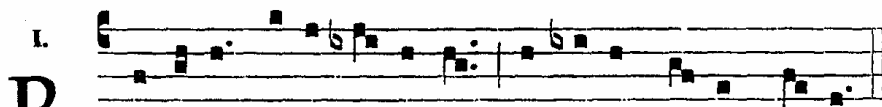


RORATE CAELI

1. 
R O-rá-te cae-li dé-su-per, et nubes plu-ant justum.
Repetitur : Rorate.



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

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

de-sérta fa-cta est : Je-rú-sa-lem de-so-lá-ta est : domus san-

cti-fi-ca-ti-ónis tu-ae et gló-ri-ae tu-ae, u-bi lauda-vé-

runt te pa-tres nostri. *R.* Rorate.

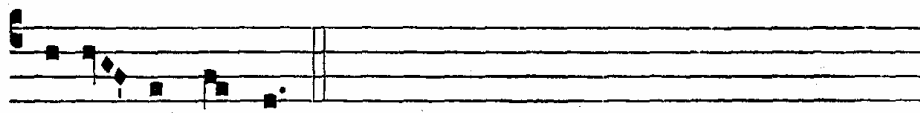


2. Peccá-vimus, et facti sumus tamquam immúndus nos, et

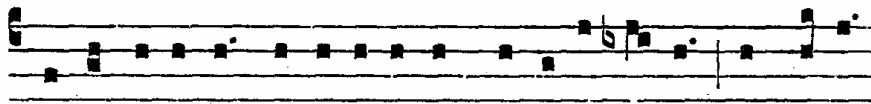
ce-cí-dimus qua-si fó-li-um u-ni-vér-si : et in-iqui-tá-tes

nostrae qua-si ventus abstu-lé-runt nos : abscondí-sti fá-

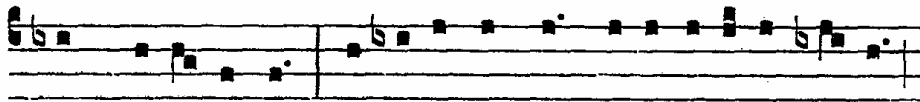
ci-em tu-am a no-bis, et al-li-sísti nos in ma-nu in-i-



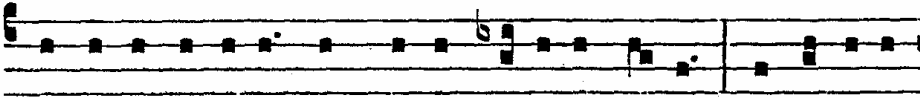
qui-tá- tis nostrae. R̄. Rorate.



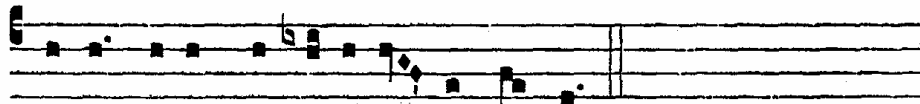
3. Vi-de Dómi-ne afflicti- ó-nem pó-pu-li tu- i, et mitte



quem missú-rus es : e-mítte Agnum domi-na-tó-rem terrae,



de petra de-sérti ad montem fī-li-ae Si- on : ut áufe-rat



ipse jugum ca-pti-vi-tá- tis nostrae. R̄. Rorate.

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

1. Be not angry, O Lord, and remember no longer our iniquity : behold the city of thy sanctuary is become a desert, Sion is made a desert. Jerusalem is desolate, the house of our holiness and of thy glory, where our fathers praised thee.
2. We have sinned, and we are become as one unclean, and we have all fallen as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away thou hast hid thy face from us, and hast crushed us by the hand of our iniquity.
3. See, O Lord, the affliction of thy people, and send him whom thou hast promised to send. Send forth the Lamb, the ruler of the earth, from the rock of the desert to the mount of the daughter of Sion, that he himself may take off the yoke of our captivity.