

Let justice pour down

From Isaiah 45:8 and other verses

RORATE CAELI (adapted)

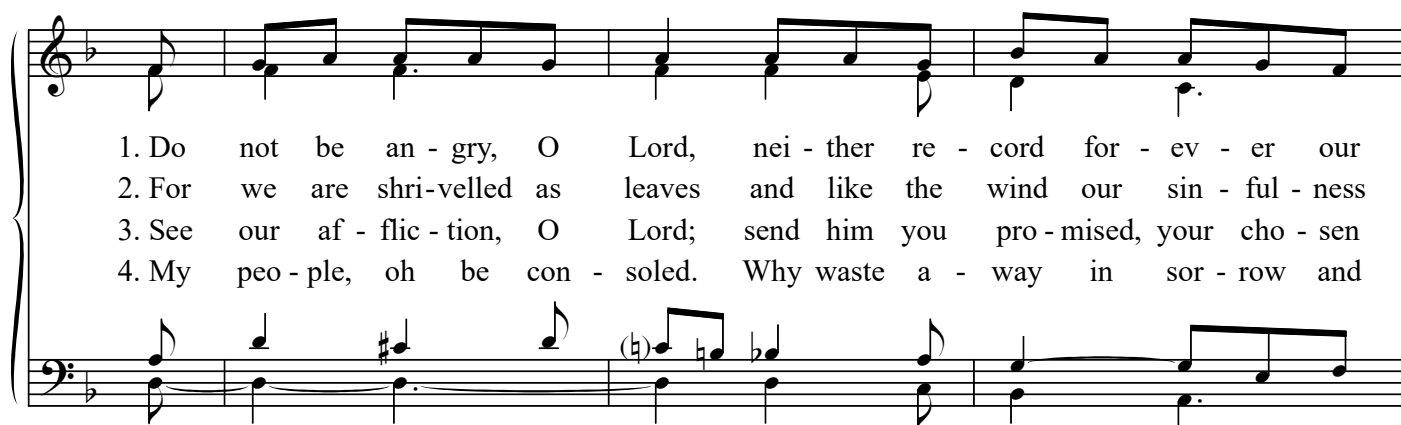
Words: *Rorate Caeli*, adapted
Music arrangement: David Lee

RESPONSE

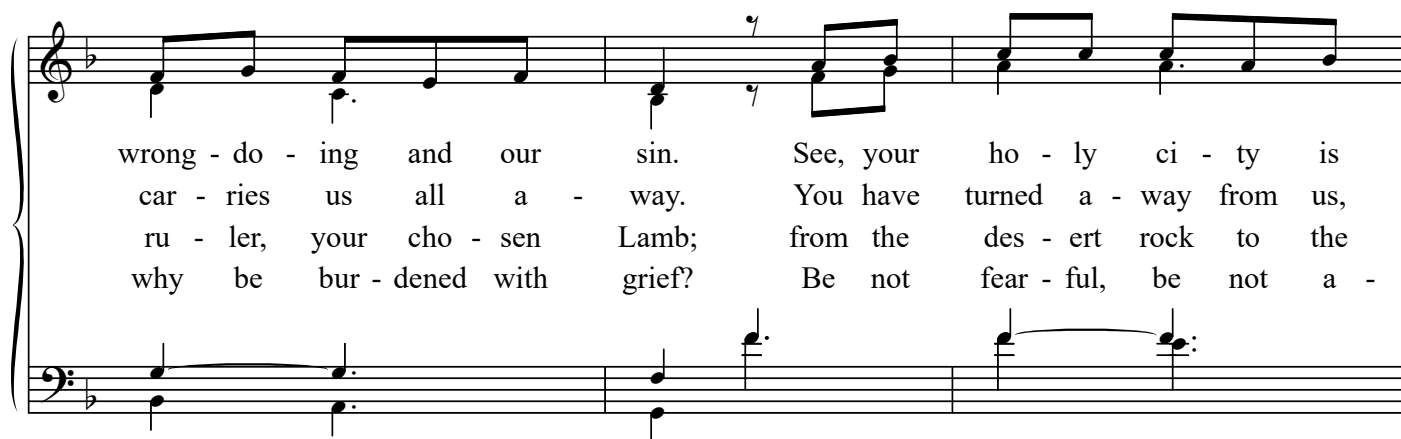


Let jus-tice pour down—from—the hea-vens:— sal - va-tion fall as the morn-ing dew.

VERSES



1. Do not be an - gry, 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 - ty is
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 -

made a waste-land; your tem-ple now is a de-sert 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.

The ancient plainsong hymn "Rorate Caeli", set for Advent, comprises an antiphon (response) from Is.45:8 and stanzas springing from Is.64:9-10, 64:6-7, 16:1 and 40-41.