


Let justice pour down from the heavens

From Isaiah 45:8 and other verses

RORATE CAELI (adapted)

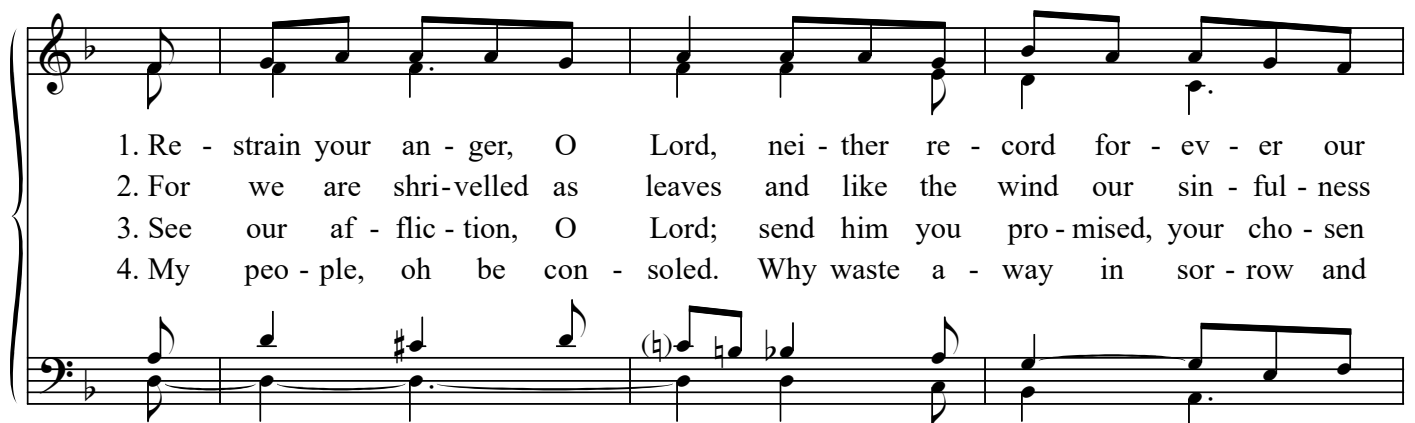
Words: *Rorate Caeli*, adapted
Music arrangement: David Lee

RESPONSE

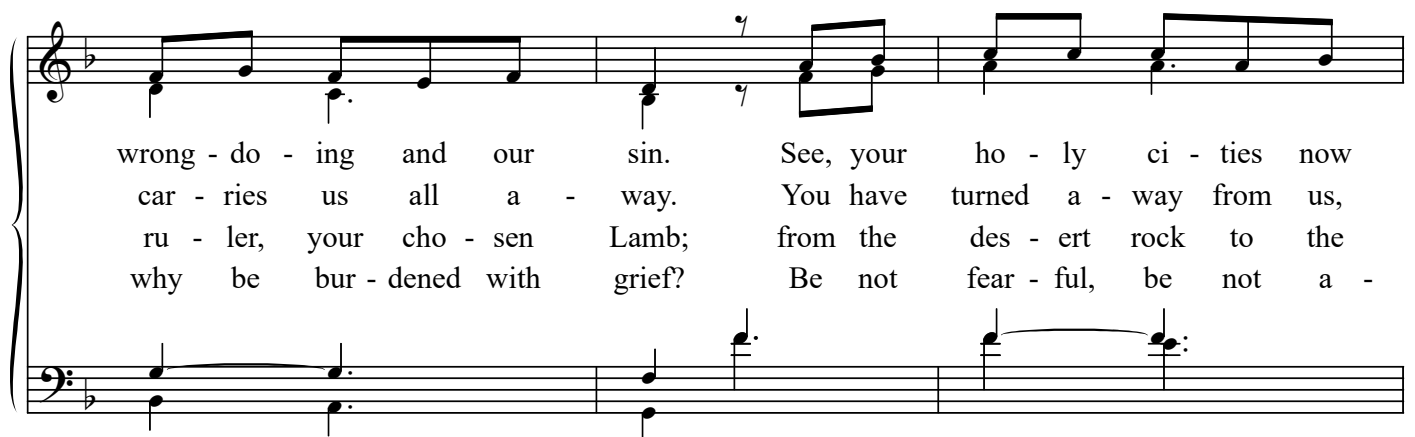


Let jus-tice pour down—from—the hea-vens:— sal - va-tion fall as the morn-ing dew.

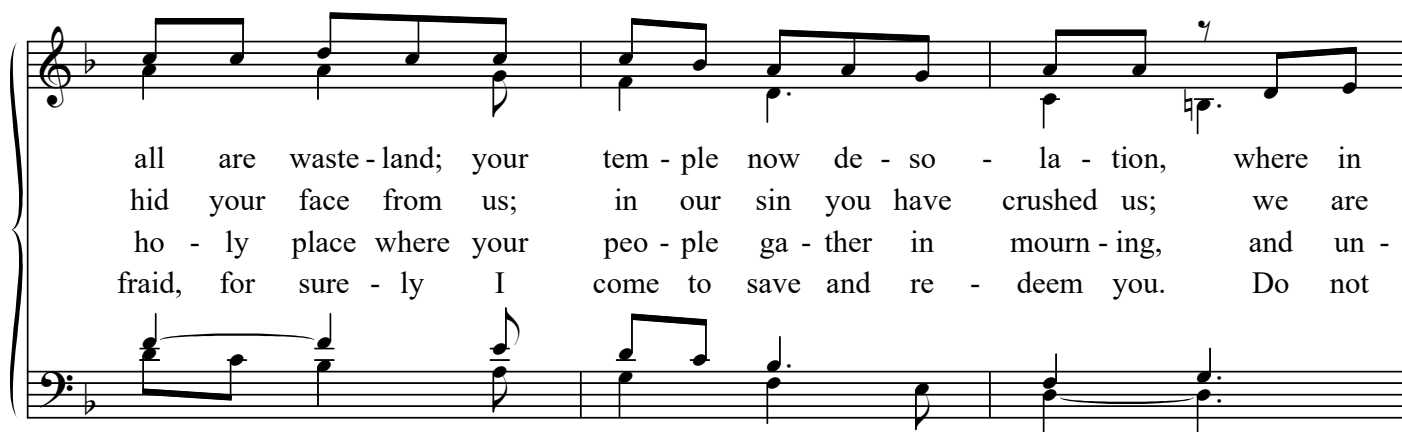
VERSES



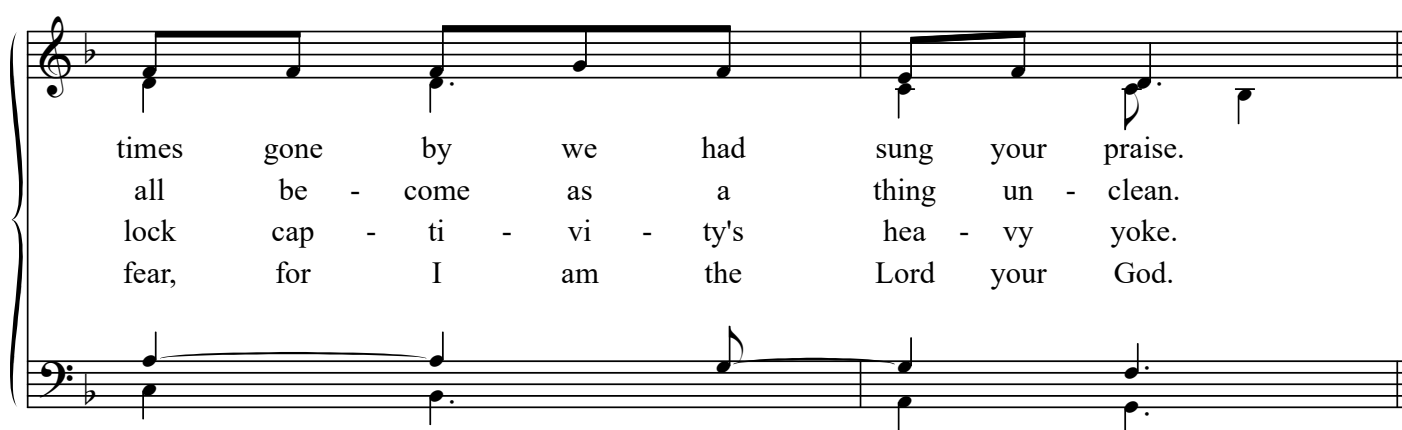
1. Re - strain your an - ger, O Lord, nei - ther re - cord for - ev - er our
2. For we are shri-velled as leaves and like the wind our sin - ful - ness
3. See our af - flic - tion, O Lord; send him you pro - mised, your cho - sen
4. My peo - ple, oh be con - soled. Why waste a - way in sor - row and



wrong - do - ing and our sin. See, your ho - ly ci - ties now
car - ries us all a - way. You have turned a - way from us,
ru - ler, your cho - sen Lamb; from the des - ert rock to the
why be bur - dened with grief? Be not fear - ful, be not a -



all are waste - land; your tem - ple now de - so - la - tion, where in
hid your face from us; in our sin you have crushed us; we are
ho - ly place where your peo - ple ga - ther in mourn - ing, and un -
fraid, for sure - ly I come to save and re - deem you. Do not



times gone by we had sung your praise.
all be - come as a thing un - clean.
lock cap - ti - vi - ty's hea - vy yoke.
fear, for I am the Lord your God.

RESPONSE (FINAL)



Let jus-tice pour down—from—the hea-vens:— sal - va-tion fall as the morn-ing dew.

Advent Prose: alternative third verse (from Is.43:10-13):

3 Be | witness now, says the | Lord,
and be my | servant whom I have | chosen: know and be-|lieve:
I a-|lone am Lord and be-|side me there is none | other to be your Saviour;
what my | hand has grasped none can | snatch away.

The ancient plainsong hymn "Rorate Caeli", set for Advent, has an antiphon (response) from Is.45:8. The hymn's verses spring from Is.64:9-11, 64:6-7, 16:1 and elsewhere in Isaiah.