W39 François Couperin, *Troisième leçon à deux voix (ca. 1713-17)*, from his *Leçons de ténèbres à une et à deux voix* (Paris, ca. 1713-17)

**RECITATIF.**

The enemy has stretched out his hand to everything Jerusalem considers precious;

Ma-num su-am mi-sit hos-tis ad om-ni-a de-si-de-ra-bi-li-a e-jus;

Om-ni-a de-si-de-ra-bi-li-a e-jus, ad om-ni-a de-si-de-ra-bi-li-a
she has seen the gentiles enter her sanctuary; you commanded that they
qui-a vi-dit gen-tes in-gres-sas san-c- tu-ar-i-um su-um, de qui-bus prae-ce-
e-jus; qui-a vi-dit gen-tes in-gres-sas san-c-tu-ar-i-um su-um, de qui-bus prae-ce-
ras, ne in-tra-rent in ec-cle-si-um tu- am. Caph
ras, ne in-tra-rent in ec-cle-si-um tu- am. Caph

All her people sigh and seek bread, they have given all their precious things
Om-nis po-pu-lus e-jus ge-mens, et quae-rens pa-nem, de-de-runt pre-ti-o-sa quae-que pro-

Petitée pause.
Look, look, Oh lord, and consider,

for food to revivie their souls.

vi- de, vi- de, Do- mi- ne, et con- si- de-
ci- bo ad re- fo- cil- lan- dam a- ni- mam.

how vile I have become.

ra: vi- de, et con- si- de- ra: quo- ni- am fac- ta sum vi- lis.

et con- si- de-

ra: quo- ni- am fac- ta sum vi- lis.

Lamed

quo- ni- am fac- ta sum vi- lis.

Lamed

Petitte pause.
Oh, all you who pass by the way, stop, and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow.

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, atten- di-te, et vi- de-te, si est do- lor si- cut do- lor

me-us; atten- di-te, et vi- de-te, atten- di-te, et vi- de-te si est do- lor si- cut do- lor

Un peu plus animé, for the Lord has ruined me, as he said he would. in the day of his raging fury,

me-us; quo- ni-am vin- de- mi- a- vit me, ut lo- cu- tus est Do- mi- nus in di- e i- rae fu- ro- ris su- i, quo- ni-

me-us; quo- ni-am vin- de- mi- a- vit me, ut lo- cu- tus est Do- mi- nus in di- e i- rae fu- ro- ris su- i, quo- ni-

for the Lord has ruined me, as he said he would, in the day of his raging fury,
Lentement.

in the day of his raging fury.

sui, in die iae furoris sui, in die iae furoris sui, furoris sui.

sui, in die iae furoris sui, furoris sui, furoris sui.

Petit pause.

RECITATIF. From above he has sent

De excelso misit

fire into my bones,

and has chastised me,

and has chastised me. He has made a net under my feet,

ig nem in osibus me is: et erudit me, et erudit me.

Ex pandit rete pedibus
and turned me back; he has made me desolate

and overburdened with sorrow all day long.

The yoke of my iniquities weighs me down;

they are folded together in his hand and made into a collar; my strength is weakened.
The Lord has delivered me,

in- fir- ma- ta est vir- tus me- a: in- fir- ma- ta est vir- tus me- a: de- dit me Do- mi- nus,

est vir- tus me- a: in- fir- ma- ta est, in- fir- ma- ta est vir- tus me- a: de- dit me Do- mi- nus,

Un peu vivement.

de- dit me Do- mi- nus in ma- nu, de qua non po- te- ro sur- ge- re, de qua non po- te- ro sur- ge- re, de qua non po- te- ro sur- ge- re.

do- dit me Do- mi- nus in ma- nu, de qua non po- te- ro sur- ge- re, de qua non po- te- ro sur- ge- re.

Petite pause

Jeru- sa- lem, Je- ru- sa- lem con- ver- te-

Jeru- sa- lem, Je- ru- sa- lem con- ver- te-

Lentement.
turn to the Lord your God,

return to the Lord your God,