



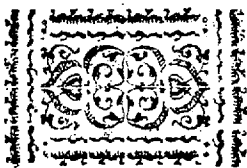
P R A T V M
SPIRITVALE

det er

Messer/ Psalmer/ Motteter/ som
brugelig ere vdi Danmark oc Norge/
Camponerede med 4. Stemmer aff
Kong: May: Vice-Capel-
mester.

Mogns Pederson.

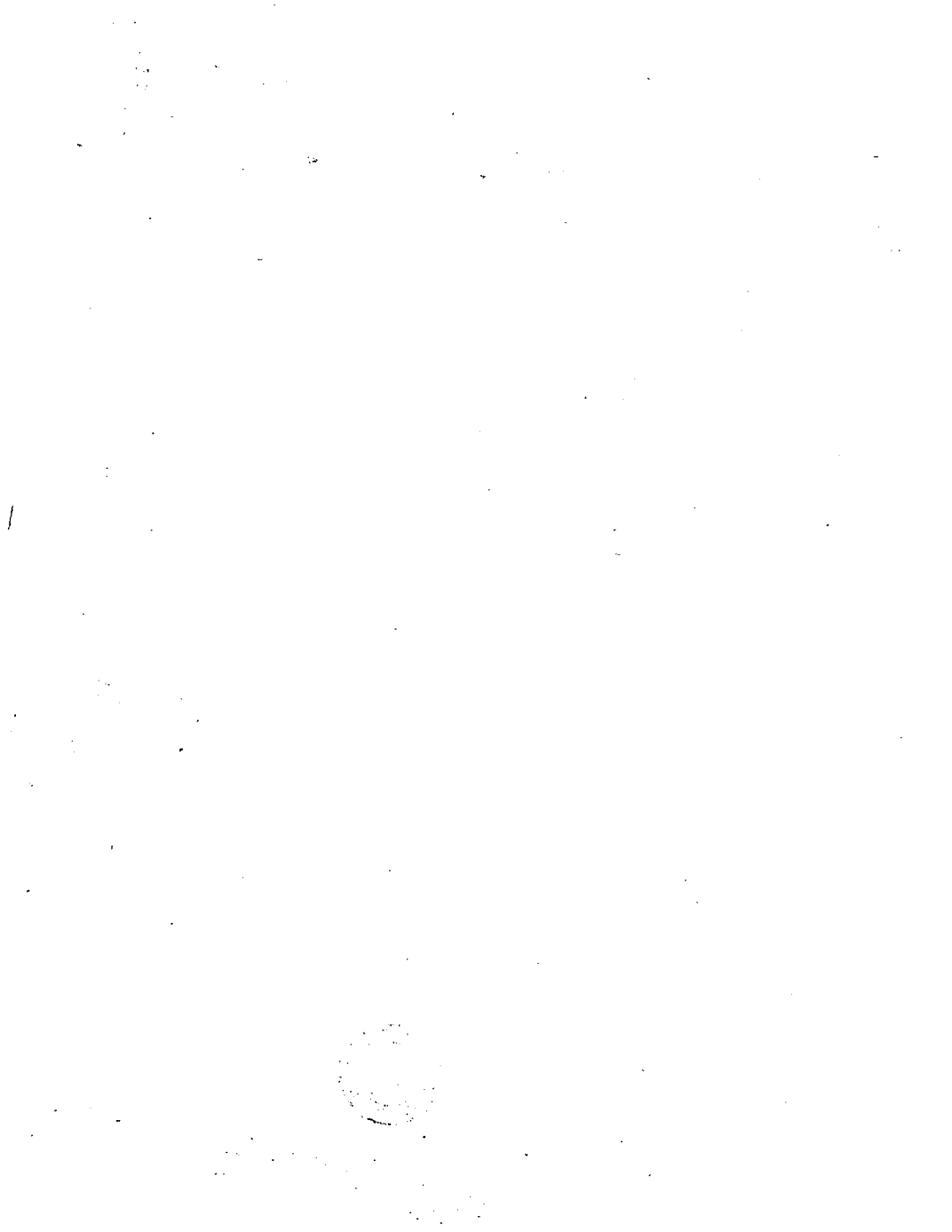
A L T V S.

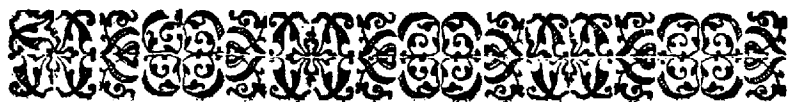


Prentet i Kiøbenhaffn hos Henrich
Waldkirch.

ANNO M. DC. XX.

63





Den Høyborne Første oc Herre/

HER

Christian den Femte/

vdvaldt Konning til Dannemarck/

Norge/Wenden/oc Gotten/c.

Nadigste Herre oc Prinz / effter-
som eders kiere Herr Fader / vor
Callernaadigste Herre oc Konning/
vdaff Naade haffuer ladet mig
befale / at disse Psalmer med semb stemmer
skulle publicêris, oc vdi prenten vdgaa; Da/eff-
terdi eders Høyhed / effter sin Studering vdi
boglig konstler / fremmede Sprock / oc andre
fornemme Exercitiis, huilcke Førstlige Perso-
ner vel eigne oc anstaa at være forfarne vdi/
sig ocsaa vndertiden vdi Musica at recreêre oc
forlyste foretager; efftersom mig aff Naade

Daar besalet nogen Tid at tage vare paa e-
ders Heyhed / selff seet oc fornummet haff-
uer; saa E. H. icke alleniste kand giffue sit ju-
dicium effter Behor; men selff tage Bogen vdi
Haanden / oc beuise det med Gierningen:
Vilde ieg derfor dette mit ringe Arbejd
E. N. dedicere oc tilskriffue / dißligest mit Fæ-
derneland til Tieniste / sampt Engdommen
vdi Scholerne til meere Offuelle. Oc her med
vil bede oc ynste aff Gud i Himmelen / at
hand vilde lade eders N. sampt E. N. Kiere
Herr Brodre lenge leffue / sit guddommelige
Naffn til are / E. Kiere Herr Fader til Glæ-
de / disse Lande oc Riger til Gavn oc Gode /
Amen. Aff Kiøbenhaffn den 25. Julij Anno 1620.

E. H.

villig oc plietig tiener.

Mogens Pederson.

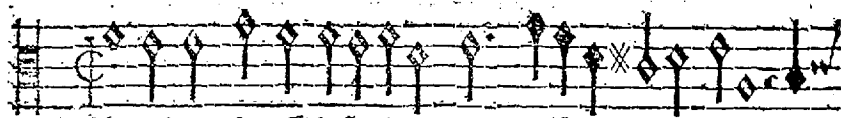
I.
Paa Christi Fødzels dag.



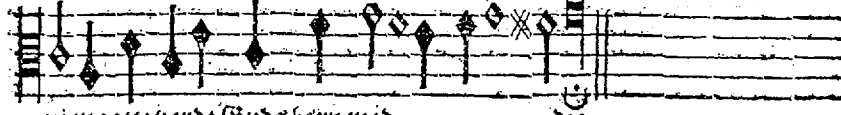
Rri e Gud Fader aff Himmerig/ du sende oss din



sen til Jorderig/ fordi du vilde være oss miskundelig.



Christe Guds sen aff Himmerig du lodst dig føde til Jorderig at



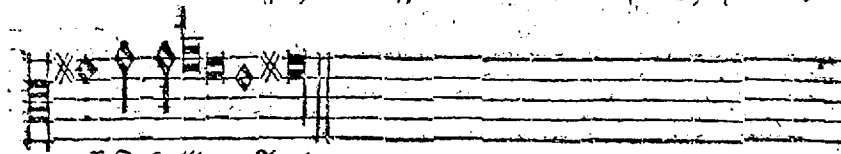
vi maatte høre Guds børn med dig.



O Hellig And som varst i den gierning mester mäd/ at Jomfru føde




uden mand/ lad oss en de i syndens baand/ men fød Christum i

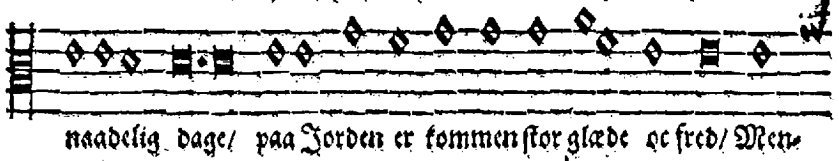


oss O Hellige And.

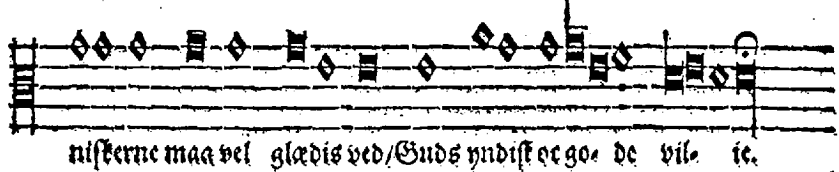
Allenisfe Gud.



Er hand haßfuer giore i Jorderig/ i disse samme



naadelig dage/ paa Jorden er kommen stor glæde oc fred/ Men



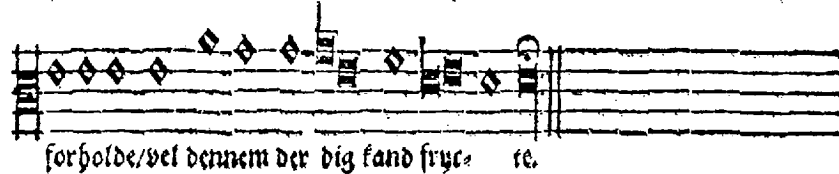
nisterne maa vel glædis ved/ Guds yndist oc gode vil. te.



Wi loffue vt prise vi nye dig/ vi tæcte dig for din herlighed/
O Herre Gud Fader i himmerig/ du haßfuer oss giore stor tierlighed/

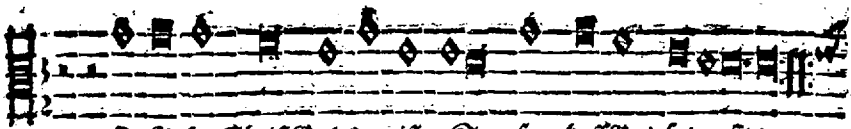


alting haßfuer du i din maect oc vold/ huad du vilte haßfue fræ fand ingen

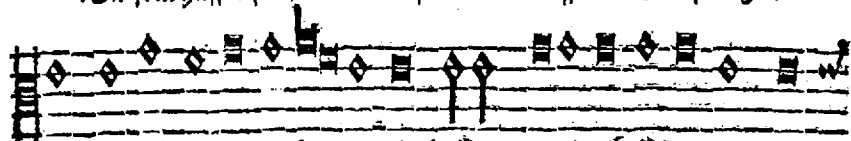


forholde/ vel dennem der dig fand fryc. te.

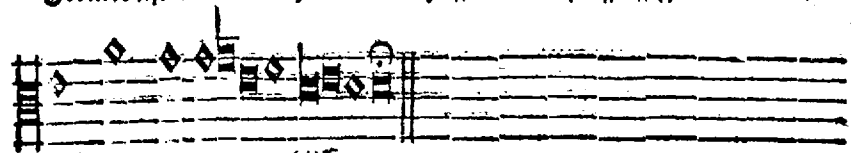
O Jesu



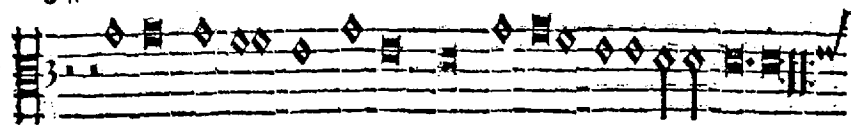
D Jesu Christ Guds eneste Søn/som hoff Gud fader sidder/
 Du som haff'r frelst all mennskes tion/oc off med Gud forliger/



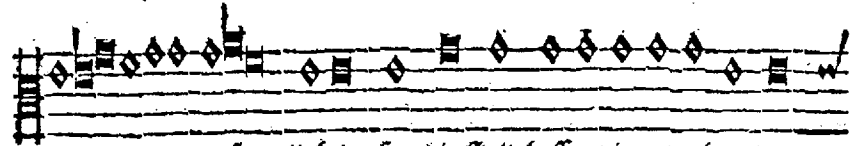
Sormedelt dit blod oc haarde død/haffuer du lest oss aff synd oc ned/



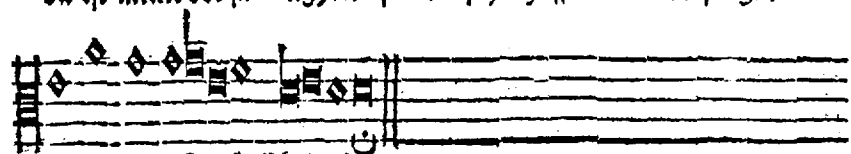
giff naad² i din tro at bliff^e ue.



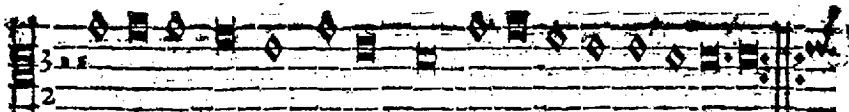
Du est alleⁿe vor frelsermand/der oss vit Himmerige giffuer/
 Du est Gud faders wskyldig lam/ der for oss døden vilde lide/



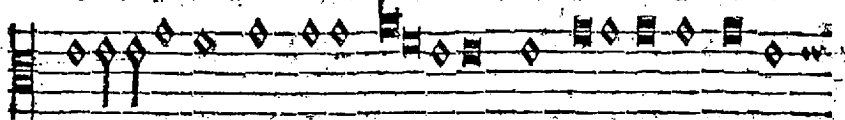
du est allene vor saⁿ lighed/ for din skyld haffue vi naade fangit/



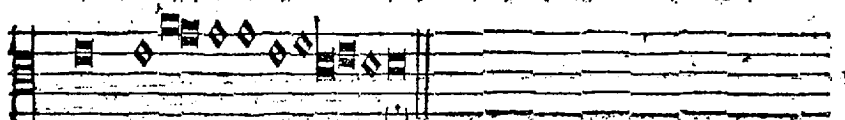
Allmechtigste Je- su Chri- ste.



O Hellig Aand vor troester mand / som oss all sandhed k ad lære /
Hielp oss at bliff ved din l erdem / Gud fader oc søn oc dig  re /



Beskerme oss fra Diessuetens falske list / hielp oss at tro paa Jesum



Christum oc euindeligt A men.

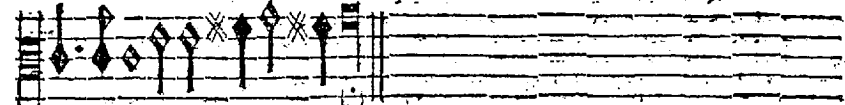
III.



Grates n c. o s reddamus Domino Deo Domino Deo qui sua



nativitate nos liberavit ij de Diabolica ij

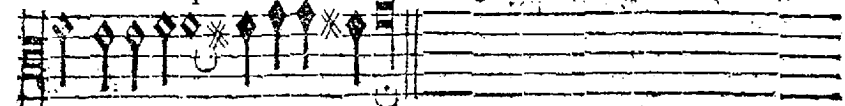


poresta- te.

Qui lader oss alle.

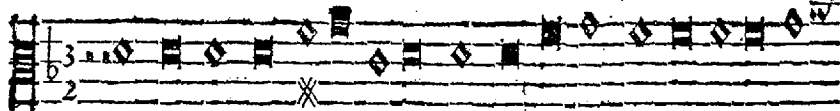


Huic oportet, ut canamus c  angelis c  angelis ij sem-

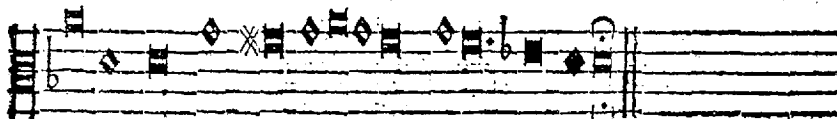


per gloria in excel- sis.

Dannem ber altid.



- | | |
|---|------------------------------|
| 1. Et barn er fød I Bethlehem I Beth- | lehem, Thi glæder |
| 2. Hand lagdis I it Krybberum/it Kryb- | berum/vd ⁿ en- de |
| 3. En Dr ^o oc A- sen der hofstod/fo der | hofstod/oc saac der |
| 4. De Kong ^r aff Sa-ba tome der/ de tom- | me der/offred Guld/ |
| 5. Hand fedis aff en Jøfru sker en Jom- | fru sker/Foruden |
| 6. Wort tied oc blod häd paa sig tog/häd paa | sig tog/wskad aff |
| 7. I Kied oc blod er häd off lig/ er hand | off lig/ I synden |
| 8. Der med giet häd off all ^o sig lig/ off all | sig lig/De fer off |
| 9. For denne samme naad ^o lig tid de naad ^o , | lig tid ske Herrens |
| 10. Loff priff oc ær ^o I euig hed I e- | uighed ske den hel |



sig Jern- sa- lem. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
er hans Her-re- dom. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
denne Herr ^o oc Gud. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
Re-gel- se oc Wirtz. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
mand hans fødjel er. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
Dieffur ^o ten bleff hand dog. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
er hand off w- lig. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
saä til Him- merig. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
loff I euig hed. Haleluja	Hale - luja.
lig Trefoldig hed. Haleluja	Hale - luja.

V.
Vi tro allefammen paa en Gud:

G Zimmels skabere oc Jordens/Guds Sen sin Faders ville

giorde/paa det vi hans born skulde bliff: ue/hand vil off forsec vor næ-

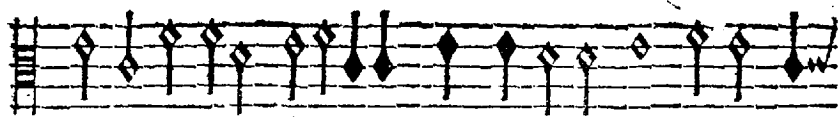
ring/liff oc Siel i hans beua- ring/altid hand off vil beuare

intet ont skal off vederfa- re hand ser- ger for

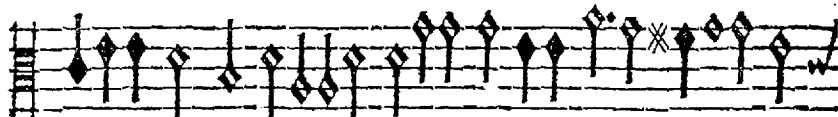
off dag oc nat dag oc nat/ for hand haffuer

alting i sin maect.

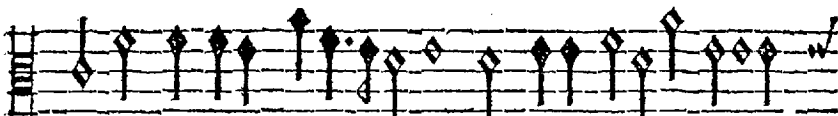
W tro oc alle paa Jesum Christ/ Som er Guds Sen



oe vor Herre som aff den hellig Land vndfangen vaar/ aff Guddom



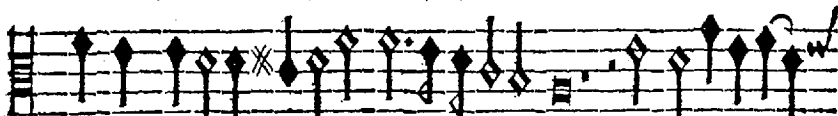
melige krafft oc ære/aff Maria den rene Jomfru e/It sant



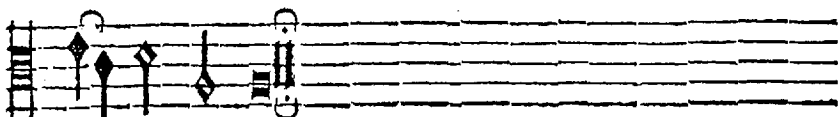
helligt menniske er vor den/Punt under Pontio Pilato



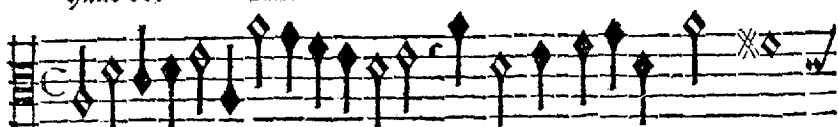
Kaarsseft død oc Jordet til helff uedis foer / paa tre



die dag aff døde opstod til Him mels foer vor domere er

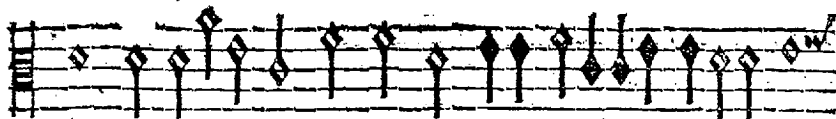


hand vor den.

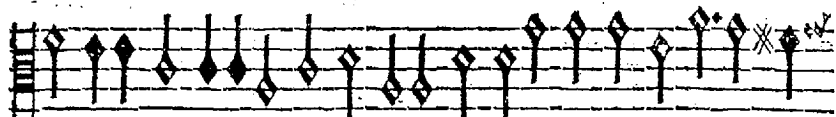


Wg

tro/ oc paa den hel lig Land/



Lig med Fader oc med Sonnen/ Som alle bedrøffuedis hufualer er/



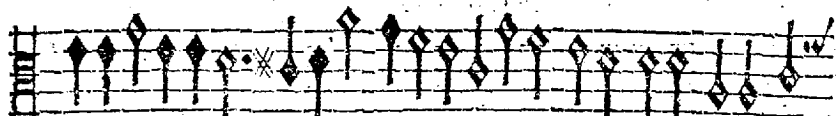
Med dyrebar gaffuer oc naader skønne/ all gädste Christhed paa Jor-



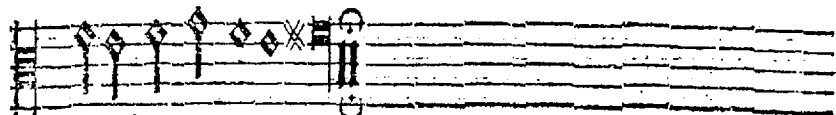
den/ It samfund gjorde med sine or- de met hannem



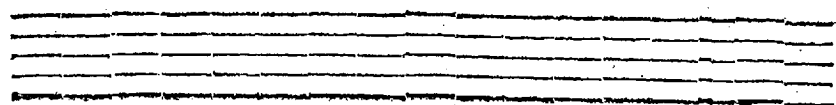
vore synder til giffne vorde/ Di menniske skulle alle opstande



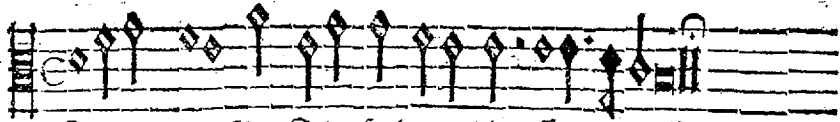
effter dette alen- de/ It nye leff- nit er oss bered/ er oss bered/ I



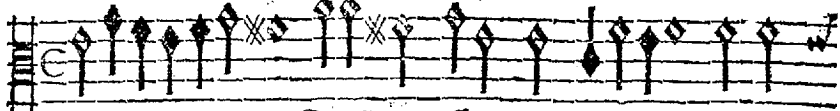
enighed til euig tid.



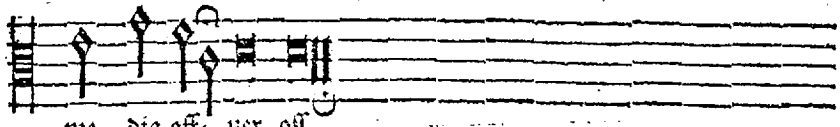
I.
Kyrie om Paaske.



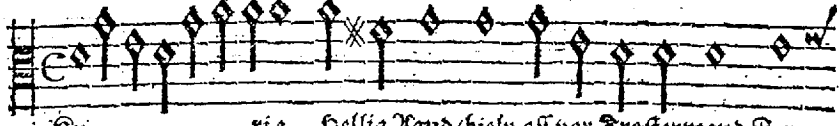
Kyrie Gud Fader forbarne dig offuer off.



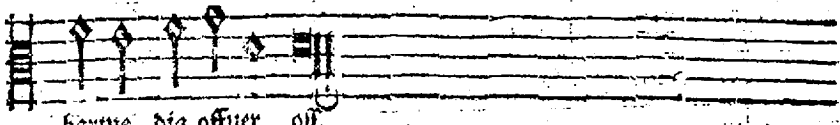
Christe Du est vorr liff oc opstaa: disse Forbar-



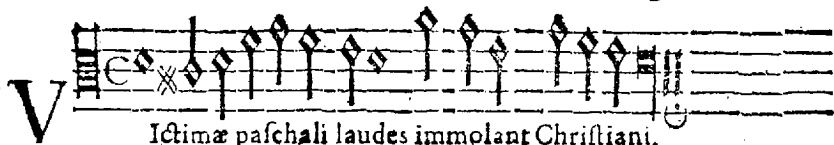
me dig offuer off.



Kyrie Hellig And/hiclp off vor Trostermand For-



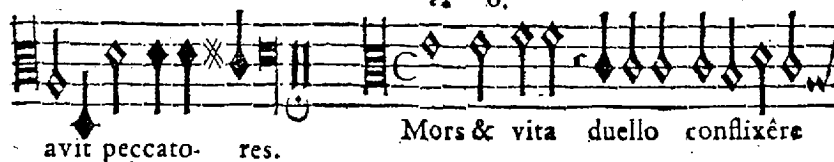
barne dig offuer off.

V  Ictimæ paschali laudes immolant Christiani.

a. 4.

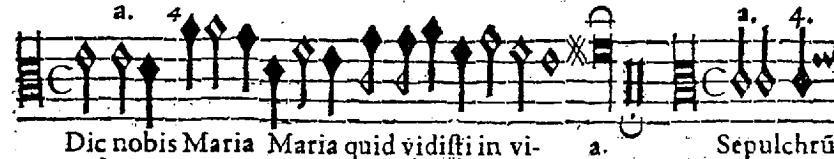
 Agnus redemit oves Christus Christus innocens patri reconcili-

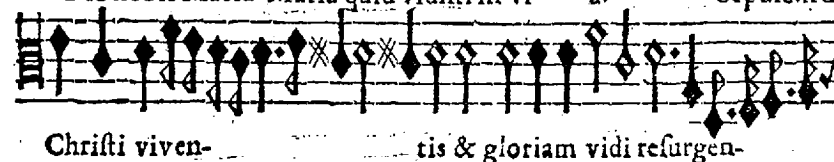
a. 6.

 avit peccato- res. Mors & vita duello conflixere

 miran- do dux vitæ mortuus regnat vivus regnat vivus.

a. 4.

 Dic nobis Maria Maria quid vidisti in vi- a. Sepulchrū

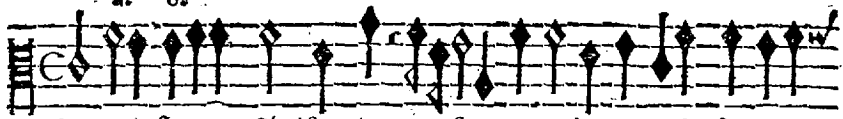
 Christi viven- tis & gloriam vidi resurgen-

a. 3.

 Angelicos testes sudarium & vestes.

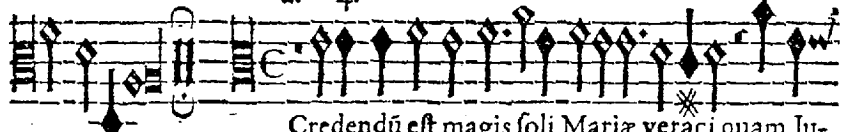
vis.

a. 6.



Surrexit surrexit Christus spes nostra pracedet pracedet suos

a. 4.

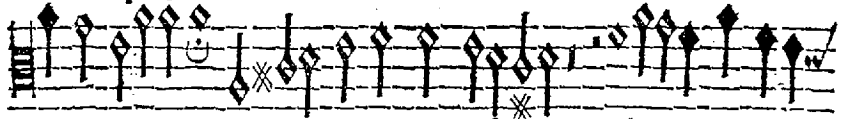


in Galilæa. Credendū est magis soli Mariæ veraci quam Ju-

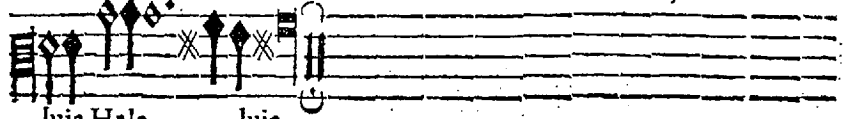
a. 6.



dæorū quā Judæorū turbæ falaci. Scimus Christū surrexisse

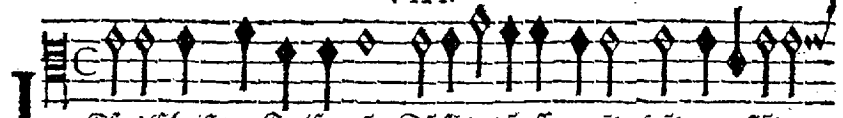


ex mortuis verè Tu nobis victor Rex miserere Haleluja Hale-

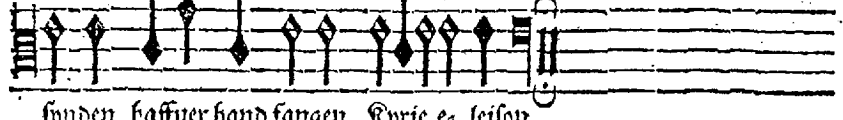


luja Hale- luja.

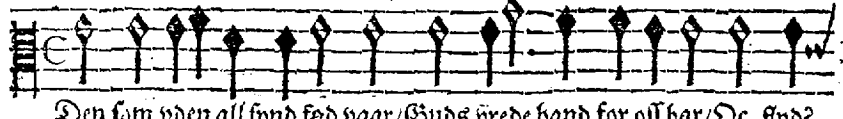
VIII.



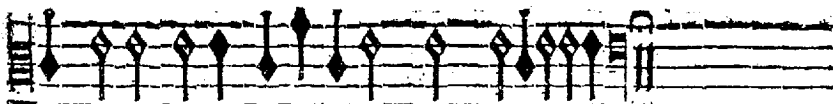
Iesus Christ vor Gressermåd/Dé so dedé offeruåd/Håd er opståden/



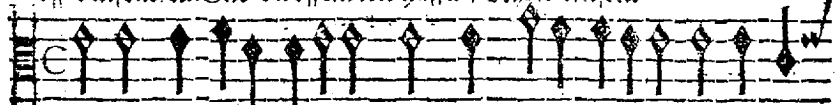
synden haffuer hand fangen. Kyrie e leison.



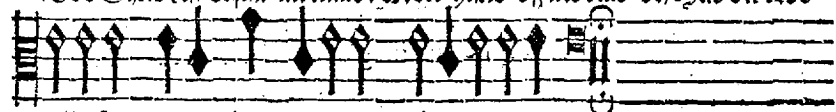
Den som vden all synd sed vaar/Guds vrede hand for oss bar/De synd?



off venstrib. 2e. Gud vil oss nu tier haffu? Kyrie eleison.



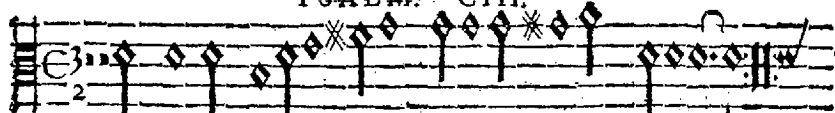
Det Syndeliff oesaa all naade Mon?hand offuer rac de/Had vil redd?



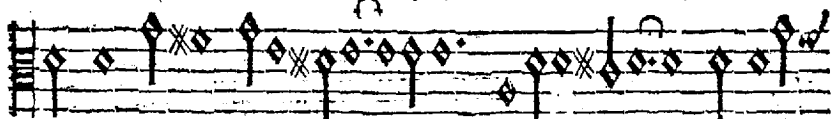
alle som trolig hampaakalde/ Kyrie e. leison.

I X.

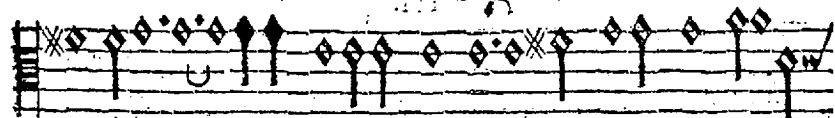
PSALM. CIII.



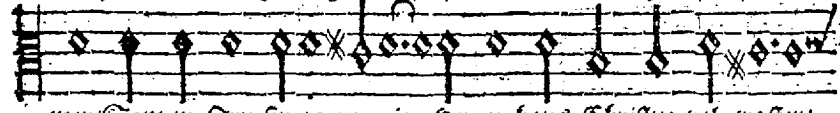
Min Siel nu loffue her ren/hvad i mig er hans hellig naftu/
Sin godhed/had off giff ner/thi skalt du altid tacke ham/



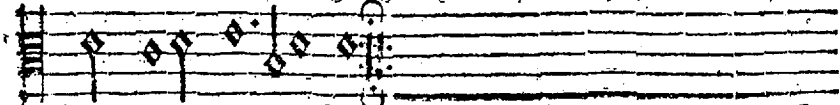
Din synd har hand vdfret tit De lægt dine store saar Dit arme



liff husualit Zager dig vdi forsuat/ Med veldig trost besker.

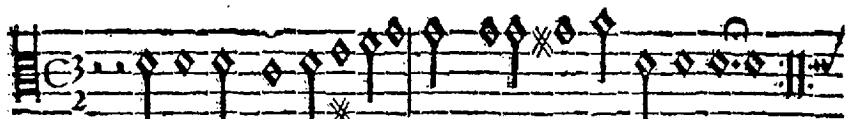


mer/Som en Dru sin vnger gior Herren hans Christne vel troster/

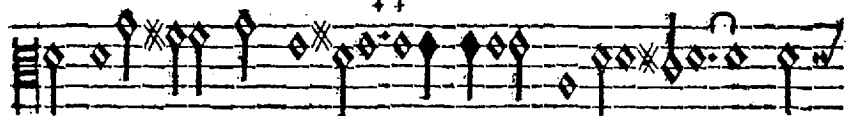


Som trengis i verden her.

Ein



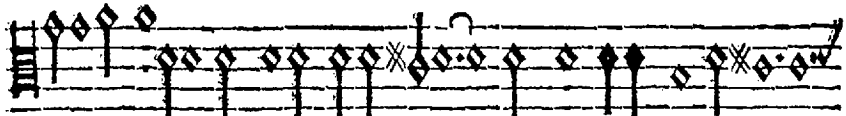
Sin loff har häd oss giff nit/Sit hellig ord oc samme lund/
 Sin godhed oss indliff nit/Häs naade see vi allen stund/



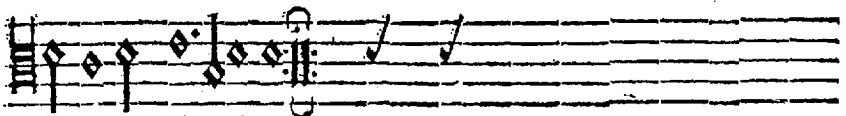
Sin vrede lader hand sa re lønner icke som vi haffuer tiert/ Sin



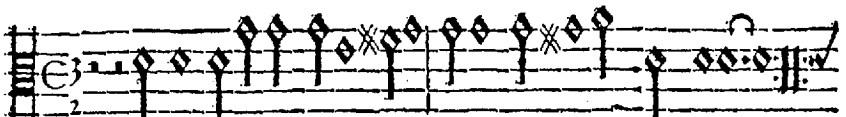
miskund ingen vil spa re/Eil de ydning har häd sig vent/Hans godhed



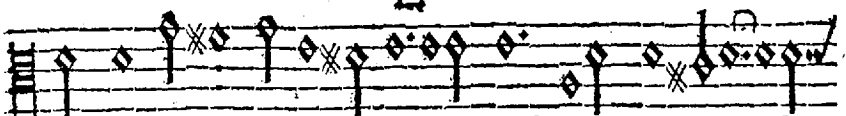
er offuer alle som gierne fryete hannem/Vor synd lader häd bortfalde/



De aldrig vil tencke dem.



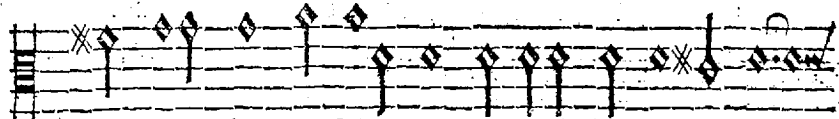
Som sig en fader forbar mer Offuer sin unge børn oc smaa/
 Saa gjør oc Herren oss ar me Naar vi händ ree fryete Saa/



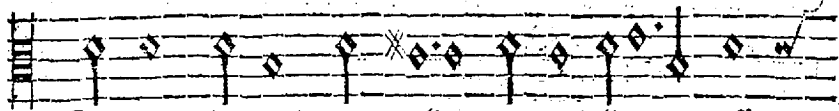
Hand ved vor skabning er ringe/ Slet stoff, oc misld for uist/ Dce



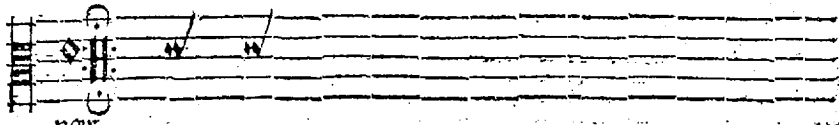
som gres vdi enge Deen ert som blomstrit har mist



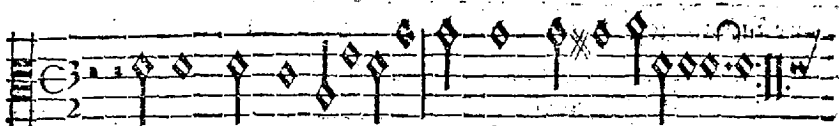
Naar vortit hart paafal der/ da findis det icke meer



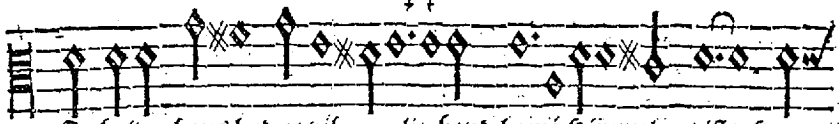
Saa gaar det med vor alder vor endelig er off



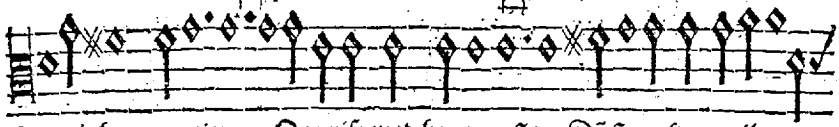
ner.



Herrens wiffund alle ne/ Bliffuer nu oc euindelig/
Alt hoff sin brud dère ne/ Som hannem frycter hiertelig/



De holder hans bud oc vil tie hand boer i Himmelen viff/ Hans



engle hannem tiene De prise med høyer roff/ Dē store Herre til æ

re/oc suunge hans hellig ord/Min Siel hans loff skal lere Du offuer

den gandske Jord.

X.

PSALM. VIII.

Hven til dig Herr? Je su Christ/ftaar all mit haab Jor-den
Jeg veed du est min troe ster viss/Du est min frelser wor-den

paa Jorden/ frelser yorden/ Fra verdens forste tid ey kom/Je menniske paa Jor-

den saa from Der i min nod kunde hielppe mig/ Jeg raaber til dig/til dig

mit herte fortroe ster sig.

C

Min



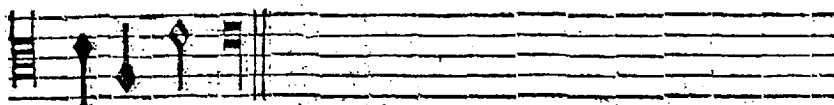
Min synd er stor og gandske suar/ Der aff er sorgen mine sorgen mine
 O Herre gjør mig fradem klar/ At for din død oc pine død oc pi-



ne De sig det til din Fader god/ At du mig frelske med dit blod/ Saa bliff-



uer ieg aff synden løst/ Herre vær min trost/ giff det du løst uir med



din rost.



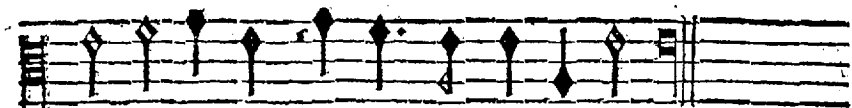
Giff mig aff din barmhertighed: en Christen tro: til en-
 At ieg saa maatte din: fød hed/ Det inderst: ge: tien:



den til ender De offuer: alt ing elske dig. Min neste li-
 de tien: de:



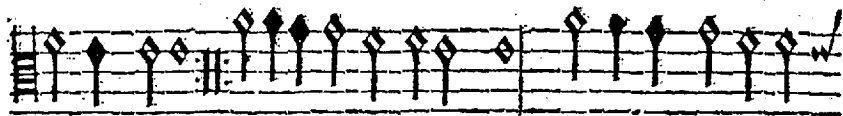
germis sam mig/ Stat mig by i min sidste end/ Din hielp mig send/



oc Diefflens list fra mig vend fra mig vend.



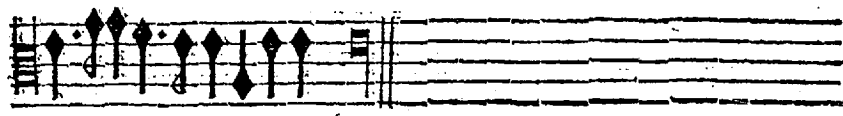
Gud Fader ste loff pris oc ære/Som oss alle got mon giffue
Oc Jesu Christ vor broder tier/At hand haff oss vil bliffue



got mon giffue vil bliffue Disligest oc den hellig Aand/Som er vor trost oc hiel-



per sand/At vi Gud tiene med hertens fred/ Her i denne tid oc effter

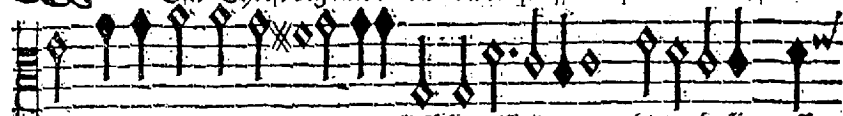


de den i uighed.

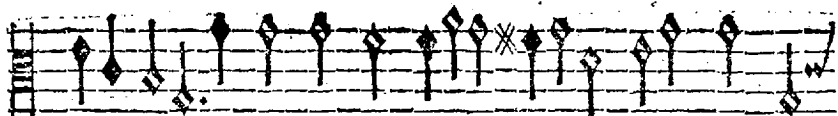
X I.



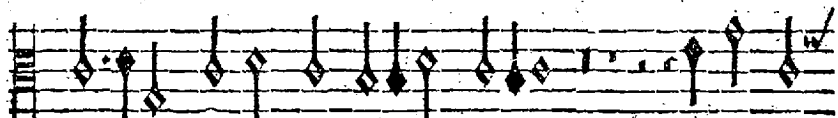
En Christ dig tacke vi/ du lodst oss icke forra bis/ra vor



synd gjorde du oss fri/ du vilde selff for oss pla-gis/ thi du haffde oss



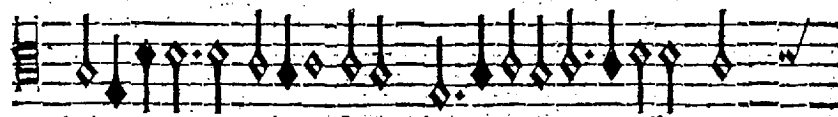
inderlig tier/vel dem det kunde besin- de/ at du for vorfkyid



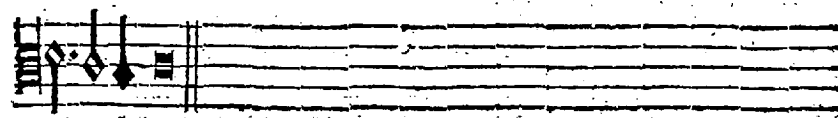
dederer/ der med vi Himmerig vin- de/ Desaa for



off be- talit/ da haffde vi alle sorta- bit bleffuit til



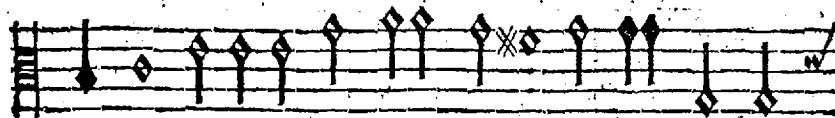
Heluedis grund nedfaldit/ Jesu Christ vi tacke dig/vi loffue dig/



vi prise dig.



Huo haffuer hert sig tierlighed/ Som Gud Fader haffuer off



bereed/ Di som var aff synder leed/ Thi alle hans bud

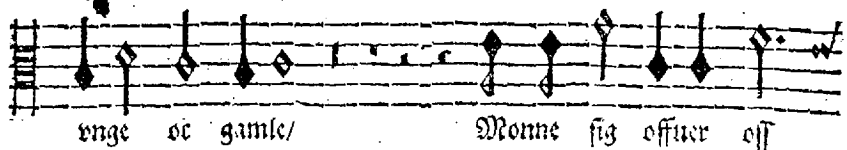
haffde



haffde vi forget/ Derfor var hand paa offred/ Di var hans tv



uemmer als le/ De enig pine haffde vi forriant/ Det baade



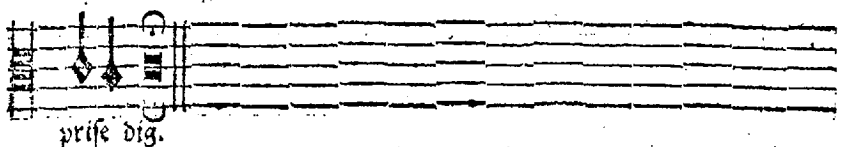
ynge oc gamle/ Monne sig offuer off



forbarne/ Sin eniste Sen sende hand herned/ at frelse off



vsle oc ar me/ Jesu Christ vi tacke dig/ vi loffue dig/ vi



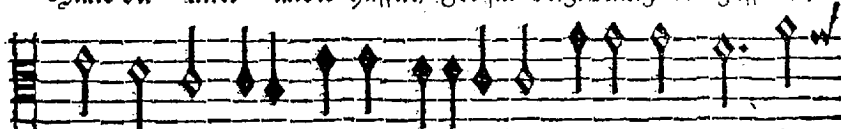
prife dig.



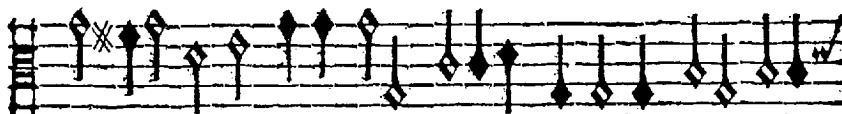
Derfor skulle vi være glade/ De altid Gud fast loffue/



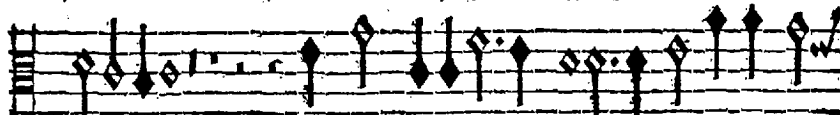
Hand vil intet andet haffue/ For sin velgierning oc gaff ue/



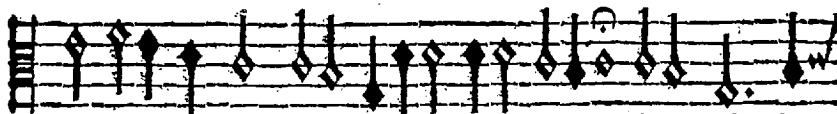
End at vi skulle syndet offuergiffue/ Derfor leed Guds Søn



vi ne/ At vi skulde nu ret Christelig leffue/huer anden elste



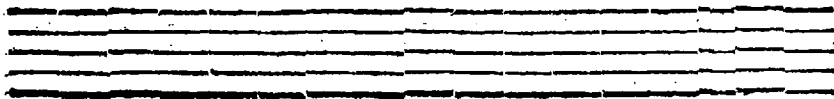
oc li de/ Som Gud imod oss mon giere/der paa tiendis vi



at vere Guds folck/om vi oss i tierlighed off ue/ Jesu Christ vi

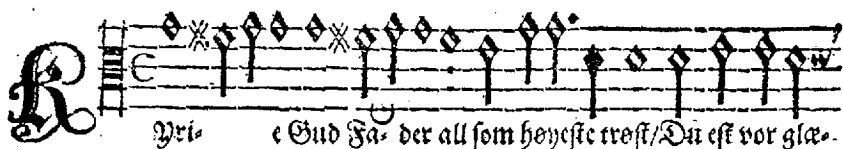


racke dig/ vi loffue dig/ vi prise dig.



Om Pingsdag.

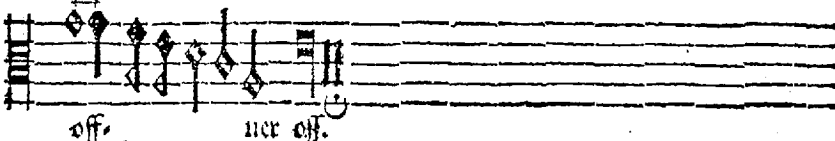
R Pri e Gud Fa der all som høyeste trost/Du est vor glæ-



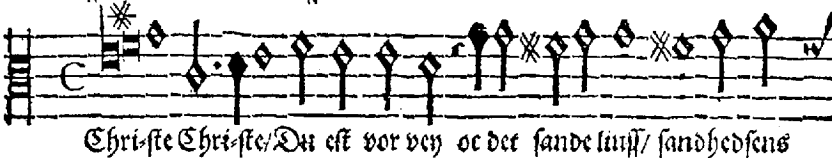
de oc lyst spar off ælen de benar off fra synd/Forbarne dig



off uer off.



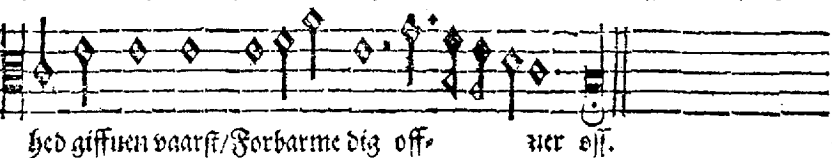
Christe Christe/Du est vor vey oc det sande luff/ sandhedsens



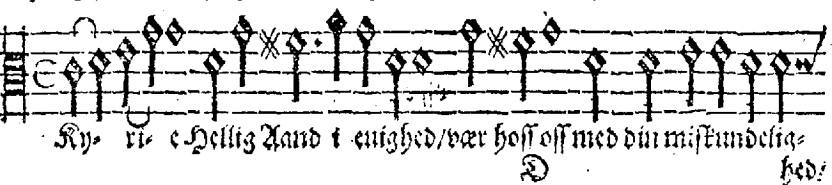
port/tierlighedens speil/Alle Christinis luff oc raad/Du off til vor salig-



hed giffuen vaarf/Forbarne dig off uer off.



ky ri e Hellig Aand t euighed/vær hos off med din miskundelig-



hed!

hed/vor synd vilte vi begræde/lad off en fertabis/vi paa dig nu heabe/
 Forbarne dig off- uer off.

XIII.

Mag: Pet: 4. 5.

W bedde vi den Hel- lig Aand/Alt om den
 Christelige tro oc ret forstand/det off Gud beua-re/oc
 sin naade seende/Daar vi heden fare aff dette ælende/
 Kyrie- leis.

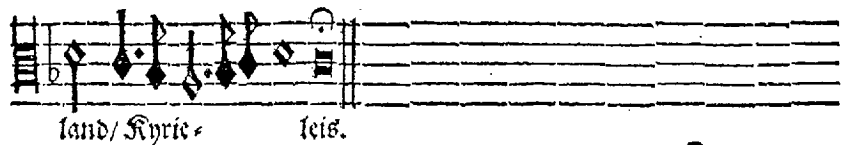
Du værdige siuff giff off dit stein/æer off at fiende
 Chri-



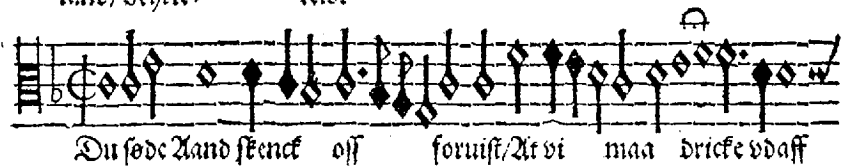
Christum Jesum alene/ At vi med hannem bliff ue



vor kiære Frelsermand/ som oss monne indlede til det foriætte



land/ Kyrie leis.



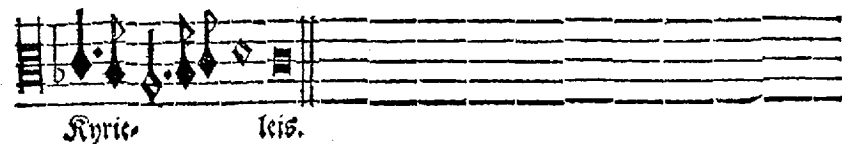
Du søde Aand stenc oss foruist/ At vi maa dricke v daff



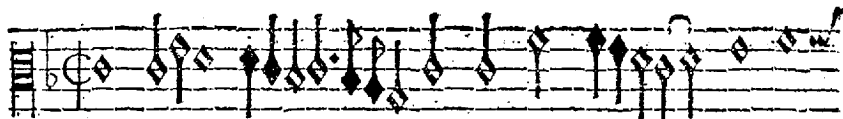
dit kjerlighedens bryst/ At vi v daff hier- tit huer anden



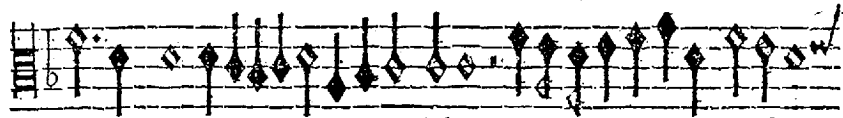
el- ske/ Med it sind vdi Christo oc haffue baude fred oc No



Kyrie leis.



Du hyperste trøster i all vör nød/Hjelp at vi forsmaa



verdsens spot oc v. selhed/ At vi bestandig bliffue



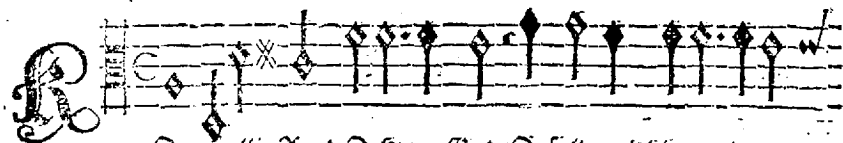
paa vor sidste ende/Naar vi med Dieffuelen kiffue om dette X.



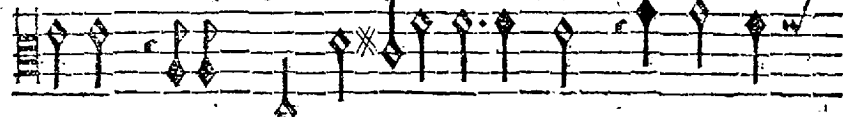
lende Kyrie

leis.

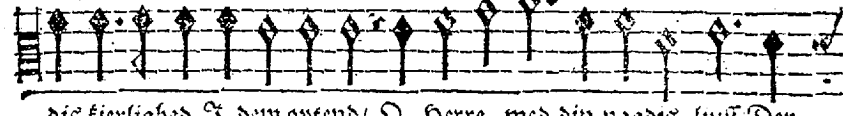
X I V.



Din hellig Aand O Herre Gud/Dyfsyd med din naade oc



miskund/Dine Christnes hjerter hu oc synd/ Din brendens



dis tierlighed I dem optend/ O Herre med din naadis lauff/ Der

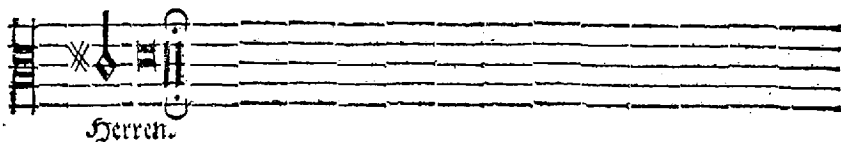
m:d



med bepryd vort hiertis huus/ Hent dem tilfammen I ver



den bo/ Aff alle tungemaal til en tro. Atteluja loffuer



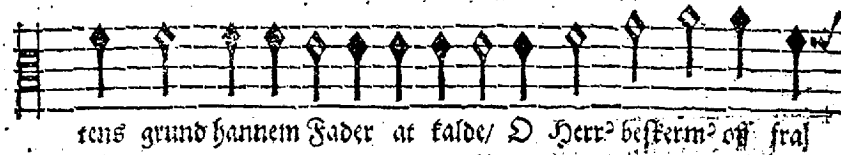
Herren.



Du Hellig liiff oc vif: ons port/ Lad oss opliffes med



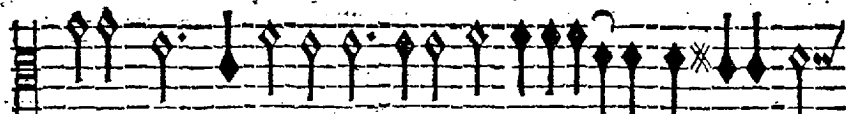
liiffens ord/ De lær oss Gud ret at kiende alle/ Aff hier



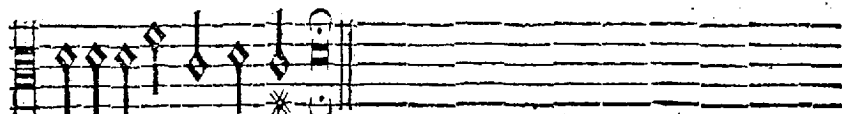
tens grund hannem Fader at falde/ O Herr² befferm² oss fra



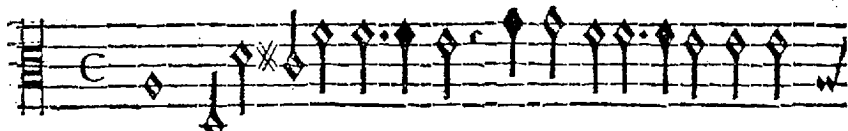
fremmede lære/ At vi ingen mestere at spørge mer² End



Jesum Christ vor Frelser tier? At vor tro funde til ham allene bær?



Haleluja loffuer Herren.



Du Hellig ild oc søde trost/Hielp off nu vdi all vor brost/



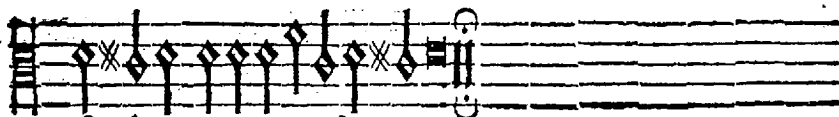
Din villie 'altd offter at følge/ De lad ingen modgang off fra



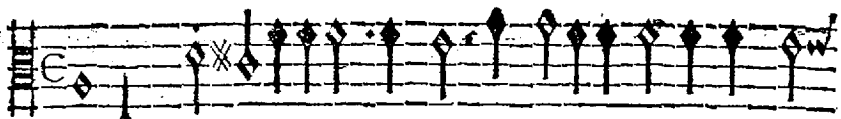
dig stillie/ O Herre med din Guddoms krafft/stercke off vste oc



giff off waect/Giennem forrig oc bedreffuelse/At komme til dig vor



Frelser. Haleluja loffuer Herren.



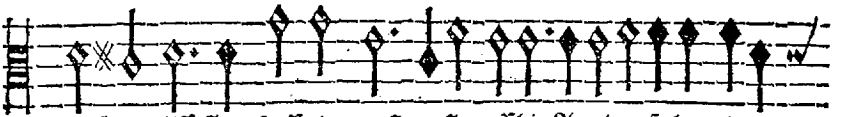
D Sandheds Kilde oc hiertens fryd/ Med Aandelig smycke vor hier



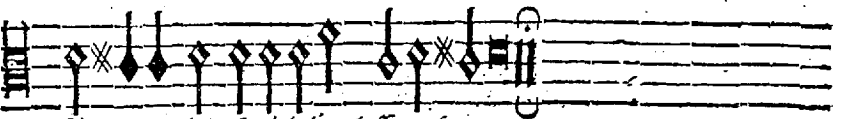
ter bepryd/ At vi I haab oc Christelig tro/ Med Gud oc vor næste



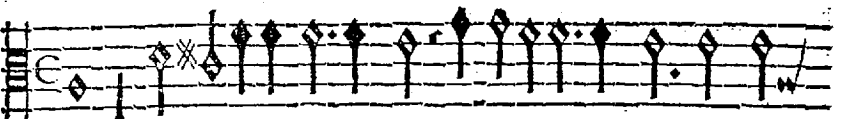
i tierlighed bo/ D hiertens Herr^o oc Aandelig^o liiff/bestrid off i all



syndsens liiff/stenck off din gunst oc stat off bi/ At vi ey falde i den



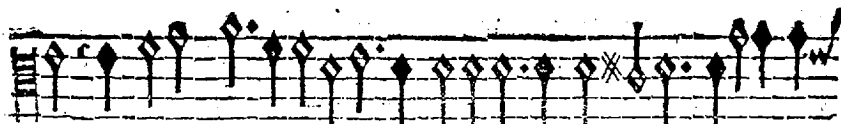
Aandelig kri. Halslujā loffuer Herren.



D Gud allene vor hiertens trost/ Affroe i off all syndsens brost/



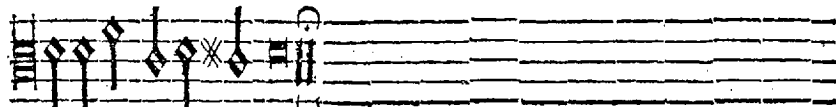
Din ild dit vand/dit sandheds liiff/lad brende oc to vort Aandelig
huffz



huff/ O Herre Gud i æughed/ vi tacke din barmhertighed/ Beuare i



off det du haaffuer giort/ Med Andelig krafft oc hellige ord. Ha-



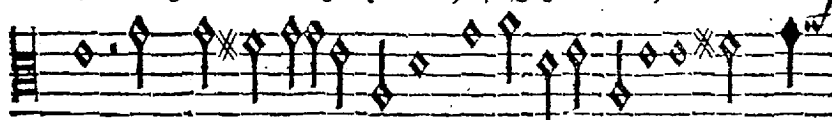
leluja loffuer Herren.

X V.

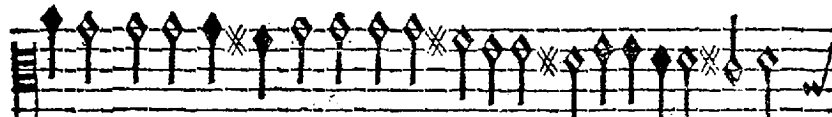
PSALM. XVIII.



Eg raaber til dig o Herre Christ/ Jeg beder du hor min kla-



ge/ Giff mig den rette tro foruist/ At ieg dig ey forsager/ At ieg

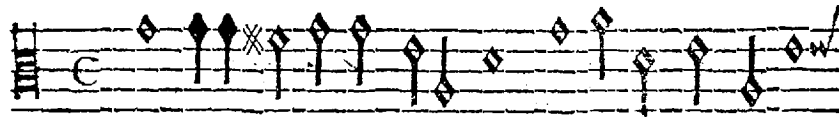


forseer mig gandske til dig/ Oc til din store naa- de/ I all naa- de/

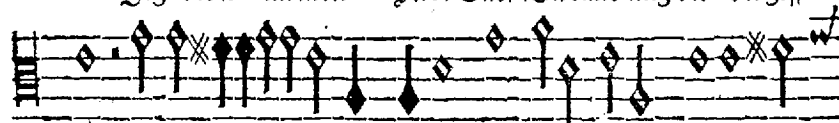
styck/



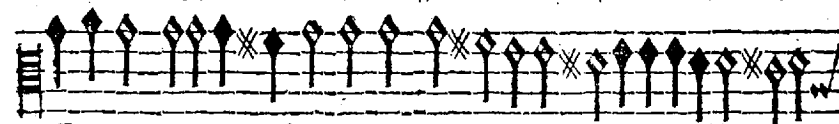
styrck mig i din sandhed/ oc altid vel beua re.



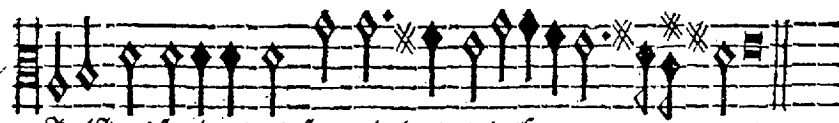
Jeg beder mi mecr ó Herre Gud/ Du kand mig det vel giff.



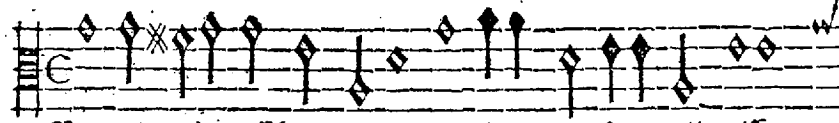
ue/ At ieg skulde icke bliffue til spot/Som mine fiender driffue/Chi



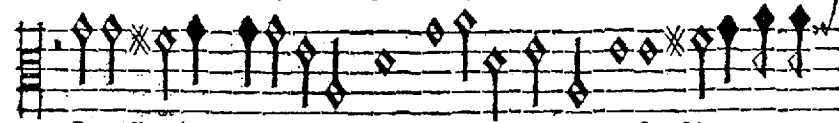
giff du mig it stadeligt haab/At ieg kand taalig va re i verde he re



I alskens forrig oc nød/som mig kand vederfa re.



Gud mig oc' det aff hiertens grund/ieg kunde min fiende til giffue/



De elste hannem i allen stund/De i din fred saa bliffue/At ieg maatte



vorde dig saa lig/De elste min vuen- ner/ oc betien- de dig Saa



der i Himnwrty; Du oc foruden alt en- de.



Lad ingen modgang/lyst eller nød/Saa sterck mig toime til hen-



de/Hvad heller ieg skal leffue eller/de/ At de mig fra dig vande/ Lad



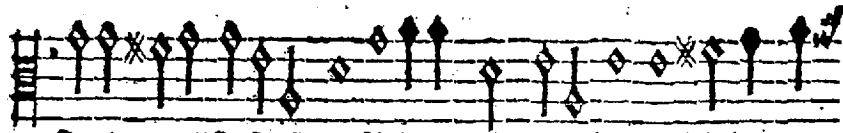
ingē ting være mig saa tier/der mig skal fra dig dra/ge/Alle mine da- ge/



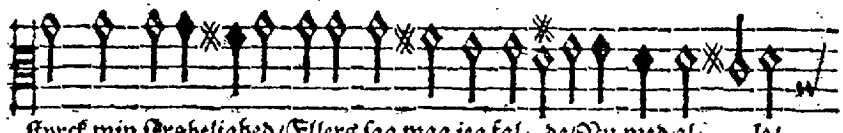
Aff alt det i verden er/Du skalst mig ene beha- ge.



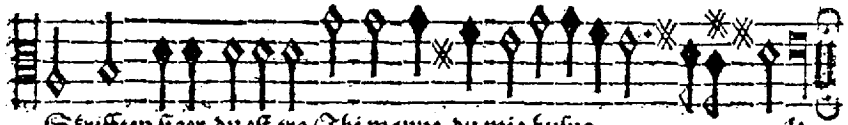
Jeg ligger her i Aandelig strid/Den Diæffuel gier mig stor vaade/



De gier der til sin sterke sid/At komme mig sig til haande/Thi hielp oc



styre/et min skrobelyghed/Ellers saa maa ieg falde/Du med al ic/



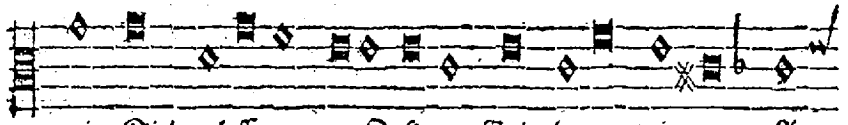
Striffen siger du est tro/Thi moune du mig husua ic.

XVI.

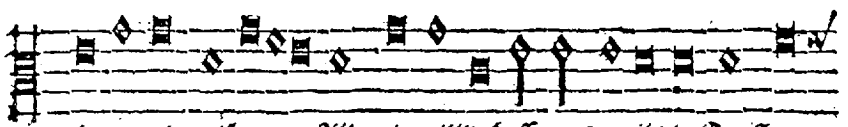
PSALM. XXV.



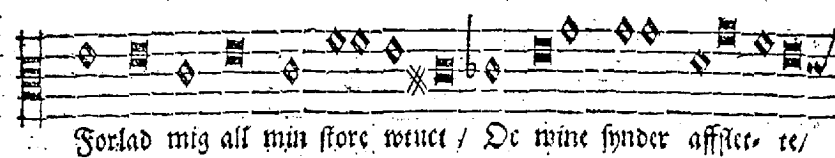
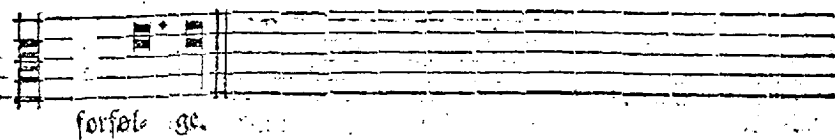
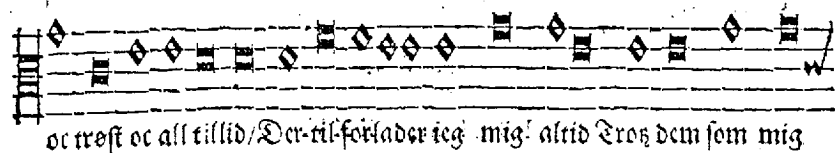
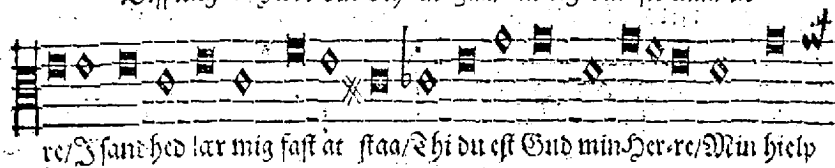
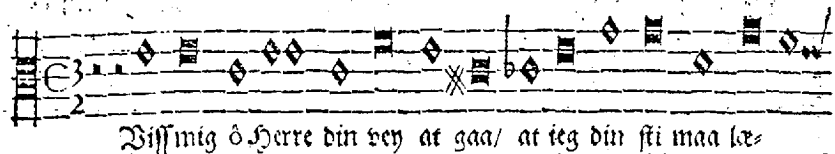
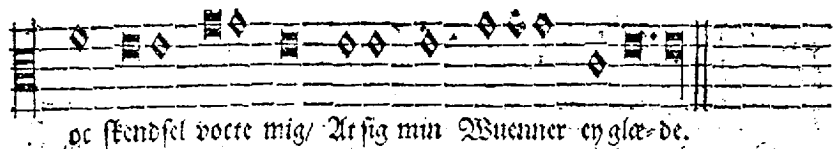
Da mennisten haffuer ieg vend min hu/ til dig

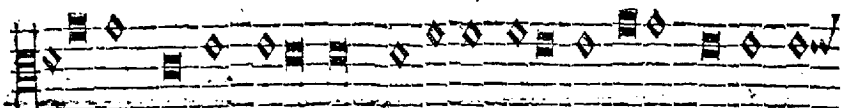


min Siel opluffter/D Herre Gud beuar mig nu / At

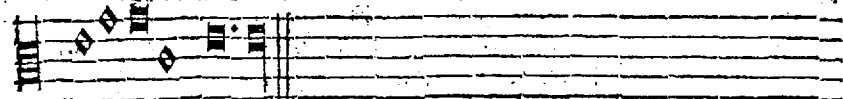


ingen mig misfac ter/Al min tillid haffuer ieg til dig/Sra skam

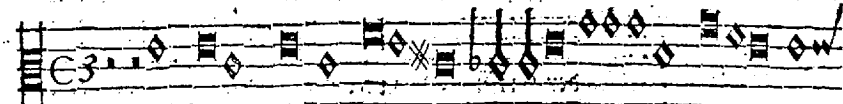




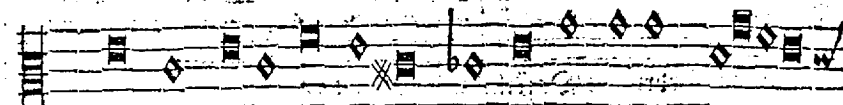
Fortædelft Christi rosen blod/ som nøgen for oss paa faarsit stod/ o Her.



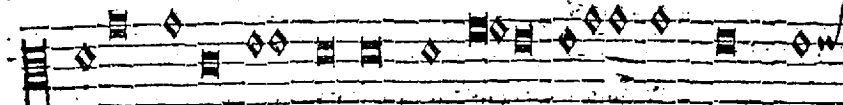
re ihu kom det te.



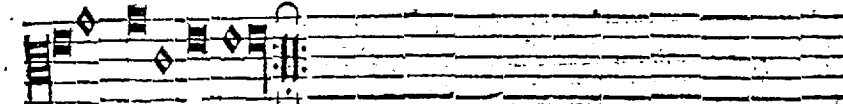
Gud Fader Søn oc Hellig Aand/ ville vi til euig tid pri- se/ For



hans naad' oc velgierning sand/ som hand- off- daglig beui- ser/



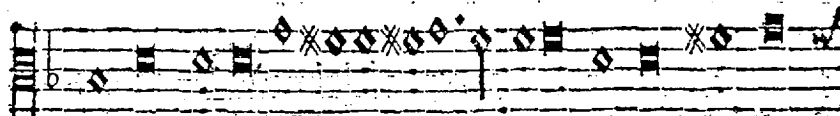
Til legemte her forser oss vel/ De rigelig- bespiser vor Siel / Thi



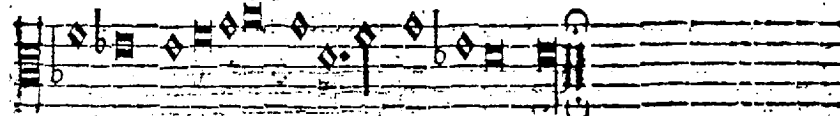
sunge vi Hørseliga.



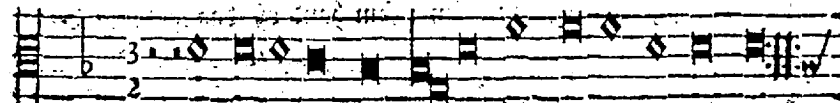
Eg vil mig Herren loff-ue/som alle min synder bar/
 Aff tro oc all-form-ue. Til ham ic mit hjerre staar/



Hans naffn vil ieg der skriffue/De bæret alt til min død/ Hand fand



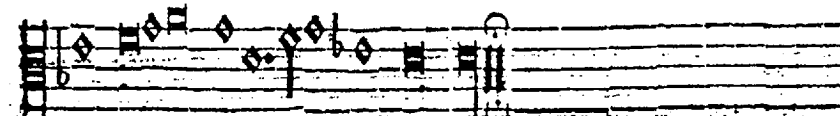
min sorg fordriff-ue/De stillte mig fra all nød.



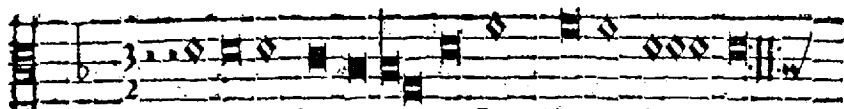
I synden mig vndfan- git/ Min moder det er vilt/
 Jeg haffr i synden ggn- git/ Thi maå ieg være tyllt/



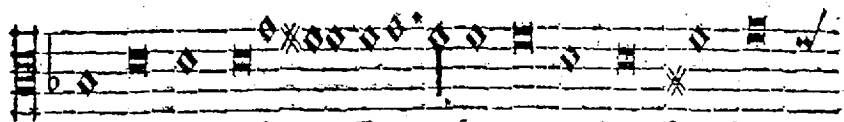
Min brost vilt du forlade/ Som maccen haffuer fild vel/ Jeg er nu stad



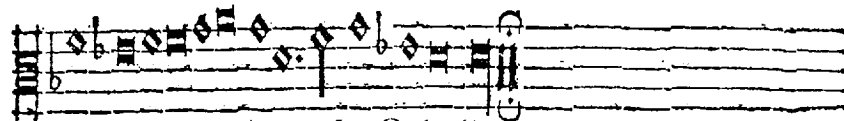
i Daa- de/ Aabaade til lif oc Siel.



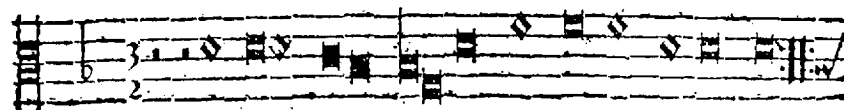
O Jesu Morgensker: ne/ Som Valsom sediste luet/
Jeg vil dig siene gier: ne/ O du vel signede fruct/



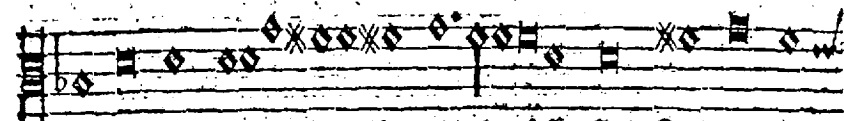
Min Siel gier du saa rene/ Naar ieg for dommen staar/ Som Guld



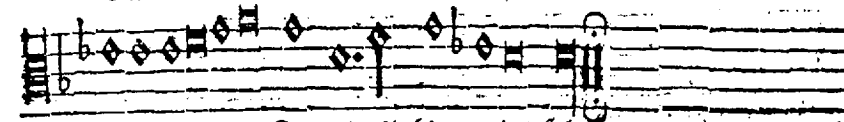
oc ædle ste: ne/ Legem it som Solen klar.



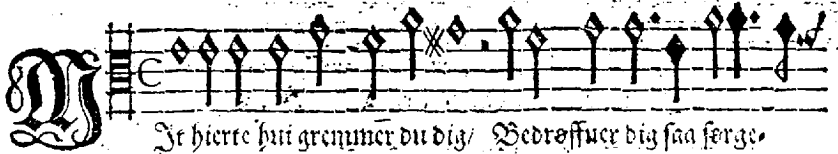
O Jesu Liffens her: re/ Du her nu huad ieg bad/
Du vilst dog hoff mig ver: re/ Saa er mit hierte glad/



De giff mig naaderne dine/ Naar ieg borehoffue skal/ Gvels mig fra



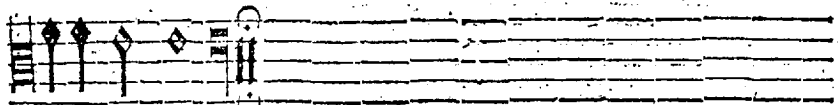
helfuedis pt: ne/ For mig til himmerigs sal:



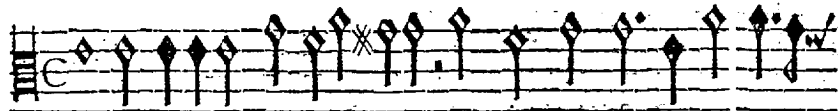
Wt hierre hui gremmer du dig/ Bedrøffuer dig saa sørge



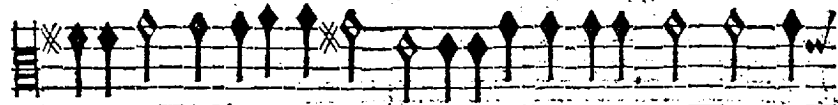
lig/ For verdsets timelig gods/ din trost set til din herre Gud/ Der alting



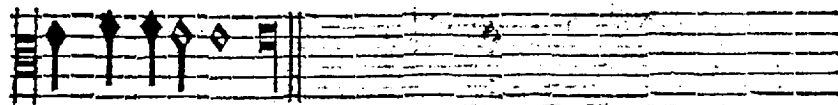
skabte med sit bud.



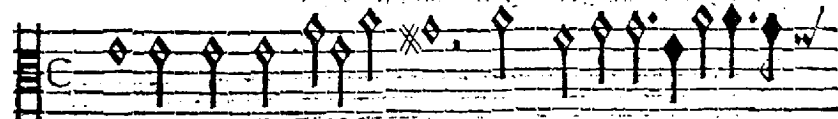
Hand vil eller fand dig ey forlade/ Hand ved din trang/ din nød oc



skade/ Hans er Himmels oc Jord/ min Fader oc min Herre Jød/ Som staaer



mig by i all min nød.

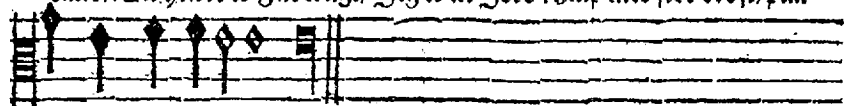


Du est min Gud oc Fader sand/ Dit barn du ey forlade

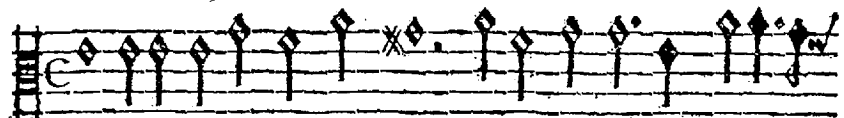
fand/



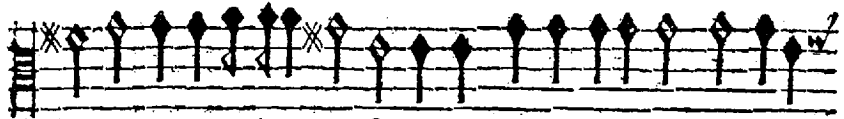
fand/Dit herte er Faderligt/ Jeg er en Jord klymp med stor brost/paa



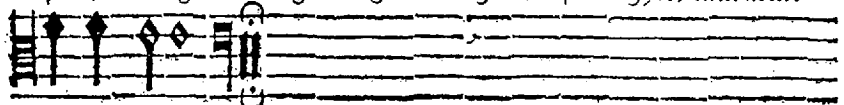
Jorden ved ieg ingen trost.



Jeg taer er dig o Christ Guds Son/ At du gaffst mig den kundskab



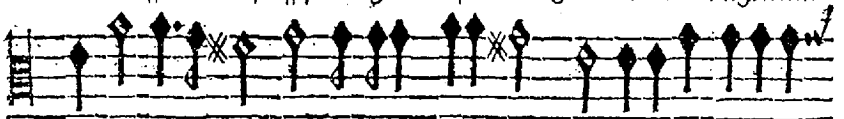
fken/ved dit guddomligt ord/ Forlen mig oc bistandighed/ min arme



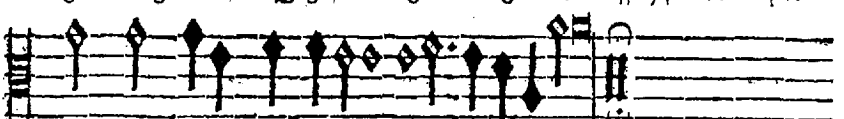
Siel til Salighed.



Loff ere oc priffte dig allen stund / For dine velgiernin-



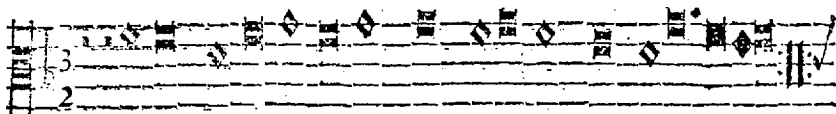
ger mange- lund/ Jeg beder dig inderlig/ Lad offen fra dit ansice



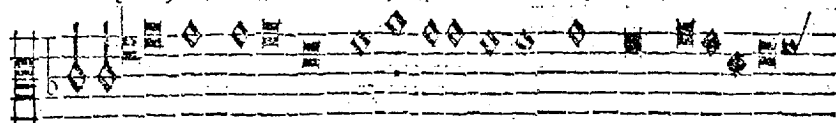
bld/ Forstundis bore til enig tid/

men.

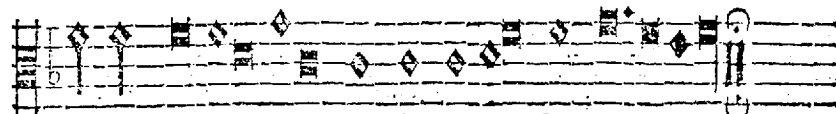
PSALM. XLVI.



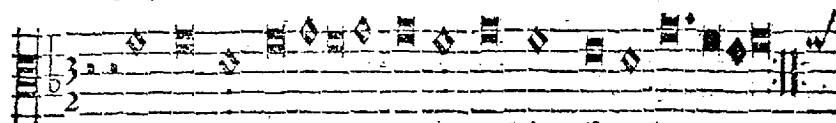
Dr Gud häd er saa fast en borg/hand er vor skold oc ve- rie/
 Had hielper oss aff nød oc sorg der oss vil her besne- rie/



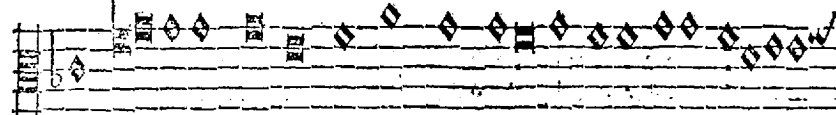
Dieffuelen vor gamle fiend/vil oss offueruinde / stor maect oc argelift/



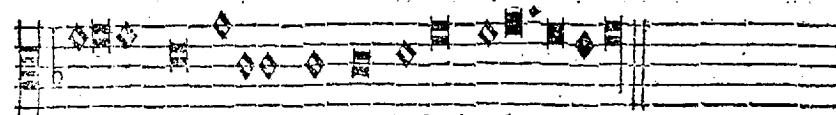
Bruger hand imod oss dist/paa Jorden er ey hans li- ge.



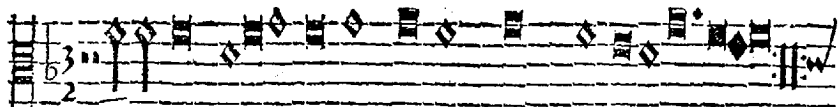
Vor egen maect er intet verd/vi er snart offueruind- ne/
 Der stride for oss en veldig Herr/alt ing maa for hä bug- ne/



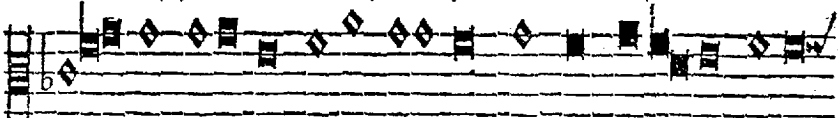
Spør du at huo hand er/Christus hand heder/en Herre offuer alle herrer/



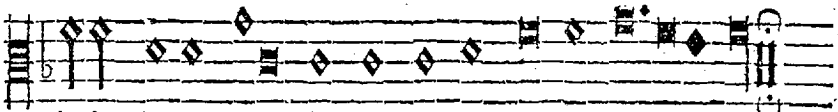
oc ey er Drelser flere/mareken vil hand behol- de.



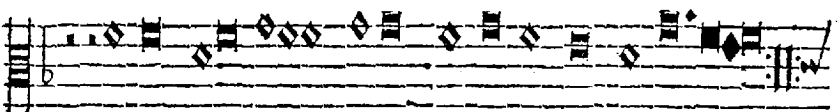
Det all verdē fuld aff dieffle var/De vild^o off ſlet opslu^g ge/
dennē fryet vi icke ved it haar/Thi Gud känd det forbin^d de/



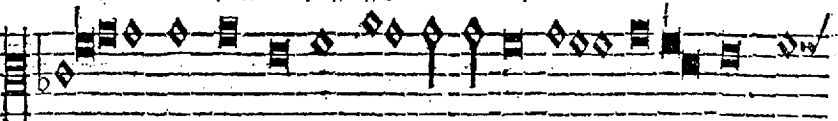
er verd^sens forſte vved/vil off ſencke ned/Häd känd dog in^tet/Chriſtus



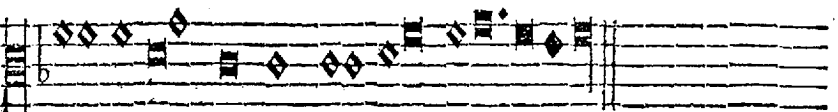
haffuer hannem ſangit/It Guds ord känd hannem bin^d de.



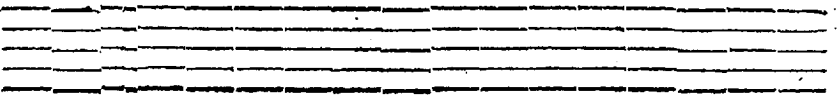
Det ſamme ord de lade vel ſtaa/De der til vtack haff^u ue/
Thi Gud vil ſelff^uer hoſt^off gaa/Alt med ſin Ånd oc naa^d de/



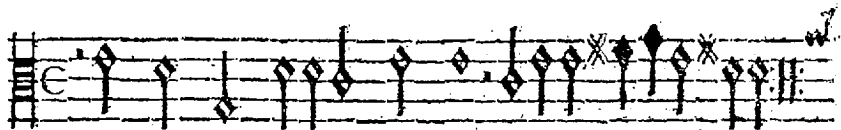
Tage de bort vort liſſ/gods ære born oc viſſ/vi paſſe der ey paa/ de



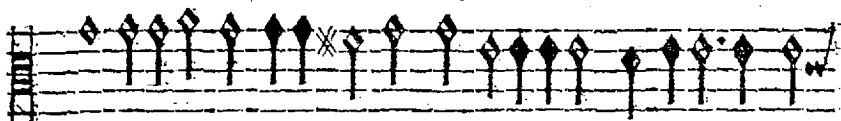
kunde ey mere ſaa/Guds rige vi dog behel^d de.



PSALM. XLIII.



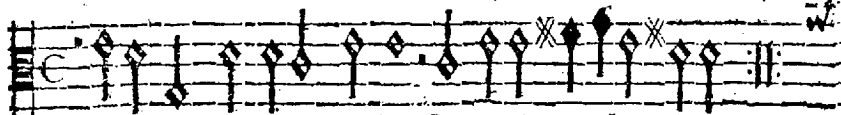
O Herr? frels mig oc dem min sag/mod de Whellige skare/
 De for det mensk so er beslagt/ med sitig oc ondskab saare/



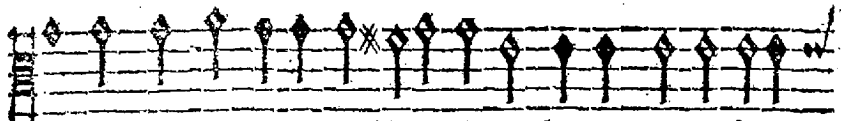
Thi du est all min styrcke oc raad/hui lader du mig saa bedroffuit gaa/



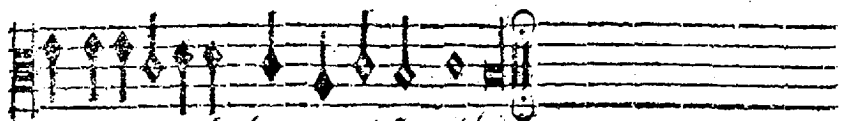
Fortrengd v daff mine Buemer.



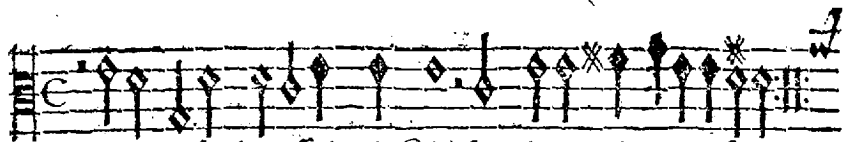
Vdsend dit liuf oc din sandhed/Sø mig kand liuse oc lede/
 De for mig til die hellig berg/oc til din bolig oc sæde/



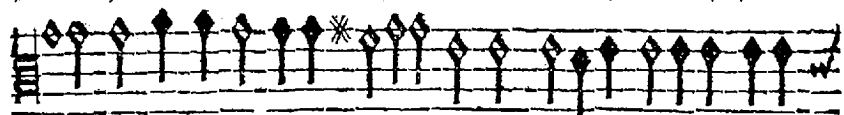
Saa skal ieg indgaa til Guds Altar/til Gud som min ungdom fryder



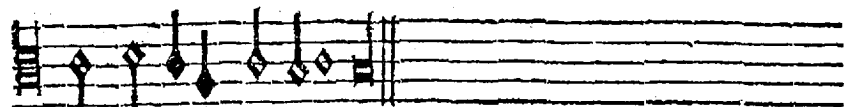
oc glæder/oc tacke hannem med stor glæde.



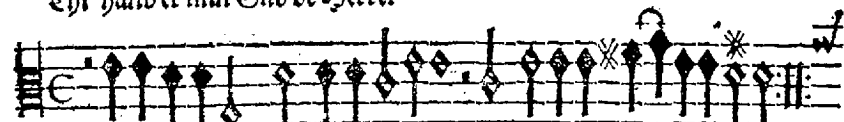
Hui est du saa bedroffuit min Siel/Hui gior du mig tere oc forge/
 Du haab til Gud Imma. nuel/ Hand käd dig stedje vel husiale/



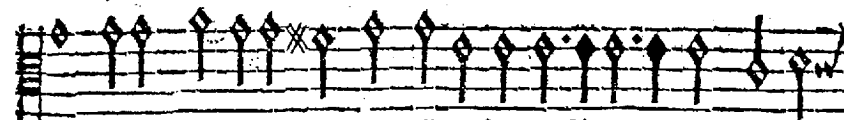
Ehi ieg skal hannē med ære bestaa/oc for hans Ansicis salighed loffue/



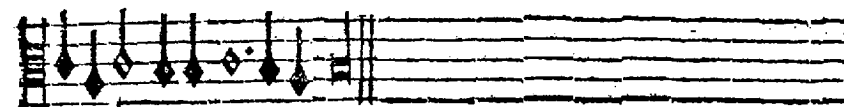
Ehi hand er min Gud oc Herre.



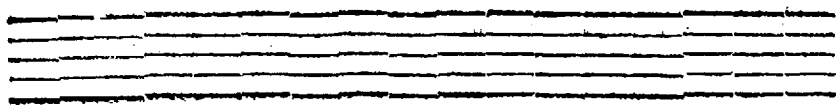
Ære være Gud Fader i euighed/som alting mö sty. re oc raade/
 De hās eniste Son være loffuit med/Sö oss haffuerstelt v daff vaade/



Den hellig Aand vor Trostermand/ske loff oc priff i alle land/med tæct



oc verdighed A. men.

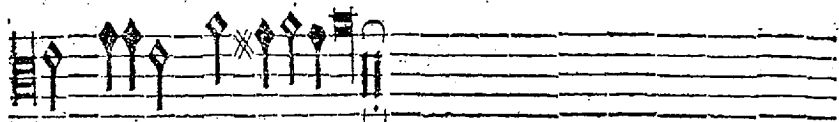


Den CXXIV. Psalm: Mag: Pet: a. 5.

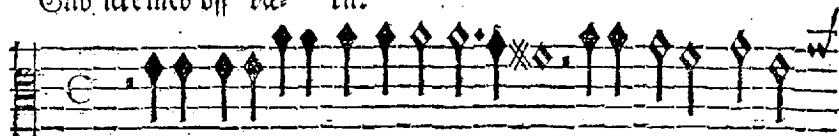
Are Gud icke med oss denne tid / Saa skal Israel sige / Vare
 Gud icke med oss denne tid / Vi haaffde lid^d angiff oc quide /
 Gud saa de Christue store oc smaa / aff mange vantro forac^o
 tis saa / som dem morne saare forsel^e ge.
 De menniske ere i hu saa vræde / de reise dem mod oss alle / Saa
 leffuendis haaffde de suncket oss ned / Med grumhed oss offuerfalde / Vor



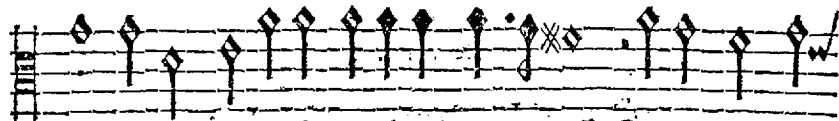
Siel hun gief igennem det vand/ Vi haffde forsücket alle mand/haffde



Gud icke med oss væ rit.



Benedidet være Herren der oss ey gaff/ vnder deris tender



fangne/ Alle som en ful der snaren komme aff/ Saa er vor Siel



vndgangen/ den snare er brusten/ oc vi ere fri/ Vor herris næffte det staar



off by/ som haffuer skabt Himmel oc Jor. den.

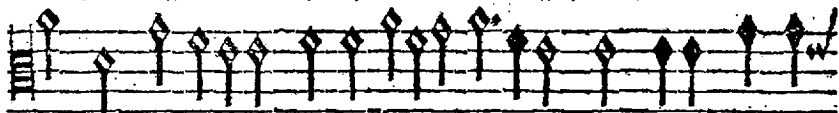


Være være dig Gud i Ewigbed/ vor Fader loff du dig kalder

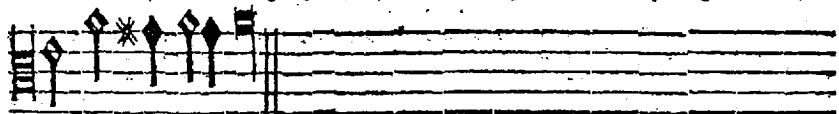
Begaff



Begaffue oss med din misküdhed/ Vi bede du oss ey vndfalde/ Den ære



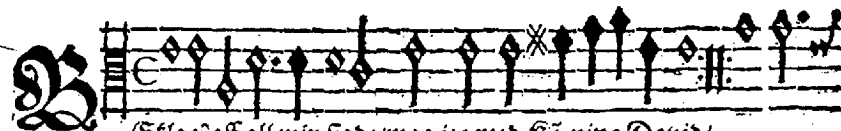
din Søn skal være lig/ Fra nu oc indeil æug tid/ Den Hellig Aand ey



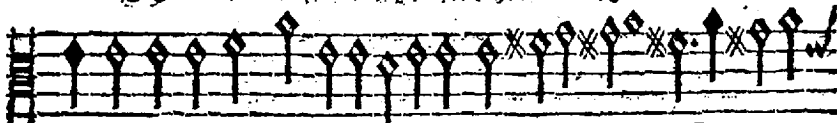
fra oss stil. lies.

x x // II.

Den VI. Penitents: Psalm:



Ættag' aff all min siade/ maa ieg med Kõ-ning David/ Jeg bes
Jeg käd det oc befinde/ Min Gud häd er mig vred/ Jeg bes



vel veed/ Det er min synd wre- ne/ Der hannem saa allene/ Fortorned^s

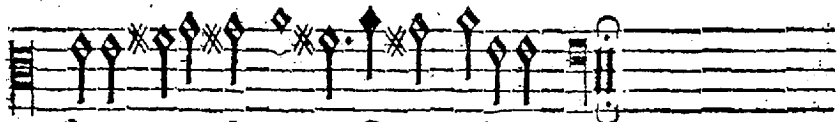


mangelked.

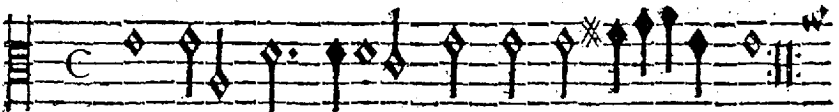
D Gud ieg mig befiender/ er
Jeg mercker oc befunder/ ey
syndere
ander



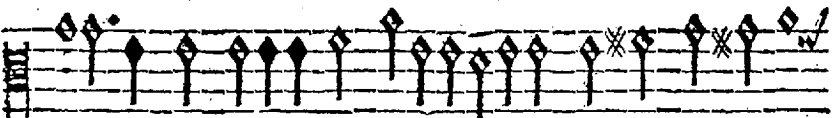
syndere for dig/ End ond atvaa/ Med segemens begie ring/
 ander v. di mig/



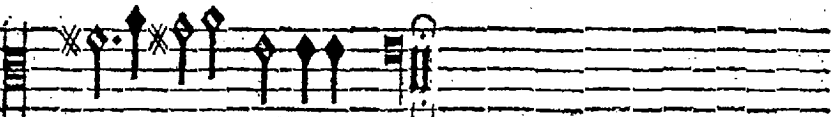
Sor denne verdens næring/ Der off bestige maa.



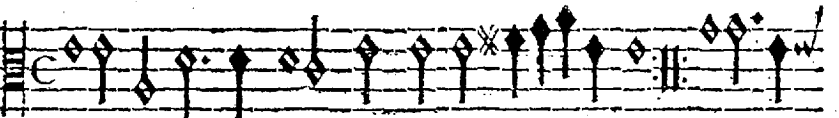
D Herre mig benaade/ Min Gud oc ska ber blid/
 Min brost vil mig forraade/ Med hendis dag lig tid/



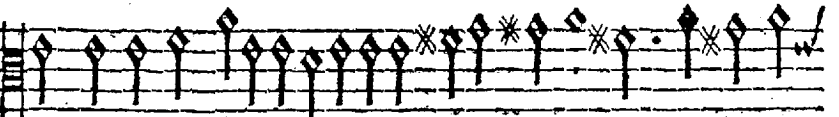
D all min lid/ Din naade lad mig bena re/ Fra Sathans fasske sna.



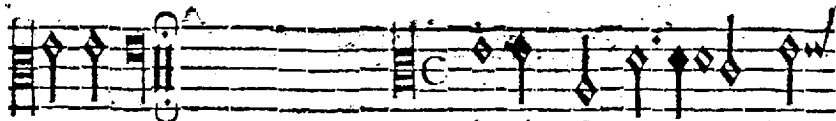
re/ I denne naadelig tid.



At ieg mig ey bort laster/ Med synd oc ond. skab min/ D Herre
 Dit ord som synden laster/ Med all sin krafft oc sand/



bold/ Lad mig saa stadig bli ffue/ At ingen meer kand driffue/ Mig fra din

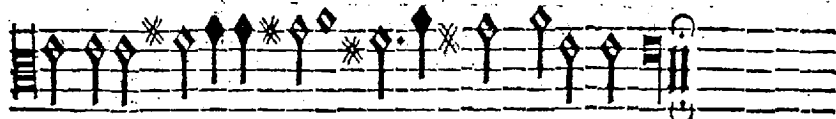


maect oc vold.

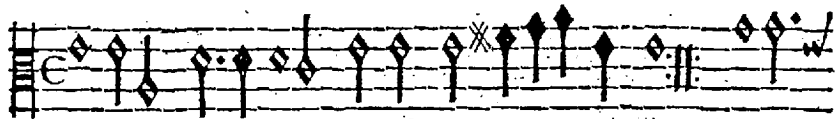
D Christ som est allene/ Mit
Du est Guds ord det rene/ Som



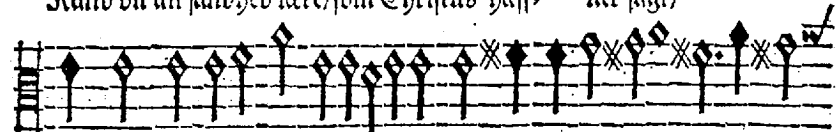
haab oc all min troest/
tager synd, fens broest/ Det er jo vist/Du kãd mig det forhuereff



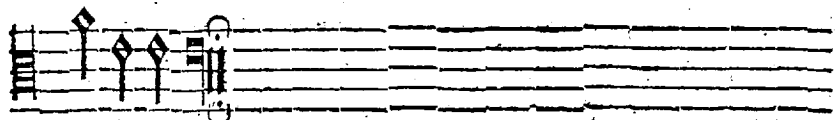
ue/At ieg maa himmerig arffue/ Min glæd^o oc all min lyst.



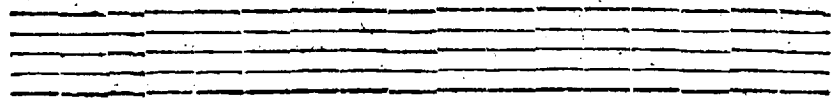
D Hellig Aand ó Herre vðaff din Guods domis maect/ Alt med
Kand du all sandhed lære/som Christus haff, uer sagt/



din krafft/Me ieg er her ælen-de, lær mig hanné ret at kiende/ Aff all



min hu oc act.



XXIII.

PSALM, XXX.

Offuer Gud i frome Christ, ne/, quæder oc værer glad/

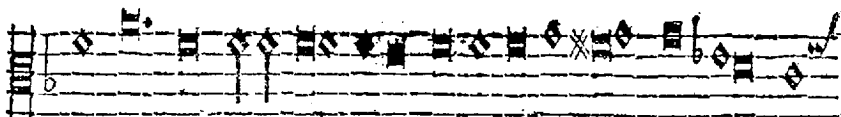
Med Konning David Psalmi, ske priser Gud i alsen stad/ At Guds ord

monne nu klinge/ Saa vjød offuer alle land/ Der med vi Christii sin

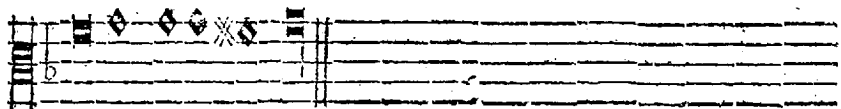
de/ Vør eniste Frelser, mand.

Gud haßuer aff sin naa, de/ Dyuet en Chri, sten mand/ Guds

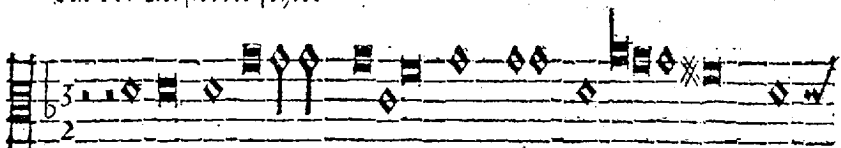
ord monne hand freindra, ge/ Der med beu, ser hand/ At vi som kal-



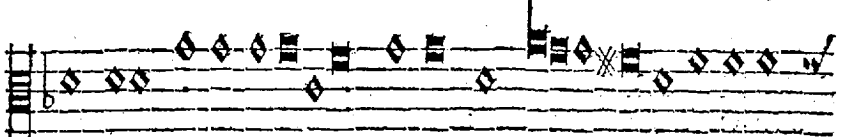
dis Christne haffue lenge faret vild/ til alt god værct vis ne/ Der



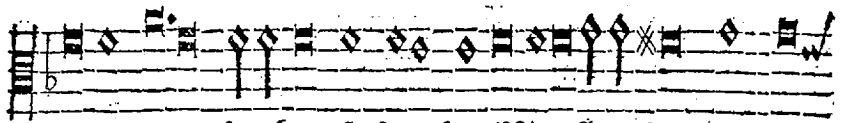
var vor Lærfædris Skjld.



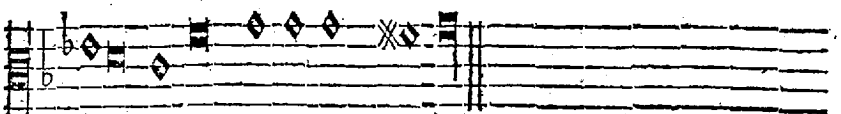
Alt det som vi menne giø re/ Vaar ingen mād nyt-telig/ Ehi



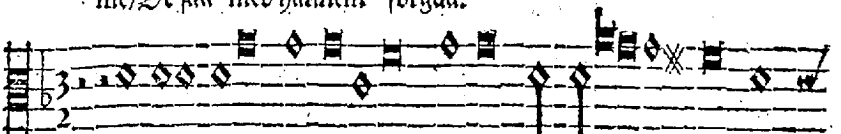
Dieffuelen menne oss sø re/ Det mod Guds ord altid/ med falske Zer-



regn oc drømme/ satte hand sin snare for oss/ Ar vi skille Guds ord glæm-

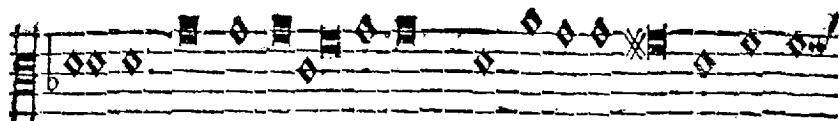


me/ De saa med hammen forgaa.

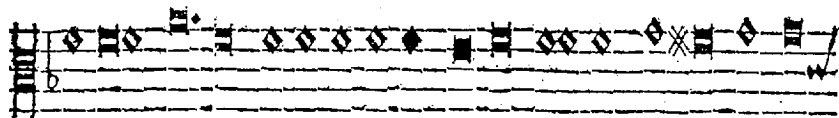


Ehi lade vi dem nu sa re/ Som tro paa sin e- gen traffe/ Vi

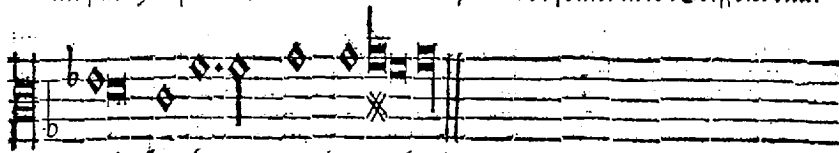
vill



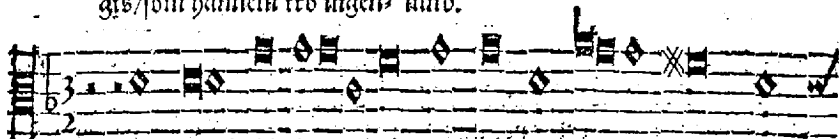
vill haff Guds ord være/ Tro huad Christus haffuer sagt/ I hannem



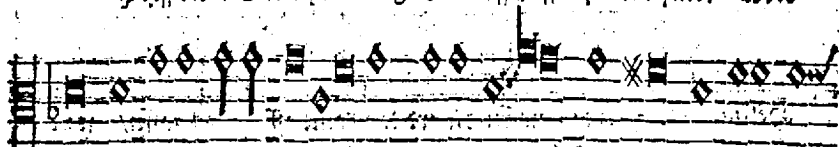
all sandhed færdig/ all naade oc all miskund/ de stille med Diøfflen tuin-



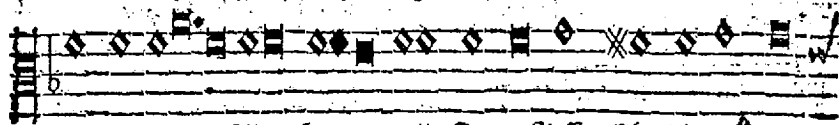
gis/ som hannem tro ingen- lund.



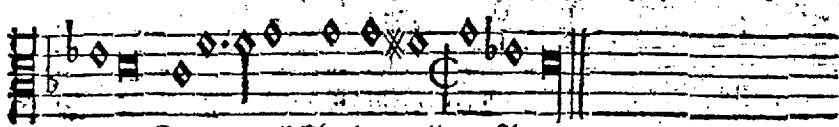
Priff være Gud eni- de- lig/ Som oss haffr sin ord send/ Med



dem vi kunde bliffue sa- lig/ De tomte fra diøfflens tam/ De lære/ at



tro Gud alle- ne/ Altid foruden galle/ De vor Jesu Christen at vi ten-



ne/ Det vnde oss Christus alle Amen.

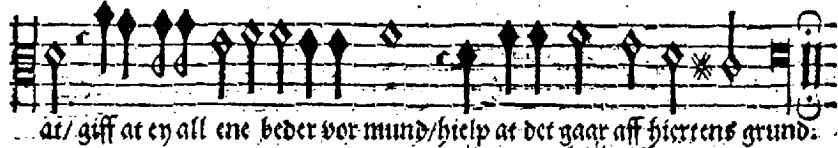
Mag: Pet: a. 5.



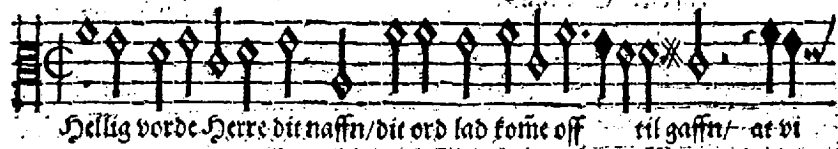
Ader vor vdi Himmerig/Som badst oss leffue bro, derlig/



De dig med sid ij at kalde paa/vor ben du gjerne hore maa/Giff



at/ giff at ey all ene beder vor mund/hielp at det gaar aff hiertens grund.



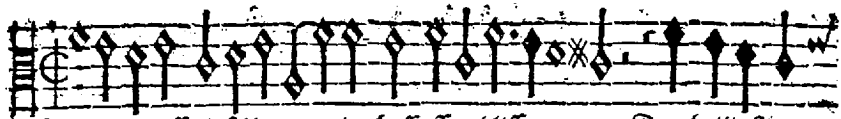
Hellig vorde Herre dit naffn/dit ord lad some off til gaffn/- at vi



maa leffue/at vi maa leffue Christelig/dit naffn kand aris slittelig fra



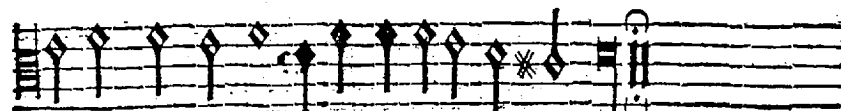
falst/fra falst lærde du ver vor folck/vent om dit arme forforde folck.



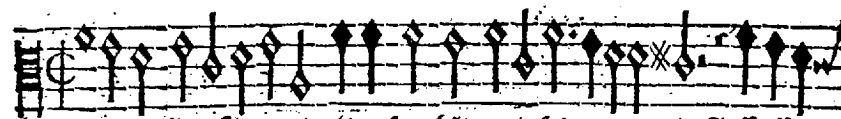
Tilkomme oss dit Ri- ge/euigt hoff oss at bliff- ne/ Den hellig Aand



ij trost oss sandelig/Med sure gaffuer mægfoldelig sla ned/sla ned all



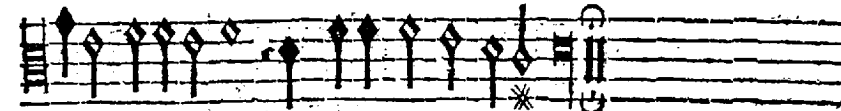
Dieffens vold oc mact/benar din kircke med din krafft.



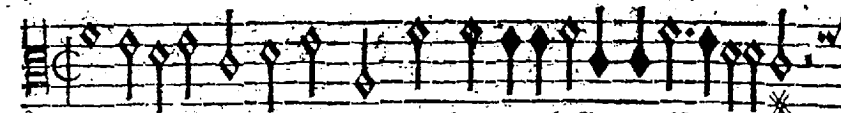
Din villie ske i Zorberig/Eige som had er i Him- merig/Siff oss en



god ij tolmødighed/Daar vi skulle lide forrig oc nød/sordriff/sordriff



al legemlig begier/Som altid mod din villie er.



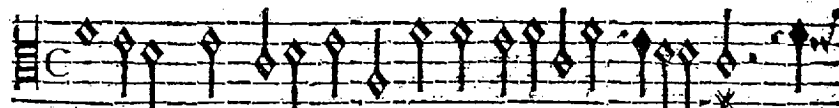
Siff oss oc nu vorrt daglig bred/med hviis vi behoffue til lif- fens nød/



Sri off herre Gud ij fra tuist oc srid/ Fra fræck hed oc den dyre tid



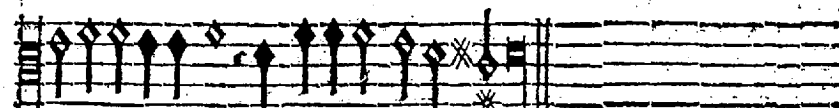
At vi/ At vi maa inde freden god/ De sly gerighed den ende rod.



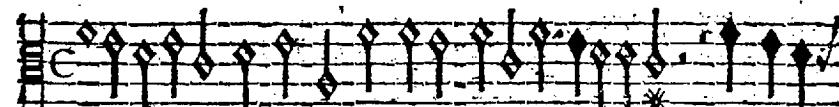
De all vor skyld forlad off Herr/ At hun en off bedroff. uer meer/ Som



vi oc bore ij skyldener/ gierne forlade ville Her/ giot off ij at



tiene alle bered/ I tierlighed oc enig hed.



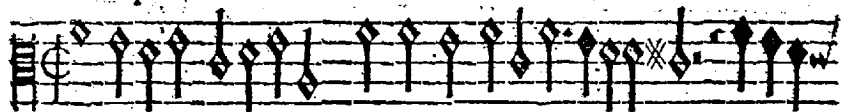
Naar vi oc fristis lad off staa/ At Sachâ off en fan ge maa/ til huilcken



side ij hâd kome tåd/ hjælp off at vi saa offuerbaand/ med en ij



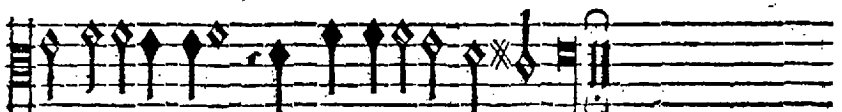
fast tro imod hans list/ Der til hielp oss ó Herre Christ.



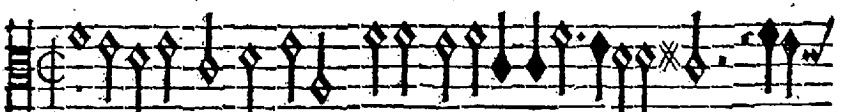
Sra ont beuar oss same lund/ Thi ont er baade dag oc stund/ Fri oss oc



sra/ ij den euig død/oc trest oss i vor sidste nød/ Sorsee/ Sorsee oss



med en salig affgang/ vor Siel anamme i din haand.



Amen det ord er sant oc vist/ der til beskrycke vor tro vel fast/ At vi

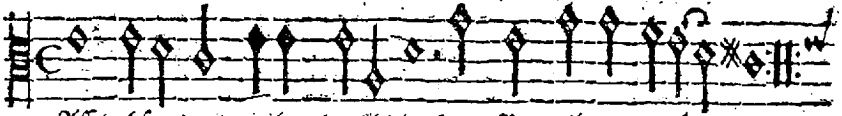


oc icke/ ij tuiffle der paa huis vi her med nu bede saa/ Alt



ved/ Alt ved dit ord i naaffnit dit/ Thi sunge vi nu Amen frijt.

Den CXXX. Psalm: a. 5. Mag: Pet:



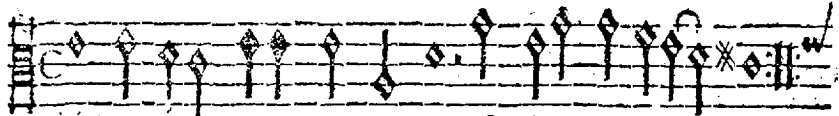
Aff dybsens nød raaber ieg til dig/Her Gud vilst du mig hø- re/
 Din naadsens Dren vent dit til mig/Din roff ieg nu frem for- rer/



Giffuer du paa vore gierninger act/Xi heffne synden med din maect/ D



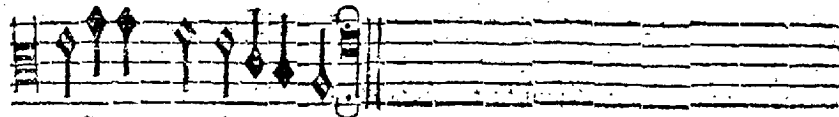
Herre huo fand det raa- te.



Hoff dig alien^d gielder naad^d oc gunst/Eil synden at for la- de/
 Daar vi dig nogen tid haffue mist/Di vid^d off ey at raa- de/



For dig ingen sig berømme fand/Di maa dig frycte alle mand/ De



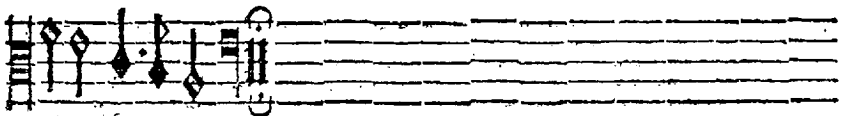
treffe dem paa din naa- de.



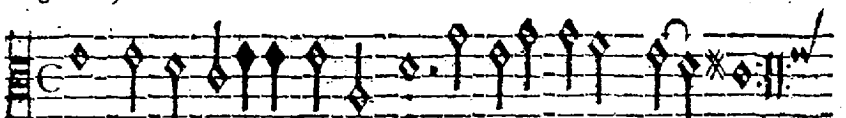
Til Gud staar all mit haab oc troest/ Dem gierning fad mig ey baa-de/
 I det du een haffr' mig forlost/ Aff idel vfigtig naa-de/



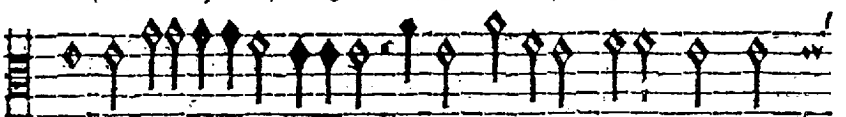
Din ord de er en dyrebar skat/ Som du oss haffuer effierlat/ Dem ville vi



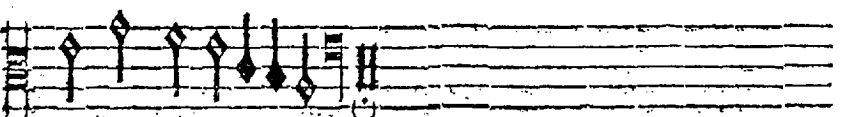
giernic ho- re.



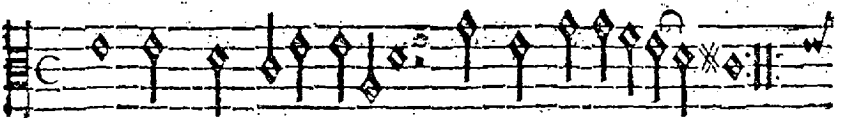
Skuld' det end vare fra morgen stund/ De indtil affiens en- de/
 Da skuld' mit hjerre slet ingen lund/ Fortuul oc fra dig ven- dis/



Saa ber at vere ree Israels art/ At haab oc tro aff hjerre snart/ oc



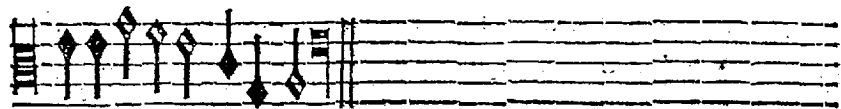
naad' aff ham begie- re.



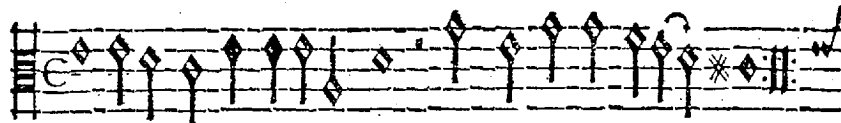
Dog synd'n hess off er mangesuld/ Hoff Gud er mere naa- de/
 At hilspe off er had vel huld/ Aff nød oc alstems vaa-de/



Hand er foruist den rette tolet/som haffr? ferlest all Israels folck/Aff



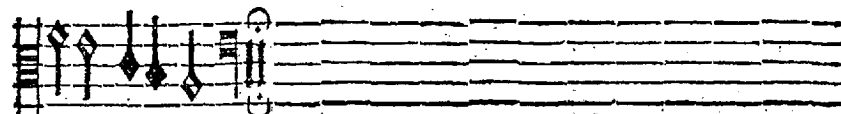
ferrig oc synder als le.



Gud Fader Søn oc den hellig Aand/Ham vil vi priss oc ære/
Ehi oss ingen frelsit vden hand/Som vi aff Scriffte lære/



Ehi bør hannem loff oc tacl alleen/Eil enigt tid foruden meen/Der til si ge

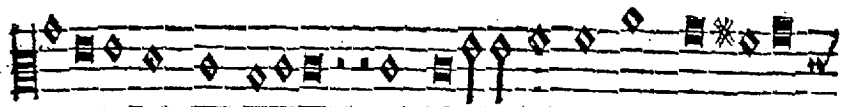


vi nu A men.

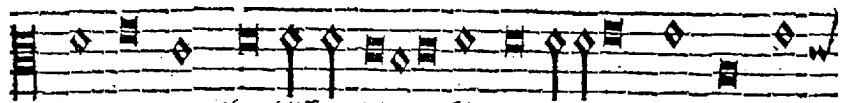
XXVI.



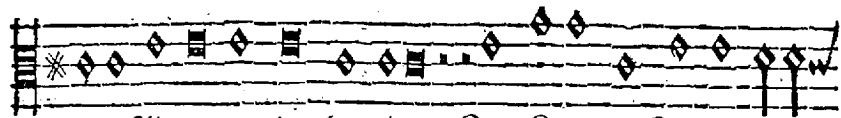
W Himmerigs rige saa ville vi tale/ huad fry



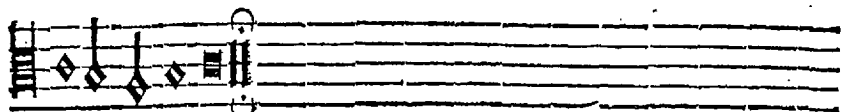
oc glæde priff oc hufuale/ Gud vil fine verner der giff ue/



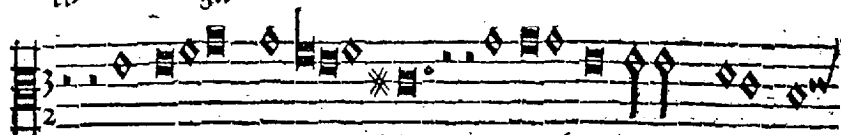
Singdom franchhed bliffuer icke der/Armod/fattigdom maa der ey



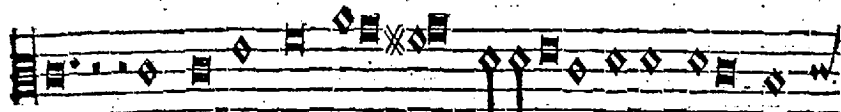
være/Alt ont maa der bortuige/ Som Konger oc Færfter bliffue



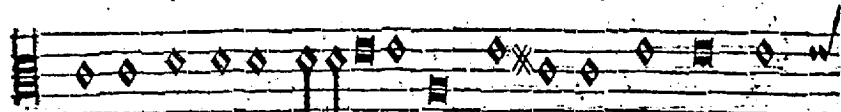
ri ge.



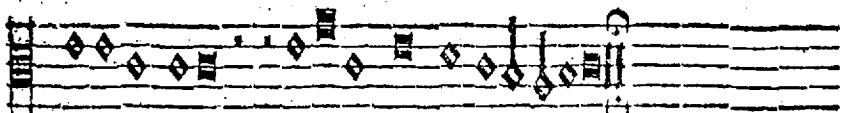
All tyranni gaar der omkring/ wretuished kommer icke der



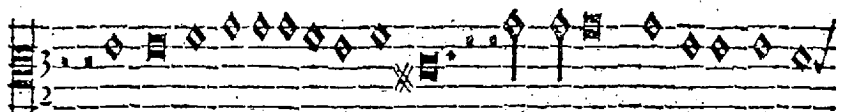
ind vor hertens fryds begie ring/ skulle vi der haffue ydi all



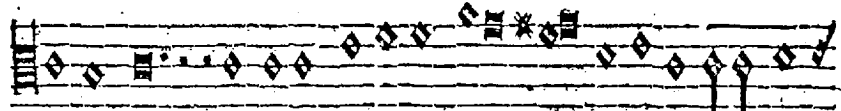
maade/ vor villie lader sig aff Gud da raade/Som Guds børn/



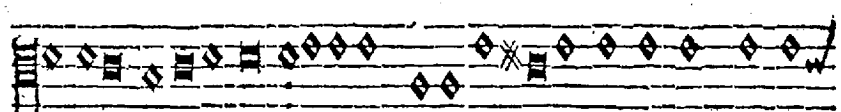
lydig at være/ I enig fryd oc ære.



Ieg raader alle at tencke sig om/ Bedet Gud om naade men i



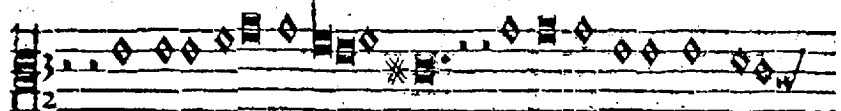
haffue tom/ Den glæde him kaafter en mere/end angre vore syn-



der altid oc nu/oc oss forlade aff herte oc hu/paa Jesum ved hannem



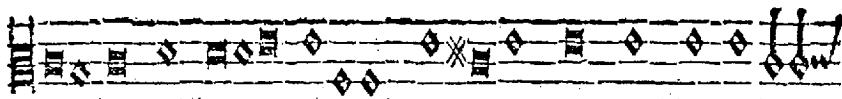
Gud bedet/ Saa er oss Himmerigrede.



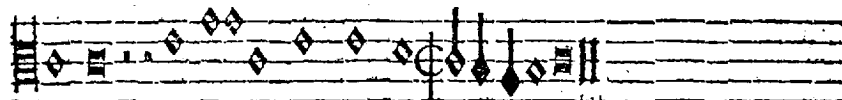
Gud vnde oss her at leffue saa/ Naar vi aff denne her verden



seulle gaa/ vi maatte aff hertets være glæde/For alle Guds gaffuet



tacke da/ Saa frydefuld i Himmerig gaa/ ved Jesum Christum alle



sammen Det vnde oss Gud Fader A men.

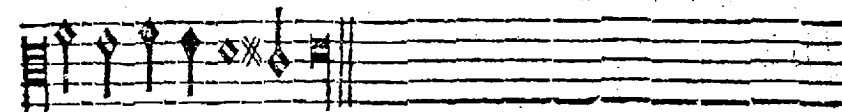
X X V I I.



- | | | |
|------------------|-------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Jesus Chri- | stus er vor sa- | lighed/ som fra oss tog Gud |
| 2. At vi al- | drig det forgiet, | te/ gaff hand oss sit Le- |
| 3. Huem aff den- | ne kost vil æ- | de/ sit hiert ^o oc sin sag |
| 4. Thi skalt du | Gud Fader præ- | se/ at hand dig saa vel |



Faders vre-	de/ Med sin pine oc hellig død/	frelste häd oss
gem at æ-	de/ som er skiult vdi brödses skin/	oc at dricke
en forgiet-	te/ huem tværdelig her til gaar/	for lifuet dem
vilde spi-	se/ oc hand for dine synders lyst/	i døden sit

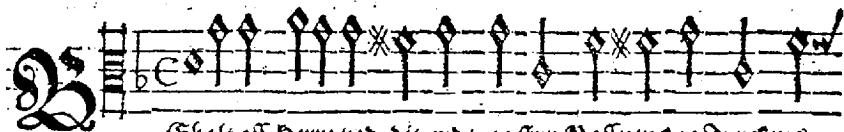


fra Hel-	nedis ned.
se blod	i vin.
euig død	hand saar,
son haffr' giff-	uet vist.

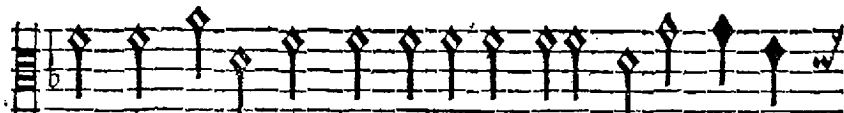
En Børnesang.

a 5.

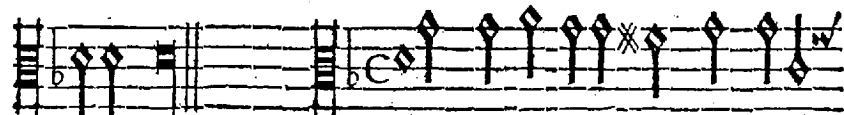
Mag: Pet:



Eholt oss Herre ved dit ord/ oc styr Passuens oc Tyrckens

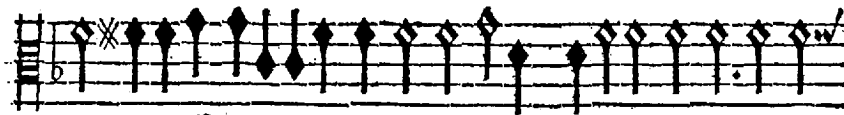


mörd/Som Jesum Christ vor Frelsermand/ ville styre fra din

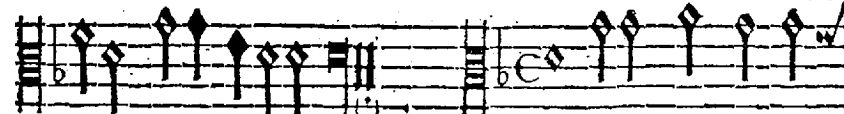


heyre haand.

Beuiff din maect ô Jesu Christ/du som

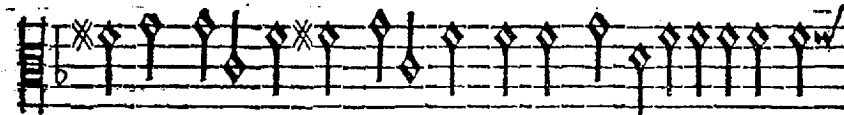


en Herre ossuer alle Herrer est/Besterne din arme Christenhed/ac

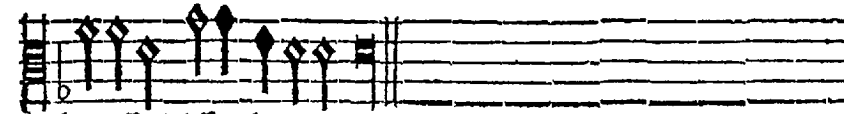


hun dig loffuer i enighed.

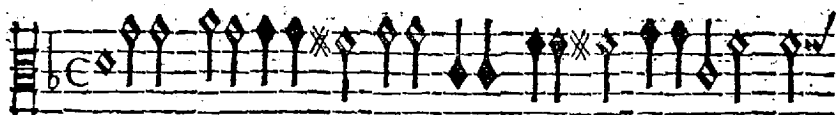
Du Hellig Aand sand tro-



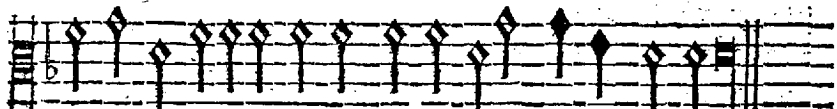
stemmand/giff alt dit solet en ret forstand/stat med oss i vor sidste nød/



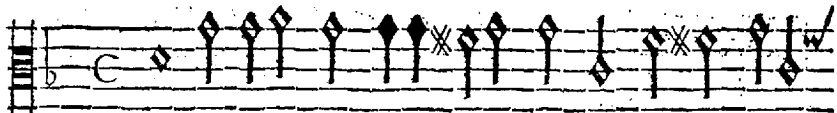
Leed oss til liffruit fra denne død.



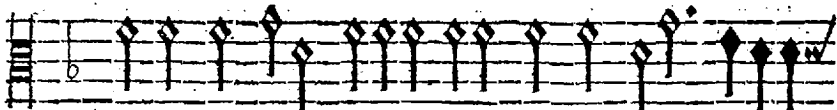
Til intet gier du deris anslag/lad komme offuer dem deris onde sag/



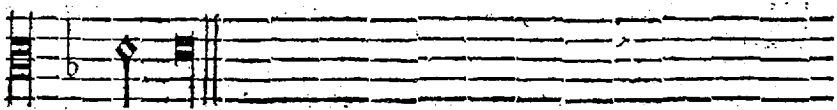
oc styr dem vdi grassue ned/som de grassue til din Christenhed.



Saa saa de dog at komme ihu/ at du vor Gud leffuer

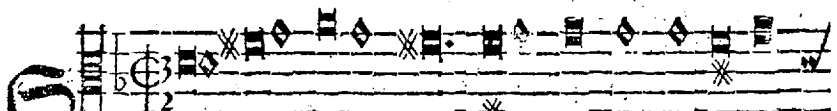


endnu/ oc hielper dine veldelig/ som sig forla. de ville

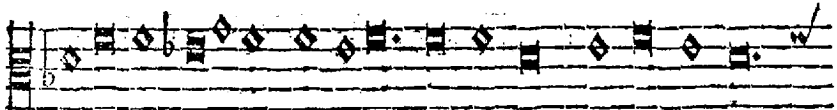


paa dig.

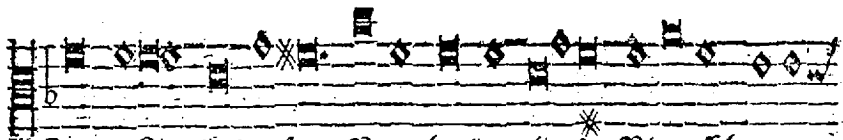
XXIX.



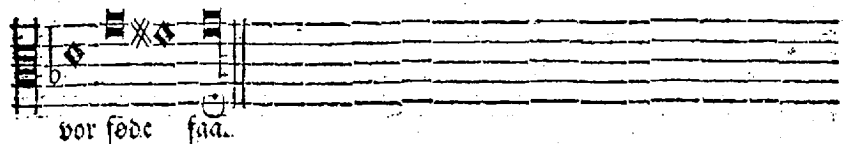
Junge vi aff hirtens grund/Loffue Gud med rost oc mund/



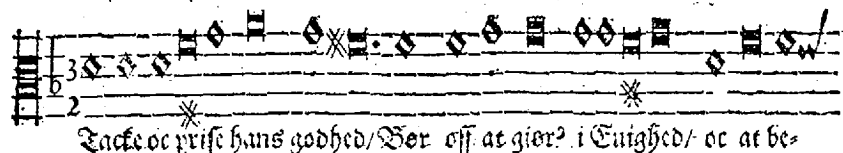
For alt sit gode hand off beuiss/ Daglig dags hand off bespiss/



Du oc Fule for^o oc smaa/Næret hand oc lige saa/ Vi oc aff hannem



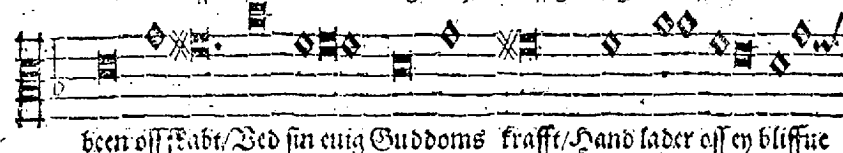
vor føde saa.



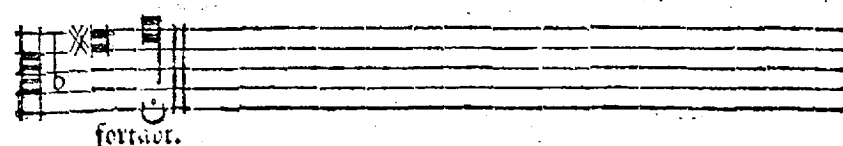
Tacke oc prise hans godhed/ Vær off at gier^o i Eughed/ oc at be-



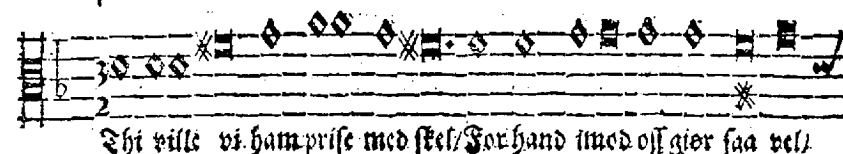
tænke off oc saa vær/ Alt det gode hand off gjør/ Daid aff fiød oc



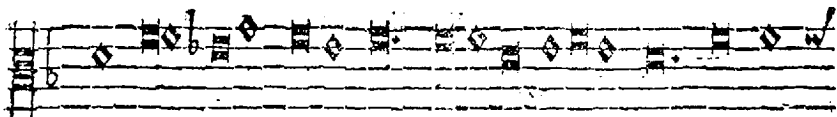
been off Fædt/ Ved sin euig Guddoms krafft/ Hand lader oss en bliffue



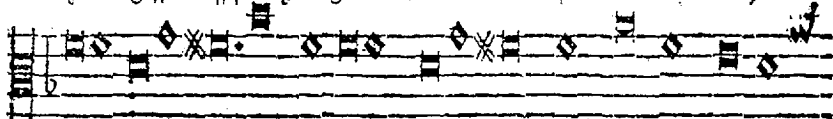
ferraet.



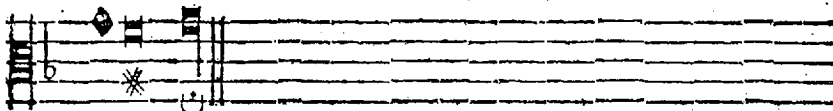
Thi vilte vi ham prise med stel/ For hand imod oss gier saa vel/



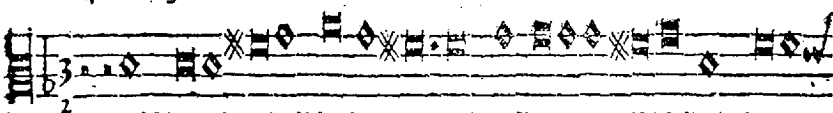
Hand giffue oss sin Hellig Aand/ At vi det befude Land/ De hans



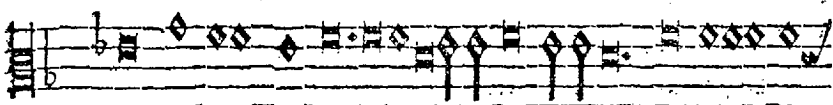
gaffuer bruge saa/ At vi salig bliffue maa/ Naar vi aff verden



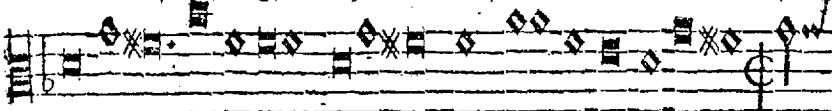
skulle gaa.



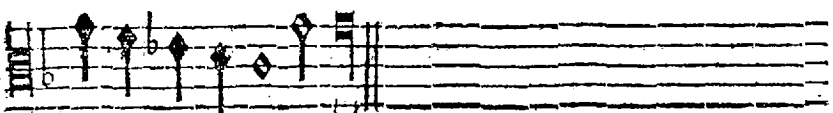
Vor Herris Jesu Christi fred/ var hoff offi euig- hed/ Gud troste



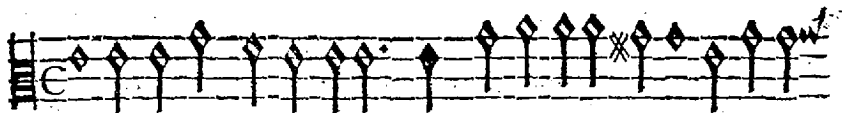
dem som forrigfald er/ heller de ere. fern eller nær/ Gud beuare sin



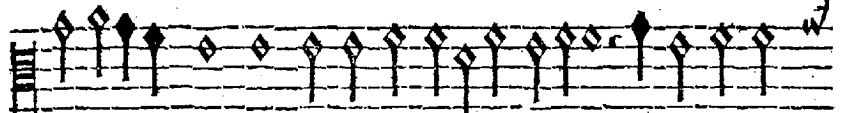
Christenhed/ oc vor kiare Dffrighed/ Gud vnde oss fred oc Salig- hed/



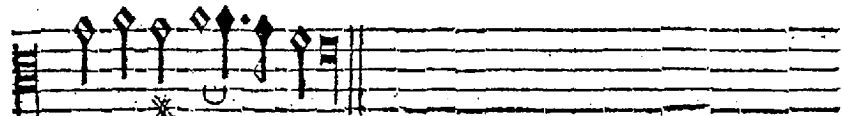
A . . . men.



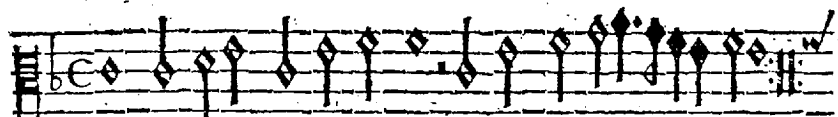
Orde off med fred naadelig/ Herr Gud i vore tide der er dog
 Lad off ey fryere mennisken/ hand er so græss forgæglig/ du est vor
 Din off kommer nu modgag til/ i huad som det kãd vøre/ det steer thi



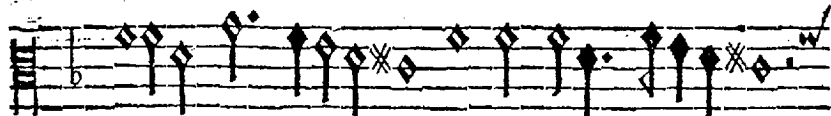
ingen an- den meer/ som for off kun- de stri- de/ end du selff vor
 Gud oc skaber allen/ dir-mact hum er wende- lig/ lad off dig al-
 Gud det saa hæffue vil/ sin sen hand vil- de ey spare/ hui ville vi



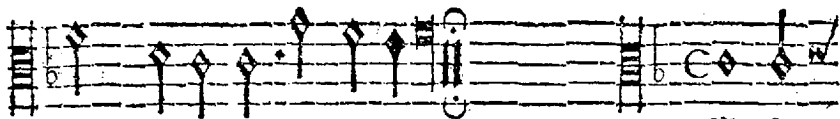
Gud alle *	ne.
lene- frye	re-
da fri væ-	re.



Naar min tid oc stund er forhaand/ At ieg min vey skal fare
 Herr Jesu Christ min Treisermãd/ Du vilt mig da benare

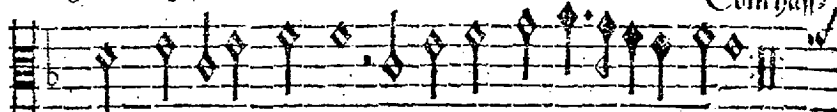


vdi din haand befaler ieg min Siel vndfald du icke mig/
 Treis

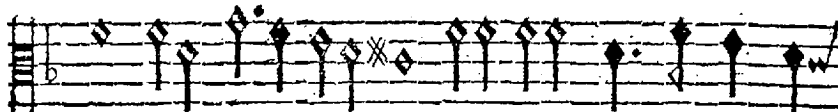


Frels mig fra dedsens snare.

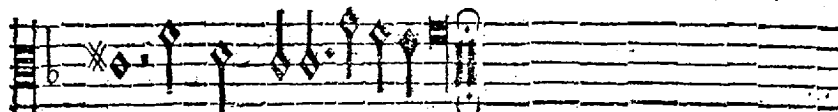
Min synd
Som hæf.



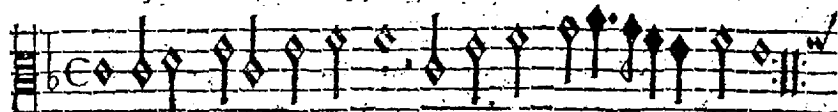
mit drossuelse paa for Samvittigheds gloende pile
sens sand mangfoldig er/ Dog vil ieg icke foruile



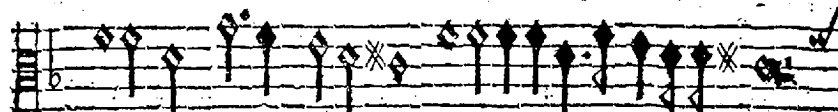
Men tænke trolig paa din død/ Herre Jesu Christ din saar saa



red/ Paa dem saa vil ieg huile.



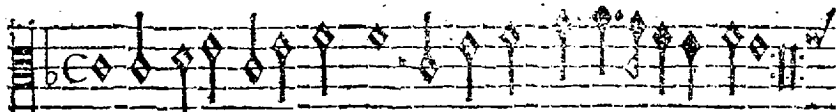
Die legems lem er ieg vd' n' euil/ Det er min hjerrens glæde
Fra dig ieg aldrig skillies vil/ Var end min død til stæde



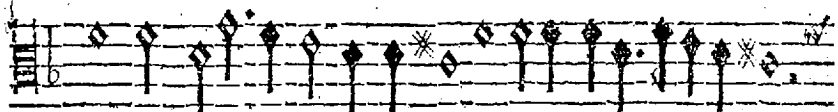
Om ieg end deer da doer ieg dig/ Det enige liff saa vilde du mig/



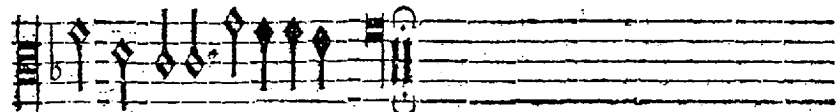
Herre ved din død herre de.



Thi du aff død opstanden est/ I grafven skal ieg cy bliffue
 Din himelfart mig troster mest/ De kåd døds fryet jæt fordriffue

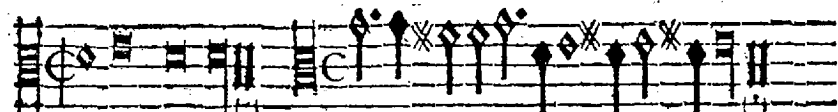


De huor du est da kommer ieg did/ At leffue haff dig til enig tid/



Thi doer ieg glædelig A. men.

RESPONSORIA DANICA.



De med din Aand. Priffoc are vare dig Her re.

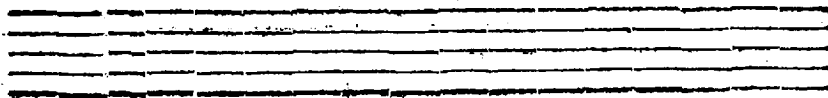


A. men A. men.



Ultimum
Amen.

A. men A. men.

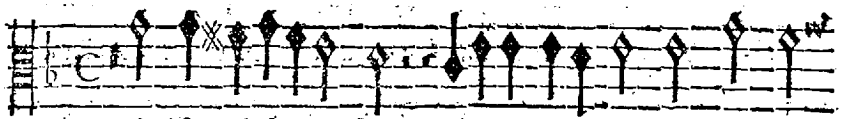
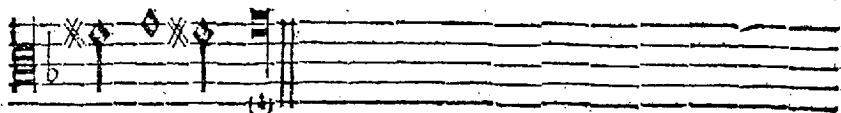




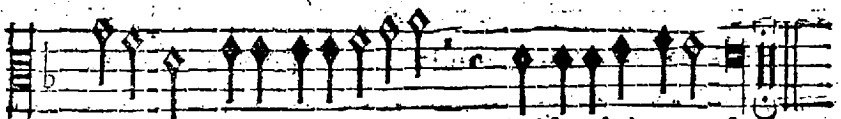
Kyrie e- lei- fon Kyrieleifon ij



Kyrie- leifon ij



Christe elei- fon ij Christe



elei- fon ij Christe elei- fon



Kyrie leifon ij Kyrieleifon



ij ij Kyrie lei- fon ij

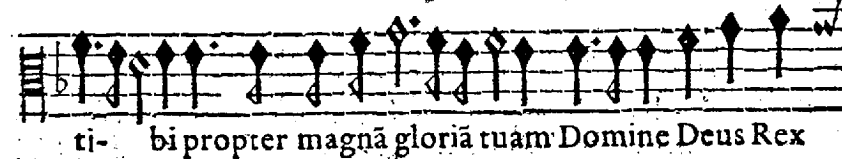


ij Kyrie- lei- son.

Et in terra pax homi- nibus bonæ voluntatis, be-



nedicimus te adoramus te glorificamus te gratias agimus



ti- bi propter magnā gloriā tuam Domine Deus Rex



cœlestis Deus pater omni- potens Domine

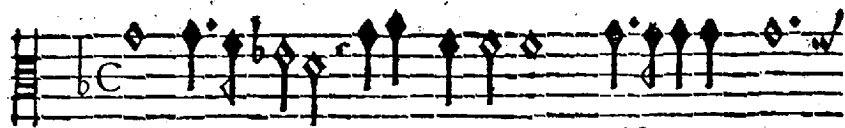


Fili unigenite Jesu Christe Domine Deus Rex cœlestis



Fi- lius Patris Fi- lius Pa- tris.

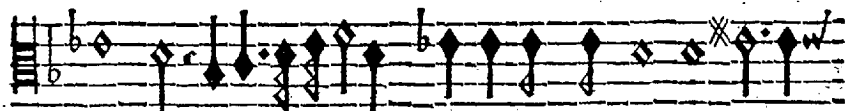
Qui



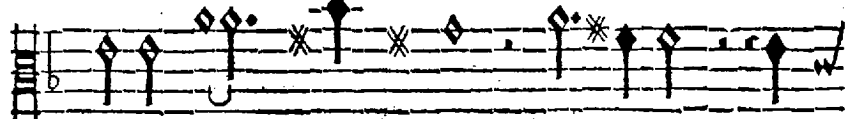
Qui tol- lis peccata mundi miserere no-



bis qui tol- lis peccata mūdi suscipe deprecationem



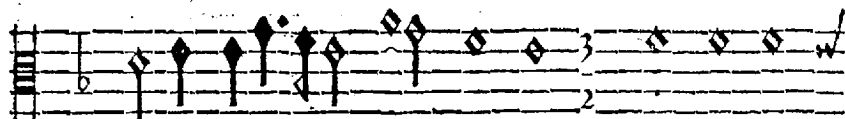
nostram, qui se- des ad dexteram Patris mise-



rere no- bis quoniam tu



solus tu solūs Dominus tu solus altissimus tu



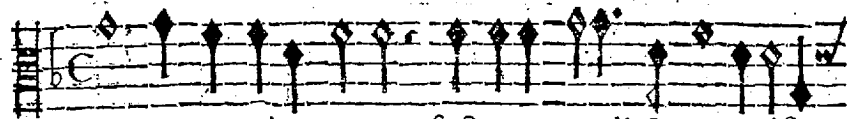
solus altissimus Jesu Christe cum Sancto



Spiritu In Gloria Dei Patris Amen



In gloria Dei Patris A- men A- men,



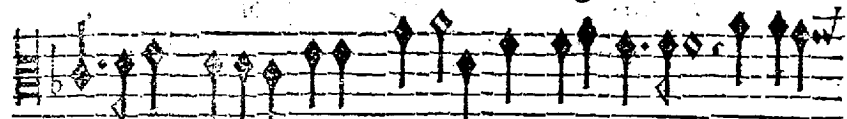
Patrem omnipo-tentem factorem coeli & terra visi-



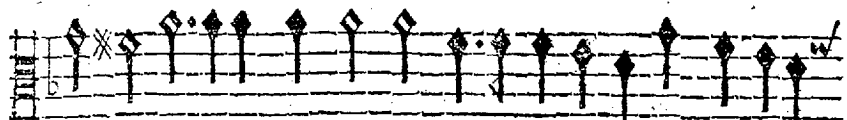
bilium: omnium & invisi- bilium & in unum Dominum



Iesum Chri-stum Filium Dei uni-genitum ante-



omnia se-cula Deum de Deo lumen de lumine de Deo



ve-ro Genitum non factum consubstanti-a-lem Pa- tri

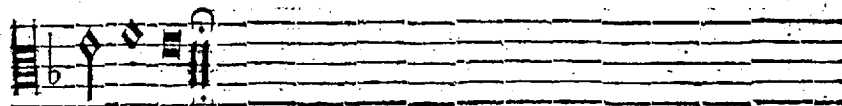


per quem omnia facta sunt qui propter nos homines &

propter



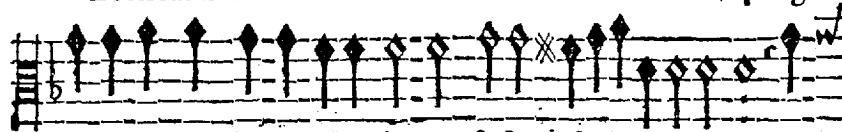
propter nostram salutem descendit descendit de cœ-lis



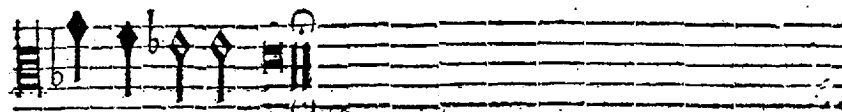
de cœ-lis.



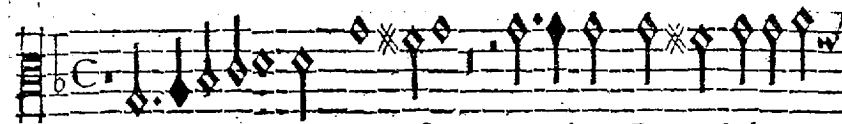
Et incarnatus est & incarna-tus est ex Ma-ri-alvirgi-



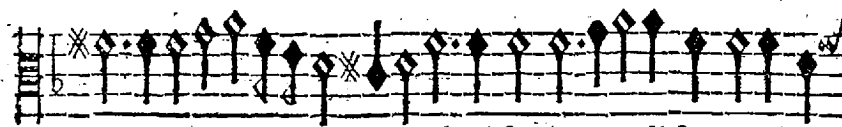
ne & homo factus est & homo factus est ij Et



homo factus est.



San- ctus San- ctus Dominus De-us Sabaoth



ij Pleni sunt cœ- li sunt cœli &

ter- ra gloria tua gloria tua Osanna in ex-celsis
 in excelsis Osanna in excelsis in excel-
 sis ij

XXXIII.

a. f.

Mag: Pet:

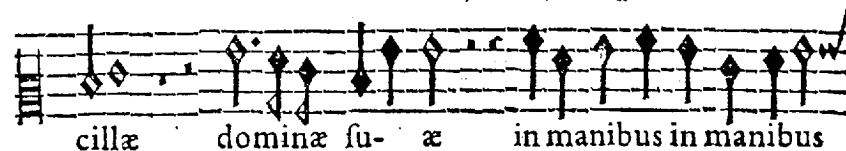
A Dte levavi oculos me- os qui hābitas in
 coelis qui habitas in coe- lis ad te levavi ad te
 levavi oculos me- os qui habitas in coelis in coe-



lis, Ecce sicut oculi fervorum in mani-



bus dominorum suorum, Sicut oculi an-



cillæ dominæ suæ in manibus in manibus



dominæ suæ ita oculi nostri ad



Dominum ad Dominum Deum nostrum



miseretur nostri Miserere nostri Do-



mine Miserere nostri Domine quia multum

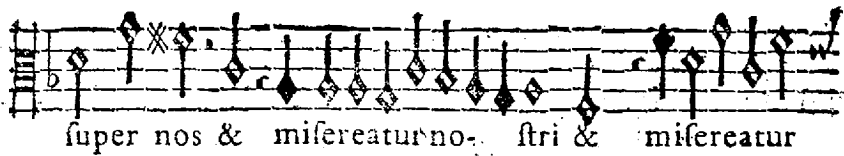
repleti fumus repleti su-mus repleti fumus despectione
despectione despectione.

XXXIV.

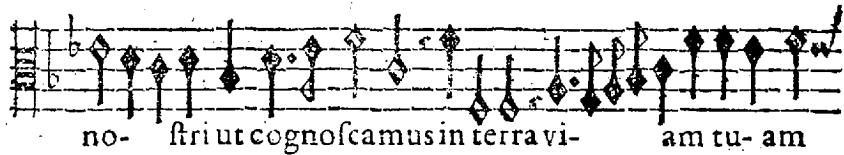
a s. Mag: Pet:

Deus misereatur nostri Deus misereatur nostri Deus
misereatur no- stri misereatur no- stri
& benedicat nobis ij illuminet
vultum suum illuminet vultum suum super nos

super




super nos & misereatur no- stri & misereatur



no- stri ut cognoscamus in terra vi- am tu- am



in omnibus gentibus salutare tu- um



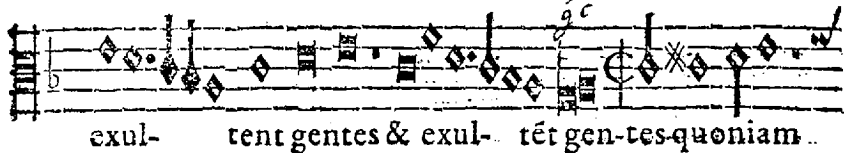
salutare tu- um tu- um confiteantur ti- bi populi;



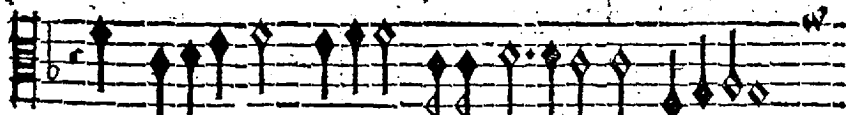
De- us confiteantur tibi populi, om-



nes laten- tur, &



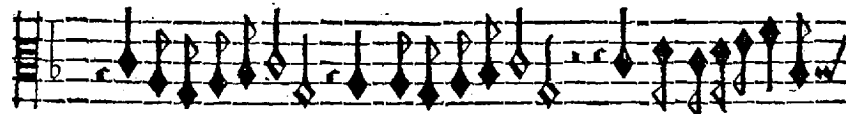
exul- tent gentes & exul- tēt gen-tes quoniam.. in



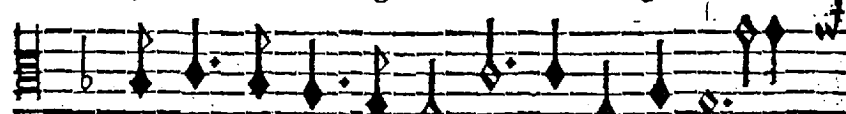
in æquita- te iudicas populos in æquitate



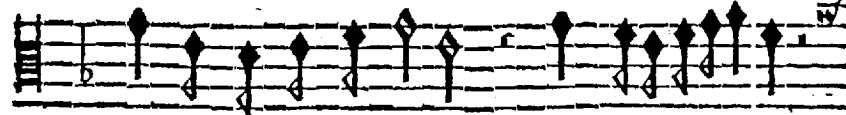
in æquitate ij in æquita- te & gen- tes



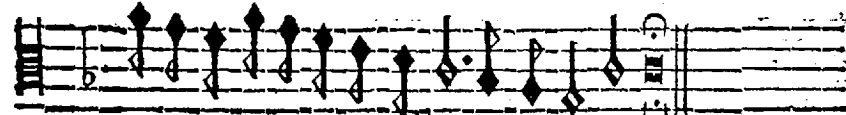
ij & gen- tes & gen- tes



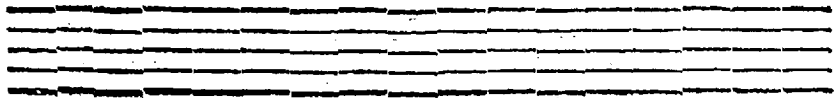
in ter- ra in terra dirigit



& gen- tes in ter- ra



di- rigis.

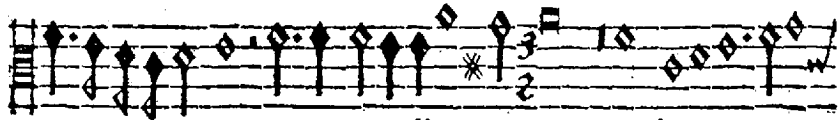




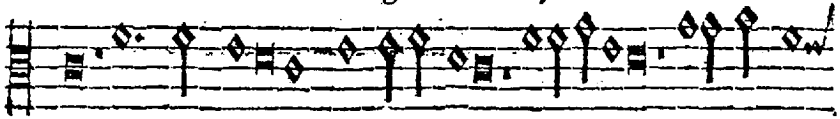
Laudate Dominū de cœ- lis Laudate eum



in excel- sis Laudate eum in excelsis Laudate



e- um omnes Angeli- jus Laudate e-



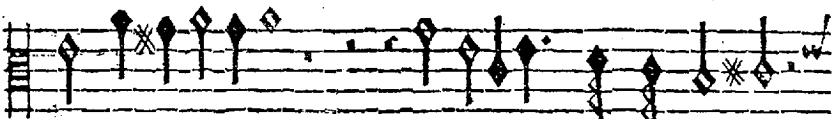
um omnes virtutes, virtutes ejus ij virtutes e-



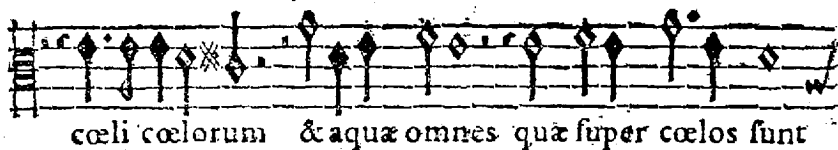
jus virtutes ejus Lauda- te Lauda- te



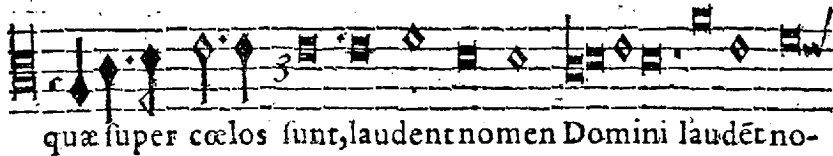
Lauda- re eum sol & lu- na laudate eum ij



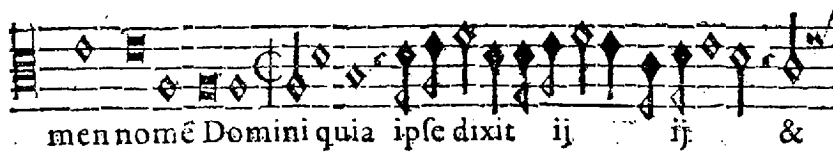
omnes stel- læ Laudate e- um
L cœli



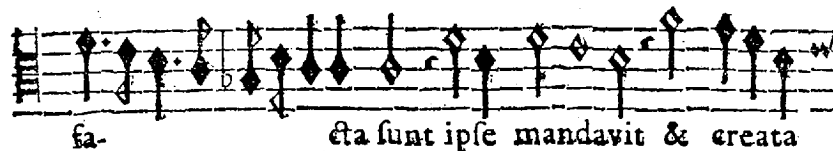
cœli cœlorum & aqua omnes quæ super cœlos sunt



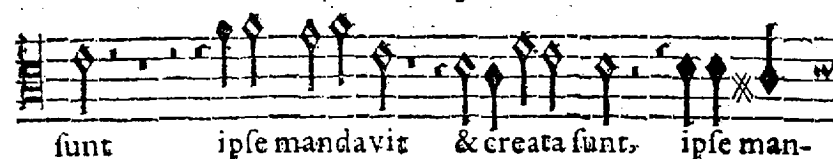
quæ super cœlos sunt, laudent nomen Domini laudēt no-



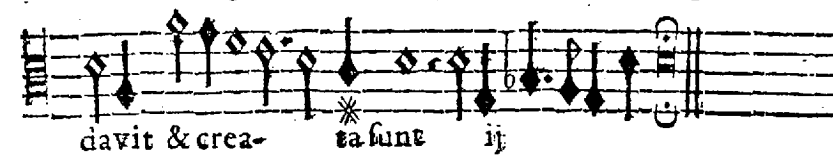
men nomē Domini quia ipse dixit ij ij &



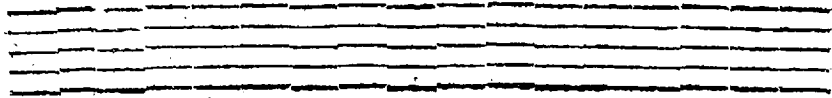
fa- cta sunt ipse mandavit & creata



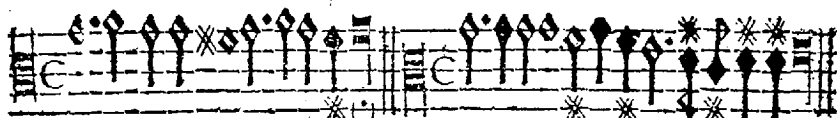
sunt ipse mandavit & creata sunt. ipse man-



davit & crea- ta sunt ij



RESPONSORIA LATINA.



Et cū Spiritu tu- o. Gloria tibi Do- mino.

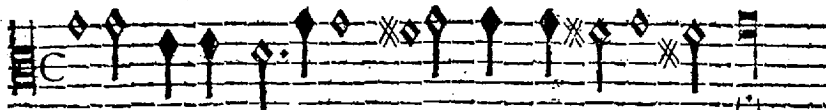


A- men A- men.

*Ultimum
Amen.*



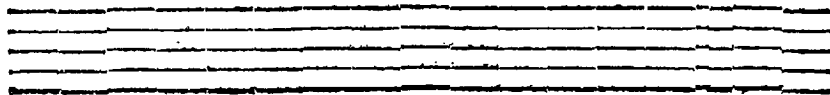
A- men A- men A- men.



Habemus ad Dominum, Habemus ad Do- minum.



Dignum & iustum est, dig- num & ju- stum est.



Regifter.

Kyrie paa Christi fødteel	1.	D Herre frels mig oc dom/	20.
Alleniste Gud i Himmerig	2.	Vaare Gud icke med off/	21.
Grates nunc omnes reddamus	3.	Weflag? aff all min finde/	22.
— It barn er fød i Beth:	4.	Ioffuer Gud i fromme/	23.
Di tro allesamen paa en Gud.	5.	Fader vor vdi Himmerig/	24.
Kyrie/om paaste/	6.	Aff dybfens nød raaber	25.
Victimæ pafchali.	7.	Om Himmerigs rige faa	26.
Jesus Christ vor Frelfermand	8.	Jesus Christus er vor falighed/	27.
Min Siel nu loffuer Herren	9.	Beholt off Herre ved dit	28.
Allen til dig Herr Jesu/	10.	Sünge vi aff hiertens	29.
Jesu Christ dig tacke vi/	11.	Sorte off med fred/	30.
Kyrie om Pinddag/	12.	Maar min tid oc stund	31.
Du bede vi den HelligAand	13.	Responsoría Danica.	
Kom HelligAand ó Herre Gud/	14.	Miffa quinque vocum,	32.
Jeg raaber til dig ó Herre/	15.	Ad te levavi	33.
Gra mennifken haaffuer ieg	16.	Deus miferetur noftri,	34.
Jeg vil mig Herren loffue/	17.	Laudate Dominum	35.
Wit herte hui gremmer	18.	Responsoría Latina,	
Vor Gud hand er faa faft/	19.	F I N I S.	



Geistliche Madrigal

mit 4. und 5. Stimmen.

Auff

Jetzt gebräuchliche Italia-
nische art

Componirt

von

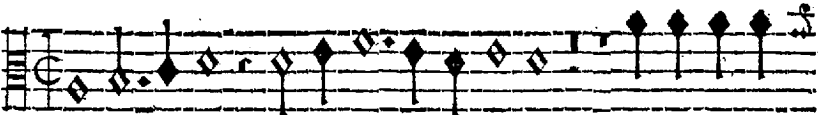
Gabriel Böhlichen / Churf. S.

Alumno Musico,

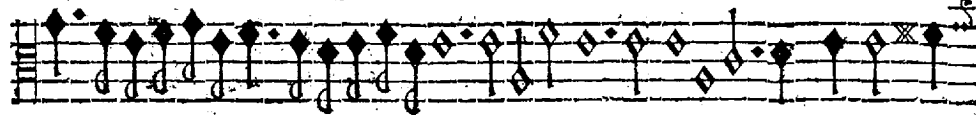
A L T U S.

Gedruckt zu Leipzig bey Lorenz Kober / In vor-
legung Gottfried Grossens Buchhänd.

Im Jahr / 1 6 1 9.



Hör mich wann ich rufe Gott meiner Ge-



rech- tigkeit gerechtigkeit Erhöre mich wann ich



rufe Gott meiner gerech-



tigkeit der du mich tröstest in angst sey mir genä- dig



der du mich tröstest in Angst sey mir ge nädig. sey mir ge nädig



der du mich tröstest der du mich tröstest in angst sey mir genä- dig vnd er-

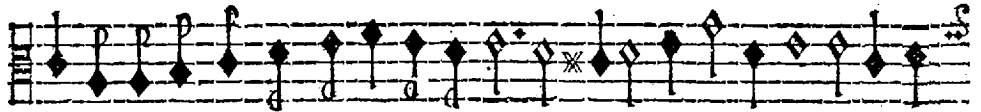


höre mein Gebet der du mich tröstest in angst sey mir ge nädig vnd er höre

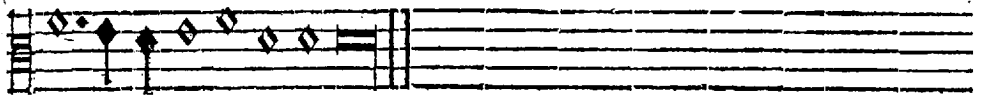
Altus.



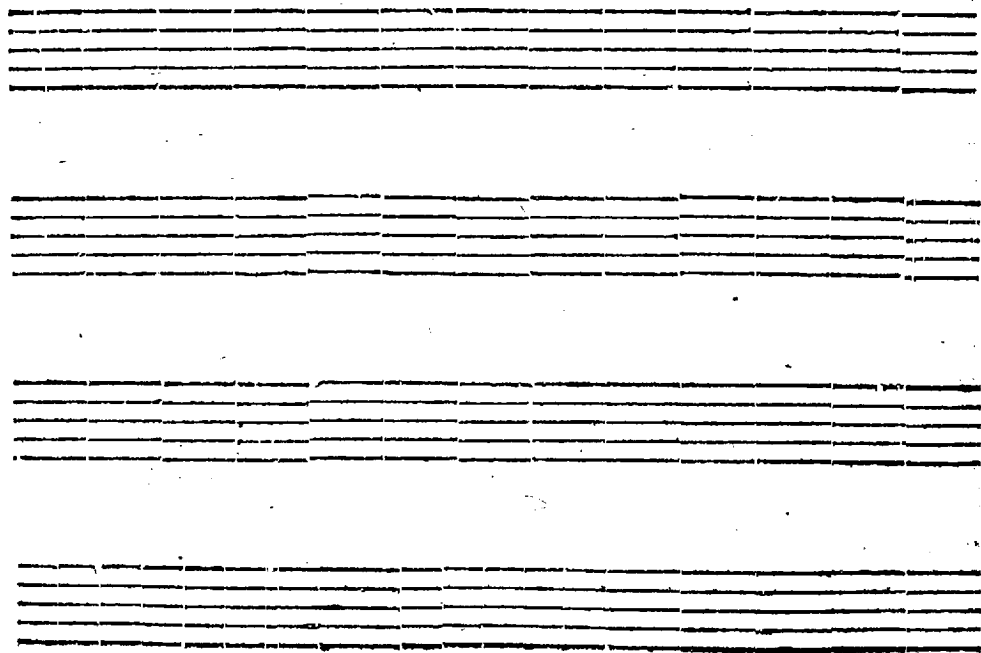
mein Gebet der du mich tröstest in Angst sey mir ge nã dig der du mich

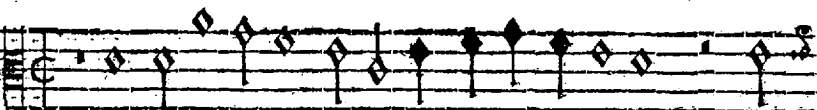


tröstest in Angst sey mir ge nã- dig sey mir ge nã dig und er-



hö- re mein Gebet.

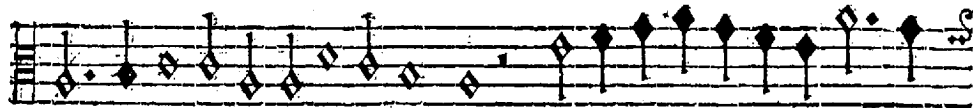




Herr er hö re mein wort mercke auff mei ne Re de Herr



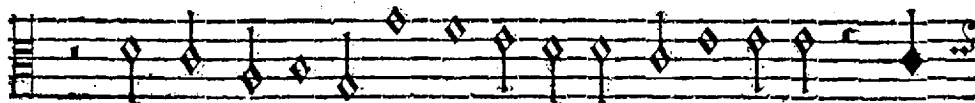
er hö re mein worts mercke auff meine Re- de auff



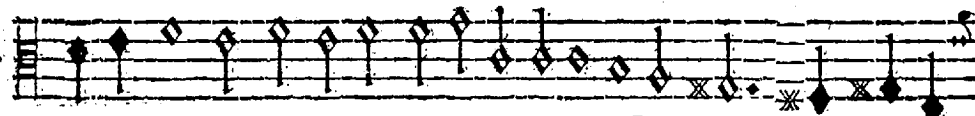
mei ne Re de Herr er hö re mein wort mercke auff mei ne Re-



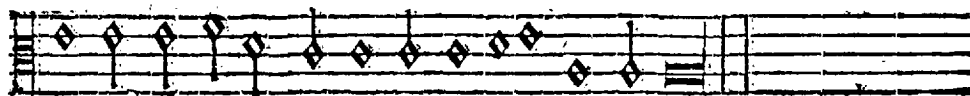
de. Vernim mein schreyen ij.



ver nim mein schreyen mein König vnd mein Gott vnd mein Gott. Ver-



nim mein schrey en vernim mein schrey en mein König vnd



mein Gott vernim mein schrey mein König vnd mein Gott.

III.

Altus.



E wahre mich Gott dein ich traw auff dich be wahs



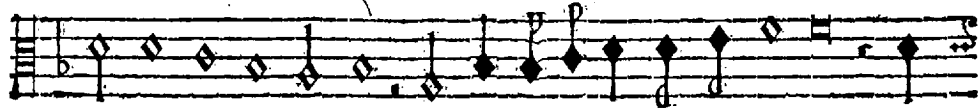
re mich Gott dein ich traw auff dich ich traw auff dich denn ich



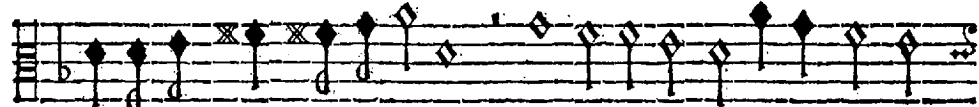
traw auff dich dein ich traw auff dich



Ich ha be ge sagt zu dem Herren ich ha be ge sagt zu dem Her-



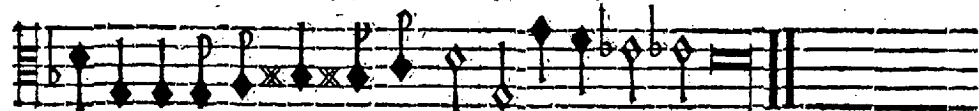
ren du bist ja der Herr ich ha be gesagt zu dem Herren ich



ha be ge sagt zu dem Herren du bist ja der Herr ij



ich ha be ge sagt zu dem Herren ij



ich ha be ge sagt zu dem Herren du bist ja der Herr.

Lob
 Auchet Gott al le Zauchet Gott al le Lan- de

Zauchet Gott al le Lan de Lob sin get zu eh ren seinem Na-

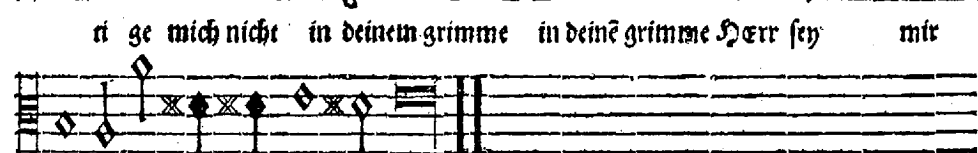
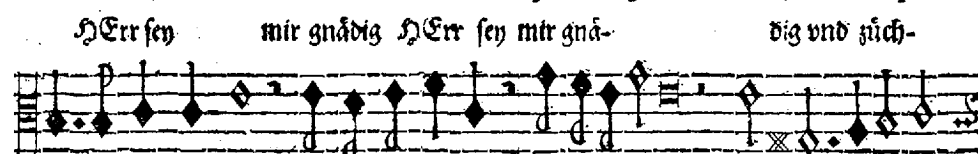
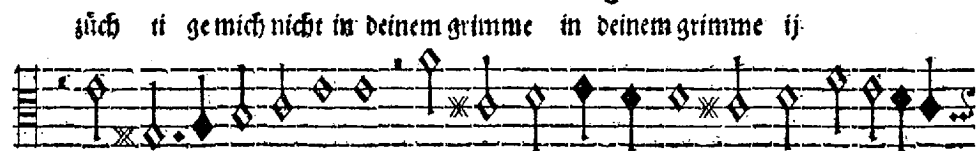
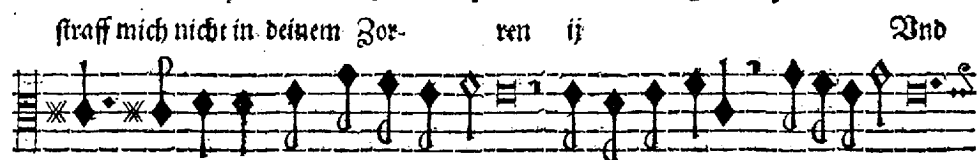
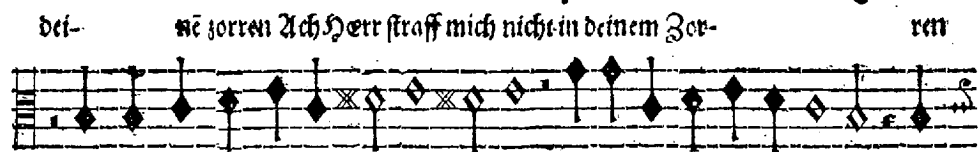
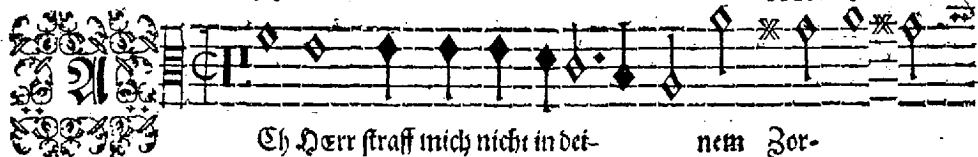
men Zauchet Gott al le Lan de al le Lan de Lob sin get zu

eh ren seinem Namen Zauchet Gott al le Lan- de Lob

sin get zu eh ren sei nem Na- men rühmet ihn herr-

lich rühmet ihn herr- lich rühmet ihn

herr lich.



gnädig Herr sey mir gnädig.

Das sey mir gnädig Gott sey mir gnä-

dig Gott sey mir gnädig nach deiner Güte nach deiner

Güte Gott sey mir gnä- dig nach deiner gü- te Und

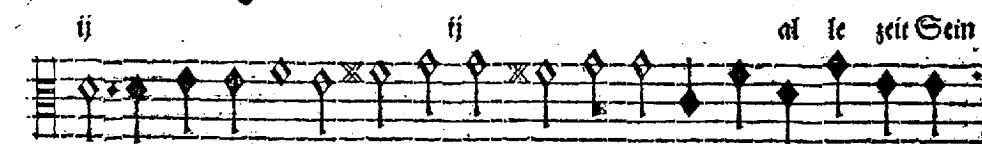
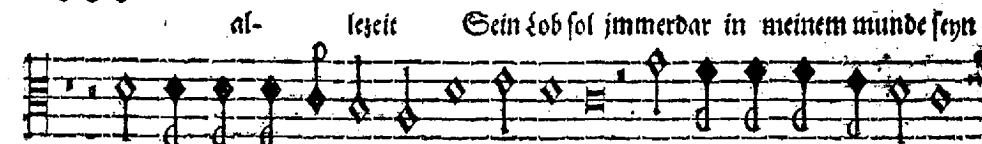
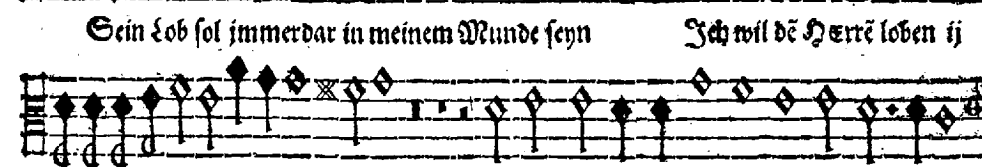
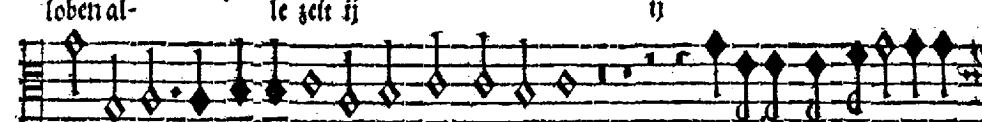
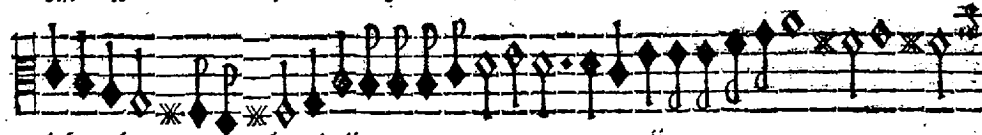
til ge al le meine Sünde vnd til ge al le mei- ne

Sünde ij vnd til ge al le meine Sün-

de vnd til ge al le meine Sün- de vnd til ge al le meine

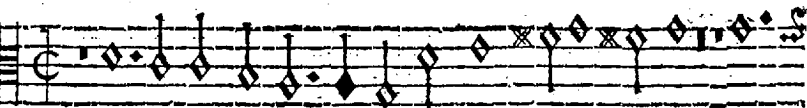
vnd tilge al le meine Sünde nach deiner grossen barmherzigkeit ij

barmher- zigkeit.



VIII.

Alcus.



Ach dir Herr verlan get mich mein Gott ich hoff auff dich Nach

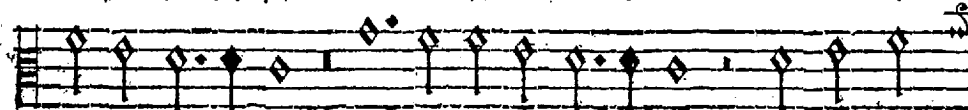


dir Herr ver langet mich Laß mich nicht zu schandē werde ij



Laß mich nicht zu schandē werden ij

Nach dir



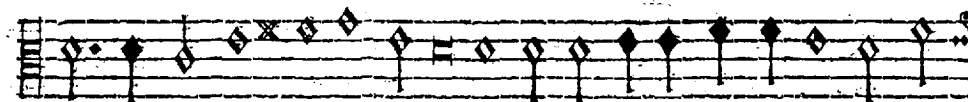
Herr ver lan get mich ij

mein Gott ich

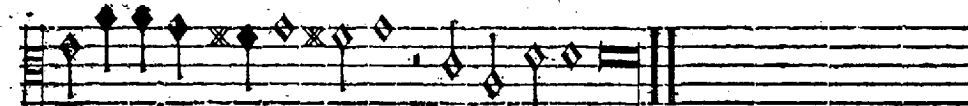


hoff auff dich mein Gott ich hoff auff dich ij

Nach dir Herr ver

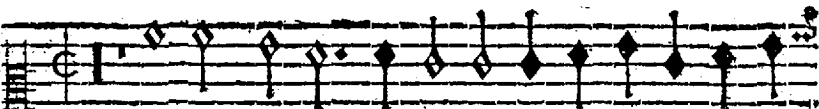


lan get mich mein Gott ich hoff auff dich laß mich nicht zu schanden werden ij



zu schanden werden.

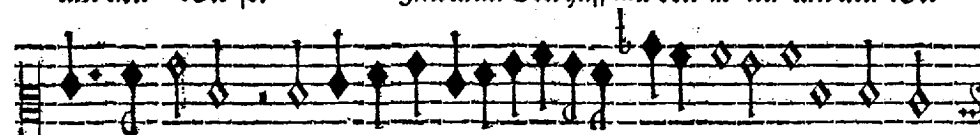
Groß ist der Herr und hoch berühmt in
 der stadt vnfers Gottes Groß ist der
 Herr und hoch berühmt in der stadt vnfers Got- res auff seine heiligen
 Berge ij auff seinem heiligen Ber- ge Der Berg
 Zi- on der berg Zi- on ist wie ein schön zweig-
 lein - ist wie ein schön zweig- lein ij ist wie ein schön
 Zweigl in Der Berg Zion ij ist wie ein ist wie ein schön zweiglein der Berg
 Zi on ist wie ein schön zweig- lein ist wie ein schön zweig- lein.
 B ij Auff



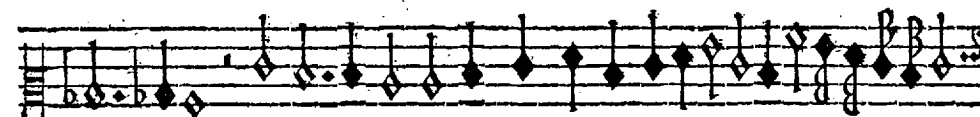
Auff dich Herr traw e ich mein Gott hilff mir von al len



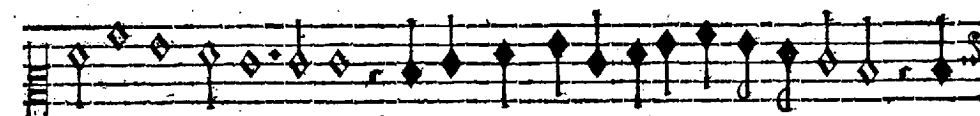
mei nen Der fol- gern mein Gott hilff mir von al len mei nen Der=



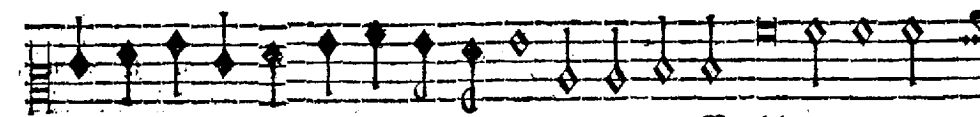
fol- gern ij, Auff dich Herr



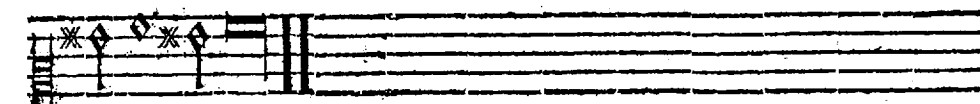
traw e ich Herr traw e ich mein Gott hilff mir von alle meine Verfol-



gern Auff dich Herr traw e ich mein Gott hilff mir von allen meine Ver folgern ij



meinen- Ver fol gern vnd er=



ver- te mich.



Ich dancke dem Herrn von ganzem Herzen! und er.

schle alle seine Wunder Ich dancke dem Herrn und erschle alle

seine Wunder und erschle alle seine Wunder alle sei-

ne Wunder Ich freue mich vñ bin frölich in dir Ich freue mich

und bin frölich in dir Ich freue mich und bin frölich ich freue mich vñ bin

frölich in dir und lobeden Namen Ich freue

mich Ich freue mich und bin frölich in dir und lob

den Namen.



Ze der Hirsch schreyet nach frische wasser al so schreyet meine seele

Gott zu dir ij. Wie d Hirsch schreyet nach frische was-

ser also schreyet mei ne Seele Gott zu dir al so schreyet meine See-

le Gott zu dir ij also schreyet mei ne Seele

ij Meine See- le ij

dürstet nach Gott ij nach de leben di- ge gott dürstet nach G. nach de leben

di geGott dürstet nachGott ij Meine See- le dürstet n. Gott

nach de lebendigeGott dürstet n. G. ij dürstet nach G. nach de lebendi genGott.

XIII.

Altus.

Eh har re des Her- ren vnd er

net- get sich zu mir Ich harre des Her-

ren vnd er nei- get sich zu mir vñ er nei-

get sich zu mir vnd er nei- get sich zu mir Ich harre des Her-

ren Ich harre des Herren vnd er nei- get sich zu

mir vnd er nei- get sich zu mir vñ neiget

sich zu mir vnd er nei- get sich zu mir.

XIV.

Airus.



Ol dem dē die vberretung ver ge ben sind Wol dē dē die vber-

retung dem die v ber retung verge ben sind dem die v berretung ij

dem die v berretung ij vergeben sind dem die Sünde bedecker

ist dem die Sünde be de cket ist ij Wol

dem dem die vberretung vergebē sind ij dem die vber tre-

tung verge ben sind dē die v ber tre tung ver ge ben sind dē die sünde bedecker ist

dem die Sünde be de cket ist ij dem die Sünde be-

de- cket ist dem die Sünde dem die Sünde be decker ist.



Deus in excelsis deus in excelsis

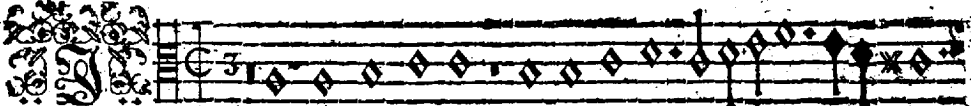
der du Joseph hüllest mich der du

Joseph hüllest mich der du Joseph hüllest mich Du Deus in excelsis

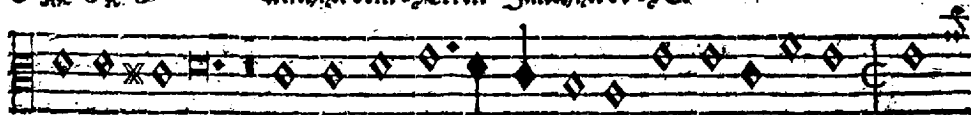
deus in excelsis der du Joseph hüllest mich wie

die Schafte wie die Schafte Der du Joseph hüllest mich

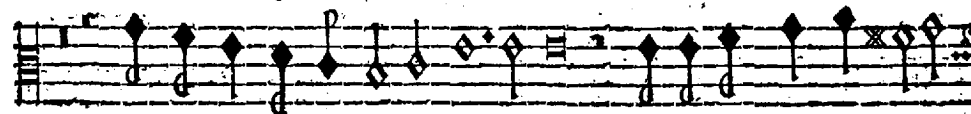
wie die Schafte.



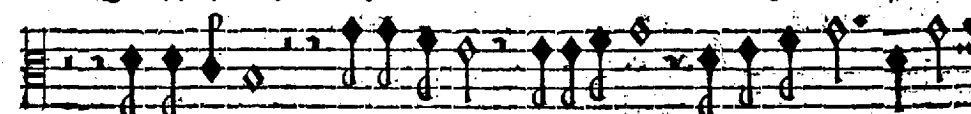
Auchset dem Herren Jauchset de H-Ex-



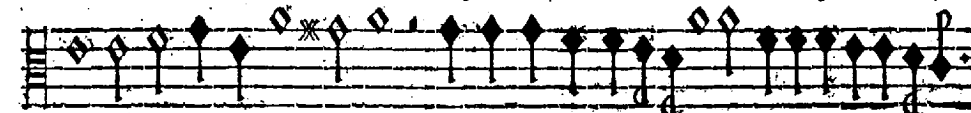
ren al le Welt. Jauchset dem H-Ex- ren dem Herren al le Welt



Jauchset jauchset dem H-Exren- al le Welt die net dem Herrn mit freuden-



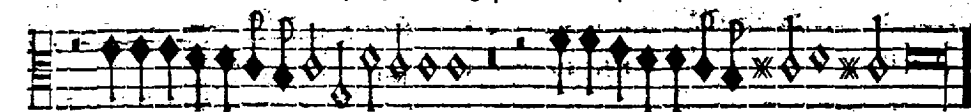
dinet dem Herrn dinet dem Herrn ij. Denet dem Herrn mit freu-



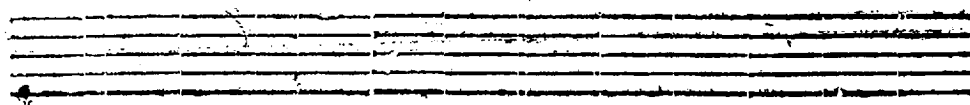
den Kommet für sein An ge sichts mit fro lo- cken ij.



Kommet für sein An gesichts mit fro lo- cken



mit frolo- cken mit frolocken mit frolo- cken.



Du sey vns gnâ dig vnd se- gne vns ij

Gott sey vns gnâ dig vnd se- gne vns

Er laß vns sein andlig Er laß vns sein andlig leuch- ten ij

Er laß vns sein andlig leuch- ten Er laß vns sein and lig leuchten

daß wir auff Erden er kennen sei ne Wege ij

daß wir auff Erden er kennen sei ne Wege sei ne Wege

daß wir auff Erden er kennen daß wir auff Erden er ken nen sei ne

Wege sei ne Wege.

XVIII.

Altus.



Je lieblich find deine Wohnung Herr Je ba

oß wie lieblich ist wie lieblich find deine Wohnung

Meine See verlangt sind

nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn ist

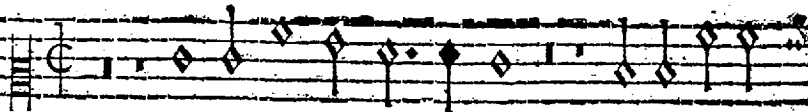
Meine See verlangt nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn ist

nach den Vorhöfen des

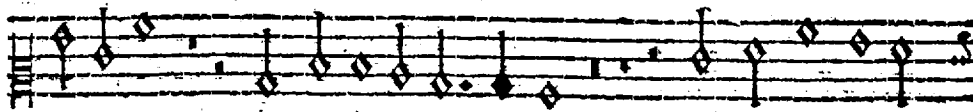
Herr

XIX.

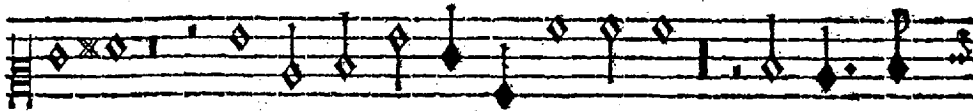
Altus.



Herr er hö re mein Ge bet ij



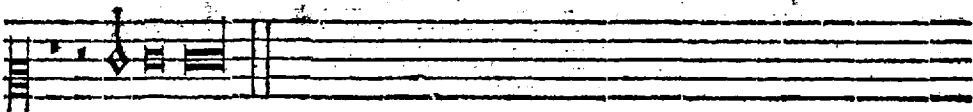
Herr er hö re mein Ge bet ij



Herr er hö re mein Ge bet ver nim mein



flie- hen vernim mein flie- hen ij



mein fliehen.

