ARISE, why sleepest Thou, O Lord? arise, and cast us not off to the end: why turnest Thou Thy face away, and forgettest our trouble? Our belly hath cleaved to the earth: arise, O Lord, help us and deliver us. (Ps 43: 2) O God, we have heard with our ears; our fathers have declared to us. ¥. Glory.

Psalm Tone 7a

Χ-σύργε, θα-ρε ὀβ-δόρ-μις, Δό-μινε? *

Exsurge, et ne re-pel-las in finem:


cu-la sæcu-ló-rum. Amen. The antiphon is repeated.