Impropérium expectavit cor méum, My heart looked out for insult
et misériam: and misery;
et sustinui qui simul and I waited for one who
mécum contristarétur, could share my sadness,
et non fui: and there was none:
consolántem me quaesívi: I searched for one to console me,
et non invéni: and found none:
et dedérunt in escam méam fel, and into my food they put gall,
et in siti méa and in my thirst
potavérunt me acéto. they made me drink vinegar.

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
(1525-1594)
and I waited for one who could share
my sadness, and there was none:

one to console me I sought:

and did not find:
and they put into my food, gall, and

in my thirst they

et non invéni: et déderunt in escam méam fel, et

et in siti méa, et in siti méa potata

et non invéni: et déderunt in escam méam fel, et

et non invéni: et déderunt in escam méam fel, et

et non invéni: et déderunt in escam méam fel, et

et non invéni: et déderunt in escam méam fel, et

et non invéni: et déderunt in escam méam fel, et
made me drink vinegar.

From the complete works of Palestrina, volume 8: Offertorien, edited by Franz Commer, published by Breitkopf & Härtel, Leipzig. The notation here is a fourth higher with half the original time values. Translation and musica ficta by John Hietland and The Renaissance Street Singers.