

# OFFERTORY ON THE DAY OF SOLEMN PROFESSION

5. With great de- light \* I sit in his sha- dow, and his fruit

The first system of music features a vocal line in the treble clef and organ accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The organ accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A fermata is placed over the final note of the vocal line.

is sweet to my taste. He has tak- en me to his ban- quet

The second system continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The vocal line has a fermata over the final note. The organ accompaniment includes a repeat sign in the right hand.

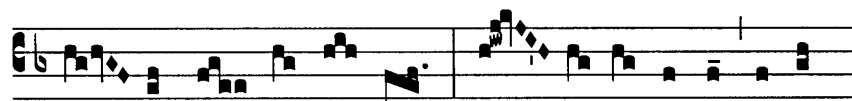
hall, and the ban- ner he rais- es o- ver me is love.

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a fermata. The organ accompaniment features a repeat sign in the right hand.

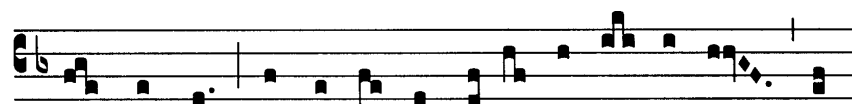
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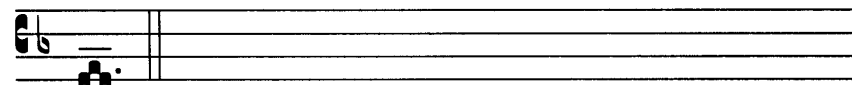
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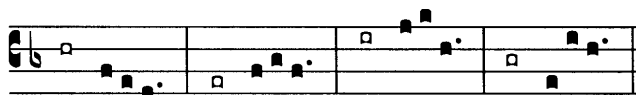


ban-quet hall, and the ban-ner he rais-es o- ver me is



love.

**VERSES**  
**FROM THE CANTICLE OF CANTICLES**  
**Mode 5**



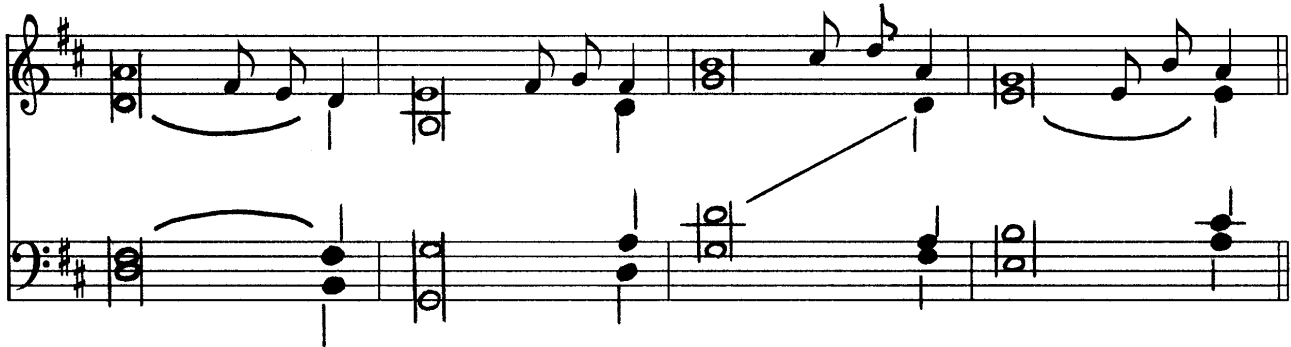
**ANTIPHON :**

With great delight I sit *in his shadow*,  
and his fruit is sweet *to my taste*.  
He has taken me *to his banquet hall*,  
and the banner he raises over *me is love*.

**VERSES :**

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Draw me after you, let <i>us make haste</i>.<br/> Your love is more delightful than wine ; /<br/> delicate is the fragrance <i>of your perfume</i>,<br/> your name is an <i>oil poured out</i> ;<br/> therefore the <i>maidens love</i> you.</p> <p>2. The voice of my Beloved ! / Behold, he comes, /<br/> leaping upon the mountains, /<br/> bounding over <i>the hills</i>.<br/> My Beloved is like a gazelle, / like <i>a young stag</i>.<br/> Behold, / there he stands <i>behind our wall</i>,<br/> gazing in at the windows, /<br/> he peers <i>through the lattice</i>.</p> <p>3. My Beloved lifts <i>up his voice</i>,<br/> he <i>says to me</i> :<br/> “ Arise, my love, my lovely <i>one, come</i> ;<br/> for lo, winter is past, / the rains are <i>over and gone</i>.</p> <p>4. O my dove, / hiding in the clefts <i>of the rock</i>,<br/> in the covert <i>of the cliff</i>,<br/> show <i>me your face</i>,<br/> let me <i>hear your voice</i>. ”</p> | <p>5. Go forth, O <i>daughters of Sion</i>,<br/> and behold <i>King Solomon</i>,<br/> with the crown with which his <i>mother crowned</i> him,<br/> on the day of the gladness <i>of his heart</i>.</p> <p>6. “ A garden enclosed <i>is my sister</i>,<br/> my <i>promised bride</i>,<br/> a <i>garden enclosed</i>,<br/> a <i>fountain sealed</i>. ”</p> <p>7. Hark ! / My Beloved <i>is knocking</i>,<br/> “ Open to me, my sister, /<br/> my love, my <i>dove, my perfect one</i> ;<br/> for my head is wet with dew, /<br/> my locks with the drops <i>of the night</i>. ”<br/> My Beloved thrust his hand through the latch ; /<br/> I trembled to the core <i>of my being</i>.</p> <p>8. Set me as a seal upon your heart, /<br/> as a seal upon <i>your arm</i>.<br/> For love is strong as death, /<br/> jealously <i>relentless as Sheol</i>.<br/> Love no <i>flood can quench</i>,<br/> no <i>torrents drown</i>.</p> |
|---|---|

VERSES  
FROM THE CANTICLE OF CANTICLES  
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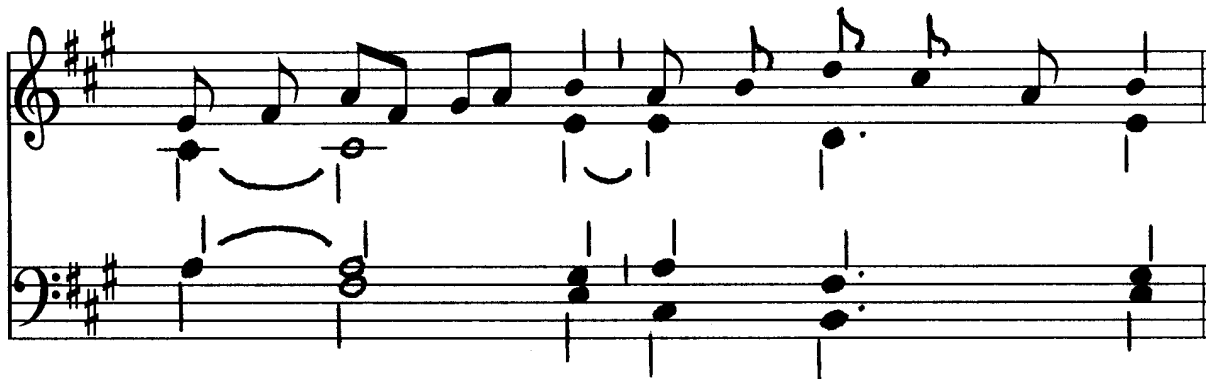
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|---|--|

## BLESSED ELIZABETH OF THE TRINITY

## Responsorial Psalm

7. I shall shout for joy in your presence, O Lord.



A                    B                    C                    D                    E                    F

Psalm tone melody by Columba Kelly, O.S.B. Harmonization by Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B.

## Psalm 62

- |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|
| A | O God, you are my God, whom <i>I seek</i> ;             | A | Thus will I bless you while <i>I live</i> ;                         |
| B | for you <i>my soul pines</i>                            | B | lifting up my hands, / I will call upon <i>your Name</i> .          |
| E | and <i>my soul thirsts</i>                              | E | As with the riches of a banquet /                                   |
| F | like the earth, /                                       | F | shall my <i>soul be satisfied</i> ,                                 |
|   | parched, lifeless <u>and</u> <i>without water</i> . (R) | F | and with exultant lips my <u>mouth</u> shall <b>praise</b> you. (R) |
|   |   |   |   |
| A | Thus have I gazed toward you in <i>the sanctuary</i>    | A | That you are <i>my help</i> ,                                       |
| B | to see your power <i>and your glory</i> ,               | B | and in the shadow of your wings I <i>shout for joy</i> .            |
| E | For your kindness is a greater <i>good than life</i> ;  | E | my soul clings <i>fast to you</i> ;                                 |
| F | my lips shall <u>glorify you</u> . (R)                  | F | your <u>right hand</u> <b>upholds</b> me. (R)                       |