

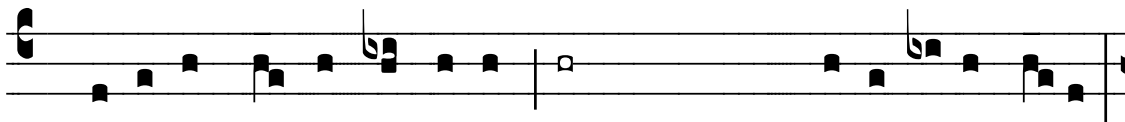
Cantus ad Benedictionem in tempore Adventus

Rorate coeli desuper

Antiphon (Cantor 1st time)



Drop down, ye hea - vens, from a - bove, and let the skies pour down right - eous - ness.



1. Be not wroth ve - ry sore, O Lord, neither remember in - i - qui - ty for - ev - er:



thy ho - ly cities are a wilderness, Si - on is a wil - derness, Je - ru - sa - lem a de - so - la - tion:



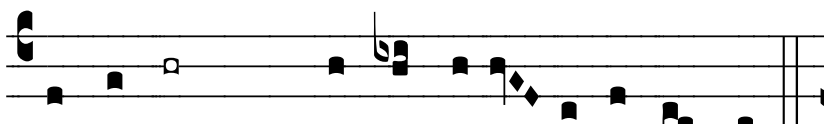
our holy and most beau - ti - ful house, where our fa - thers praised thee. *Repeat antiphon full*



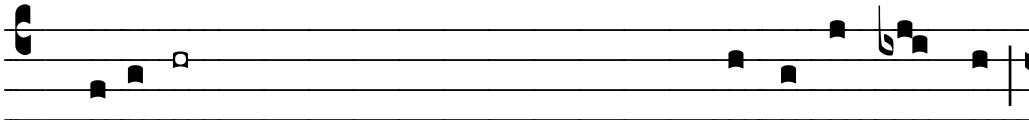
2. We have sinned, and are as an un - clean thing, and we all do fade as a leaf:



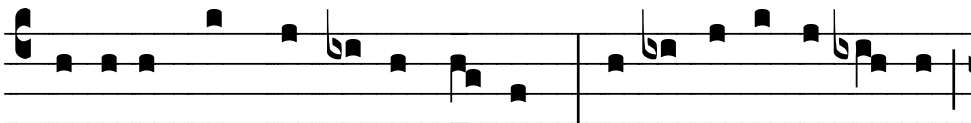
and our iniquities, like the wind, have ta - ken us away; thou hast hid thy face from us:



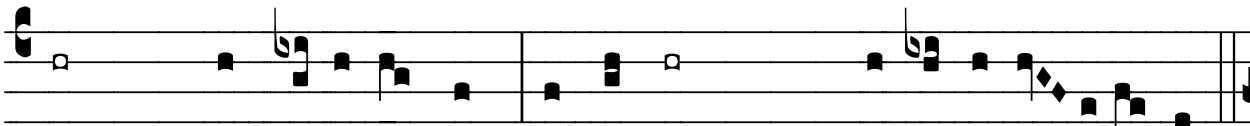
and hast consumed us, be - cause of our in - i - qui - ties. *Repeat antiphon full*



3. Ye are my witnesses, saith the Lord, and my servant whom I have cho - sen;



that ye may know me and be - lieve me: I e - ven I, am the Lord,

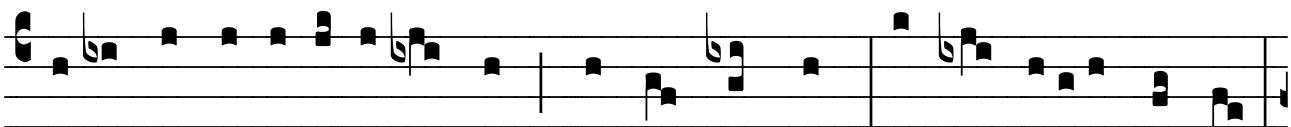


and beside me there is no Sa - viour: and there is none that can de - li - ver out of my hand.

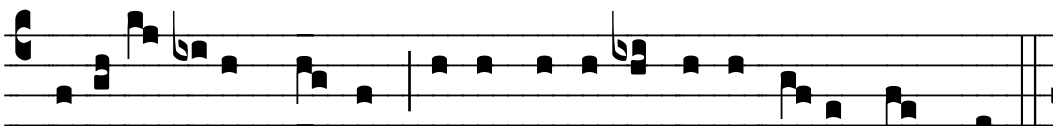
Repeat antiphon full



4. Com - fort ye, com - fort ye my peo - ple, my sal - va - tion shall not tar - ry:



I have blot - ted out as a thick cloud thy trans - gres - sions: Fear not, for I will save thee:



For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy one of Is - ra - el, thy Re - deem - er. *Repeat antiphon full*