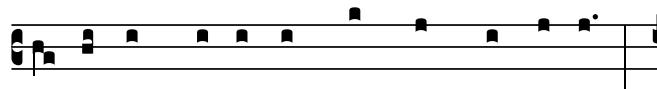


**A**RISE, why sleepest Thou, O Lord? arise, and cast us not off to the end: why turnest Thou Thy face away, and forgettest our trouble? Our belly hath cleaved to the earth: arise, O Lord, help us and deliver us. (Ps 43: 2) O God, we have heard with our ears; our fathers have declared to us. **V.** Glory.



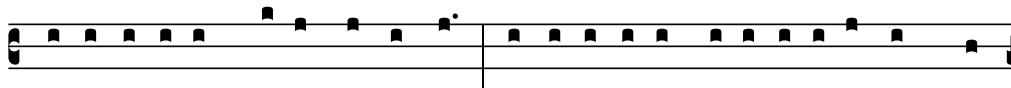
PSALM TONE 7a



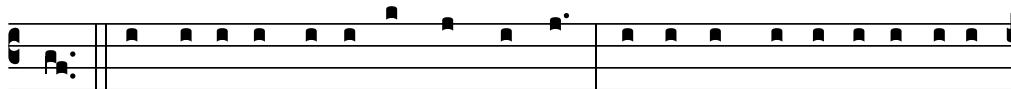
X-súrge, qua-re ob-dór-mis, Dó-mi-ne? \*



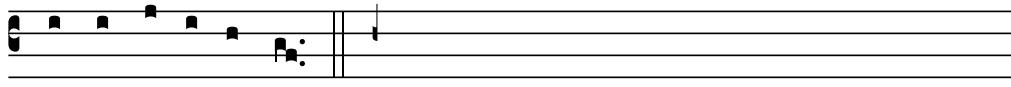
exsúrge, et ne re-pél-las in fi-nem:



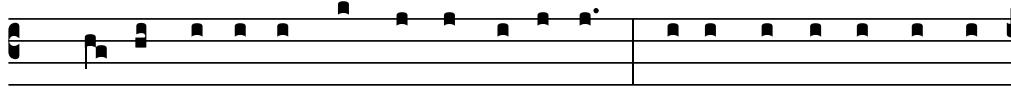
qua-re fá-ci- em tu- am a-vér-tis, \* obli-vísce-ris tribu-la-ti- ó-nem no-



stram? adhá-sit in terra ven-ter no-ster: \* exsúrge, Dómi-ne, áduva



nos, et lí-be-ra nos.



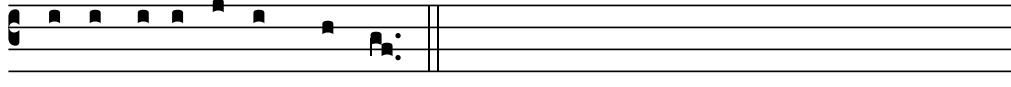
Vs. De- us, áu-ri-bus no-stris au-dí-vimus: \* patres nostri annun-ti-



a-vé-runt no-bis. Gló-ri- a Pa-tri, et Fí-li- o, \* et Spi-ri-tu- i San-



cto. Sic-ut e-rat in princí-pi- o, et nunc, et sem-per, \* et in sá-



cu-la sácu-lo-rum. Amen. *The antiphon is repeated.*