

My eyes were veiled from my crying,  
 for far from me was he who would console me.  
 Look and see if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.  
 O ye that pass by on the road, look and see  
 if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.

# Caligaverunt oculi mei

Lassus  
 efit BMarble

♩=88

Ca - li - ga - ve - runt o - cu - li me - - i a fle - tu me

Ca - li - ga - ve - runt o - cu - li me - i a fle - tu

Ca - li - ga - ve - runt o - cu - li me - - i a fle - tu me -

Ca - li - ga - ve - runt o - cu - li me - - i a fle - tu

7

- o: qui - a e - lon - ga - tus est a me, qui con - so - la - ba - tur

me - o: qui - a e - lon - ga - tus est a me, qui con - so - la -

- o: qui - a e - lon - ga - tus est a me, qui con - so - la -

me - o:

13

me: Vi - de - te, o - mnes po - pu - li,

ba - tur me: Vi - de - te, o - mnes po - pu - li,

ba - tur me: Vi - de - te, o - mnes po - pu - li,

Vi - de - te, o - mnes po - pu - li,

