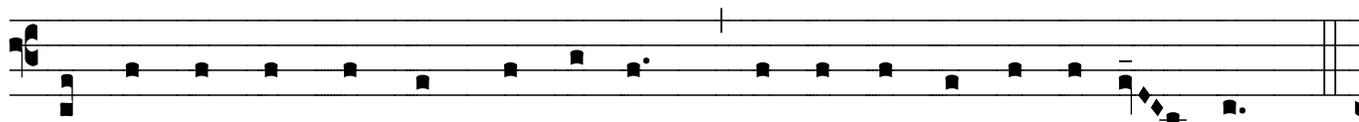


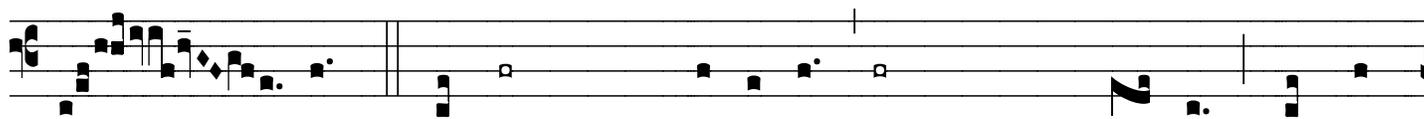
Lesson 1 for Tenebrae

Lamentations 1:1-5

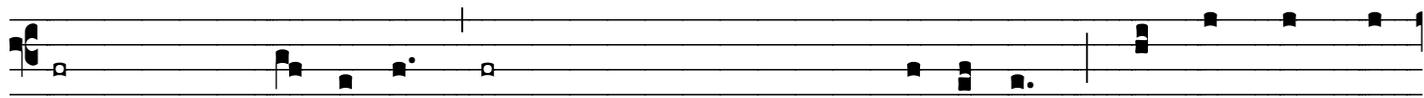
Rebecca Moloy & William Gartig



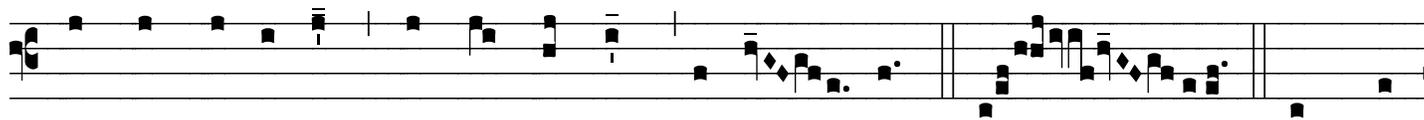
A Read-ing from the Lam - en - ta - tions of Jer - e - mi - ah the Pro - phet.



A - *leph*. How solitary lies the cit-y, once so full of peo-ple! How like



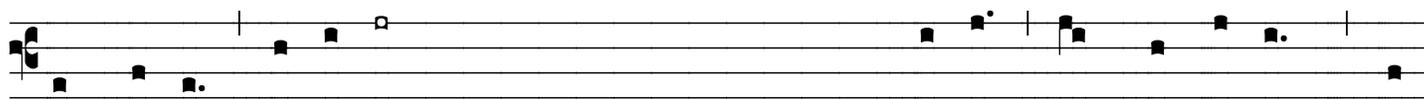
a widow has she be-come, she that was great among the na-tions! She that was queen



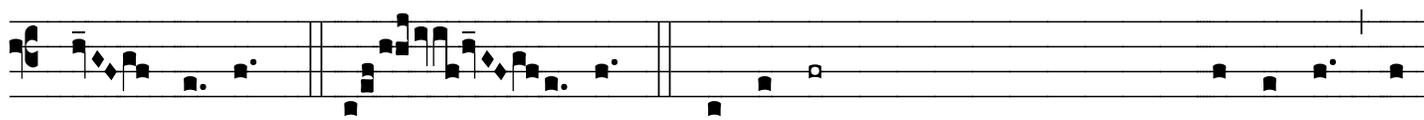
a-mong the cit-ies has now be-come a vas - sal. *Beth*. She weeps



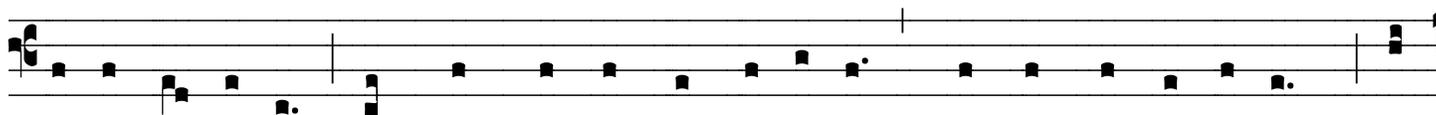
bitterly in the night, tears run down her cheeks; a-mong all her lov-ers she has none to



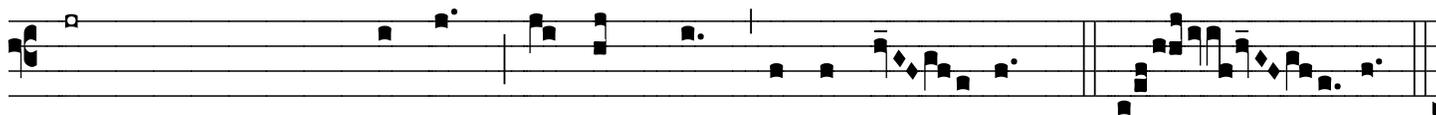
com-fort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they have be-come her



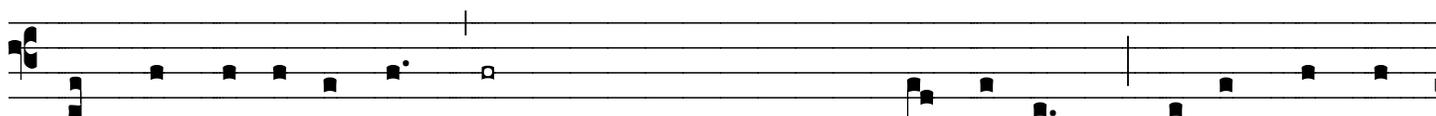
en - e - mies. *Gi - mel*. Ju-dah has gone into the misery of ex-ile and



of hard ser-vi-tude; she dwells now a-mong the na-tions, but finds no rest-ing place; all



her pursuers over-took her in the midst of her an - guish. *Da - leth.*



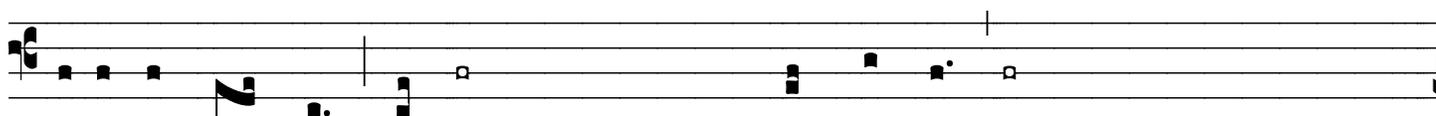
The roads to Zi-on mourn, because none come to the sol-emn feasts; all her gates are



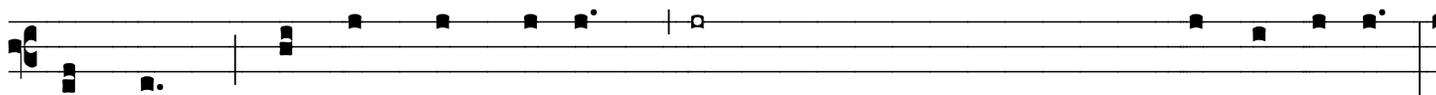
des - o - late, her priests groan and sigh; her virgins are af-flict - ed, and she is in



bit - ter - ness. *He.* Her adversaries have become her mas - ters, her



en-e-mies pros - per; be - cause the Lord has pun-ished her for the multitude of her re -



bel - lions; her chil - dren are gone, driven away as captives by the en - e - my.



Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, re - turn to the Lord your God!