renew the splendour of the light of David my king; thy blackness shall be changed to whiteness, and then wilt thou again confide in thy God; I will also rebuke the nations that threaten, as a beast lying in wait, thee who art of beautiful appearance, and whose voice is sweet in the presence of thy Creator. I will also rebuke, &c.]

The voice of wailing I will utter, and bitterly complain; every eye will I cause to weep; O that my head were water, and my eyes a fountain of tears! The voice of wailing—how loudly cry my people in the streets and public places! yea, they groan as those dying of their wounds; the voice of the daughter of my people in her prayer ascendeth from a distant land; therefore will I know no rest. O that, &c. The voice of wailing, and voice of destruction—how are they heard on every side! on the loins I have seen laid the hand of every man, mourning, because my city was filled with slain—indwellers of the grave; for this will I shake my head disconsolate. O that, &c. The voice of wailing—how they complain, fathers as well as children! how is every countenance turned to paleness! because the sword hath been sated; it hath reached our necks. O that, &c.

Shall thy fallen people, Lord! rise again from the pit of misery into which they are sunk? and is there any offering will atone for those who descend to the pit and the silent grave? On the day that my sanctuary was destroyed let no song be heard any more, for my glory was changed to shame and my song to lamentation; my light was darkened and a cloud rested upon it; moon and sun as it were set at the beginning of their course; and the stars of Arcturus and Pleiades sunk to the lowest part of the carth. Shall thy fallen people, &c. Is there no end and period for my we to restore my captives? is there ever to be a cure for me from my sickening grief? lo! the wicked children of Javan

לִיפַת מֵּרְאָה י וְקוֹלָהּ עָרֵב : וְשָּׁם אָאֶערוֹךְ נֵר י לְדָוַר מֵלְבִּי : אָתְּ תַּלְבִּנִי י וְאָז תְּחַבִּי : וְשָּׁנְעֵר חֵיָּה י בָּאָה כְאוֹרֵב : לִיפַת מֵרְאָה יְוְקוֹלָהּ עָרֵב : אִּגער

קינה לחון . לחן קומי וספרי תורה

קינה לקהל ' א

גָלְנִוֹפְלִים תִּקִימָה . מְבּוֹר עְוֹנִי הָטְבְּעוֹ בּוֹ . וְאִם יֵשׁ הַרוּמָה . לְיִוֹרְדִי בּוֹר וְדוּמָה : יוֹם חָרֵב דְבִירִי אַל מָבוֹא בּוֹ עוֹד רְנָנָה . כִּי נִהִּשְּׁבּוֹן עָלָיו עָנָגָה . נַם סְהַר וְחַּמָּה . נִיּחְשֵׁךְ מְאוֹרִי . וַתִּשְׁבּוֹן עָלָיו עָנָגָה . נַם סְהַר וְחַמָּה . בְּקְצֵה וְבוּל גִשְׁקְעָוֹ . וְכִוֹכְבֵי עָשׁ וְכִימָה . יֵרְדוּ לְתַחְתִּית בְּקְצֵה וְבוּל גִשְׁקְעָוֹ . וְכִוֹכְבֵי עָשׁ וְבִימָה . לְשוֹב שְׁבוֹּת בְּלוֹתִי . אוֹ תְהְיָה תְעָלָה . לִי מִבְּאֵב מְחָלְתִי . בְּנִי יָוָן

^{&#}x27;That is: sins shall be forgiven, and suffering shall cease.

have taken possession of the border of my heritage; Monahath and Thema repose in my tent, and I have been desolated by the hands of Ishmael's descendants. Shall thy fallen people, &c. How long, O God! wilt thou be silent and inattentive unto me? whilst thy children, astonished because of their sufferings, fall like birds into the snare? they are strangers, wanderers, outcasts, in the power of cruel masters; rise and take vengeance of these, that they may be humbled; and be a tower and wall to the people that received no compassion. Shall thy fallen people, &c. Draw forth from the pit of their sorrow the people that have borne thy wrath, and who raise their heart and eyes unto thy mercy's throne; bring out their multitude from the prison where they now lie hid, as thou didst aforetimes; and with a high hand they will then journey unto thy house from the south and east, and from amongst the various nations. Shall thy fallen people, &c. [Again display thy well known power, to redeem the remnant of Joseph, and gather the nation, now lame and gone astray, unto the most pleasant of lands; every soul then, knowing thy service, shall long to serve thee, and in reverence and fear every knee and stature shall daily bend unto thee, and loudly shall utter praise every spirit. And in reverence, &c.]

The temple of the Lord! the temple of the Lord! the temple of the Lord! its busy throng is gone, because of the multitude of my presumptuous sins.—On the day that from the holy place my cherub departed, I will cry out wo! for the time of my grief; my heart melteth from the strength of my pain; my countenance exhibiteth meagreness for the greatness of my iniquities, and sounds of dread assail my ears. The temple, &c. My Protector when I sinned destroyed my glory: from on high unto the earth he hath cast my crown; from intense wo the hairs of my body stand erect; waters of gall and wormwood have become to me streams of delight; my sun too hath been changed to darkness before my eyes. The temple, &c. The enemies planned devices, and threw lots against me; many myriads died in dread of the terror of the

פונח לחון .19

יום מרבירי עלה כרובי : אָזְעַק אֲהָה י על זְמֵן מַרְאִיבִי : יַּמָס לְבָבִי : מֵעז בָּאֵבִי : יֻעָנָה בְּפָנֵי · עַל זְמֵן מַרְאִיבִי : יַּמָס לְבָבִי : מֵעז בָּאֵבִי : יֻעָנָה בְּפָנֵי · עַל רב עוני : כַּחְשִׁי וּבָא קוֹל · פְּחָרִים בְּאָוְנִי : הֹבּל " צוּרִי מָחִיל הְסַמֵּר · שֵערַת בְּשָׁרִי : מֵי רֹאשׁ וְלַעַנִי · נְחַל מָחִיל הְסַמֵּר · שֵערַת בְּשָׁרִי : מֵי רֹאשׁ וְלַעַנִי · נְחַל עַרָנִי: נְהְפַּרְ לְחִשֶּׁךְ · שִׁמְשִׁי לְעִינִי : הֹכּל " חָשֵׁב בְּנוֹרָל · עַרְנִי: מָחוֹ בְּמָחוֹ : עָלִי וְהִפִּיל · בַּמָּה רְבָבוֹת : מֵתוּ בְּפְחַר ·