


# Tenebrae - Holy Saturday

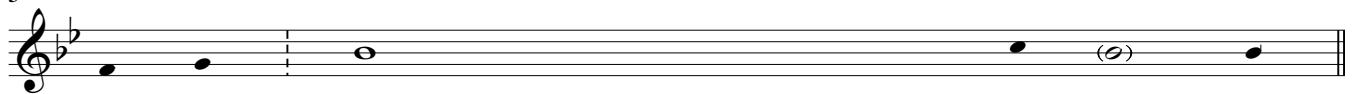
## MATINS 1st Nocturne

Antiphon:



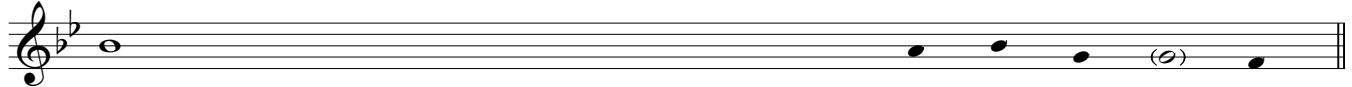
I will lie down in peace and sleep comes at once.

3 Psalm 4



1. When I cáll, ánsWER me, O Gód of júS - tice; \*  
3. It is the Lórd who grants fávours to thóse whom he lóves; \*  
5. 'What can brínG us háppiness?' many sáy. \*  
7. I will líe down in péace and sleep comes at ónce \*

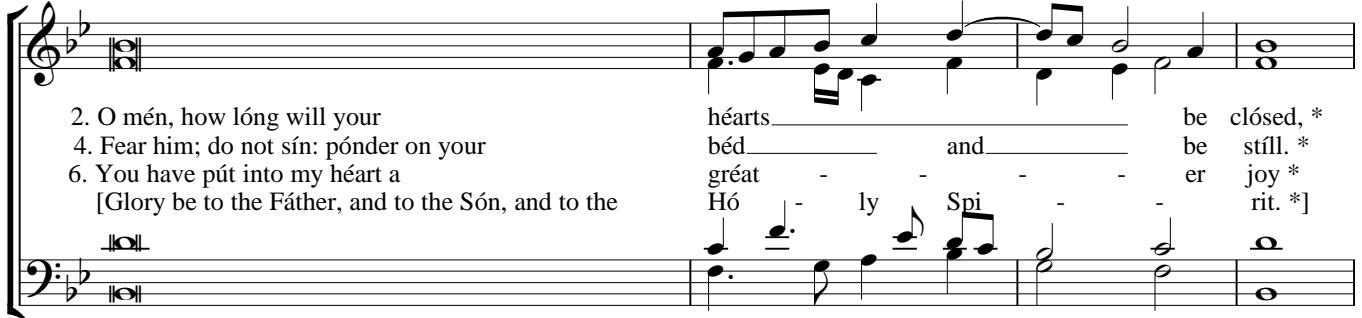
5



1. from ánguish you reléased me, have mér cy and héar me!  
3. the Lórd héars me whenév er I cáll him.  
5. Let the líght of your fáce shíne on us, O Lórd.  
7. for yóu álonE, Lórd, make me dwéll in sáfe ty.

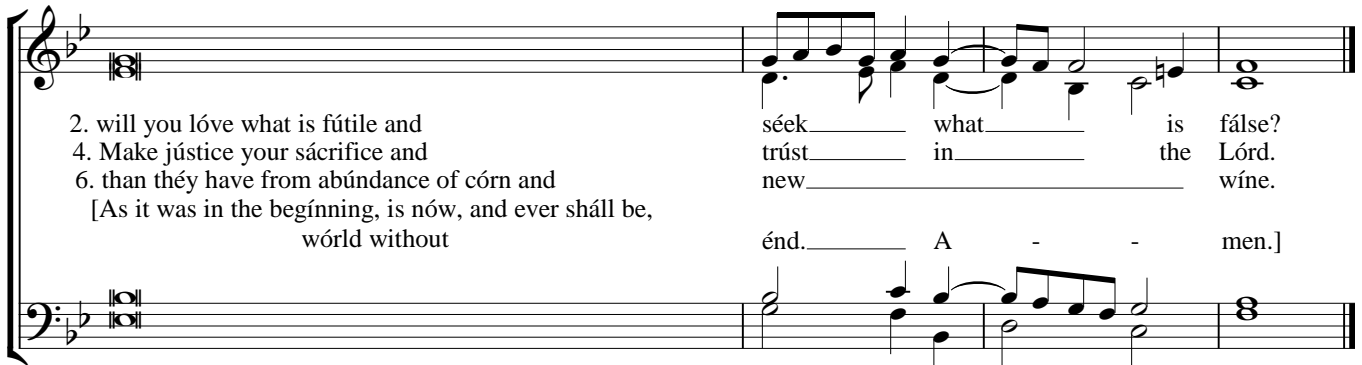
(Faux-bourdon by Pietro Paolo Sabbatini, Rome 1650)

6



2. O mén, how lónG will your héarts be clósed, \*  
4. Fear him; do not sín: pónDer on your béd and be stíll. \*  
6. You have pút into my héart a gréat er joy \*  
[Glory be to the Fáther, and to the Són, and to the Hó ly Spi rit. \*]

10



2. will you lóve what is fútile and séek what is fálse?  
4. Make jústice your sácrifice and trúst in the Lórd.  
6. than théy have from abúndance of córn and new wíne.  
[As it was in the begínning, is nów, and ever sháll be, wórlD without énd. A - men.]

Repeat Antiphon.