

HYMN : HYMNUM DICAMUS DOMINO

Vespers and Matins Hymn for Passion Sunday

Hymnus

H

ymnum dica-mus Domino Laudes De-o cum can-

ti- co, Qui nos crucis pati-bu-lo Su-o redemit sanguine

2. Di- e decur-so ad vesperum, Qua Christus morti tradi-

tur, Ad cenam ve-nit impi- us, Qui e- rat Christi pro- di-

tor. 3. Jesus futu- ra nunti- at Cenanti-bus disci- pu- lis :

Unus ex discumbentibus Ipse me tra-di-tu-rus est. 4. Ju-

das, merca- tor pessimus, Oscu-lo petit Domi- num ; Ille,

ut agnus innocens, Non ne-gat Judae oscu-lum. 5. Dena-

ri- o- rum numero Christus Judae-is tradi- tur Innocens

et inno-xi- us, Quem Judas tradit impi- us. 6. Praeses Pi-

la- tus proclamat : Nullam culpam inve-ni- o ; ablu-tis

aqua manibus Christum Judae- is tradi- dit. 7. Fallaces Ju-

dae- a impi- a Latronem petunt vive- -re, Christum accu-

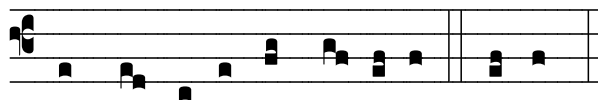
sant gravi-ter : Cruci- fi-gatur, re- us est. 8. Et Ba-rabbas

dimitti-tur, Qui re-us mortis fu- e- rat ; Vi-ta mundi suspen-

ditur, Per quem resurgunt mortu- i. 9. Glori- a ti- bi Do-



mine Glo-ri-a Uni-geni-to, Una cum Sancto Spi-ri-tu



In sempi-terna saecu-la. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

Music; retypeset from Salzinnes Antiphonal 16th c., using Caeciliae typeface.

This Hymn is attributed to St. Ambrose, it was used as a Hymn for Passion Sunday and also as the Vespers and Lauds Hymn for Feasts of the Holy Cross.

Translation from 'Early Christian hymns, Donahoe, 1911'.

COME, join in hymns and praises,
Exalt the sacred name
Of Christ our King, who by his blood
Redeemed us out of shame.

The night was now descending,
And Jesus at the board
Sat with the twelve ; and Judas came,
A traitor to his Lord.

The Master knew the treason,
And thus to them did say ;
"One of you seated at this meal,
To-night will me betray."

The wicked dealer, Judas,
Betrayed him with a kiss ;
And Christ, a lamb all innocent,
Denied not even this.

For thirty silver pieces
Was the base bargain made ;
So Judas hath the Guiltless One
Unto the Jews betrayed.

Then out spake Pilate, Governor,
" No fault in him I see ;"
But taking water, washed his hands ;
" The guilt is yours," said he.

And blind with fraud and malice,
" Free Barabbas," they cried ;
" The blood of Christ be on our heads :
Let him be crucified."

So Barabbas, the robber
Was freed before all eyes ;
And Christ the life of earth was slain,
Through whom the dead arise.

Glory to God the Father,
To Christ the sole-born Son,
And glory to the Holy Ghost,
While endless ages run.

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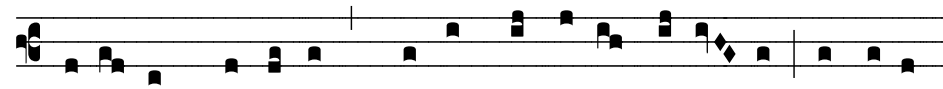
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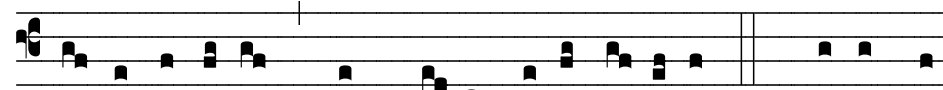
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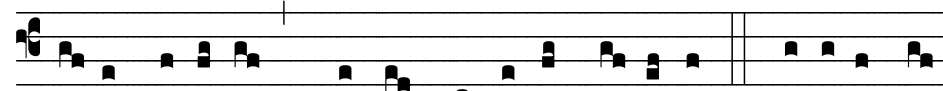
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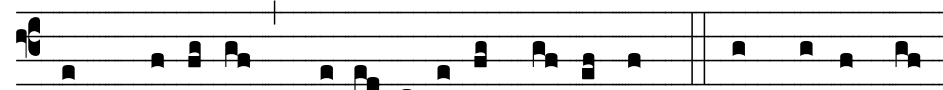
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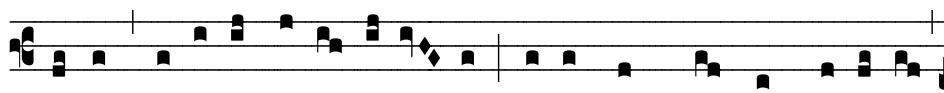
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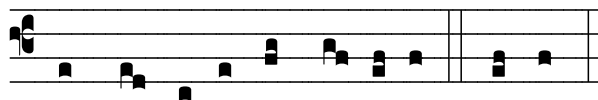
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N.B. This version has been modified in verses 2 and 7 to add the elisions.

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