

67. Lamentations of Jeremiah

Motet à 5

Miguel de Fuenllana

5 10

G lute

Et fac-tum est post- quam in

cap- ti- vi ta- tem re- dac- tus est Is- ra- el,

et Je- ru- sa- lem de- struc- ta est, se- dit

Je- re- mi- as flens, et plan- xit la- men- ta- ti- o- nem

hanc in Je- ru- sa- lem et

15 20 25 30 35 40 45 50 55 60 65 70 75

1) Split course. See also bar 150.

80 85 90

di-xit: A-

95 100 105

leph. Quo-mo-do se-det so-la ci-

110 115 120

vi-tas ple-na po-pu-lo! Fac-ta est qua-si vi-

125 130 135

du-a do-mi-na gen-ti-um; Prin-

140 145 150

ceps pro-vin-ci-a-rum fac-ta est sub tri-bu

1) 2 notes double value in orig.

155 160 165

to, sub tri- bu- to. Beth,

170 175 180

beth:

185 190 195

Plo- plo- ra- vit in noc- te,

200 205 210

et la- cri- mae e- jus in ma-

215 220 225

xil- lis e- jus; non est qui con- so-

1) Tie added by editor.

230

235

240

le-tur e-am ex om-ni-bus ca-ris ei-

245

250

255

us. Om-nes a-mi-ci e-jus, e-jus

260

265

270

275

spre-ve-runt e-am. Et fa-cti sunt e-i in-

280

285

i-mi-ci, in-i-

290

295

300

ci. Gi-

305 310 315

mel: Mi-gra-vit Ju-da pro-pter

320 325 330

af-fli-cti-o-nem su-am, et mul-ti-tu-di-nem ser-vi-tu-

335 340 345

tis; ha-bi-ta-vit in-ter gen-tes, nec in-ve-

350 355 360 365

nit re-qui-em. Om-nes

370 375 380

per-se-cu-to-res e-jus ap-pre-hen-de-

1) Tie added by editor.

(h) 385 390 395

runt e-am in-ter an-gus ti-as, an-gus-ti-

400 405 410

as. Je-ru-sa-lem, Je-ru-sa-

(h)(h) 415 420 (h) (h)

sa-lem, con-ver-ta-re ad do-mi-num de-um

425 430 435

tu-um, con-ver-ta-re ad do-mi-ne tu-um,

440 445 450

con-ver-ta-re ad de-um tu-um.

Jeremiah 1:1,2

And so it came to pass,
after Israel was reduced to captivity,
and Jerusalem was deserted,
that Jeremiah sat weeping, and wailing,
lamenting about Jerusalem,
and with a bitter spirit,
sighing and crying out, he said:

"How deserted lies the city,
once so full of people!
How like a widow is she,
who once was great among the nations!
She who was queen among the provinces
has now become a slave.

"Bitterly she weeps at night,
tears are on her cheeks.
Among all her lovers
there is no one to comfort her.
All her friends have betrayed her;
they have become her enemies."