

BELMONT ABBEY



OFFICE OF VESPERS FESTAL PSALMS MARTYRS

ORDER FOR THE OFFICE OF VESPERS

1. Introduction

viii. V. O God, come to my aid. Lord, make haste
to help me. Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and
e - ver shall be, world with-out end. A - men. (Al - le - lu - ia.)

2. Psalmody - three Psalms and a NT Canticle with Antiphons

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Repeated after each Psalm and Canticle

MARTYRS

with Festal Psalms

iv. The mar - tyrs died * as wit - nes - ses to Christ;
they will live for e - ver. (Al - le - lu - ia.)

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text. The second staff contains the melody for the second line of text, including a double bar line and a repeat sign. The third staff contains a basso continuo line with figured bass notation: ||: 0 | ||: 2 2 | ||: 0 2 | ||: 2 2 |.

Psalm 114

Alleluia!

I love the Lord for he has heard
the cry of my appeal;
for he turned his ear to me
in the day when I called him.

They surrounded me, the snares of death, †
with the anguish of the tomb;
they caught me, sorrow and distress.
I called on the Lord's name.
O Lord my God, deliver me!

How gracious is the Lord, and just;
our God has compassion.
The Lord protects the simple hearts;
I was helpless so he saved me.

Turn back, my soul, to your rest
for the Lord has been good;
he has kept my soul from death, †
[my eyes from tears]
and my feet from stumbling.

I will walk in the presence of the Lord
in the land of the living.

No Gloria

Psalm 115

I trusted even when I said:
"I am sorely afflicted,"
and when I said in my alarm:
"No man can be trusted."

How can I repay the Lord
for his goodness to me?
The cup of salvation I will raise;
I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfil
before all his people.
O precious in the eyes of the Lord
is the death of his faithful.

Your servant, Lord, your servant am I;
you have loosened my bonds.
A thanksgiving sacrifice I make:
I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfil
before all his people,
in the courts of the house of the Lord,
in your midst, O Jerusalem.

vii. Come, my saints,* who fought va - liant - ly in this world;
 I will give you the re - ward of your la - bours.
 (Al - le - lu - ia.)

Psalm 125

When the Lord delivered Sion from bondage,
 it seemed like a dream.
 Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
 on our lips there were songs.

The heathens themselves said: "What marvels
 the Lord worked for them!"
 What marvels the Lord worked for us!
 Indeed we were glad.

Deliver us, O Lord, from our bondage
 as streams in dry land.
 Those who are sowing in tears
 will sing when they reap.

They go out, they go out, full of tears,
 carrying seed for the sowing:
 they come back, they come back, full of song,
 carrying their sheaves.

iii. You will be ha - ted * for my name's sake;
 but who - e - ver en - dures to the
 end will be saved. (Al - le - lu - ia.)
 + +

Psalm 131

O Lord, remember David
 and all the many hardships he endured,
 the oath he swore to the Lord,
 his vow to the Strong One of Jacob.

"I will not enter the house where I live
 nor go to the bed where I rest.
 I will give no sleep to my eyes
 to my eyelids I will give no slumber
 till I find a place for the Lord,
 a dwelling for the Strong One of Jacob."

At Ephrata we heard of the ark;
 we found it in the plains of Yearim.
 "Let us go to the place of his dwelling;
 let us go to kneel at his footstool."

Go up, Lord, to the place of your rest,
you and the ark of your strength.
Your priests shall be clothed with holiness:
your faithful shall ring out their joy.
For the sake of David your servant
do not reject your anointed.

The Lord swore an oath to David;
he will not go back on his word:
"A son, the fruit of your body,
will I set upon your throne.

If they keep my covenant in truth
and my laws that I have taught them,
their sons also shall rule
on your throne from age to age."

For the Lord has chosen Zion;
he has desired it for his dwelling:
"This is my resting-place for ever,
here have I chosen to live.

I will greatly bless her produce,
I will fill her poor with bread.
I will clothe her priests with salvation
and her faithful shall ring out their joy.

There David's stock will flower:
I will prepare a lamp for my anointed.
I will cover his enemies with shame
but on him my crown shall shine."

vii. The saints * will dwell in the king - dom of heav'n;
 their peace will last for e - ver. (Al - le - lu - ia.)

Canticle: Rom 8: 31-35, 37-39

If God is for us, who can be against us?
 He who did not spare his own Son,
 but gave him up for us all,
 will he not with him give us everything he can give?

Who will bring any charge against God's elect?
 It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn?
 It is Christ Jesus, who died and was raised from the dead,
 who stands at God's right hand and intercedes for us.

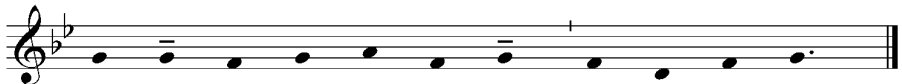
Who will separate us from the love of Christ?
 Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, †
 or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or the sword?
 In all these things we are more than conquerors
 by the power of him who loved us.

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life,
 nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come,
 nor powers, nor height, nor depth, †
 nor anything else in all creation,
 can separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

3. Short Scripture Reading

followed by a short silence and the Brief Respond

BRIEF RESPOND




iv. R/ Re-joyce, re - joyce in the Lord * ex - ult you just.




(Al - le - lu - ia.)



V/ O come, ring out your joy all you up - right of heart.



V/ Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to

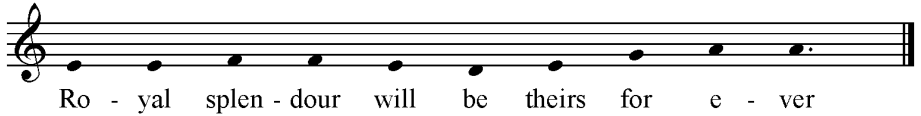
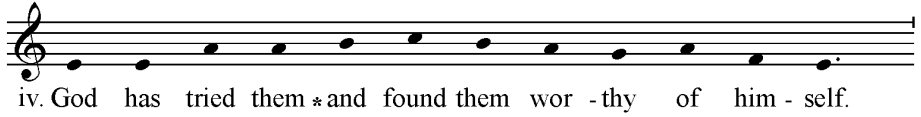


the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

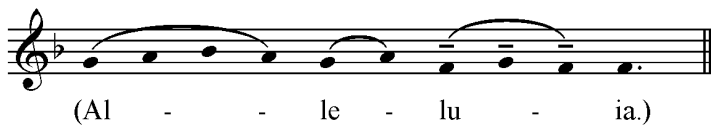
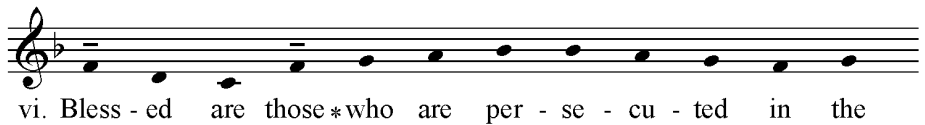
4. HYMN as appointed

5. Magnificat with Proper Antiphon

Several Martyrs 1



Several Martyrs 2



Luke 1:46-55

My soul glorifies the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour.
He looks on his servant in her lowliness;
henceforth all ages will call me blessed.

The Almighty works marvels for me.
Holy his name!
His mercy is from age to age,
on those who fear him.

He puts forth his arm in strength
and scatters the proud-hearted.
He casts the mighty from their thrones
and raises the lowly.
He fills the hungry with good things
sends the rich away empty.

He protects Israel, his servant,
remembering his mercy,
the mercy promised to our fathers,
to Abraham and his sons forever.

Antiphon

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Antiphon

6. Intercessions with Kyrie Eleison



vi. R. Ký-ri - e e - lé - i - son.

7. The Lord's Prayer

vi. Our Father, who art in hea - ven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy king - dom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it

is in hea - ven. Give us this day our dai - ly bread,

and for - give us our tres - pas - ses, as we forgive those

who tres - pass a - gainst us and lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion,

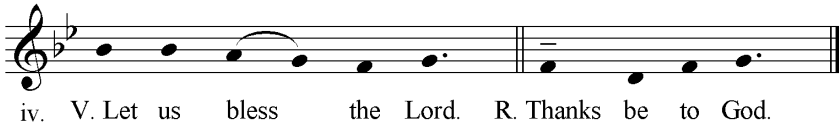
but deliver us from e - vil.

8. Collect

9. Blessing and Conclusion

The Lord be with you.
And with your spirit.

May almighty God bless you,
the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Amen.



10. Antiphon of Our Lady (in Latin or English)

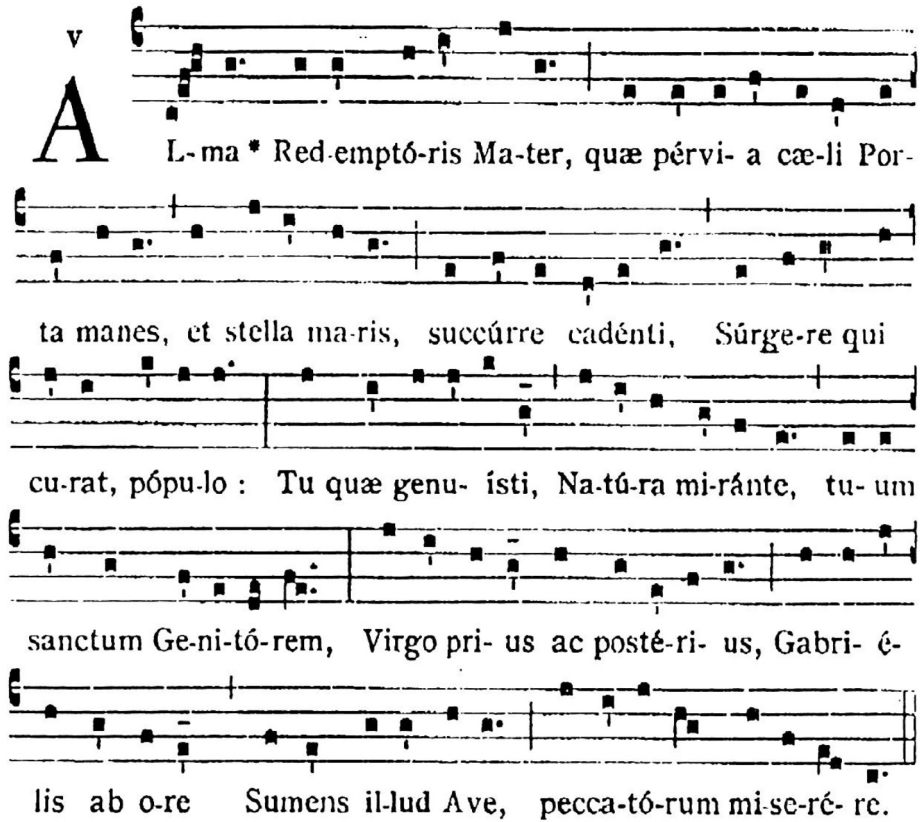
following Procession to the Lady Chapel

SIMPLE ANTIPHONS TO OUR LADY

Advent to Presentation

v

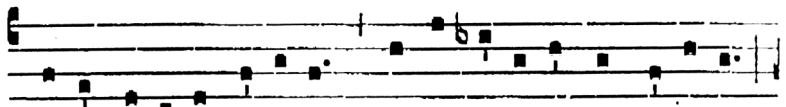
A



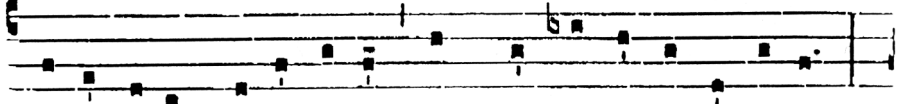
L-ma * Red-emptó-ris Ma-ter, quæ pérv-i a cæ-li Por-
ta manes, et stella ma-ris, succúrre cadénti, Súrge-re qui
cu-rat, pópu-lo : Tu quæ genu- isti, Na-tú-ra mi-ránte, tu-um
sanctum Ge-ni-tó-rem, Virgo pri- us ac posté-ri- us, Gabri- é-
lis ab o-re Sumens il-lud Ave, pecca-tó-rum mi-se-ré- re.

February 3rd to Maundy Thursday

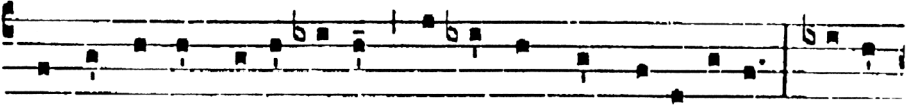
VI



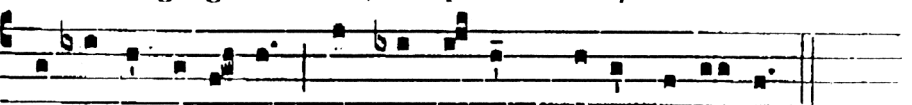
A -ve Re-gi-na cæ-ló-rum,* Ave Dómi-na Ange-ló-rum



Salve ra-dix, salve porta, Ex qua mundo lux est orta :



Gaude Virgo glo-ri- ó-sa, Su-per omnes spe-ci- ó-sa : Va-le



o valde de-có-ra, Et pro no-bis Christum exó-ra.

Easter to Pentecost

VI



R Egi-na cæ-li * læ-tá-re, alle-lú-ia : Qui- a quem me-



ru- í-sti portá-re, alle-lú-ia : Re-surréxít, sic-ut dí-xít, al-



le- lú-ia : O-ra pro no-bis De- um, alle-lú- ia.

Pentecost to Advent

v
S Alve Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ, Vi-ta, dul-
cé-do, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamá-mus, éxsu-
les, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus, geméntes et flentes
in hac lacrimárum valle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nostra,
il-los tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos convér-te. Et
Je-sum, be-ne-díctum fructum ventris tu-i, no-bis post hoc ex-
sí-li-um osténde. O cle-mens, O pi-a, O
dulcis * Virgo Ma-rí-a.

ENGLISH ANTIPHONS TO OUR LADY

Advent to Presentation



Mo - ther of Christ! hear thou thy peo-ple's cry,



star of the deep and por - tal of the sky!



Mo - ther of him who thee from noth - ing made,



sink - ing we strive and call to thee for aid.

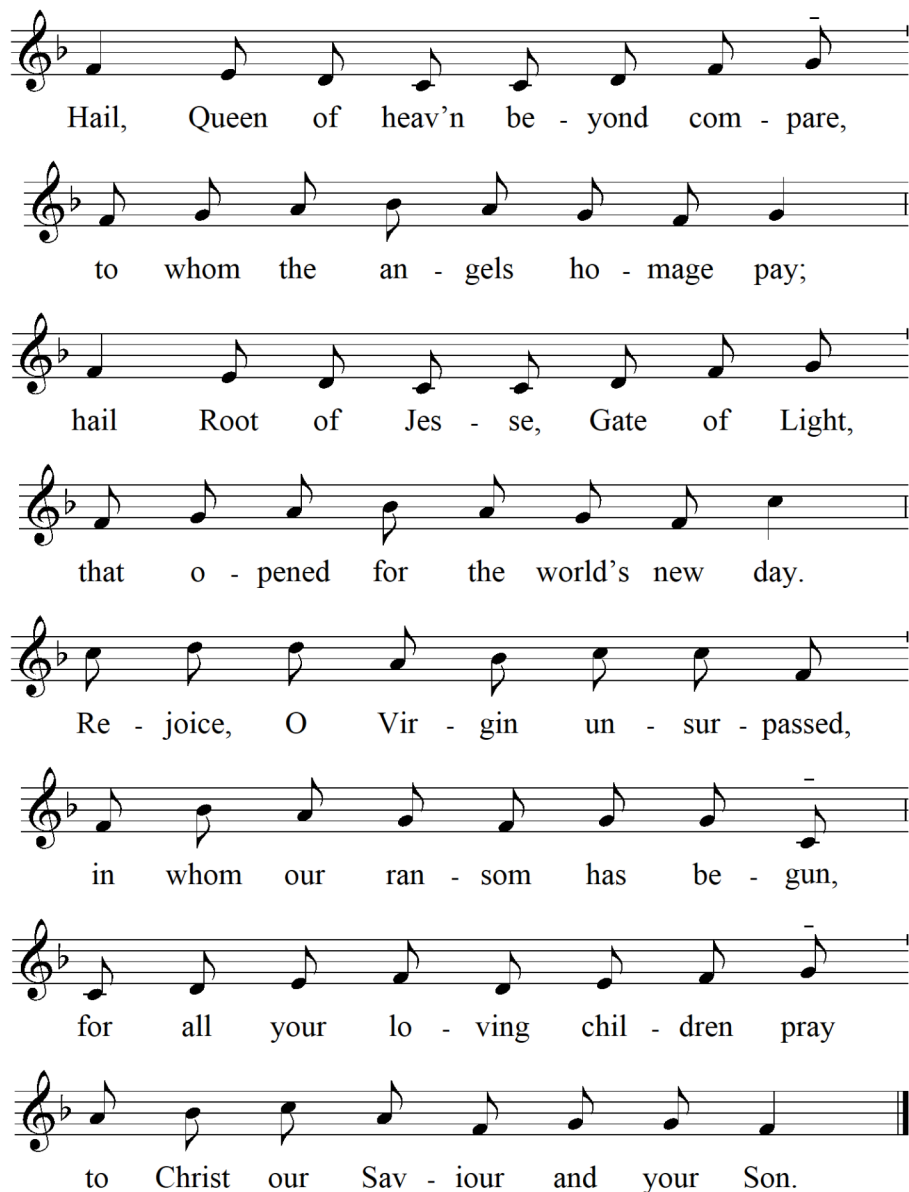


Oh, by the joy which Ga - briel brought to thee, thou



vir - gin first and last, thy mer - cy let us see.

February 3rd to Maundy Thursday



Hail, Queen of heav'n be - yond com - pare,
to whom the an - gels ho - mage pay;
hail Root of Jes - se, Gate of Light,
that o - pened for the world's new day.
Re - joice, O Vir - gin un - sur - passed,
in whom our ran - som has be - gun,
for all your lo - ving chil - dren pray
to Christ our Sav - iour and your Son.

Easter to Pentecost



All joy is yours, O Queen of heav'n, al -



le - lu-ia, for Christ the Child of your pure womb, al -



le - lu-ia, is ri - sen as he pro - mised us, al -



le - lu-ia, so pray for us to God, al - le - lu -



ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Pentecost to Advent

Hail, Ho - ly Queen, Mo - ther of mer - cy!

Hail, our life, our sweet - ness and our hope!

To thee do we cry, poor ba - nished chil - dren of Eve;

to thee do we send up our sighs,

mourn - ing and weep - ing in this vale of tears.

Turn then, most gra - cious Ad - vo - cate,

thine eyes of mer - cy to - wards us;

and af - ter this our ex - ile show un - to

us the bless - ed fruit of thy womb, Je - sus.

O cle - ment, O lov - ing,

O sweet Vir - gin Ma - ry.