

Rorate Caeli Desuper

Latin	English
<p><i>Rorate caeli desuper, et nubes pluant iustum.</i></p>	<p>Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness.</p>
<p><i>Ne irascaris Domine, ne ultra memineris iniquitatis: ecce civitas Sancti facta est deserta: Sion deserta facta est, Jerusalem desolata est: domus sanctificationis tuae et gloriae tuae, ubi laudaverunt te patres nostri.</i></p>	<p>Be not angry, O Lord, and no longer remember our iniquity: Behold, the holy city is made a wilderness, Sion is deserted, Jerusalem a desolation: the house of your holiness and your glory, where our fathers praised thee.</p>
<p><i>Peccavimus, et facti sumus tamquam immundus nos, et cecidimus quasi folium universi: et iniquitates nostrae quasi ventus abstulerunt nos: abscondisti faciem tuam a nobis, et allisisti nos in manu iniquitatis nostrae.</i></p>	<p>We have sinned, and are as an unclean thing, and we fall as do all the leaves: and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away: thou hast hid thy face from us: and hast consumed us, because of our iniquities.</p>
<p><i>Vide Domine afflictionem populi tui, et mitte quem missurus es: emitte Agnum dominatorem terrae, de Petra deserti ad montem filiae Sion: ut auferat ipse iugum captivitatis nostrae.</i></p>	<p>Behold, O Lord, the affliction of thy people, and send forth him whom thou wilt send; send forth the Lamb, the ruler of the earth, from Petra of the desert to the mount of daughter Sion: that he may take away the yoke of our captivity.</p>
<p><i>Vos testes mei, dicit Dominus, et servus meus quem elegi; ut sciatis, et credatis mihi: ego sum, ego sum Dominus, et non est absque me salvator: et non est qui de manu mea eruat.</i></p>	<p>You are my witnesses, saith the Lord, and my servant whom I have chosen; that ye may know me and believe me: I, even I, am the Lord, and beside me there is no Savior: and there is none that can deliver out of my hand.</p>
<p><i>Consolamini, consolamini, popule meus: cito veniet salus tua: quare mærore consumiis, quia innovavit te dolor? Salvabo te, nolli timere, ego enim sum Dominus Deus tuus, Sanctus Israel, Redemptor tuus.</i></p>	<p>Comfort ye, comfort ye my people; your salvation shall suddenly come: why wilt thou waste away in sadness? why hath sorrow seized thee? Fear not, for I will save thee: For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Redeemer.</p>