

Advent Prose

Drop Down, ye heavens from above

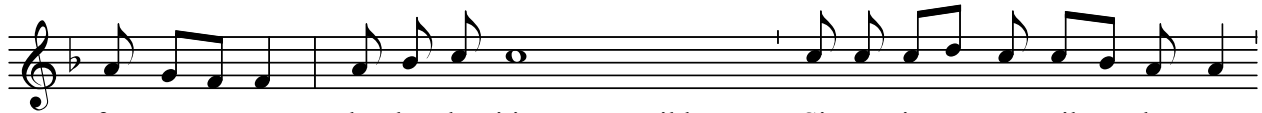
Antiphon



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 - der-ness,



Je - ru - sa - lem a de - so - la - tion: our holy and our



beau - ti - ful house, where our fa - thers prais - ed thee. Drop down...

Repeat Antiphon



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 a - way; thou hast hid thy face

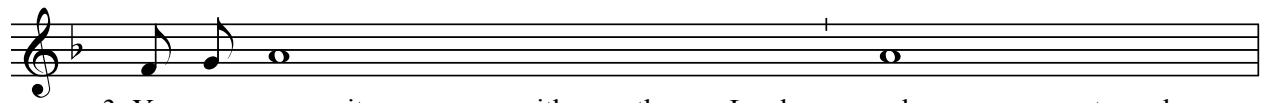


from us: and hast con-sumed us, be - cause of our in - i - qui - ties.

Repeat Antiphon



Drop down...



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 - vior:



and there is none that can de - li - ver out of my hand. Drop down...



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. Drop down...