

HYMN : VENIT E CÆLO

Lauds Hymn for the Feast of the Prayer in the Garden

HYMN
I.

V Enit e cælo Medi-a-tor al-to Quem sacri dudum
ce-cine-re va-tes, Parce mœro-ri lacrymisque ama-ris
Fi-li-a Si-on! 2. Attu-lit mortem vetus hortus, unde Cul-
pa pro-di-vit; novus iste vi-tam Hortus en affert, u-bi
nocte Jesus Permanet orans. 3. Vindi-cem pla-cat Geni-to-
ris i-ram, Reprimit forti ja-ci-enda dextra Fulmina, oc-
currit sce-le-ri expi-ando Sponte Redemptor. 4. Sic te-ret
duros laque-os Aver-ni, Et di-u clausam re-se-rabit au-

lam, Nos ad æterni revo-cans be-a-ta Gau-di-a regni.
5. Laus, honor Patri, geni-tæque Pro-li Cui datum nomen
super omne nomen, Et Para-clé-to decus, atque virtus
Omne per ævum. Amen.

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Music; re-typeset from Liber Antiphonale, 1912, using Caeciliae typeface,

Words: Translation is from 'Early Christian Hymns' Vol. 1, D. J. Donahoe, 1908.

1. The Christ, our Saviour comes, behold,
By prophet and by bard foretold;
Daughter of Sion weep no more,
Salvation shines upon thy shore.
2. From out the ancient garden came,
By disobedience, death and shame;
But from the new come life and light
Where Jesus prayeth in the night.
3. Appeasing God's avenging ire,
He holdeth back the threatening fire;
His sacred life delivereth
To lift our souls from sin and death.
4. The snares of hell his hand destroys;
He calls our souls to heavenly joys,
The golden gates reopening;
There reigns our Victim, God and King.
5. Praise to the Father, and the same
To thee, O Christ, whose holy name
Shall conquer earth; like praise to thee
Blest Paraclete eternally.