi oratióem meam: † áuribus
pércepe obsecratióem meam in veritáte tua : *
exáudi me in tua justítia.

Et non intres in iudícium cum servo tuo: * quia
non justificábitur in conspéctu tuo omnis vivens.

Quia persecútus est inimícus ánimam meam: *
humiliávit in terra vitam meam.

Collocávit me in obsúris sicut mórtuos sáculi
: * et anxiátus est super me spíritus meus, in me
turbátum est cor meum.

Memor fui diérum antiquórum, † meditátus
sum in ómnibus opéribus tuis: * in factis mánuum
tuárum meditábar.

Expámdi manus meas ad te: * ánima mea sicut
terra sine aqua tibi.

Velóciter exáudi me, Dómine: * defécit spíritus
meus.

Non avértas fáciem tuam a me: * et símilis ero
descendéntibus in lacum.

Audítam fac mihi mane misericórdiam tuam: *
quia in te sperávi.

Notam fac mihi viam, in qua ámbulem: * quia
ad te levávi ánimam meam.

Eripe me de inimícis meis, Dómine, ad te confú-
gi: * doce me fácere voluntátem tuam, quia Deus
meus es tu.

Spíritus tuus bonus dedúcet me in terram rec-
tam: * propter nomen tuum, Dómine, vivificábis
me, in æquitáte tua.

Edúces de tribulatióne ánimam meam: * et in
misericórdia tua dispérdes inimícos meos.

Et perdes omnes, qui tríbulant ánimam meam, *
quóniam ego servus tuus sum.

Réquiem ætérnam * dona eis Dómine.

Et lux perpétua * lúceat eis.

Hear, O Lord, my prayer: give ear to my suppli-
cation in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant:
for in thy sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath
brought down my life to the earth.

He hath made me to dwell in darkness as those
that have been dead of old: And my spirit is in an-
guish within me: my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered the days of old, I meditated on
all thy works: I meditated upon the works of thy
hands.

I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as
earth without water unto thee.

Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath
fainted away.

Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like
unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning; for
in thee have I hoped.

Make the way known to me, wherein I should
walk: for I have lifted up my soul to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee
have I fled: Teach me to do thy will, for thou art
my God.

Thy good spirit shall lead me into the right land:
For thy name' s sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken
me in thy justice.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble: And in
thy mercy thou wilt destroy my enemies.

And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my
soul: for I am thy servant.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord.

And may perpetual light shine upon them.