

# RESPONSARIES FOR THE OFFICES OF TENEBRAE

*by*  
HEALEY WILLAN

FOR SATB

30 cents

BMI CANADA LIMITED

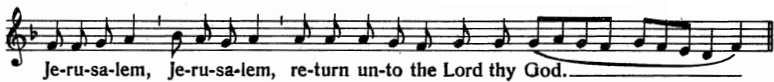
TORONTO

MONTREAL

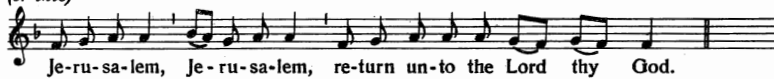
IN THE USA, - ASSOCIATED MUSIC PUBLISHERS, INC., 1 W 47th ST., NEW YORK

TENEBRAE is the name given to the ancient Breviary offices of Matins and Lauds for the last three days of Holy Week which are sung "by anticipation" on the previous night. These services are of course the source of the office of Morning Prayer in all Anglican Prayer Books. The latter represents a somewhat abbreviated consolidation of the two. The name Tenebrae derives from the immensely expressive symbolism with which for many centuries now this service has been adorned. It is simply the Latin word for darkness and refers to the gradual extinguishing of a number of candles on a triangularshaped candleherse set up in the sanctuary for this service. As the recitation of psalm and lesson, responsory and canticle proceeds, one by one the candles and other lights in the church are put out until a single candle alone remains alight at the top of the candleherse. The rest of the church is in darkness. The symbolism is that of the gathering of the dark shadows of His Passion and Death around our Lord, and of the light, His light, which shone through all that darkness, and which the darkness could not overcome.

Each Responsory is preceded by the following:-



(or this)



# Responsaries For The Offices of Tenebræ

## Tenebræ of Maundy Thursday

*(Sung on Wednesday Evening)*

HEALEY WILLAN

I

On the mount of O - lives he pray - ed to his Fa -

ther: Fa - ther, \_\_\_\_\_ if it be pos - si - ble,

let this cup pass from me: The spi - rit in - deed is

will - ing, but the flesh\_ is weak. Watch\_ and\_ Watch\_ Watch\_

pray that ye en - - - ter and\_ pray and that ye en - - - ter Watch\_ that ye en - -

not\_ in - - - to temp - ta - - tion. not\_ in - to temp - ta - - tion. The ter not\_ in - to temp - ta - - tion.

spi - rit in-deed is will - ing, but the flesh\_ is weak. Fine

II

My soul is exceeding sorrowful even unto death:

tar-ry ye here and watch with me: now shall ye see the

mul-ti-tude come a-bout me: Ye shall flee and I go to be

sa-cri-fi-ced for you: Be-hold, the hour is at

hand, and the Son of man is be-tray-ed in-to the hands of

sin-ners. Ye shall flee and I go to be sa-cri-fi-ced for you

*Fine*

## III

Be - hold, we have seen him with-out form or come - li - ness:

his form is gone from him: he hath borne our sins, and his

sor - rows are for us: he was wound-ed for our trans -

gress - ions: And with his stripes we are heal - ed.

Sure - ly he hath borne our griefs and car - ri - ed our

Sure - ly he hath

sor - - rows. And with his stripes we are heal - ed.

Be - hold, we have seen him with-out form or come - li - ness:

his form is gone from him:— he hath borne our— sins,— and his

sor - rows are for— us: he was wound-ed— for our trans-

gress - ions:— And with his stripes we are heal - ed. *Fine*

# Tenebræ of Good Friday

(Sung on Thursday Evening)

HEALEY WILLAN

I

All my friends have for - sa - ken me, and they that laid

snares for me have pre - vail - ed a - gainst me:

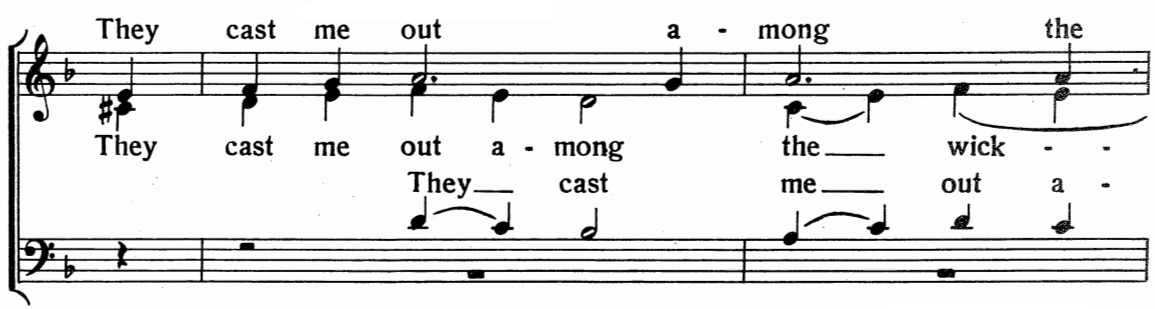
he whom I love hath be - tray - ed me: and

they with ter - ri - ble eyes, pierc - ing me with a

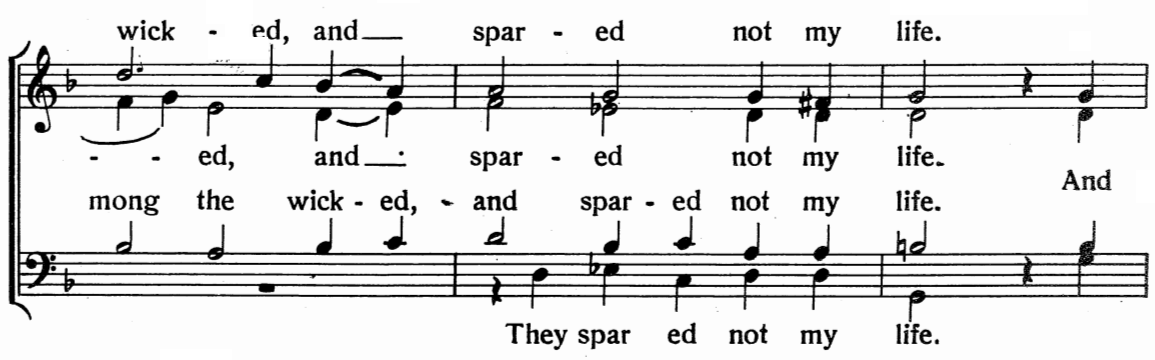




cru - el blow, gave me vin - e - gar to drink.



They cast me out a - mong the wick - ed, and spar - ed not my life.



They cast me out a - mong the wick - ed, and spar - ed not my life. And they spar ed not my life.



they with ter - ri - ble eyes, pierc - ing me with a



cru - el blow, gave me vin - e - gar to drink.

## II

The veil of the tem-ple was rent, and the

whole earth did quake: the thief from the cross cri-ed out

say-ing: Lord, re-mem-ber me when thou com-est

in-to thy king-dom. The rocks were rent  
The rocks were

And the graves were o - - - pen -

rocks were rent, and the graves were o - pen -  
and the graves were o - pen -  
rent and the graves were o - pen -

ed,

ed, and man - y bo - dies of the saints which slept a -  
ed,  
ed,

rose. And the whole earth did quake: the thief from the

cross cri - ed out say - ing: Lord, re - mem - ber me

when thou com - est in - to thy king - - - dom.

## III

O my choi-cest vine, I, e - ven I have plant - ed

thee; How art thou turn - ed to bit - ter-ness, that thou should - est

cru - ci - fy me, and let Bar - ab - bas go? I - fen - ced

thee, and ga - ther - ed out the stones from  
thee, and ga - ther ed out the stones from  
fen - ced thee, and ga - ther'd out the stones from  
I - fen - ced thee, and ga - ther'd out the stones from

thee, and built a tower in the midst of  
thee, and built a tower in the midst of

thee; How art thou turn - ed to bit - ter-ness, that thou

should - est\_ cru - ci - fy me, and let Bar - ab - bas go?

O my choi - cest vine, I, e - ven I have plant-ed

thee; How art thou turn - ed to bit - ter-ness, that thou

should - est\_ cru - ci - fy me, and let Bar - ab - bas go? *Fine*

# Tenebræ of Holy Saturday

(Sung on Friday Evening)

HEALEY WILLAN

I

He was brought as a lamb to the slaugh - ter, —

— and when he was e - vil en - treat - ed he

o - pen'd not his mouth: He — was de - liv - er - ed

up to death, that he might give life — to his

peo - - ple. He hath pour - ed out his

soul un - to death,  
soul un - - to death, and he was  
and he was

and he was num - - ber'd with the trans -  
num - - ber - ed with the trans -  
num - - ber'd with the trans -  
num - - ber - .ed with the trans -

gres - sors: that he might give life to his peo - ple.

## II

A - rise, Je - ru - sa - lem, and put off thy gar - ments of

joy: clothe thy - self in sack-cloth and ash - es, For in

thee hath been slain the Sa - viour of Is - ra - el.

Let thy tears run down like a riv - er day and

night, and let not the ap - ple of thine eye cease. For in

thee hath been slain the Sa - viour of Is - ra - el.



## III

La-ment like a vir-gin, O my peo-ple: howl, ye

shep-herds, in sack-cloth and ash-es: For the day— of the

Lord is at hand, great— and ex-ceed-ing bit-ter.

Gird your-selves, ye priests, and la-ment, ye min-is-ters

Gird your-selves, ye priests, and la-ment, ye min-is-ters

Gird your-selves, ye priests, and la-ment,

ment, ye min-is-ters of the al-tar, cov-er your-ment, ye min-is-ters of the al-tar, cov-er your-ment, ye min-is-ters

ye min-is-ters

selves with ash - es. For the day of the Lord is at

hand, great and ex - ceed - ing bit - - ter.

La - ment like a vir - gin, O my peo - ple: howl, ye

shep - herds, in sack - cloth and ash - es: For the day of the

Lord is at hand, great and ex - ceed - ing bit - - ter