

Parce Mihi Domine

Words from Job 7

Cristóbal de Morales (1500-1553)
arranged Neil Hawes 2010

*Spare me, Lord,
for my days are of nothing.*

S/A *Spare me, Lord,
With some flexibility*
for my days are of nothing.

T *Par - ce mi - hi, Do - mi-ne, ni - hil e - nim sunt di - es me - i.*

*What is man,
that you should make so much of us?
Or why should you...*

*What is man,
that you should make so much of us?
Or why should you...*

*Quid est ho - mo, qui - a mag - ni - fi - cas e - um?
Aut quid ap -*

*set your heart upon us?
You visit us at dawn,*

*set your heart upon us?
You visit us at dawn,*

*-po - - nis er - ga e - um cor tu - - um?
Vi - si - tas e - um di - lu - - cu -*

*and put us to the test at any moment.
If I have sinned,*

*f
-lo et su - bit - to pro-bas il - - lum.
Pec - - ca - - vi, quid*

how have I hurt you, *O guardian of mankind?* *Why have you...*

fa - ci - am ti - bi, O cus - tos ho - - mi - num? Qua - re po - su - is - ti

set me up as your target *so that I am now a burden to myself?*

me con - tra - ri - um ti - bi, et fac - tus sum mi - - hi - me - tip - si gra -

Why do you not forgive my sin *and why do you not take away my guilt?*

vis? Cur non tol - lis pec - ca - tum me - um, et qua - re non au - - fers i -

Behold, I shall now lie down in the dust:

- ni - qui - ta - tem me - am? Ec - ce, nunc in pul - ve - re dor - mi - am, et

if you come looking for me *I shall have ceased to exist.*

si ma - ne me quae - si - e - ris, non sub - si - stam.