

here beggynnen matins  
vespers &c

**L**ord open thou my lips.  
And my mouth shall  
tell thy preisying.  
God beholde thou into myne  
helpe.  
Lord haste thou to help me.  
Glorie be to the fadir and  
to the son and to the hooli  
goost.  
As it was in the beggynyng  
and now and evere into the  
worldis of worldis. Amen.  
Hayl marie ful of grais the  
lord is with thee.  
**Psalmus Venite exultemus**  
Come ye maak we ful out  
ioie to the lord herteli  
syng we to god oure helpe  
bifore occupie we his face  
in knoueleching and herteli  
synge we to him salmes.  
Hayl marie ful of grais the  
lord is with thee.  
For god is a greet lord and  
greet kyng above all goddis  
for the lord schall not  
putte away his puple for  
alle the endis of erthe ben  
in his hond and the  
hiynnessis of hillis ben  
hise.  
The lord is with thee.  
For the see is hys and he  
maad it and hise hondis  
formid the drie lond come  
ye herie we and falle we  
down bifore god wepe we  
bifore the lord that maad  
us for he is oure lord god  
and we ben the puple of his  
lesewe and the scheep of  
his hond.

Hayl marie ful of grais the  
lord is with thee.  
If ye han herde hys vois to  
dai nyle ye maak herde  
youre hertis as bi the  
terryng to wrappe by the  
dai of temptacioun in  
deserts where youre fadirs  
temptiden me thei prueeden  
and siyn thi werkis.  
The lord is with thee.  
Fourti year y was offendid  
into hys generatioun and y  
seide evere thei erren in  
herte to whych y swore in  
myne ire thei schulen not  
entre into my reste.  
Hayl marie ful of grais the  
lord is with thee.  
Glorie be &c.  
As it was &c.  
The lord is with thee.  
Hayl marie ful of grais the  
lord is with thee.  
**Impnus Quem Terra** The  
cloistre of marie berith  
hym whom the erthe watris  
and hevenes worschepen  
louten and prechen  
the which governeth the  
thremaner schrap of the  
world.  
The wombe of the maide  
berith hym whom sunne and  
moone and alle thingis  
serven bi tymes fulfillid  
of grais of hevenes.  
Blessid modir bi goddis  
gifte in whos wombe was  
closid he that is hiyeste  
in alle craftis and holdith  
the world in his fist.  
Sche is blessid and  
fulfillid of the holi goost  
bi the messige of hevene of  
whos wombe he that is

desirid to al folk was  
brought forth.  
glorie be to thee lord that  
art borun of a maide with  
the fadir and the holi  
goost in everlastyng  
worldis. Amen.

**Psalmus Domine dominus  
noster quem** Lord thou art  
oure lord thi name is ful  
wondurful in alle erthe for  
thi greet doiyng is reisd  
aboue hevenes,  
Of the mouth of younge  
children not spekinge and  
soukinge mylk thou madist  
perfectli heryng for thin  
enemyes that thou distrie  
the enemye and avengere.  
For y schall see thin  
hevenes the werkis of thi  
fingeris the moone and the  
sterris whiche thou hast  
foundid.  
What is manne that thou art  
myndeful of hym ever the  
sonne of a virgine for thou  
visitist hym.  
Thou hast maad hym a litul  
less than aungelis thou  
hast corouned him with  
glorie and honor and hast  
ordeyneid him aboue the  
werkis of thin hondis.  
Thou hast maad suget alle  
things undur his feet alle  
scheep and oxis fethermore  
and the beestis of the  
feeld. The briddis of the  
are and fischis of the see  
that passe bi pathys of the  
see.  
Lord thou art our lord thi  
naam is ful wunderful in  
all erthe.  
Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalmus Celi erraunt**  
Hevenes tellen out the  
glorie of god and the  
firmament tellith the  
werkis of hise hondis.  
The dai tellith out to the  
dai a worde and the nyte  
schewith cunningg to the  
nyte.  
No langagis ben nether  
wordis of whych the voicis  
of hem ben not herde.  
The soun of hem yede out in  
to alle erthe and the  
worldis of hem yeden out in  
to the endis of world.  
In the sunne he hath sette  
his tabernacle and he as a  
spouse comyng forth of  
his chambre.  
He fulli ioiede as a giaunt  
to renne his weie his  
goiyng out was fro the  
hiyeste hevene.  
And his goynge agene was to  
the hiyeste ther of and  
noon is that hidith himsilf  
fro his heete.  
The lawe of the lord is  
withouten wem and converith  
soulis the witnessyng of  
the lord is feithful and  
gyue wisdom to litul  
children.  
The rigtfulnessis of the  
lord ben rigtful gladinge  
hertis the commaundement of  
the lord is cleer ligtnyng  
iyen.  
The hooli drede of the lord  
dwellith in to the world  
the domes of the lord ben  
trewe iustified into  
hymself.

Desiderable more than gold  
and a ston myche precieuse  
and swetere than hony and  
hony combe.  
For whi thi seruant kepiths  
myche yelding is in tho to  
be kept.  
Who undurstondith  
trespassis maak thou me  
clene fro my pryuy synnes  
and of alyen synnes spare  
thi seruant.  
If the forsein defaultis  
ben not lord of me thanne i  
schal be withouten wem and  
y schal be clenysid of the  
most synne.  
And the spechis of my mouth  
schulen be that tho plesse  
and thenkyng of myn herte  
euere in thi siyte.  
Lord myn helpere and myne  
agenbier.  
Glorie be &c.  
As it was &c.  
**Psalmus Domini est terra**  
The erthe and the fulnesse  
therof is the lordis the  
world and alle that dwellen  
therinne is the lordis.  
For he foundide it on the  
sees and maad it redi on  
floodis.  
Who schall stie in to the  
hil of the lord euer who  
schal stonde in the hooli  
place of hym.  
The innocent in hondis and  
in clene herte whych took  
not his soule in veyn  
nether swore in guyle to  
his negbor.  
This manne schall taak  
blessyng of god and merci  
god his helpe.

This is the generacioun of  
men sekyng him of men  
sekyng the face of the god  
of iacob.  
Ye princis taak up youre  
gatis and ye euerlastyng  
gatis be reysid and the  
kyng of glorie schall  
entre.  
Who is this kyng of glorie  
the lord stronge and migti  
the lord migti in batel.  
Ye princis taak up youre  
gatis and ye euerlastyng  
gatis be reysid and the  
kyng of glorie schall  
entre.  
Who is this kyng of glorie  
the lord of vertues he is  
king of glorie.  
Glorie be &c.  
As it was &c.  
**Antem** Benedicta tu Blessid  
be thou among wymmen and  
blessid be the fruyt of  
thy wombe ihesus. Amen.  
**v:** Hooli modir of god euere  
maide marie.  
**r:** Prie for us to our lord  
god.  
**Pater noster** Oure fadir  
that art in hevenes halewid  
be thy name come to thy  
kyngdom thi wille be don in  
erthe and as it in hevene  
oure ech dais breed gyve us  
to dai and for gyue us oure  
debtis as we and forgyuen  
to oure debtouris and lede  
us to in to temptacioun but  
delyueres us fro yuel.  
Amen.  
**Ave maria** Hayl marie ful of  
grais the lord is with thee  
blessid be thou among

wymmen and blessid be the  
fruyt of thy wombe ihesus.

v: Et ne nos And lede us  
not in to temptacioun.

r: But delyuere us fro  
yuel. Amen.

v: Lord commaunde us to  
blesse.

r: Holi maiden of maidenens  
prei for us to oure lord  
god.

**Leccio Sancte maria virgo**

Seynt marie maide of  
maidenens, modir and dougter  
of the king of kingis  
solace us that we moun have  
bi thee the mede of hevenli  
kyngdom and with goddis  
chosun regne withouten  
ende.

v: thou lord haue merci of  
us thanke we god.

r: holi maidenhede and  
withouten wem y noot what  
preisynge y mai seie to thee  
for him that hevenes mygte  
not taak thou bare in thy  
wombe.

v: blessid be thou among  
wymmen and blessid be the  
fruyt of thy wombe.

r: for him that hevenes  
mygte not taak thou bare in  
thy wombe.

v: lord commaunde us to  
blesse.

r: prie for us with meke  
thought maide marie.

**Leccio Sancta maria piara**

Seynt marie mekest of alle  
meke wymmen preie for us  
holiest of alle holi wymmen  
that bi thee maiden he taak  
oure preieris that for us  
was borun and regneth aboue

heuenes that bi his charite  
oure synnes be forgouen us.

v: Thou lord haue merci of  
us thanke we god.

r: Sikirli maide marie thou  
art holi and worthi to haue  
al maner preisynge for of  
thee is risun the sunne of  
rigtwisnesse oure lord  
ihesu crist.

v: Preie for the puple bide  
for the clergie biseche for  
deuote wymmens kynde late  
alle fele thin helpe that  
worthili maak mynde of  
thee.

r: For of thee is risun the  
sunne of rigtwisnesse oure  
lord ihesu crist.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm Te deum laudamus** Thee  
god we preisen lord thee we  
knouelechen.

Thee the endeles fadir  
euere erthe worschipith.  
To thee alle aungelis to  
the cherubyn and seraphyn  
crein with vois withouten  
ceesing.

Hooli hooli hooli,  
Lord god of oostis.

Heuenes and erthe ben ful  
of maieste of thi glorie.  
Thee the glorious compeny  
of apostlis.

Thee the preisable noumbre  
of prophetis.

Thee priesith the hoost of  
martirs.

Thee holi chirche  
knoulecheth thoroug al the  
world.

Fadir of rigt greet  
maieste.  
and thi soltifast  
worschiphil oneli sone.  
And the hooli goost oure  
confortour.  
Thou kyng of glorie crist.  
Thou were not squoymous to  
taak the maidenens wombe to  
delyuere to mankynde.  
**G** Whanne thou haddist  
ouercome the  
scharpnesse of deeth thou  
openendist the kingdom of  
heuenes to hem that bileuen  
in thee.  
Thou sittest on goddis rigt  
side in the glorie of the  
fadir.  
We beleuen that thou schalt  
come to oure iuge therfor  
we biseche thee helpe thi  
seruantis that thou hast  
bought with thi precious  
blood.  
Make hem to be rewardid  
with seyntis in endeles  
blis.  
Lord maak saaf thi puple  
and blesse thin eritage.  
Gouerne hem and maak him hi  
withouten ende.  
Bi ech dai we blessen to  
thee.  
and we preisen thi name in  
to the world and in to the  
world of world.  
Lord vouche saaf to kepe us  
to dai withouten synne.  
Haue merci on us haue merci  
on us.  
Thi merci be maad upon us  
lord as we had hopide in  
thee.

In thee lord y haf hopid  
late not we be schent  
withouten ende,  
**v:** hooli modir of god euere  
maide marie.  
**r:** Preie for us to oure  
lord god.

here enden matynis.

Here begynnen tierce

od beholde thou into myne  
helpe.  
Lord haste thou to help me.  
Glorie be to the fadir and  
to the son and to the hooli  
goost.  
As it was in the beggynyng  
and now and evere into the  
worldis of worldis. Amen.  
Alleluya Praise ye the  
lord. Amen.  
**Impnus Veni creator** Come  
hooli goost oure makere  
visite thou the thoughtis of  
thi servant and fulfille  
with thy sovereygn grais  
the herts that thou hast  
maad have mynde thou makere  
of grais that somtyme thy  
tooke lyknesse of oure bodi  
and was borun of the  
unwemmed maide. Marie ful  
of grais modir of merci  
defende us from oure enemye  
and taak us up in our of  
oure deeth glorie be to  
thee lord that were born of  
a maide with the fadir and  
the hooli goost in worldis  
withouten ende. Amen.  
**Psalm Ad Dominum** Whanne y  
was set in tribulatioun y  
criede to the lord and he  
herde.

Lord delyuere thou my soule  
fro wickid lippis and fro a  
gileful tonge.

Scharpe arrowis of the  
migti with colis that weren  
desolat allas to me for my  
dewllynge in an allyen lond  
is maad longe y dwellide  
with menne dwellynge in  
cedar my soule was myche a  
comelyng.

Y was peisable with hem  
that hatiden pees whan y  
spake to hem thei  
agenseiden me with outen  
ende.

Glorie be & c.

As it was & c.

**Psalm Leuau** **oculos** I  
reiside myn eyen to hillis  
fro whennes help schal come  
to me.

Myn help is of the lord  
that made heuene and erthe.  
The lord gyue not thi foot  
in to mouynge nether he  
nappe that keepith thee.  
Lo he schal not nappe  
nether slepe that kepith  
israel.

Ther lord keepith thee the  
lord is thi protection  
above thi rigt honde.  
The sunne schal not brenne  
the bi dai nether the moone  
bi nigt.

The lord keepith thee fro  
al yuel the lord kepe thi  
soule.

The lord kepe thi goyng in  
and thi goyng out fro this  
(tyme) now and in to the  
world.

Glorie be & c.

As it was & c.

**Psalm Letatus som** I am  
glade in these thingis that  
ben seyde to me we schulen  
go into the hous of the  
lord.

Oure feet weren stondynge  
in thi forgerdis thou  
ierusalem.

Ierusalem which is bildid  
as a citee whos part takyng  
therof is into the sam  
thing.

For the lynagis the lynagis  
of the lord stieden thidur  
the witnessyng of israel  
to knoueleche to the name of  
the lord.

For thei seten there on  
seetis in doom setis on the  
hous of davith.

Prei ye tho thingis that  
ben to the pees of  
ierusalem and abundaunce be  
to hem that louen thee.  
Pees be maad in thi uertu  
and habundaunce be to thi  
touris.

For my britheren and my  
neigboris y spaak pees of  
thee.

For the hous of oure lord  
god y sougte goodis to  
thee.

Glorie be & c.

As it was & c.

**Antem Quando natus** Whanne  
he was borun wondurfulliche  
of a maide thanne was  
fulfillid hooli writ thou  
camest down as a reyn in to  
a flees for to maak saaf  
mankynde thee we preisen  
oure god.

**Cap Ab initio** Fro the  
bigynnyng and bifore  
worldis y was maad and y

schal notte ende un to the  
world that is to come and  
in hooli worryng y servede  
bifore hym thanke we god.

**v:** hooli modir of god evere  
maide marie.

**r:** hooli modir of god evere  
maide marie.

**v:** prie for us to oure lord  
god.

**r:** ever maide marie.

**v:** glorie be to the fadir  
and to the sonne and to the  
hooli goost.

**r:** hooli modir of god evere  
maide marie.

**v:** aftir thy child beryng  
thou leftist maide  
withouten wem.

**r:** modir of god preie for  
us.

**Orisoun Concede nos** Graunt  
us thi servantis lord god  
we prie in thee that we mai  
be ioieful evere more in  
heelh of soule and of bodi  
and thoroug the biseching  
of the glorious  
everlastynge maide marie we  
moun be deliverid of this  
sorewe that we han now and  
use fullliche the ioie  
withouten ende bi oure lord  
ihesu crist thi sone that  
lyveth and regneth with  
thee in oonhede of god the  
holi goost bi alle worldis  
of worldis. Amen.

Blesse we the lord.

Thanke we god.

**Crucifige clamavit**

At undren the false iewis

Criede with hig vois

Delyvere us baraban

And do this on the cros.

A scharp coroun of thornes

Thei diden on his heed  
And did him bere his cros  
There he schulde be deed.

**v:** we worschipe thee crist  
and blesse to thee.

**r:** for bi thy deeth thou  
hast agenbought the world.

**Orison Domine ihesu crist**

Lord ihesu crist goddis  
sonne of hevене sette thi  
passioun thi cros and thi  
deeth bitwixe thi iugement  
and oure soules now and in  
our of oure deeth and vouch  
saf to gyve to lyving men  
merci and grais in this  
liyf here and to hem that  
ben deed forgyvenesse and  
reste to the chirche and to  
the rewm pees and accord  
and to us synful men liyf  
and glorie with outen ende  
thou that lyvest and  
regnest god bi alle  
worldis. Amen.

**Pater noster** Oure fadir  
&c. Amen.

**Here begynnen sext**

**G**od beholde thou into  
myne helpe.

Lord haste thou to  
help me.

Glorie be to the fadir and  
to the son and to the hooli  
goost.

As it was in the beggynyng  
and now and evere into the  
worldis of worldis. Amen.

Alleluya. Praise ye the  
lord. Amen.

**Impnus Veni creator** Come

hooli goost oure makere

visite thou the thoughtis of

thi servant and fulfille

with thy sovereygn grais  
the herts that thou hast  
maad have mynde thou makere  
of grais that somtyme thy  
tooke lyknesse of oure bodi  
and was borun of the  
unwemmed maide. Marie ful  
of grais modir of merci  
defende us from oure enemye  
and taak us up in our of  
oure deeth glorie be to  
thee lord that were born of  
a maide with the fadir and  
the hooli goost in worldis  
withouten ende. Amen.

**Psalm Ad te levavi oculos**  
Too thee y have reysid myn  
iyen that dwellist in  
hevenes.

Lo as the iyen of the  
servauntis ben in the lond  
of her lordis.

As the iyen of the hand  
maiden ben in the handis of  
hir ladi so oure iyen be to  
oure lord god til he have  
merci on us.

lord have thou merci on us  
have thou merci on us for  
we ben myche fillid with  
dispysing for oure soule is  
myche fillid we ben maad  
schenschip to hem that ben  
habundant with richessis  
and dispisyng to proude  
men.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm Nisi quia dominus**  
Israel seie but for the  
lord was in us but for the  
lord was in us.

Whanne men risiden agenes  
us in hap thei swolewid us  
al quk.

Whanne the woodnes of hem  
was woop agenes us in hap  
watir hadde sopun us up.  
oure soule passid thoroug a  
stronde in hap oure soule  
hadde passid thoroug a  
watir unsuffrable.

Blessid be the lord that  
gaf not us in takyng to the  
teeth of hem.

Oure soule as a sparewe is  
delyverid fro the snare of  
hunteris.

The snare is brokun and we  
ben delyverid.

Oure help is in the name of  
the lord that made hevене  
and erthe.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm Qui confidunt** Thei  
that trusten in the lorde  
ben as the hil of sion he  
schal not be moved with  
outen ende that dwellist in  
ierusalem.

Hillis ben in the cumpas of  
it and the lord is in the  
cumpass of his puple fro  
this tyme now and into the  
world.

For the lord schal not leve  
the gerde of synneres on  
the part of iust men that  
iust men holde not forth  
her hondis to wickidnesse.

Lord do thou wel to good  
men and of riztful herte.

But the lord schal lede  
them that bowen to  
obligaciouns with hem that  
worschen wickidnesse pees  
be on isreal.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Antem Rubem quem** Bi the busche that moises sig unbrent we knowen that thi preisable maidenhede is kept modir of god prie for us.

Cap **Et sic in sion** And so in sion y was fastned and in an halewid citee also y restide and in ierusalem my power thanke we god.

**v:** aftir thi child bering thou leftist maide with outen wem.

**r:** aftir thi child bering thou leftist maide with outen wem.

**v:** modir of god prie for us.

**r:** thou leftist maide wit outen ende.

**v:** glorie be to the fadir and to the holi goost.

**r:** aftir thi child beryng thou leftist child with outen wem.

**v:** thou art maide faire and softe.

**r:** in thi delicis holi modir of god.

**Orisoun Concede nos** Graunt us thi servuantis lord god we prie in thee that we mai be ioieful evere morer in heelth of soule and of bodi and thoroug the biseching of the glorios everlastynge maide marie we moun be deliverid of this sorewe

**G** that we han now and use fullliche the ioie withouten ende bi oure lord ihesu crist thi sone that lyveth and regneth with thee in oonhede of god the holi

goost bi alle worldis of worldis. Amen.

Blesse we the lord.

Thanke we god.

**Hora Sexta**

At middai oure lord ihesu crist

was nayled on the roode Bitwixt twey theeves hangid His bodi ran al on blood.

Him thirstide for peyn Thei gaven him drynke gall Al this he suffride Ffro deeth to bie us alle.

**v:** we worschipe thee crist and blesse to thee.

**r:** Ffor by thi deeth thou hast agen bougt the world.

**Orison Domine ihesu crist**

Lord ihesu crist goddis sonne of hevene sette thi passioun thi cros and thi deeth bitwixe thi iugement and oure soules now and in our of oure deeth and vouch saaf to gyve to lyving men merci and grais in this liyf here and to hem that ben deed forgyvenesse and reste to the chirche and to the rewm pees and accord and to us synful men liyf and glorie with outen ende thhou that lyvest and regnest god bi alle worldis. Amen.

**Pater noster** Oure fadir &c. Amen.

**Here begynnen nones**

od beholde thou into myne helpe.

Lord haste thou to help me. Glorie be to the fadir and to the son and to the hooli goost.

As it was in the beggynyng  
and now and evere into the  
worldis of worldis. Amen.  
Alleluya. Praise ye the  
lord. Amen.

**Impnus Veni creator** Come  
hooli goost oure makere  
visite thou the thoughtis of  
thi servant and fulfille  
with thy sovereygn grais  
the herts that thou hast  
maad have mynde thou makere  
of grais that somtyme thy  
tooke lyknesse of oure bodi  
and was borun of the  
unwemmed maide. Marie ful  
of grais modir of merci  
defende us from oure enemye  
and taak us up in our of  
oure deeth glorie be to  
thee lord that were born of  
a maide with the fadir and  
the hooli goost in worldis  
withouten ende. Amen.

**Psalm In conuertendo** Whanne  
he lord turned the caitifte  
of sion we weren maade as  
confortid.

Thanne our mouth was fillid  
with ioie and oure tunge  
with fulle out ioi yng.

Thanne thei schulen seie  
among hethen men the lord  
magnified to do with hem.  
The lord magnified to do  
with us we ben made glade.  
Lord turne thou oure  
caitifte as a stronde in  
the south.

Thei that sowen in teeris  
schulen repe in ful out  
ioi yng.

Thei goyng gedon and  
wepten sendyng her seedis.

But thei comyng schulen  
come with ful out ioi yng  
beryng her hondfuls.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm Nisi dominus** But if  
the lorde bilde the hous  
thei that bilden it han  
travelid in veyn.

But if the lord kepe the  
citee he makith in veyn  
that kepith it.

It is veyn to you to rise  
before the lizt rise ye  
aftir that ye han sette  
that eten the breed of  
sorewe.

Whanne he schal gyve sleep  
to his lord lo the critage  
of the lord is sones the  
mede is the fruyt of wombe.

As arrowis in the hond of  
the mygti so the sones of  
hem that ben schakun.

Blessid is the man that  
hath fillid his desir of  
tho he schal speke to hise  
enemyes in the gate.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm Beati omnes** blessid  
ben alle men that dreden  
the lord that gon in hise  
weies.

For thou schalt ete the  
travelis of thin hondis  
thou art blessid and it  
schal be wel to thee.

Thi wyf as a plenteuous  
vyne in the sides of thin  
hous.

Thi sones as the newe  
spryngis of olyve trees in  
the cumpas of thi boord.

Lo so a man schal be  
blessid that dredith the  
lord.  
The lord blesse thee fro  
sion and se thou the goodis  
of ierusalem in alle the  
daies of thi liyf.  
And se thou the sones of  
thi sones and se thou pees  
on israel.  
Glorie be &c.  
As it was &c.  
**Antem Germinavit radix** The  
rote of iesse hath burioned  
a sterre is risun of iacob  
a maide hath borun oure  
saveour thee we preisen  
oure god.  
**Cap Et radicavi** And y schal  
have rotid me in a  
worschipful puple and his  
eritage in to the parties  
of my god and my with  
holdyng is in the fulnesse  
of seyntis thanke we god.  
**v:** thou art maide fair and  
softe.  
**r:** thou art maide fair and  
softe.  
**v:** in thi delicis hooli  
modir of god.  
**r:** and softe.  
**v:** glorie be to the fadir  
and to the sonne and to the  
hooli goost.  
**r:** you art maide fair and  
softe.  
**v:** holi maide vouch saaf  
that y worschipe thee.  
**r:** gyve to me vertu agenzt  
thin enemyes.  
**Orisoun Concede nos** Graunt  
us thi servuantis lord god  
we prie in thee that we mai  
be ioieful evere morer in  
heelh of soule and of bodi

and thoroug the biseching  
of the glorios everlastynge  
maide marie we moun be  
deliverid of this sorewe  
that we han now and use  
fulliche the ioie withouten  
ende bi oure lord ihesu  
crist thi sone that lyveth  
and regneth with thee in  
oonhede of god the holi  
goost bi alle worldis of  
worldis. Amen.  
Blesse we the lord.  
Thanke we god.  
**Hora nona**  
At myddai oure lord ihesu  
That was of mygtes moost  
He cried heli to his fadir  
And so he lefte his gooste.  
A spere into his side  
Was thrillid of a knigte  
And the erthe quakede  
The sunne with drowe his  
lizt.  
**v:** we worschipe thee crist  
and blesse to thee.  
**r:** Ffor by thi deeth thou  
hast agen bought the world.  
**Orison Domine ihesu crist**  
Lord ihesu crist goddis  
sonne of hevене sette thi  
passioun thi cros and thi  
deeth bitwixe thi iugement  
and oure soulis now and in  
our of oure deeth and vouch  
saf to gyve to lyving men  
merci and grais in this  
liyf here and to hem that  
ben deed forgyvenesse and  
reste to the chirche and to  
the rewm pees and accord  
and to us synful men liyf  
&c. Amen.  
**Pater noster** Oure fadir &c.  
Amen.

Here begynnen vesperis

**G**od beholde thou into myne helpe.  
Lord haste thou to help me.  
Glorie be to the fadir and to the son and to the hooli goost.  
As it was in the beggynyng and now and evere into the worldis of worldis. Amen.  
Alleluya. Praise ye the lord. Amen.  
**Psalm Letatus sum** I am glade in these thingis that ben seyde to me we schulen go into the hous of the lord.  
Oure feet weren stondynge in thi forgerdis thou ierusalem.  
Ierusalem which is bildid as a citee whos part takyng therof is into the same thing.  
For the lynagis the lynagis of the lord stieden thidur the witnessyng of israel to knouleche to the name of the lord.  
For thei seten there on seetis in doom seetis on the hous of davith.  
Prei ye tho thingis that ben to the pees of ierusalem and abundaunce be to hem that louen thee.  
Pees be maad in thi uertu and habundaunce be to thi touris.

For my britheren and my neighboris y spaak pees of thee.

For the hous of oure lord god y sougte goodis to thee.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm Ad te levavi oculos**  
Too thee y have reysid myn iyen that dwellist in hevenes.

Lo as the iyen of the servauntis ben in the lond of her lordis.

As the iyen of the hand maiden ben in the handis of hir ladi so oure iyen be to oure lord god til he have merci on us.

lord have thou merci on us have thou merci on us for we ben myche fillid with dispysing for oure soule is myche fillid we ben maad schenschip to hem that ben habundant with richessis and dispisyng to proude men.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm Nisi quia dominus**  
Israel seie but for the lord was in us but for the lord was in us.

Whanne men risiden agenes us in hap thei swolewid us al quik.

Whanne the woodnes of hem was woop agenes us in hap watir hadde sopun us up.  
Oure soule passid thoroug a stronde in hap oure soule hadde passid thoroug a watir unsuffrable.

Blessid be the lord that  
gaf not us in takyng to the  
teeth of hem.

Oure soule as a sparewe is  
delyverid fro the snare of  
hunteris.

The snare is brokun and we  
ben delyverid.

Oure help is in the name of  
the lord that made hevене  
and erthe.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Psalm In convertendo** Whanne  
the lord turned the  
caitifte of sion we weren  
made as confortid.

Thanne our mouth was fillid  
with ioie and oure tunge  
with fulle out ioiyng.

Thanne thei schulen seie  
among hethen men the lord  
magnified to do with hem.

The lord magnified to do  
with us we ben made glade.

Lord turne thou oure  
caitifte as a stronde in  
the southe.

Thei that sowen in teeris  
schulen repe in ful out  
ioiyng.

Thei goyng geden and  
wepten sendyng her seedis.

But thei comyng schulen  
come with ful out ioiyng  
berynge her hondfuls.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Antem Post partum** Aftir thi  
child beryng thou leftist  
maide withouten wem modir  
of god preie for us.

**Capitale Beata es virgo**

Blessid art thou maide  
marie that bar oure lord  
thou broughtist forth the

makere of the world that  
maad thee and thou bilevest  
maide with outen ende  
thanke we god.

**Impnus Ave maris stella**

Hayl sterre of the see holi  
modir of god and thou evere  
maide holi gate of hevене  
takyng that worde hayl of  
gabrielis mouthe sette us  
alle in pees chaungyng the  
name of eve louse the  
bondis of gilti men profere  
lizt to blynde men do away  
oure yuelis and axe alle  
goodis.

Schewe that thou art oure  
modir take he bi thee oure  
prier that for us was bore  
and suffride to be thi  
sonne.

Maide thou art aloon  
debonar among us alle make  
us unbounde of synnes and  
be chaast and debonar.  
Gyve us clene liyf make  
redi a siker weie so that  
we seyng god be glade ever  
more.

Preising be to god the  
fadir worschip to hem thre.  
Amen.

**v:** grais is gouun in thi  
lippis.

**r:** therfor god hath blessid  
thee withouten ende.

**Psalm Magnificat** My soule  
magnefieth the lord.

And my spiryt hath gladiid  
in god myn heelthe.

For he hath biholde the  
mekenesse of his hand  
maidun for lo of this alle  
generaciouns schulen seie  
that y am blessid.

For he that is migti hath  
don to me greet thingis and  
his name is hooli.

And his merci fro kynrede  
into kynredis to men that  
dreden him.

He maad migti in his arme he  
scatteride proude men with  
the thought of his herte.

He sette mygti men fro sete  
and enhaunside meke men.

He hath fulfillid hungry  
men with goodis and he hath  
left riche voide.

He havynge mynde of his  
merci took up israel his  
childe.

As he hath spekun to oure  
fadir to abraham and to his  
seed in to the worldis.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

**Antem Sancta maria succurre**  
Seynte marie succoure  
wrecchis helpe feerful and  
refresche the soreful prie  
for the puple bide for the  
clergie biseche for devote  
wommanes kynde.

**v:** lord schewe us thi  
merci.

**r:** and gyve us thin  
heelthe.

Orison Concede nos Graunte  
us thi servantis lord god  
&c.

Blesse we the lord.  
thanke we godde.

**De cruce deponitur**

Fro cros crist was takun  
down

At evensong tyme we fynde  
Power of ressureccioun  
Was hid in goddis mynd.  
The medicin of liyf bi  
storie

Took sithe deeth of toun  
Alas the coroun of glorie  
Was thus cast upsedoun.

**v:** we worschipe thee crist  
and blesse to the.

**r:** Ffor bi thi deeth thou  
hast agen bougt the world.

**Orison Domine ihesu crist**  
Lord ihesu goddis sonne of  
hevene sette thi passioun  
thi cros and thi deeth  
bitwixe thi iugement and  
oure soulis now and in our  
of oure deeth and vouch saf  
to gyve to lyving men merci  
and grais in this liyf here  
and to hem that ben deed  
forgyvenesse and reste to  
the chirche and to the rewm  
pees and accord and to us  
synful men liyf &c. Amen.

**Pater noster** Oure fadir &c.

**here enden matins vespers**  
&c.

**And here be the xv orisouns**

**L**ord ihesu crist eternal  
sweteness of those who  
loveth thee.

**O** ihesu makere of the world  
whoom no dimenschawn can  
measure with a trewe lymite.

**O** ihesu heavenly leech.

**O** ihesu paradis of the  
deligtis of aungelis.

○ ihesu miroire of eterenal  
clarite.  
○ ihesu crist entirliche  
lovable and desirable kyng.  
○ ihesu inexhaustible  
founteyn of piety.  
**L** ○ ihesu sweteness of the  
herte and everlastyng  
delygt of the mynde.  
○ ihesu royle vertu and  
myndful ioie.  
○ ihesu alpha and omega the  
wai the liyf the trewth and  
the vertu in ever  
circumstwaunce.  
○ ihesu deepist abiss of  
merci.  
○ ihesu miroire of trewth  
sygn of vanite bond of  
charite.  
○ ihesu most stronge lyon  
immortal and unconquerable  
kyng.  
○ ihesu the oneli begoten  
and hiyg splendor of the  
fadir.  
○ ihesu the trew and  
fruytful vyne.

here begynnen the vii  
psalmes

**Antem Ne reminiscaris**  
**Psalm Domine in furore**

ord repreve thou not me in  
thin stronge veniaunce  
nether chastise thou me in  
thin ire.  
Lord have thou merci on me  
for y am siyk lord maak  
thou me hool for alle my  
bones ben trublid.  
And my soule is trublid  
gretli but thou lord hou  
longe.  
Lord be thou convertid and  
delyvere mi soule make thou  
me saaf for thi merci.  
For noon is in deeth which  
is myndeful of thee but in  
helle who schal knouliche  
to thee.  
I travelide in my weilyng y  
schal wasche my bed bi ech  
nizt y schal moisture my  
bedestre with my teeris.  
Myn iye is disturblid of  
woodnesse y wexe elde among  
alle myn enemyes.  
Alle ye that worchen  
wickidnesse departe fro me  
for the lord hath herde my  
bisech vois of my wepyng.  
The lord hath herde my  
bisechyng the lord hath  
resseyved my prier.  
Alle myne enemyes be  
aschamed and be disturblid  
gretli be thei aschamed ful  
swifteli.  
Glorie be to the fadir and  
to the sone and to the holi  
goost.

As it was in the bigynnyng  
and now and evere into the  
worldis of worldis. Amen.

**Psalm Beati quorum**

**B**lessid ben thee whose  
wickidnessis ben  
forgyuun and whoos synnes  
ben hillid.  
Blessid is the man to whom  
the lord arettid not synne  
nether gile ih hys spyrit.  
For y was stille my bones  
wexiden elde while y criede  
al dai.  
For bi dai and bi nigt thin  
hond was maad greuios on  
me y am turned in my  
wrechidnesse while the  
thorn is sette in.  
I maad my synne knowun to  
thee and y hidde not myn  
unriztfulness.  
I seide y schale knouleche  
agenes myn unriztful  
nesse to thee lord and thou  
hast forgouun the  
wickidnesse of my synne.  
For this thing ech hooli  
man schal preie to thee in  
couneable tyme.  
Netheles in the greet flood  
of many watris tho schulen  
not neige to thee.  
Thou art maad my refuyt fro  
tribulacioun that  
cunpasside me thou my fully  
ioiynge delyuere me fro hem  
that cumpassen me.  
I schal gyue undurstondyng  
to thee and schal teche  
thee in this weie in which  
thou schalt go y schal make  
stidefast myn iyen on thee.  
Lord constreyn thou the  
chekis of hem with a

bernacle and bridel that  
neigen not to thee.  
Many belyngis ben of the  
synner but merci schal  
cumpasse him that hopith in  
the lorde.  
Ye iust men be glade and  
make fulli ioie and alle ye  
rigtful men of herte have  
glorie.  
Glorie be &c.  
As it was &c.

**Psalm Domine in furore**

**L**ord repreve thou not me  
in thin stronge veniaunce  
nether chastise thou me in  
thin ire.  
For thyne arrowis ben  
flechid in me and thou hast  
confirmid thin hond on me.  
Noone is in mi flesche fro  
the face of thin ire no  
pees is to my bones fro the  
face of mi synes.  
For my wickidnessis ben gon  
ouer myn heed as an heuy  
birthun tho ben maad  
greuiouse on me.  
Myn heetid woundis weren  
rotun and ben brokun for  
the face of myn unwisdom.  
I am maad a wrecche and y  
am bowid doun til in to the  
ende al dai y entride  
soreufyul.  
For my leendis ben fillid  
with scomyngis and heelthe  
is not in my flesche.  
I am turmentid and maad  
lowe ful gretli y roride  
for the weilyng of myn  
hert.  
Lord al my desir is bifore  
thee and my weilyng is not  
hid fro thee.

Myne hert is disturblid in  
me my uertu forsook me and  
the lizt of myn iyen and it  
is not wel with me.

Mi frendis and my neigboris  
neigiden and stoden agenes  
me and thei that weren  
bisidiss me stoden afer and  
thei sougten my liyf.

And thei that sougten  
yeuilis to me spaken  
vanitees to me and thoughten  
giltis al dai.

But y as a deaf man herde  
not and as a doumbe man not  
opunyng his mouth.

For lord y hopide ein thee  
my lord god thou schalt  
herie me.

For y seide lest eny tyme  
myne enmyes have ioie on me  
and the while my feet ben  
moved thei spaken greet  
thingis on me.

For y am redi to belingis  
and my sorewe is euere in  
my sigt.

For y schal telle my  
wickidnesse and y schal  
thenke for my synne.

But myn enemyes lyuen and  
ben confermyed on me and  
thei ben multiplyed that  
haten me wickidli.

Thei that yelden yuelis for  
goodis bacbitiden me for y  
suede goodnesse.

Mi lord god forsake thou  
not me go thou away fro me.  
Lord god of myn helthe  
biholde thou in to myne  
help.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

God have thou merci on me  
bi thy greet merci.

And bi the mychelnesse of  
thy merciful doyngis do  
thou away my wickidnes.  
More waische thou me fro my  
wickidnesse and clense me  
fro my synne.

For y knouleche my  
wickidnes and my synne is  
euer agenes me.

I haue synned to thee aloon  
and y haue don yuel before  
thee that thou be iustified  
in thi wordis and ouercome  
whane thou art demed.

For lo y was conseyued in  
wickidnessis and my modir  
conseyuede me in synnes.

For lo thou louedist  
treuthe thou hast shewid me  
the unseryn thingis and  
pryue thingis of thi  
wisdom.

Lotr sprynge thou me with  
isope and y schal be  
clensid waische thou me  
aand y schal be maad whiyt  
more than snowe.

Gyue thou ioie and  
gladnesse to myn heryng and  
bones made meke shulen ful  
out make ioie.

Turne away thi face fro my  
synnes and do away alle my  
wickidnessis.

God make thou a clene hert  
in me and make thou newe a  
rigtful spiryt in myn  
entrailes.

Caste thou not me away fro  
thi face and take thou not  
fro me thin hooli spirit.

Gyue thou to me the  
gladnesse of thin helthe

Psalm Misere mei deus

and conferme thou me with  
the principal spiryt.  
I schal teche wickid men  
thi weies and unfeithful  
men schulen be conuertid to  
thee.

God be god of myne helthe  
delyuere thou me fro  
bloodis aand my tunge schal  
ioiefuli synge thi  
rigtfulnese.

Lord open thou my lippis  
and my mouth schal telle  
thi preisyng.

For if thou haddist wolde  
sacrifice y hadde goue  
trueli thou schalt not  
delite in brent sacrificis.  
Sacrifice to god is a  
spiryt trublid god thou  
schalt not dispise a  
contrite herte and maad  
meke.

Lord do thou benyngneli in  
thi good wille to sion that  
the wallis if ierusalem be  
bildid.

Thanne thou schalt take  
plesauntli the sacrificis  
of rigtfulnesse offringis  
and brent sacrificis thanne  
thi schulen putte calues  
on thi auter.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c.

### Psalm Domine exuadi

**L**ord here thou my preier  
and my cry come to thee.  
Turne away thi face fro me  
in what euer dai y am  
trublid bowe down thin eere  
to me.

In what euer dai y schal  
inwardli clepe thee here  
thou me swiftly.

For my daies han failid as  
smoke and my bones drien  
up as critouns.

I am smytun as hey and myn  
herte drien up for y haue  
forgite mi breed.

Of the uios of my weilyng  
my boon clenye to my  
flesch.

I am maad liyk a pellican  
of widernesse y am maad as  
a nygt crowe in an hous.

I makide and y am maad as a  
solitarie sparewe in the  
roof.

Al dei myn enemyes  
dispiseden me and thei that  
preisiden me sworn agenes  
me.

For y eet aschis as brede  
and y medlid my chynk with  
weping.

Fro the face of the ire of  
thin indignacioun for thou  
reisinge me hast hurtlid me  
doun.

My daies bowiden away as  
schadewe and y wexid drie  
as hey.

But lord thou dwellist  
withouten ende and thi  
memorial in generacioun and  
into genaracioun.

Lord thou risynge up schal  
haue merci on sion for the  
tyme to haue merci therof  
cometh for the tyme cometh.

For the stones therof  
plesiden thi seruantis and  
thi schulen haue merci on  
the lond therof.

And lord hethen men  
schulendriede thi name and

alle kingis if erthe  
schulen drede thi glorie.  
For the lord hath bidide  
sion and he schal be seyn  
in his glorie..  
he bihede on the prier of  
meke men and he dispisede  
not the prier of hem.  
Be thes thingis within in a  
nothir generacioun and the  
puple that schal be maad  
schal preise the lord.  
For he bidide fro his holi  
place the lord lokide ffro  
heuene in to erthe.  
Fro to here the weilyngis  
of feterid men and for the  
to unbynde the sones of  
slayn men.  
That thei telle insion the  
name of the lord and his  
preisung in ierusalem.  
In gaderyng to gidere  
puplis in to oon and kingis  
that thei serue the lord.  
It answeride to him in the  
merci of his uertu telle  
thou to me the fewnesse of  
my daies.  
Agenclepe thou not me in  
the myddil of my daies thi  
nyeeris ben in genaracioun  
and into genaracioun.  
Lord thou foundist the erth  
in the biginnyng and  
heuenes ben the werkis if  
thin hondis.  
Tho schulen perische but  
thou dwellist parfitli and  
alle schulen waxe elde as  
cloth.  
And thou schalt chaunge hem  
as an hilyng and tho  
schulen be chaungid but hou  
art the same thi silf and

thi yeeris schulen not  
faile  
the sones of thi seruantis  
shilen dwelle and the seed  
of hem schal be dressid  
into the world.  
Glorie be &c.  
As it was &c

#### Psalm De profundis

**L**ord y cried fro the  
depthis lord here thou  
my uois.  
Thyne eeris be maad  
ententif in to the uois of  
my biseching.  
Lord if thou kepist  
wickidnessis lord who schal  
susteyne?  
For merci is at thee and  
lord for thi lawe y abode  
thee.  
My soule susteynede in his  
word my soule hopide in the  
lorde.  
Fro the mornietide til to  
the nigt isreal hope in the  
lord.  
For whi merci is at the  
lord and plenteuouse  
redempcioun is at him.  
And he schal agenbie israel  
fro alle the wickidnesse  
therof.  
Glorie be &c.  
As it was &c

#### Psalm Domine exuadi

**L**ord here thou my preier  
with eeris perseyue  
thou my bisechyng in hti  
treuthe here thou me in thi  
rigtfulnese.  
And entre thou me not in to  
doom with thi seruant for  
ech man lyuyng schal not  
be maad iust in thi sigt.

For the enemie pursuede my  
soule he maad lowe my liyf  
in erthe.

He hath set me in derk  
placis as the deed men of  
the world and my spiryt was  
aunguyschid on me myne  
herte was disturblid in me.  
I was myndeful of elde  
daies y bithougte in alle  
the thi werkis y bithougte  
in the daies of thin  
hondis.

I helde forth myn hondis to  
thee my soule as erthe  
without watir to thee.  
Lord here thou not away thi  
face fro thee and y schal  
be liyk to hem that gon  
doun on to the lake.  
Make thou cerli thi merci  
herd to me for y hopide in  
thee.

Make thou knowun to me fro  
my enemyes lord y fledde to  
thee teche thou me to do  
thi wille for thou art my  
god.

Thi good spiryt schal lede  
me forth in to a rigtful  
lond lord for thi name thou  
schalt quykene me in thin  
equyte.

Thou schalt lede my soule  
out of tribulacioun and in  
th name thou schalt scatere  
alle myn enemyes.

And thou that lese alle hem  
that trubliden my soule for  
y am thi seruant.

Glorie be &c.

As it was &c

here enden the vii psalmes

Here bigynneth the letanie

Ant Ne reminiscaris

L ord haue thou no mynd of  
oure giltis nether of  
oure kyndred ne taike no  
uengeaunce of oure synnes  
for thi name lord spare to  
the puple that with thi  
precious bllod bougtest the  
world agen be not wrooth to  
us withouten ende.

Lord

haue merci of us

Crist

haue merci of us

Lord

haue

merci of us

Crist

here us.

God fair of heuene

haue merci of us

God the sone that bougtest  
the world

haue merci of us

God the holi gost

haue merci of us

Holi trinite oon god

haue merci of us

Seynt Marie

preie for us

Holi modir of god

preie for us

Holi modir of virgynis

preie for us

Seynt Michael

preie for us

Seynt gabriel

preie for us

Seynt raphael  
preie for us  
Alle holi aungelis and  
arcaungelis  
preie ye for  
us  
Alle ordris of holi  
spirytis  
preie ye for  
us  
Seynt Ioon baptist  
preie for us  
Alle holi patriakis and  
profetis  
preie ye for  
us  
Seynt petre  
preie for us  
Seynt poul  
preie for us  
Seynt andreu  
preie for us  
Seynt ioon  
preie for us  
Seynt philippe  
preie for us  
Seynt iames  
preie for us  
Seynt bartolomeu  
preie for us  
Seynt matheu  
preie for us  
Seynt symounde preie  
for us  
Seynt iudee  
preie for us  
Seynt mathie  
preie for us  
Seynt thomas  
preie for us  
Seynt bernard  
preie for us  
Seynt tadee  
preie for us

Seynt luyk  
preie for us  
Seynt mark  
preie for us  
Alle holi apostlis and  
euangelistis  
preie ye for  
us  
Alle holi disciplis of oure  
lord  
preie ye for us  
Alle holi innocentis of  
oure lord  
preie ye for us  
Seynt steuene  
preie for us  
Seynt lyne  
preie for us  
Seynt clete  
preie for us  
Seynt clement  
preie for us  
Seynt ciprian  
preie for us  
Seynt lawrence  
preie for us  
Seynt uincent  
preie for us  
Seynt george  
preie for us  
Seynt ffabiane  
preie for us  
Seynt sebastiane  
preie for us  
Seynt cosma  
preie for us  
Seynt damyane  
preie for us  
Seynt denys  
preie for us  
Seynt eustas and thi  
felowis preie for us  
Seynt thomas  
preie for us  
Seynt cristofre  
preie for us

Alle holi martires  
preie ye for us  
Seynt siluestre  
preie for us  
Seynt hillary  
preie for us  
Seynt martyn  
preie for us  
Seynt ambrose  
preie for us  
Seynt austyn  
preie for us  
Seynt ierome  
preie for us  
Seynt gregorie  
preie for us  
Seynt nicholas  
preie for us  
Seynt cuthberd  
preie for us  
Seynt swithyn  
preie for us  
Seynt benete  
preie for us  
Seynt leonard  
preie for us  
Seynt gilis  
preie for us  
Seynt dunston  
preie for us  
Alle holi confessouris  
preie for us  
Seynt marie maudelen  
preie for us  
Seynt marie egipcian  
preie for us  
Seynt agace  
preie for us  
Seynt agneis  
preie for us  
Seynt lucie  
preie for us  
Seynt kateryne  
preie for us  
Seynt margarete  
preie for us

Seynt iulian  
preie for us  
Seynt cristine  
preie for us  
Seynt peronel  
preie for us  
Seynt radegounde  
preie for us  
Seynt freswide  
preie for us  
Alle holi virgynes  
lord delyuer us  
Alle maner seyntis  
lord delyuer us  
Lord be goodliche and spare  
us  
lord delyuer us  
From alle yuelis  
lord delyuer us

