

quiet conclusion. The long phrases of the chorus carefully and repeatedly filling in the interval from E-flat down a minor third to C suggest that the conclusion will be in C minor. But as one last time the "new song"—"Alleluia"—is breathed out by the chorus, the orchestra calmly brings matters to a bright close by inserting E-natural—which produces the major mode—over the closing tonic C, a conclusion of overwhelming serenity in a timeless mood.

—S.L.

I.

Exaudi orationem meam, Domine,
et deprecationem meam; auribus
percipe lacrymas meas.
Ne sileas, quoniam advena ego sum
apud te, et peregrinus sicut omnes
patres mei.
Remitte mihi, ut refrigerer priusquam
abeam et amplius non ero.

—*Psalm 38: 13, 14*

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and my
supplication: give ear to my tears.

Be not silent: for I am a stranger
with thee, and a sojourner as all my
fathers were.

O forgive me, that I may be refreshed,
before I go hence, and be no more.

II.

Exspectans, exspectavi Dominum, et
intendit mihi.
Et exaudivit preces meas, et eduxit me
de lacu miseriae et de luto faecis.

Et statuit super petram pedes meos, et
dixit gressus meos.

Et immisit in os meum canticum
novum, carmen Deo nostro.

Videbunt multi, et timebunt, et
sperabunt in Domino.

—*Psalm 39: 2,3,4*

With expectation I have waited for
the Lord, and he was attentive to me.
And he heard my prayers, and brought
me out of the pit of misery and the
mire of dregs.

And he set my feet upon a rock, and
directed my steps.

And he put a new canticle into my
mouth, a song to our God.

Many shall see, and shall fear: and they
shall hope in the Lord.

III.

Alleluia.

Laudate Dominum in sanctis ejus;
laudate eum in firmamento virtutis
ejus.

Laudate eum in virtutibus ejus;
laudate eum secundum multitudinem
magnitudinis ejus.

Laudate eum in sono tubae;
[laudate eum in psalterio et cithara.]

Laudate eum in tympano et choro;
laudate eum in chordis et organo.

Laudate eum in cymbalis benesonantibus;
laudate eum in cymbalis jubilationis.

Omnis spiritus laudet Dominum!

Alleluia.

—*Psalm 150*

Alleluia.

Praise ye the Lord in his holy places;
praise ye him in the firmament of
his power.

Praise ye him for his mighty acts;
praise ye him according to the multi-
tude of his greatness.

Praise him with sound of trumpet:
[praise him with psaltery and harp.]

Praise him with timbrel and choir:
praise him with strings and organs.

Praise him on high sounding cymbals:
praise him on cymbals of joy:

let every spirit praise the Lord.

Alleluia.

(Stravinsky omits the line in brackets.)