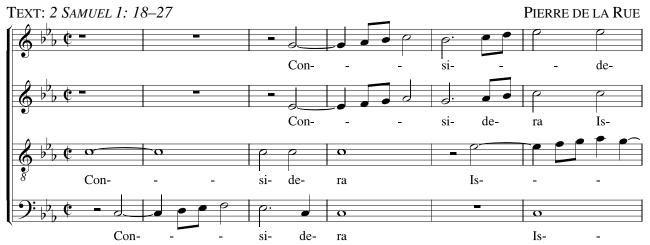
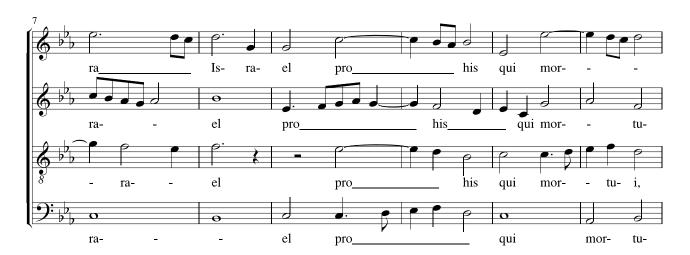
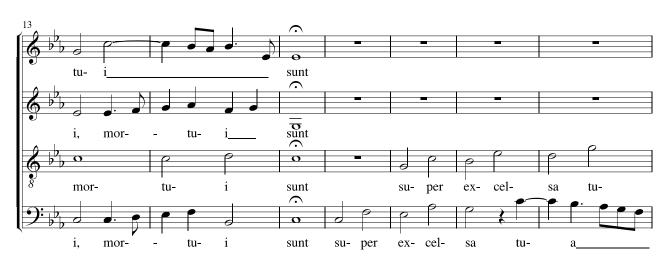


## Considera Israel







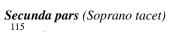
Source: A set of partbooks from the Vatican Library (V-CVbav MS Pal. lat. 1976-1979). Transposed up a minor 3<sup>rd</sup> and note values halved. The underlay of the text is editorial, as it is frequently unclear in the source.

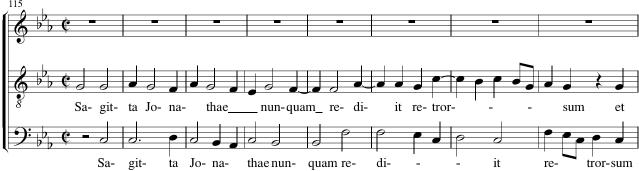




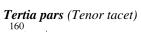






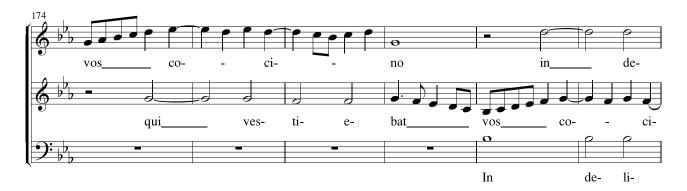


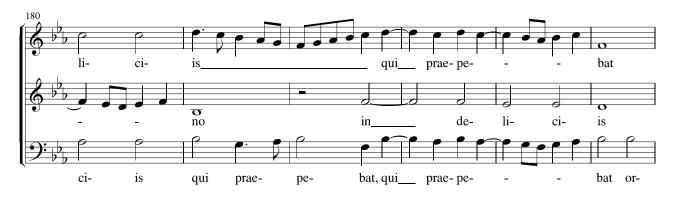


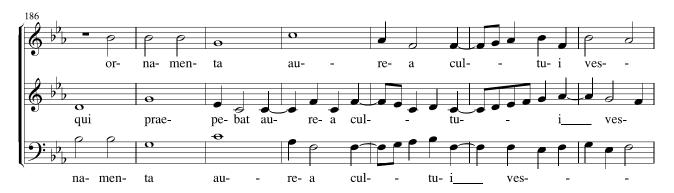


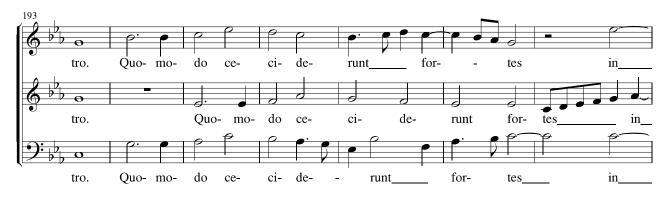


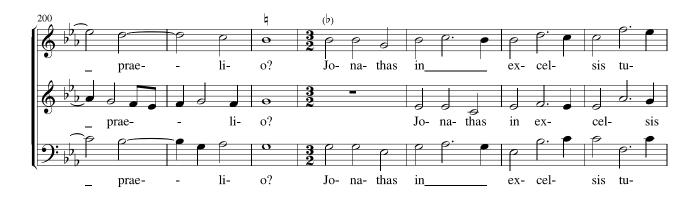


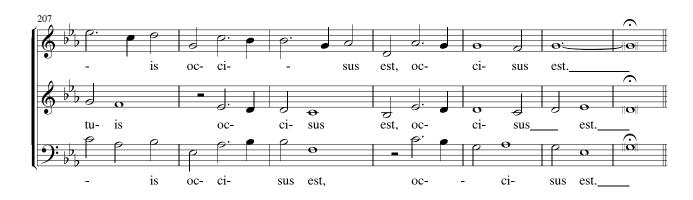


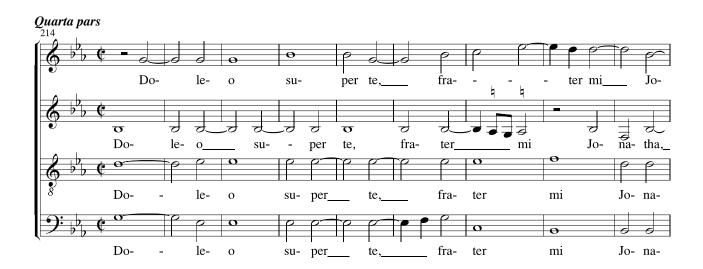
















## Translation:

Consider, Israel, those who are dead, wounded on your heights; the renowned of Israel are slain on your mountains. How have the mighty fallen? Do not announce it in Geth, nor announce it in the streets of Ascalon, lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph. Mountains of Gelboa, let neither dew nor rain come upon you, neither be they fields of first-fruits: for there the shield of the mighty was cast away, the shield of Saul, as if he were not anointed with oil. From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty,

Jonathan's arrow never turned back and Saul's sword did not return empty. Saul and Jonathan, beloved and exceedingly lovely in their life, likewise in death were not divided: swifter than eagles, mightier than lions.

Daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you in luxury with scarlet, who provided gold ornaments for your garments. How have the mighty fallen in battle? Jonathan is fallen on your heights.

I grieve for you, my brother Jonathan, very beautiful and lovely above the love of women. As a mother loves her only son, so I delighted in you. How have the strong fallen, and the weapons of war perished?