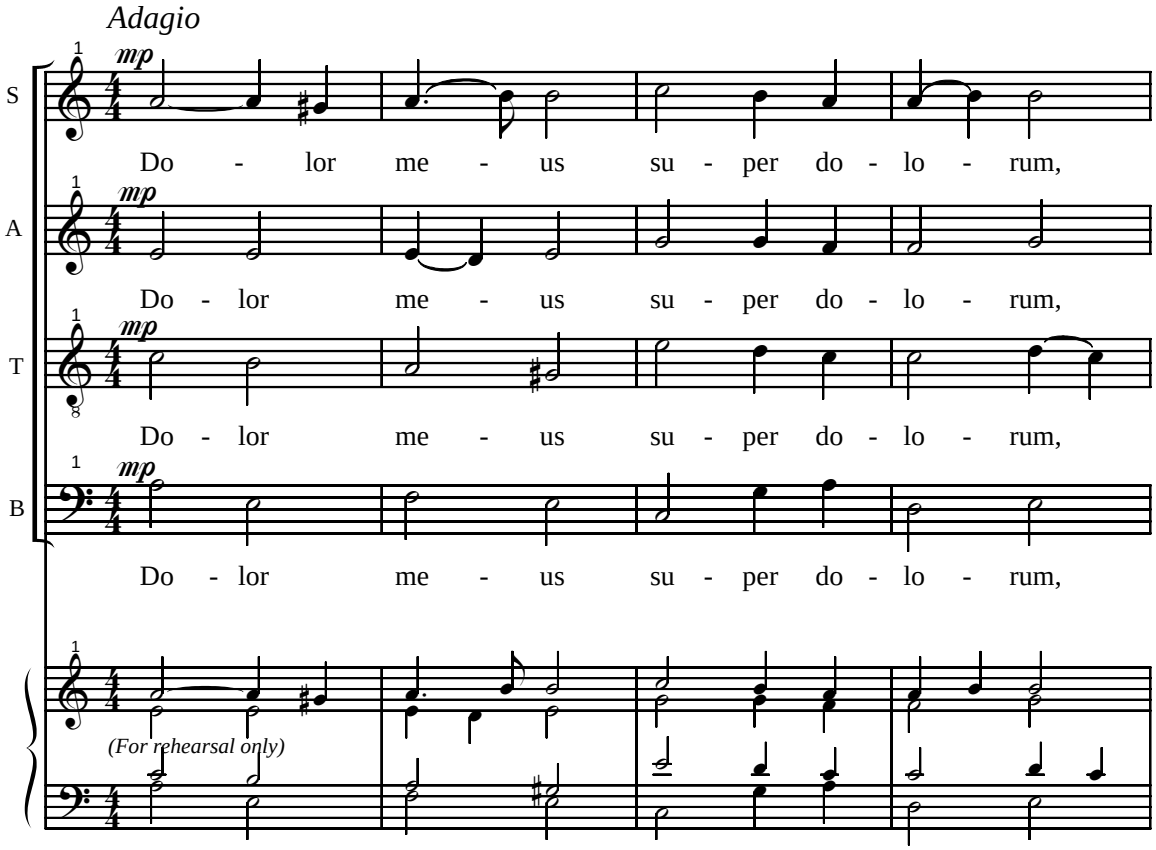
Dolor Meus

Mixed Chorus (SATB) *a cappella*

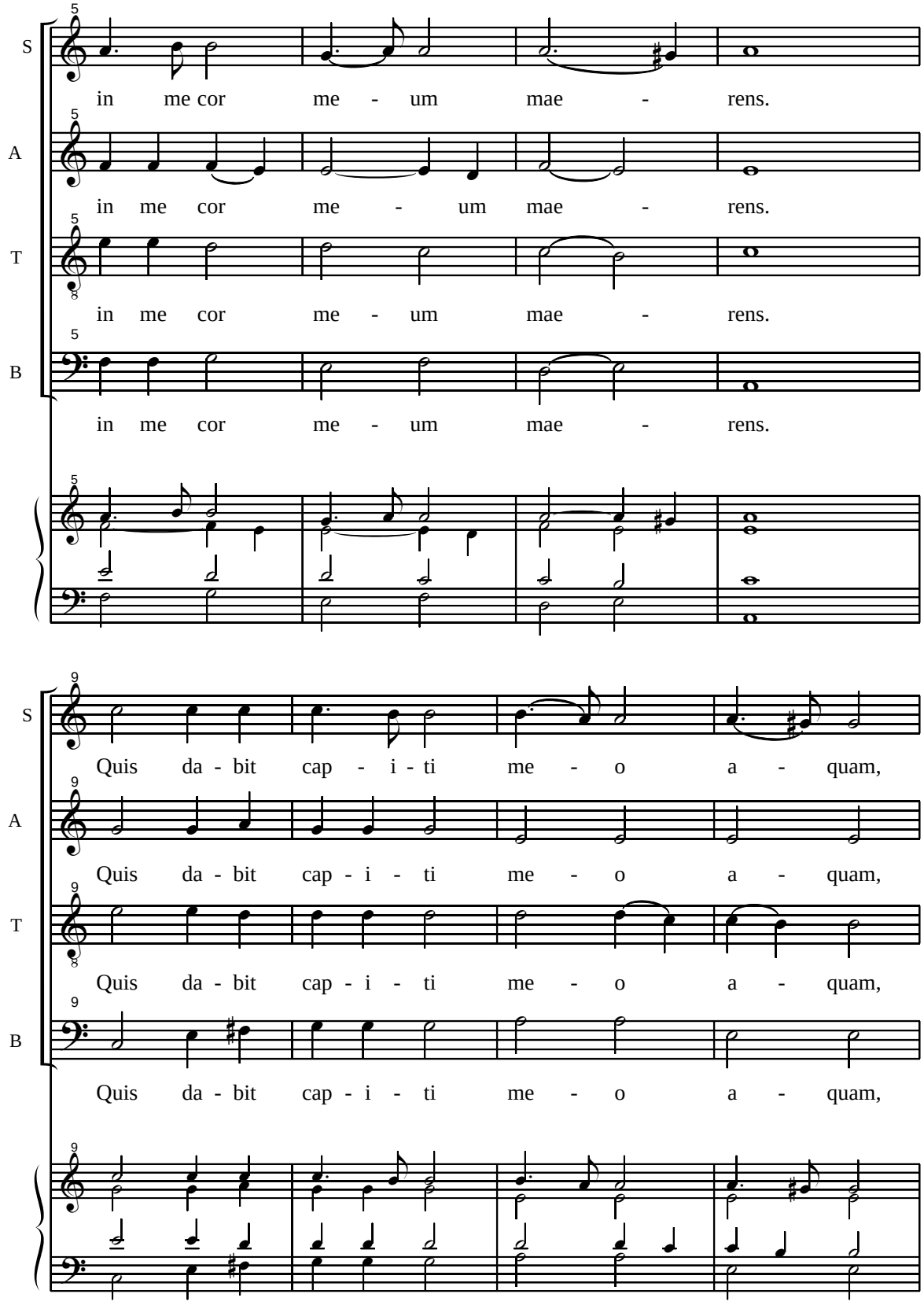
My joy is gone, grief is upon me, my heart is sick.
O that my head were a spring of water, and my eyes a fountain of tears,
so that I might weep day and night for the slain of my poor people.

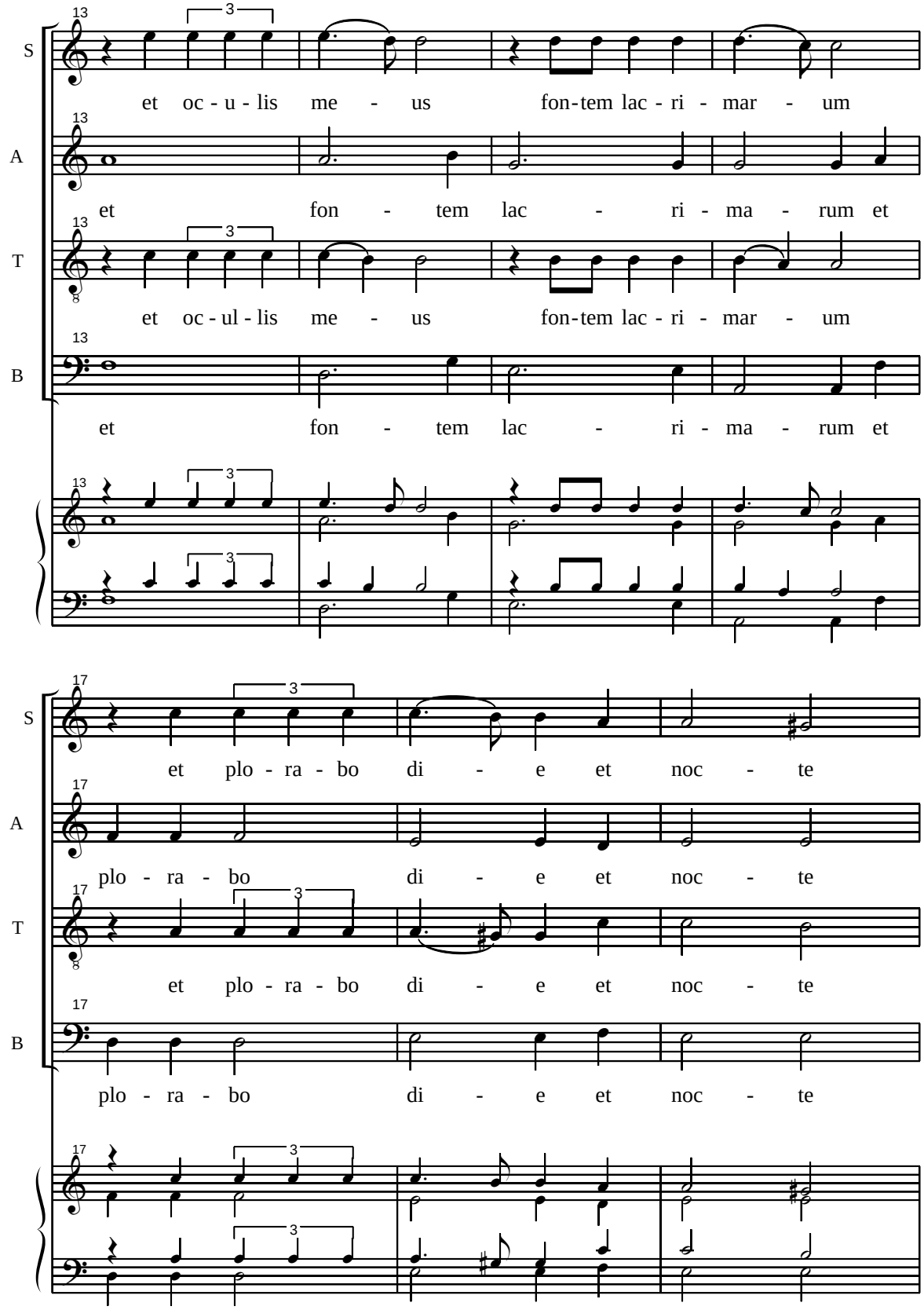
Jeremiah 8:18; 9:1 (Latin Vulgate)

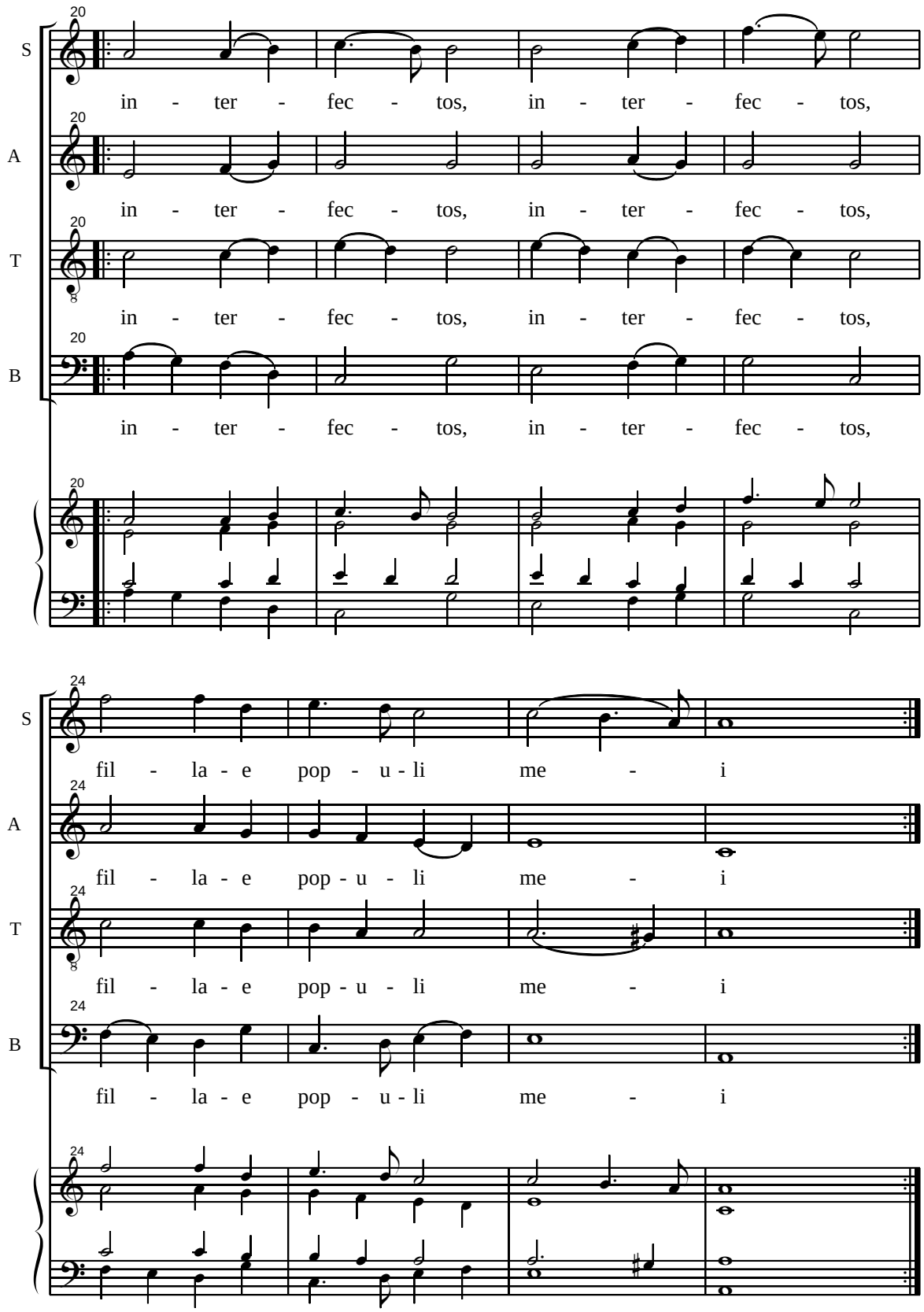
Tim Blickhan



Copyright © 1998 by Charles Timothy Blickhan


S
A
T
B
in me cor me - um mae - rens.
Quis da - bit cap - i - ti me - o a - quam,


13
S
et oc - u - lis me - us fon-tem lac - ri - mar - um
A
et fon - tem lac - ri - ma - rum et
T
et oc - ul - lis me - us fon-tem lac - ri - mar - um
B
et fon - tem lac - ri - ma - rum et
17
S
et plo - ra - bo di - e et noc - te
A
plo - ra - bo di - e et noc - te
T
et plo - ra - bo di - e et noc - te
B
plo - ra - bo di - e et noc - te


20
S
in - ter - fec - tos, in - ter - fec - tos,
A
in - ter - fec - tos, in - ter - fec - tos,
T
in - ter - fec - tos, in - ter - fec - tos,
B
in - ter - fec - tos, in - ter - fec - tos,
24
S
fil - la - e pop - u - li me - i
A
fil - la - e pop - u - li me - i
T
fil - la - e pop - u - li me - i
B
fil - la - e pop - u - li me - i