

# Responsory 2

*Tristis est anima mea*

**M** y soul \* is ver-y sor- row-ful, e- ven to the point of death; Remain here, and watch with me. Now you shall see the crowd who will surround me; \* you will flee, and I will go to be of- fered up for you. ∇ Be- hold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sin- ners. R You will flee, and I will go to be of- fered up for you.