

FRIDAY AT COMPLINE

Through the Year

September 12
Memorial
of the Most Holy Name of Mary

Chant settings by
Fr. Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B.

2007

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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Hymn "All Praise to You, O God, This Night" compiled by the editor.

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Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy,
our life, our sweetness, and our hope.

To thee do we cry,
poor banished children of Eve,

To thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.

Turn then, most gracious Advocate,
thine eyes of mercy towards us.

And after this our exile,
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Friday at Compline

Antiphon. B. V. M.

S Alve, Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ : Vi-ta,
 dulcé-do, et spes nostra, sal-ve. Ad te clamá-mus, éx-su-les
 fí-li-i He-væ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus, geméntes et flentes in hac
 lacrimá-rum val-le. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nostra, illos tu-os
 mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los ad nos con-vér-te. Et Ie-sum, bene-
 díctum fructum ventris tu-i, no-bis post hoc ex-sí-li-um
 osténde. O cle-mens : O pi-a : O dul-cis Vír-go
 Ma-rí-a.

FRIDAY AT COMPLINE

Opening Verse

Celebrant :

All :

O God, come to my as-sistance. ☩ O Lord, make

haste to help me. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and

to the Ho-ly Spir-it : as it was in the be-gin-ning, is now,

and will be for ev-er. A-men. Al-le-lu-ia.

A brief examination of conscience may be made. In the communal celebration of the Office, a penitential rite using the formulas of the Mass may be inserted here.

Hymn

All Praise to You, O God, This Night

Mode II. On Feasts of the B. V.M.

1. All praise to you, O God, this night, For all
 2. En- light- en us, O bless- ed Light, And give
 3. O Je- sus, Vir- gin- born, we raise Our hearts

1. the bless- ings of the light; Keep us, we pray,
 2. us rest through- out this night. O strength-en us,
 3. to you in joy- ful praise, Whom with the Fa-

1. O King of kings, Be- neath your own al- might-
 2. that for your sake, We all may serve you when
 3. ther we a- dore, And Ho- ly Spir- it, ev-

- 1. y wings.
- 2. we wake.
- 3. er- more. A- men.

and a-sleep, rest in *his* peace.

Prayer

A LL-pow-er-ful God, keep us u-nit-ed with your Son

in his death and bur-i- al * so that we may rise to new life with

him, who lives and reigns for ev- er and ev- er. R: A- men.

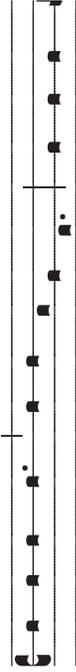
Conclusion

M AY the all-pow-er-ful Lord grant us a restful night
 and a peaceful death. R: A- men.

Cantor :

All :

VIII G

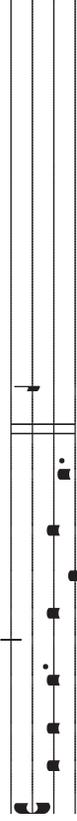


P

Ro-rect us, Lord, * as we *stay a-wake*, watch o-ver



us as we **sleep**, that a-wake, we may keep *watch with Christ*,



and a-sleep, rest in *his peace*.

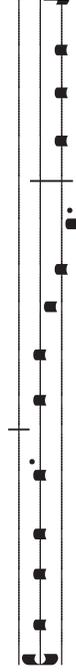
The cantor begins and alternates verses with the congregation :

Gospel Canticle

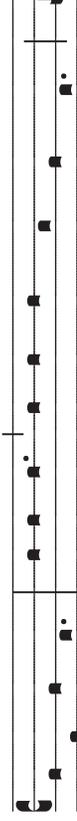
Luke 2 : 29-32

1. Lord, now you let your servant **go in peace** ; *
2. my own eyes have seen *the salvation* *
which you have prepared in the sight of **every people** :
3. a light to reveal you *to the nations* *
and the glory of your **people Israel**.
4. Glory to the Father, and *to the Son*, *
and to the **Holy Spirit** :
5. as it was in the beginning, **is now**, *
and will be forever: **Amen**.

All :

Anti-
phon

Pro-tect us, Lord, as we *stay a-wake*, watch o-ver

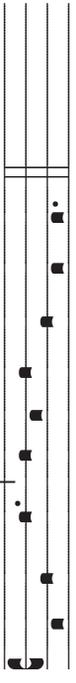


us as we **sleep**, that a-wake, we may keep *watch with Christ*,

Psalmody

Cantor :

All :

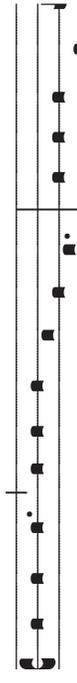
Ant.
VIII G

D

AY and night * I cry to you, my God.

The cantor begins and alternates verses with the congregation :

Psalm 87 (88)



L

Ord my God, I call for *help by day* ; * I cry at *night*



be-fore you.

2. Let my prayer come into *your presence*. *
- O turn your ear to *my cry*.
3. For my soul is *filled with evils* ; *
my life is on the brink of *the grave*.
4. I am reckoned as one in *the tomb* : *
I have reached the end of *my strength*,
5. like one alone among *the dead* : *
like the slain lying in *their graves* ;
6. like those you remember *no more*, *
cut off, as they are, *from your hand*.
7. You have laid me in the depths of *the tomb*, *
in places that are dark, in *the depths*.
8. Your anger weighs *down upon* me : *
I am drowned beneath *your waves*.
9. You have taken away *my friends* *
and made me hateful in *their sight*.
10. Imprisoned, I cannot *escape* ; *
my eyes are sunken with *grief*.

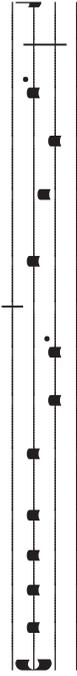
- 11. I call to you, Lord, all the day long ; *
to you I stretch out my hands.
- 12. Will you work your wonders for the dead ? *
Will the shades stand and praise you ?
- 13. Will your love be told in the grave *
or your faithfulness among the dead ?
- 14. Will your wonders be known in the dark *
or your justice in the land of oblivion ?
- 15. As for me, Lord, I call to you for help : *
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
- 16. Lord, why do you reject me ? *
Why do you hide your face ?
- 17. Wretched, close to death from my youth, *
I have borne your trials ; I am numb.
- 18. Your fury has swept down upon me ; *
your terrors have utterly destroyed me.
- 19. They surround me all the day like a flood, *
they assail me all together.
- 20. Friend and neighbor you have taken away : *
my one companion is darkness.
- 21. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit :
- 22. as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be forever. Amen.

Anti-
phon

Day and night I cry to you, my God.

Reading

Jeremiah 14 : 9a



Ou are in our midst, O Lord, † your name we bear : *

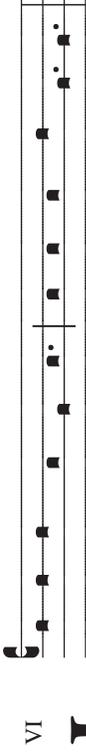
Y



do not forsake us, O Lord, our God.

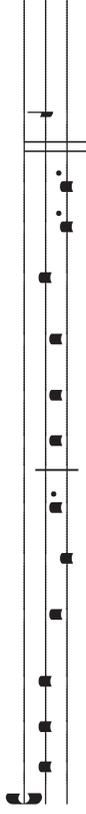
Responsory

Cantor :



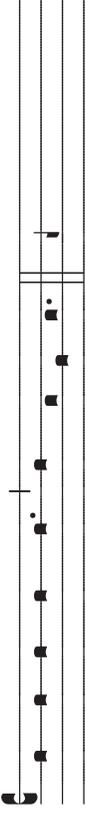
VI
I N- to your hands, O Lord, * I commend my spir- it.

All :



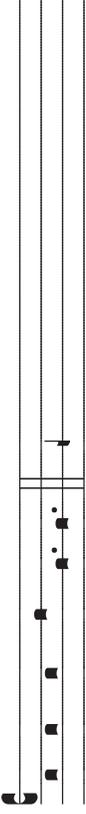
In- to your hands, O Lord, * I commend my spir- it.

Cantor :



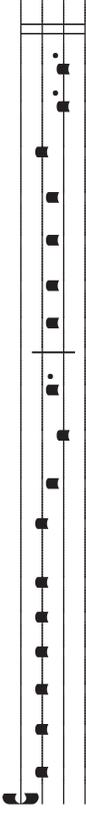
You have redeemed me, Lord God of truth.

All :



I commend my spir- it.

Cantor :



Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

All :



In- to your hands, O Lord, * I commend my spir- it.