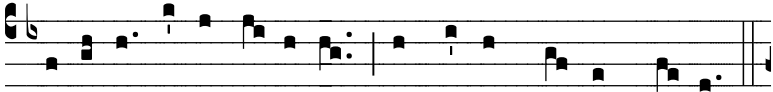



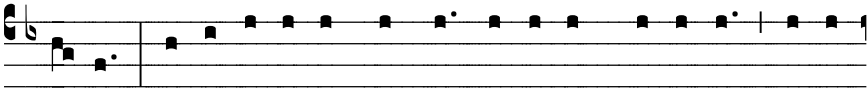
I  **R** Orá-te cæ-li dé-super, et nubes plu- ant justum.

Repeat: Rorate.

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain down the Just One.



1. Ne i-rascá- ris Dómi-ne, ne ultra memí-ne-ris in-iqui-



tá-tis: ecce cí-vi-tas Sancti facta est de-sérta: Si- on



de-sérta facta est: Je-rú-sa-lem de-so-lá- ta est: domus

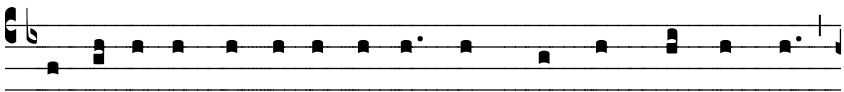


sancti-fi-ca-ti- ó-nis tu-æ et gló-ri- æ tu- æ, u-bi lau-

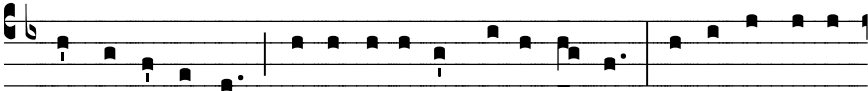


da-vé-runt te patres nostri. *R. Rorate.*

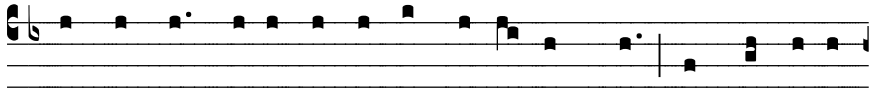
Be not angry, O Lord, and remember no longer our iniquity: behold the city of the Holy One is become a desert: Sion is become a desert: Jerusalem is desolate: the house of thy sanctification and of thy glory, where our fathers praised thee.



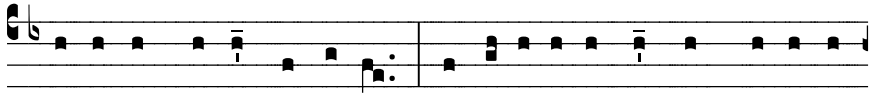
2. Peccá-vimus, et facti sumus tamquam immúndus nos,



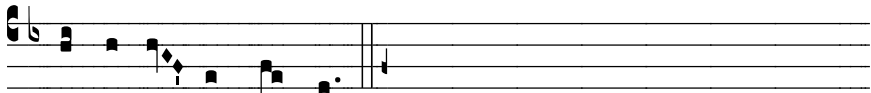
et ce-cí-dimus qua-si fó-li- um uni-vér-si: et in-iqui-tá-



tes nostræ qua-si ventus abstu-lé- runt nos: abscondísti

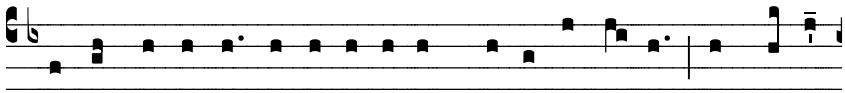


fá-ci- em tu- am a nobis, et alli-sísti nos in manu in-

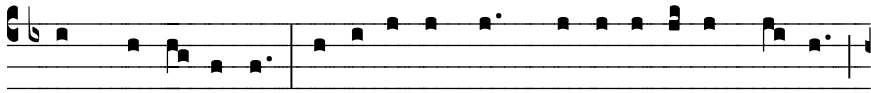


iqui-tá- tis nostræ. *R. Rorate.*

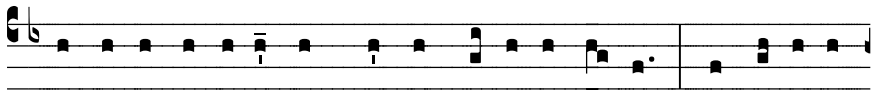
We have sinned and are become as one that is unclean: and we have all fallen as a leaf, and our iniquities like the wind have carried us away: thou hast hidden thy face from us, and hast crushed us in the hold of our iniquity.



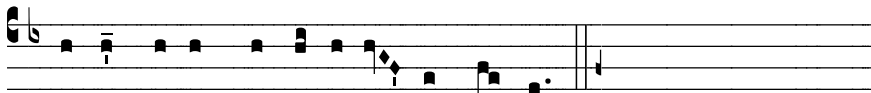
3. Vi-de Domi-ne afflicti- ónem pópu- li tu- i, et mitte



quem missú-rus es: emítte Agnum domina-tó-rem terræ,



de Petra de-sérti ad montem fí- li- æ Si- on: ut áufe-rat



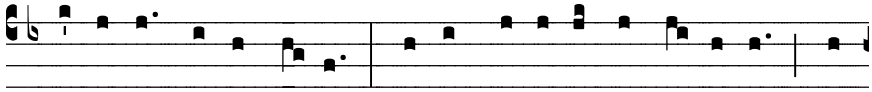
ipse jugum capti-vi-tá- tis nostræ. *R. Rorate.*

Behold, O Lord, the affliction of thy people, and send forth Him Who is to come: send forth the Lamb, the ruler of the earth, from the Rock of the desert, to the mount of daughter Sion: that he may take away the yoke of our captivity.



4. Conso-lámi-ni, conso-lámi-ni, pópu-le me- us: ci-to

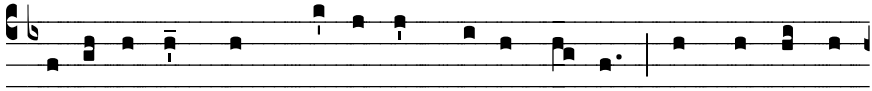
Rorate cæli desuper, cont.



vé-ni- et sa-lus tu- a: qua-re mæró-re consúme-ris, qui-



a innová-vit te do-lor? Salvá-bo te, no-li timé-re,



ego e-nim sum Dómi-nus De- us tu- us, Sanctus Is-ra-



el, Red-émptor tu- us. *℞. Rorate.*

Be comforted, be comforted, my people: thy salvation cometh quickly: why art thou consumed with grief: for sorrow hath estranged thee: I will save thee: fear not, for I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Redeemer.