

Let us pray.

O holy Mary, &c., *as before*, p. 33.

v. O Lord hear my prayer ;

r. And let my cry come unto thee.

v. Let us bless our Lord.

r. Thanks be to God.

v. And may the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

r. Amen.

At Even-Song.

v. O Lady! to my help intend,

r. Me strongly from my foes defend.

v. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

Hail, dial, in which
Turns retrograde
The sun ten degrees ;
The Word is flesh made.
That man from hell pit
To heaven might rise,
Th' immense above Angels
In stable lies.
This Son did on Mary
Betimes appear,
Made her Conception