

Lamentationes Jeremiae I

♩ = 45

Spoken under the breath with choral diction and vowels

1 In - ci - pit la - men - ta - ti - o Ie - re - mi - ae pro - phe - tae. —

2

3

4

5

6 In - ci - pit la - men - ta - ti - o Ie - re - mi - ae pro - phe - tae, pro -

7

8

9

10

11

12 - phe - tae. — In - ci - pit la - men -

13

14

15 ta - ti - o Ie - re - mi - ae pro - phe - tae, pro - phe - tae.

16

17

18

19

20

21 A - leph, a - leph, a - leph, a -

22

23

24

25

26

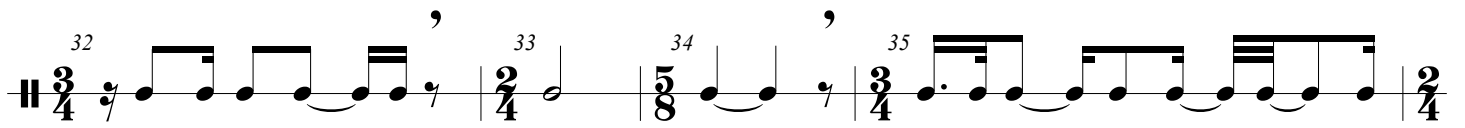
27 - leph, a - leph, a - leph.

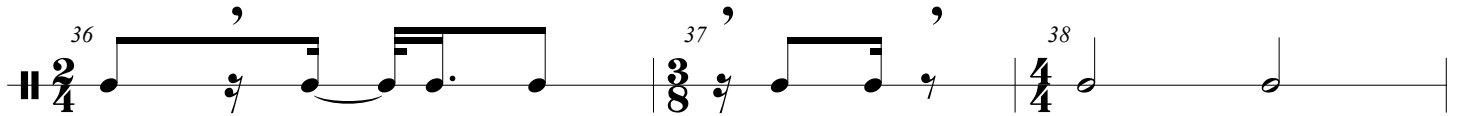
28

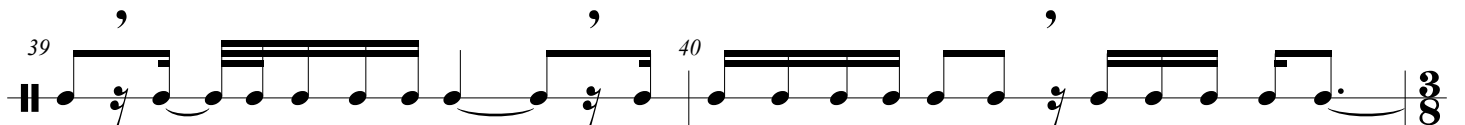
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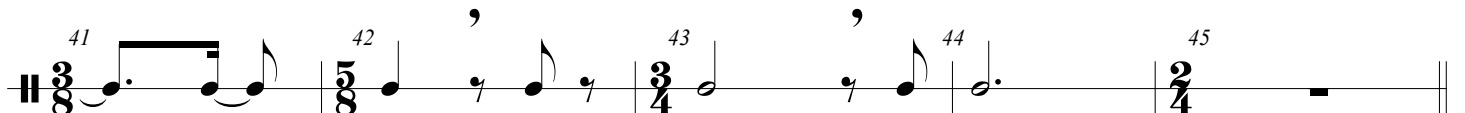
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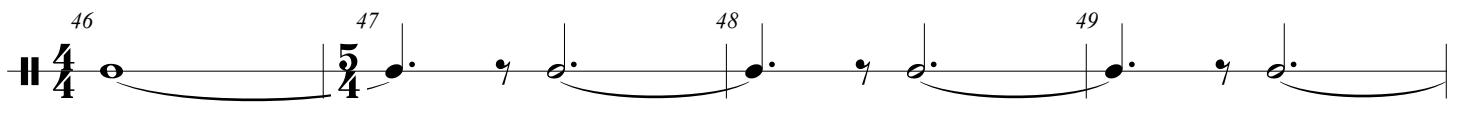
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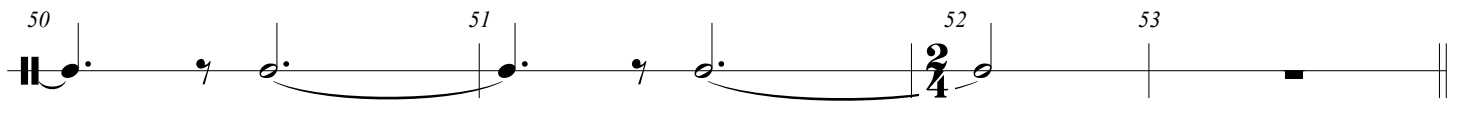
32  33 34 35
 Quo-mo-do se - det so - la___ ci - vi-tas___ ple - na___ po - pu -

36  37 38
 lo! Fa - cta est qua - si vi - du -

39  40
 a do - mi-na gen-ti - um___ prin-ceps pro-vin-ci - a - rum fa - cta est sub tri -

41  42 43 44 45
 - bu - to, sub tri - bu - to.

46  47 48 49
 Beth,___ beth,___ beth,___ beth,___

50  51 52 53
 ___ beth,___ beth. ___

54 55 56 57

 Plo - rans plo-ra - vit in no - cte et la - cri-me e -

58 59 60 61 62

 ius in ma-xil - is e - ius: non est qui con-so-le-tur e -

63 64 65 66 67

 am, non est qui con-so-le-tur e - am ex om-ni-bus ca - ris e - ius,

68 69 70 71 72 73

 — ex om-ni-bus ca - ris e - ius. Om - nes a-mi-ci e -

74 75 76 77 78

 ius spre-ve - - - runt e - am, et fa - cti sunt, et

79 80 81 82 83

 fa - cti sunt e - i i - ni-mi - ci.

84 Ie - ru - sa - lem, 85 Ie - ru - sa - lem, 86 con - 87 ver - te - re ad Do - mi - num De - um tu - um. 88 Ie - ru - sa - lem, 89 con - ver - te - re ad Do - mi - num De - um tu - um. 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97

Incipit lamentatio Ieremiae prophetae.

Begins the Lamentation of Jeremiah the prophet.

Ⲡ

Aleph

Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo! Facta est quasi vidua domina gentium; princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.

How lonely sits the city that was full of people! How like a widow has she become, she that was great among the nations! She that was princess of the provinces has become a vassal.

Ⲃ

Beth

Plorans ploravit in nocte, et lacrimae ejus in maxillis ejus: non est qui consoletur eam, ex omnibus caris ejus; omnes amici ejus spreverunt eam, et facti sunt ei inimici.

She weeps bitterly in the night, her tears on her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they have become her enemies.

Ierusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Jerusalem, return to the Lord thy God.