

## Three-Part Translations

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
| <b>Adoramus te</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
| Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi; quia<br>per sanctam Crucem tuam redemísti mundum.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             | We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;<br>because by thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the<br>world.<br>–Antiphon sung at the beginning of each station of<br>the cross.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
| <b>Anima Christi</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
| ANIMA Christi, sanctifica me.<br>Corpus Christi, salva me.<br>Sanguis Christi, inebria me.<br>Aqua lateris Christi, lava me.<br>Passio Christi, conforta me.<br>O bone Iesu, exaudi me.<br>Intra tua vulnera absconde me.<br>Ne permittas me separari a te.<br>Ab hoste maligno defende me.<br>In hora mortis meae voca me.<br>Et iube me venire ad te,<br>Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te<br>in saecula saeculorum. Amen. | Soul of Christ, sanctify me.<br>Body of Christ, save me.<br>Blood of Christ, inebriate me.<br>Water from the side of Christ, wash me.<br>Passion of Christ, strengthen me.<br>O good Jesus, hear me.<br>Within Thy wounds, hide me.<br>Separated from Thee let me never be.<br>From the malignant enemy, defend me.<br>At the hour of death, call me.<br>To come to Thee, bid me,<br>That I may praise Thee in the company<br>Of Thy Saints, for all eternity. Amen.<br>–14th Century, unknown author.<br>–Raccolta: #131 |
| <b>Ave dulcis Mater Christi</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
| Ave dulcis Mater Christi.<br>Quae dilectum Filium<br>Capi, coepi, flens vidisti,<br>Manibus crudelium:<br>O per poenas Patientis,<br>Nobis fit impunitas:<br>Per amorem Condolentis<br>Matris crescat caritas!                                                                                                                                                                                                           | Hail, Christ's sweetest Mother, looking<br>While thy Son was led along,<br>And from cruel hands was brooking<br>Blows and thorns and torture-thong.<br>By the pains which ne'er another<br>Bare as He, may we find peace;<br>By the love of his dear Mother<br>Suffering, may our love increase.                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Ave dulcis Mater Christi.<br/> Quae sub Crucis arbore<br/> Gemens, Natum morte tristi,<br/> Vides, heu! succumbere.<br/> O per ensem hunc doloris<br/> Qui tunc scidit animam<br/> Fac me firmet vis amoris<br/> Mortis ad victoriam.</p>             | <p>Hail, Christ's sweetest Mother, sighing<br/> 'Neath the cross predestined tree,<br/> When thy Son, so sadly dying,<br/> Turned His eyes to look on thee.<br/> By the sword of bitter sorrow,<br/> Which then cleft thy soul in twain,<br/> Grant that I love's might may borrow,<br/> And o'er death the victory gain.<br/> –From the 6th and 7th hours of the “Little Office”<br/> of the Servite Order founded in 1233.</p> |
| <p><b>Ave Maria</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum<br/> Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus<br/> ventris tui, Iesus.</p> <p>Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis<br/> peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.<br/> Amen.</p>                | <p>Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee<br/> Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the<br/> fruit of thy womb, Jesus.</p> <p>Holy Mary, pray for us sinners, now and at the<br/> hour of our death. Amen.<br/> –Traditional.</p>                                                                                                                                                                               |
| <p><b>Ave verum corpus</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>Ave verum Corpus natum de María Vírgine:<br/> Vere passum, immolátum in cruce pro hómine:<br/> Cujus latus perforátum fluxit aqua et sángine:<br/> Esto nobis praegustátum mortis in exámine.<br/> O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu píe! O Jesu fili Maríae.</p> | <p>Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary:<br/> truly having suffered, immolated on the cross for<br/> man:<br/> from whose pierced side flowed water and blood,<br/> be unto us a foretaste [of glory] in the trial of<br/> death.<br/> O sweet Jesus, O loving Jesus, O Jesus, Son of Mary.<br/> –Attributed to Pope Innocent VI, 14th century.</p>                                                                          |
| <p><b>Beati qui persecutionem</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>Beati qui persecutionem patiuntur propter<br/> iustitiam quoniam ipsorum est regnum caelorum.</p>                                                                                                                                                     | <p>Blessed are they that sffer persecution for justice'<br/> sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.<br/> –Mt. 5:10</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
| <p><b>Cantate Domino</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>Cantáte Dómino cánticum nóvum, allelúia:<br/> quia mirabília fecit Dóminus, allelúia:<br/> ante conspéctum géntium revelávit justítiam<br/> súam, alleluia, alleluia.</p>                                                                             | <p>Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle, alleluia, for the<br/> Lord hath done wonderful things, alleluia. He hath<br/> revealed His justice in the sight of the Gentiles,<br/> alleluia, alleluia.<br/> –Introit for the Fourth Sunday after Easter, Ps.<br/> 97:1,2.</p>                                                                                                                                                         |
| <p><b>Concede mihi</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Concede mihi, benignissime Iesu, gratiam tuam, ut tecum sit et tecum laboret tecumque in finem usque perseveret. Da mihi hoc semper desiderare et velle, quod tibi magis acceptum est carius placet. Tua voluntas mea sit, et mea voluntas tuam semper sequatur, et optime ei concordet. Sit mihi unum velle et nolle tecum, nec aliud posse velle aut nolle, nisi quod Tu vis et nolis. Amen. | Grant me Thy grace, most merciful Jesus, that it may be with me and work with me and persevere with me even to the end. Grant that I may always desire and will that which is to Thee most acceptable and most dear. Let Thy will be mine, and let my will ever follow Thine and agree perfectly with it. Let my willing and not-willing be all one with Thine, and let me not be able to will or not will anything else but what Thou wilt or wilt not. Amen.<br>–Imitation of Christ by Thomas á Kempis (1380-1471), book 3, chapter 15, v. 3.<br>–Raccolta #98. |
| <b>Crucem tuam</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| Crucem tuam adoramus, Dómine: et sanctam resurrectionem tuam laudamus et glorificamus: ecce enim propter lignum venit gáudium in univérso mundo.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               | We adore thy Cross, O Lord, and we praise and glorify thy holy Resurrection, for behold by that wood joy came into the whole world.<br>–Antiphon for Good Friday.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <b>Ecce nomen Domini</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| Ecce Nomen Domini Emmánuel, quod annuntiátum est per Gábriel, hódie appáruit in Israel: per Maríam Vírginem est natus Rex. Eia! Virgo Deum génuít, ut divína vóluit cleméntia. In Bétlehem natus est, et in Jerúsalem visus est, et in omnem terram honorificátus est Rex Israel.                                                                                                              | Behold, the name of the Lord Emmanuel, which was announced by Gabriel, today has appeared in Israel: of the Virgin Mary was born the King. O joy! A Virgin has brought forth God, as the divine clemency has willed. Born in Bethlehem, seen in Jerusalem, and honored in all the earth is the king of Israel.<br>–Cantus Selecti, 1949, Abbaye Saint-Pierre.                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| <b>Gustate et videte</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| Gustáte et vidéte, quóniam suávis est Dóminus: beátus vir, qui sperat in eo.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   | Taste and see that the Lord is sweet: blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.<br>–Ps. 33:9 - 8th Sunday after Pentecost                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
| <b>Hodie Christus natus est</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| Hodie Christus natus est: hódie Salvátor appáruit: hódie in terra canunt Angeli, lætántur Archángeli: hódie exsúltant justí, dicéntes: Glória in excélsis Deo, allelúia.                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | Today Christ is born; today the Savior appears; today on earth the angels sing, archangels rejoice; today the just exult, saying: Glory to God in the highest, alleluia.<br>–Magnificat Antiphon for vespers on Christmas Day.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| <b>Hostis, Herodes impie</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1. Hostis, Herodes impie,<br/>Christum venire quid times?<br/>Non eripit mortalia,<br/>qui regna dat caelestia.</p> <p>2. Ibant Magi, quam viderant,<br/>stellam sequentes praeviam:<br/>Lumen requirunt lumine:<br/>Deum fatentur munere.</p> <p>3. Lavacra puri gurgitis<br/>caelestis Agnus attigit:<br/>peccata, quae non detulit,<br/>nos abluendo sustulit.</p>                                    | <p>Why, impious Herod, vainly fear<br/>that Christ the Savior cometh here?<br/>He takes no earthly realms away<br/>Who gives the crown that lasts for aye.</p> <p>To greet His birth the Wise Men went,<br/>led by the star before them sent;<br/>called on by light, towards Light they pressed,<br/>and by their gifts their God confessed.</p> <p>In holy Jordan's purest wave<br/>the heavenly Lamb vouchsafed to lave;<br/>That He, to whom was sin unknown,<br/>might cleanse His people from their own.</p> |
| <p>4. Novum genus potentiae:<br/>aquae rubescunt hydriae,<br/>vinumque iussa fundere,<br/>mutavit unda originem.</p> <p>5. Iesu, tibi sit gloria,<br/>qui apparuisti gentibus,<br/>cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,<br/>in sempiterna saecula. Amen.</p>                                                                                                                                                         | <p>New miracle of power divine!<br/>The water reddens into wine:<br/>He spake the word: and poured the wave<br/>in other streams than nature gave.</p> <p>All glory, Lord, to Thee we pay<br/>for Thine Epiphany today;<br/>all glory as is ever meet,<br/>to Father and to Paraclete. Amen.<br/>–Latin from the Liturgia Horarum.<br/>–Translation by J. M. Neale (1818-1866).</p>                                                                                                                                |
| <b>Inviolata</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| <p>Inviolata, integra, et casta es Maria,<br/>quae es effecta fulgida caeli porta.</p> <p>O Mater alma Christi carissima,<br/>suscipe pia laudum praeconia.</p> <p>Te nunc flagitant devota corda et ora,<br/>nostra ut pura pectora sint et corpora.</p> <p>Tu per precata dulcisona,<br/>nobis concedas veniam per saecula.</p> <p>O benigna! O Regina! O Maria,<br/>quae sola inviolata permansisti.</p> | <p>Inviolata, spotless and pure art thou,<br/>O Mary Who wast made the radiant gate of the King.</p> <p>Holy mother of Christ most dear,<br/>receive our devout hymn and praise.</p> <p>Our hearts and tongues now ask of thee<br/>that our souls and bodies may be pure.</p> <p>By thy sweet sounding prayers<br/>obtain for us forgiveness forever.</p> <p>O gracious queen, O Mary,<br/>who alone among women art inviolate.<br/>–Translation Fr. Adrian Fortescue (1874-1923).<br/>–11th century.</p>          |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>Iudica me</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| Iudica me, Deus, et discérne causam meam  <br>de gente non sancta: ab hómine iníquo et<br>dolóso, éripe me:<br><br>quia tu es, Deus, fortitúdo mea.<br><br>Emítte lucem tuam, et veritátem tuam: ipsa<br>me deduxérunt, et adduxérunt in montem<br>sanctum tuum, et in tabernácula tua. | Judge me, O God, and discern my cause against an<br>ungodly nation; from the wicked and deceitful,<br>rescue me.<br><br>For thou, O God, art my strength.<br><br>Send forth your light and your truth: they have led<br>me, and brought me unto thy holy mountain, and<br>into thy tabernacles.<br>–Ps: 42:1, 2a, 3 |
| <b>Jerusalem surge</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| Jerúsalem, surge, et sta in excélso, et vide<br>jucunditátem, quae véniet tibi a Deo tuo.                                                                                                                                                                                               | Arise, O Jerusalem, and stand on high, and behold<br>the joy that cometh to thee from thy God.<br>–Bar. 5, 5; 4, 36. Second Sunday of Advent,<br>communion antiphon.                                                                                                                                                |
| <b>Laudate Dominum</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| 1 Alleluia. Laudáte Dóminum, omnes gentes;<br>laudáte eum, omnes pópuli.<br>2 Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericórdia<br>ejus, et véritas Dómini mánet in aetérnum.<br>Allelúia.                                                                                                  | 1 O praise the Lord, all ye heathen: praise him, all<br>ye nations.<br>2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and more<br>towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth<br>forever. Praise the Lord. Alleluia.<br>–Ps: 116                                                                                       |
| <b>Maria mater grátiae</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| Maria, mater gratiae,<br>Mater misericórdiae,<br>Tu nos ab hoste prótege,<br>Et mortis hora súscipe.<br>Jesu, tibi sit gloria,<br>Qui natus es de Virgine,<br>Cum Patre et almo Spíritu,<br>In sempiterna saecula. Amen.                                                                | O Mary, Mother of grace and Mother of mercy,<br>do thou protect us from our enemy,<br>and receive us at the hour of our death.<br>Jesu, glory be to Thee, born of the Virgin,<br>With the Father and the Holy Spirit,<br>Forever and ever. Amen.<br>–Raccolta #307                                                  |
| <b>Mater amoris</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| Mater amóris, dolóris et misericórdiae, ora pro<br>nobis.                                                                                                                                                                                                                               | Mother of love, of sorrow and of mercy, pray for<br>us.<br>–Pius X. Raccolta #300                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
| <b>Media vita</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Me-di-a vi-ta in mor-te su-mus:<br/>quem quaé-ri-mus ad-ju-tó-rem ní-si-te,<br/>Dó-mi-ne,</p> <p>qui pro pec-cá-tis no-stris jus-te i-rá-sce-ris?</p> <p>San-cte De-us,<br/>San-cte for-tis,<br/>San-cte et mi-sé-ri-cors Sa-vá-tor:<br/>a-má-rae mor-ti ne tra-das nos.</p> | <p>In the midst of life we are in death:<br/>of whom can we seek aid, but of Thee,<br/>O Lord,</p> <p>who for our sins is rightly angered.</p> <p>O Holy God,<br/>O Holy Almighty,<br/>O Holy merciful Savior:<br/>May you not surrender us to a bitter death.<br/>–Cantus Selecti, 1949</p> |
| <p><b>Miserere nostri - Part I</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
| <p>R: Misérére nostri, Dómine, et parce nobis!</p> <p>Misérére et párcce,<br/>clementíssime Dómine, pópulo túo:<br/>quia peccávimus tibi.</p> <p>Prostráti ómnes, Lácrimas prodúcimur:<br/>pandéntes tibi occúlta quae admísimus,<br/>a te Deus véniam depóscimus.</p>          | <p>R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, and spare us!</p> <p>Have mercy and spare,<br/>most merciful Lord, your people:<br/>For we have sinned against You.</p> <p>Prostrate, we all weep laying open to You<br/>the secret sins we have committed,<br/>we beg forgiveness from You, O God.</p>      |
| <p>Oratiónes sacerdótum áccipe,<br/>Et quaeque póstulant affluénter tríbue:<br/>Ac túae plébi misérére Dómine.</p> <p>Fuórum túum adduxísti super nos:<br/>Nóstra delícta díre curvavérunt nos:<br/>Et absque úlla spe defécimus.</p>                                           | <p>Receive the priests' prayers,<br/>and whatever they ask, abundantly grant;<br/>and have mercy on your people, O Lord.</p> <p>You have brought your wrath upon us;<br/>our sins have grievously bent us over,<br/>and we languish, with all hope gone.</p>                                 |
| <p>Trádití sumus malis quae nescímus,<br/>et omne malum írruit super nos:<br/>et invocávimus, et non audívimus.</p> <p>Omnes clamámus, Omnes te requírimus:<br/>te poeniténtes lácrimis proséquimur:<br/>cujúsque iram ipsi provocávimus.</p>                                   | <p>We have been given over to unimaginable evils,<br/>and every evil has flooded over us,<br/>and we have called out, and heard nothing.</p> <p>We all cry out, we all implore You,<br/>penitent, we turn to You with tears,<br/>to you whose wrath we have ourselves provoked.</p>          |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Te deprecántes, te geméntes póscimus:<br/>te Iesu Christe prosternáti pétimus:<br/>tua potéstas jam súblevet míseros.</p> <p>Confessióнем tuae plebis áccipe,<br/>Quam lamentántes coram te effúndimus:<br/>et pro admíssis corde ingremíscimus.</p>                                                                                                             | <p>Beseeching you, sighing we ask of you;<br/>O Jesus Christ, prostrate we pray You:<br/>may your power come to the aid of us wretches.</p> <p>Receive the confession of your people,<br/>which we pour out before You as we mourn,<br/>and in our heart we groan for our sins.</p>                                                                                                                                                                                              |
| <p>Pacem rogámus, pacem nobis tríbue:<br/>ámove bella et nos omnes érue:<br/>húmili prece postulámus Dómine.</p> <p>Inclína aurem Deus clementíssime:<br/>Jam abluántur delictórum máculae:<br/>et a perículis tu benígnus éxime.</p>                                                                                                                               | <p>We ask for peace; grant us peace;<br/>take away wars, and deliver us all:<br/>we ask You, O Lord, with humble prayer.</p> <p>Incline your ear, O God most merciful;<br/>now let the stains of our sins be washed away<br/>and in kindness free us from perils.</p> <p>–Cantus Selecti (Abbaye Saint-Pierre de Solesmes,<br/>1949, p. 44)<br/>–Originally from the Mozarabic Rite.<br/>–Textus ex Precibus Liturgiae hispanicae.<br/>–Translation: St. Cecilia’s Abbey, UK</p> |
| <b>Miserére nostri - Part II: 'Tua nos misericordia'</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>Tua nos misericórdia Deus,<br/>Et ab omni subreptióne vetustatis expúrget,<br/>Et capaces sanctae,<br/>Novitátis efficiat.</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   | <p>May Thy mercy, O God, free us from the least<br/>return of our old nature, and enable us to be<br/>formed<br/>anew unto holiness. Through our Lord Jesus<br/>Christ your Son, who lives and reigns in the unity<br/>of the<br/>Holy Spirit, God, unto the ages of ages. Amen.<br/>–1952 Saint Andrew Daily Missal</p>                                                                                                                                                         |
| <b>O bone Iesu</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>O bone Iesu, secúndum magnam misericórdiam<br/>tuam miserere mei. O clementíssime Iesu, te<br/>déprecór per illum Sanguinem pretiósúm, quem<br/>pro peccatóribus effúndere voluísti, ut ábluas<br/>omnes iniquitátes meas et in me respícias<br/>miserum et indígnum invocántem tuum sanctum<br/>Nomen. Ergo, Iesu, propter Nomen sanctum<br/>tuum salva me.</p> | <p>O good Jesu, according to thy great mercy, have<br/>mercy on me. O most merciful Jesu, by that<br/>Precious Blood which Thou didst will to shed for<br/>sinners, I beseech Thee to wash away all mine<br/>iniquities and to look graciously upon me, a poor<br/>and unworthy sinner, as I call upon Thy holy<br/>Name. Therefore, O Jesus, do Thou save me for<br/>Thy holy Name’s sake.<br/>–Raccolta, 1957, #121</p>                                                        |
| <b>O sacrum convivium</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>O sacrum convivium!<br/>in quo Christus sumitur:<br/>recolitur memoria passionis eius:<br/>mens impletur gratia:<br/>et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur.</p>                                                                                                                    | <p>O sacred banquet!<br/>in which Christ is received,<br/>the memory of his Passion is renewed,<br/>the mind is filled with grace,<br/>and a pledge of future glory to us is given.<br/>–Raccolta #180 - Vespers magnificat antiphon for<br/>the feast of Corpus Christi.</p>                                   |
| <p><b>Omnipotens et misericors Deus</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| <p>Omnípotens et miséricors Deus, qui in beáta<br/>semper Vírgine María peccatórum refúgium et<br/>auxílium collocásti, concéde, ut, ipsa protegénte, a<br/>culpis omnibus absolúti, misericórdiae tuae<br/>efféctum felícem consequámur. Per Chrístum<br/>Dóminum nostrum. Amen.</p> | <p>Almighty and merciful God, who in blessed Mary<br/>ever Virgin hast set up a refuge and a help for<br/>sinners, grant that we, under her protection, may<br/>be absolved from all our sins and may obtain the<br/>blessed effect of Thy great mercy. Amen.<br/>Raccolta #438, Our Lady Refuge of Sinners</p> |
| <p><b>Puer natus in Bethlehem</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| <p>1. Puer natus in Béthlehem, allelúia: Unde gaudet<br/>Jerúsalem, allelúia, allelúia.<br/>2. Tamquam sponsus de thálamo, allelúia,<br/>Procéssit Matris útero, allelúia, allelúia.<br/>R. In cordis júbilo Christum natum adorémus,<br/>Cum novo cántico.</p>                       | <p>1. A child is born in Bethlehem; wherefore<br/>Jerusalem rejoices.<br/>2. The Son hath assumed flesh, the Most High of<br/>God the Father.<br/>R. In jubilation of heart, let us adore the newborn<br/>Christ with a new song.<br/>–13th century.</p>                                                        |
| <p><b>Stabat Mater speciosa</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| <p>Stabat Mater speciosa<br/>Iuxta foenum gaudiosa<br/>Dum iacebat parvulus</p> <p>Cuius animam gaudentem<br/>Laetabundam et ferventem<br/>Pertransivit iubilus</p>                                                                                                                   | <p>The beautiful Mother<br/>stood joyously at the crib<br/>in which her child lay</p> <p>Through her exultant soul<br/>Dancing with joy<br/>Went a song of rejoicing<br/>–Attributed to Jacopone da Todi (1230-1306)<br/>–Translation: Denis MacCarthy (1817-1882)</p>                                          |
| <p><b>Tu es mea Mater</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| <p>Tu es mea mater, Virgo María,<br/>defénde me ne in aetérnum laedam dilectíssimum<br/>Fílium tuum,<br/>et fac ut semper et per ómnia illi pláceam.</p>                                                                                                                              | <p>You are my Mother, O Virgin Mary:<br/>defend me lest I ever offend thy most beloved Son,<br/>and make grant always and in all things that I may<br/>please him.<br/>–Raccolta #310.</p>                                                                                                                      |
| <p><b>Veni, redemptor genitum</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Veni, redemptor gentium,<br/>ostende partum Virginis;<br/>miretur omne saeculum:<br/>talis decet partus Deum.</p> <p>Non ex virili semine,<br/>sed mystico spiramine<br/>Verbum Dei factum est caro<br/>fructusque ventris floruit.</p> | <p>O come, Redeemer of the earth,<br/>and manifest thy virgin-birth.<br/>Let every age in wonder fall:<br/>such birth befits the God of all.</p> <p>Begotten of no human will<br/>but of the Spirit, Thou art still<br/>the Word of God in flesh arrayed,<br/>the promised fruit to man displayed.</p>             |
| <p>Alvus tumescit Virginis,<br/>claustrum pudoris permanet,<br/>vexilla virtutum micant,<br/>versatur in templo Deus.</p> <p>Procedat e thalamo suo,<br/>pudoris aula regia,<br/>geminae gigas substantiae<br/>alacris ut currat viam.</p> | <p>The Virgin's womb that burden gained,<br/>its virgin honor still unstained.<br/>The banners there of virtue glow;<br/>God in his temple dwells below.</p> <p>Proceeding from His chamber free<br/>that royal home of purity<br/>a giant in twofold substance one,<br/>rejoicing now His course to run.</p>      |
| <p>Aequalis aeterno Patri,<br/>carnis tropaeo cingere,<br/>infirma nostri corporis<br/>virtute firmans perpeti.</p> <p>Praesepe iam fulget tuum<br/>lumenque nox spirat novum,<br/>quod nulla nox interpolet<br/>fideque iugi luceat.</p>  | <p>O equal to the Father, Thou!<br/>gird on Thy fleshly mantle now;<br/>the weakness of our mortal state<br/>with deathless might invigorate.</p> <p>Thy cradle here shall glitter bright,<br/>and darkness breathe a newer light<br/>where endless faith shall shine serene<br/>and twilight never intervene.</p> |
| <p>Sit, Christe, rex piissime,<br/>tibi Patrique gloria<br/>cum Spiritu Paraclito,<br/>in sempiterna saecula. Amen.</p>                                                                                                                    | <p>All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,<br/>whose advent sets Thy people free,<br/>whom, with the Father, we adore,<br/>and Holy Ghost, for evermore. Amen.<br/>–St. Ambrose of Milan (339-397)<br/>–Translation: J. M. Neale (1818–1866)</p>                                                                         |
| <p><b>Versa est in luctum cithara mea</b></p>                                                                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| <p>Versa est in luctum cithara mea,<br/>et organum meum in vocem flentium.<br/>Parce mihi, Domine,<br/>nihil enim sunt dies mei.</p>                                                                                                       | <p>My harp is turned to mourning<br/>and my organ into the voice of those that weep.<br/>Spare me, O Lord,<br/>for my days are nothing.<br/>–Job 30:31; 7:16</p>                                                                                                                                                   |