

Lamentations of Jeremiah

as set by Alberto Ginastera

1:12 1:20 1:16 3:66	<u>I O vos omnes</u> O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus: quoniam vindemiavit me, ut locutus est Dominus in die irae furoris sui. Vide Domine quoniam tribulor, conturbatus est venter meus, subversum est cor meum in memetipsa, quoniam amaritudine plena sum: foris interfecit gladius, et domi mors similis est. Idcirco ego plorans, et oculus meus deducens aquas: quia longe factus est a me consolator, convertens animam meam: facti sunt filii mei perdit, quoniam invaluit inimicus. Persequeris in furore, et conteres eos sub coelis, Domine.	O all ye that pass by upon the way, behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow: for he hath made a vintage of me,* as the Lord declared in the day of his fierce anger. Behold O Lord, for I am in distress, my bowels are troubled, my heart is turned about within me, for I am full of bitterness: outside, the sword slayeth, at home it is as death. For these things I am weeping, and my eye is shedding water: because far from me is the comforter that would relieve my soul: my children are desolate, because the enemy prevailed. Pursue them in anger, and crush them under the heavens, O Lord. * i.e. 'harvested me like the vintage' or 'stripped me like a vineyard'
3:1 3:2 3:4 3:6 3:8 3:18	<u>II Ego vir</u> Ego vir videns paupertatem meam in virga indignationis ejus. Me minavit, et adduxit in tenebras, et non in lucem. Vetustam fecit pellem meam et carnem meam; contrivit ossa mea. In tenebris collocavit me, quasi mortuos sempiternos. Sed et cum clamavero, et rogavero, exclusit orationem meam. Et dixi: Periit finis meus, et spes mea a Domino.	I am a man that hath seen affliction by the rod of his wrath. He menaced me, and brought me into darkness, and not into light. He hath made old my skin and my flesh; he hath crushed my bones. In dark places hath he set me, like as those long dead. But even when I cry out, and beg, he shutteth out my prayer. And I said: Perished is my purpose and my hope from the Lord.
5:1 5:21 5:19	<u>III Recordare Domine</u> Recordare, Domine, quid acciderit nobis; intuere et respice opprobrium nostrum. Converte nos, Domine, ad te, et convertemur: in nova dies nostros, sicut a principio. Tu autem, Domine, in aeternum permanebis, solium tuum in generationem et generationem.	Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us; consider and regard our reproach [<i>or</i> disgrace]. Turn thou us, O Lord, unto thee, and we shall be turned: renew our days, as of old. But thou, O Lord, remainest for ever, thy throne from generation to generation.