

HYMN : CULTOR DEI, MEMENTO

Sarum compline hymn for Passiontide

Hymn.
VIII

C

Ultor De-i, meménto Te fontis et lavá- cri Ro-

rem subís- se sanctum, Te chrismá-te inno- vátum. 2. Fac,

cum vo-cán-te somno Castum pe-tis cubí- le: Frontem lo-

cúmque cor- dis Crucis fi-gú-ra signet. 3. Crux pellit omne

crimen, Fú-gi-unt crucem téne- bræ: Ta-li di-cá- ta sig-no

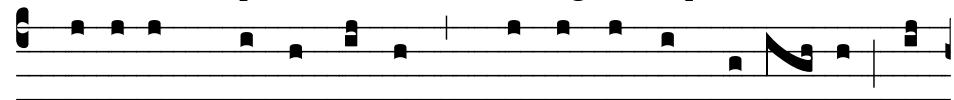
Mens fluctu- á-re nescit. 4. Procul, O procul, vagántum Por-

ténta somni- ó- rum: Procul esto pervi-cá- ci Præsti-gi-

á-tor astu. 5. O tortu- ó-se serpens, Qui mille per me- án-



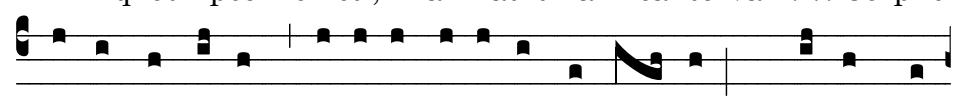
dros, Fraudésque fle- xu- ó- sas A-gi- tas qui- é- ta corda.



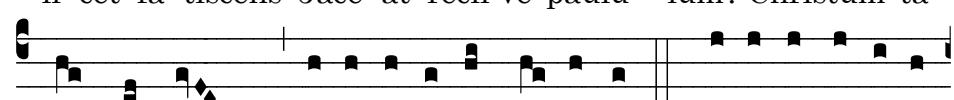
6. Discéde, Christus hic est, Christus hic est, liqués- ce, Sig-



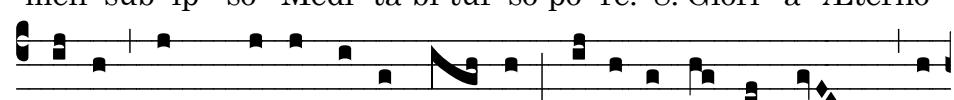
num quod ipse no- sti, Damnat tu-am ca- térvam. 7. Corpus



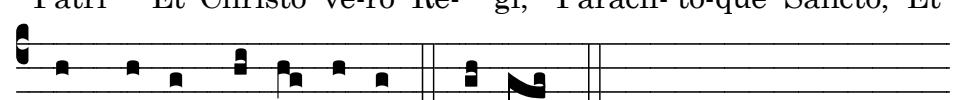
li- cet fa- tiscens Jáce- at reclí- ve páulu- lum: Christum ta-



men sub ip- so Medi- tá- bi-tur so-pó- re. 8. Glori- a Ætéerno



Patri Et Christo ve-ro Re- gi, Paracli- tó- que Sancto, Et



nunc et in perpé- tu- um. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

Music; re-typeset from Sarum Hymns and Melodies, using Caeciliae typeface.

Author; Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, 5th C.

Latin text, Breviarium Sarisburicense, W. Renwick.

The English translation below is from 'The Hymner, G. H. Palmer, 1905.'

1. Servant of God ! remember
The hallow'd Font's bedewing;
 The seal of Confirmation,
 Thine inner man renewing.

2. Take heed when, called by slumber,
 All chastely thou reclinest,
 That with the holy symbol
 Thy brow and breast thou signest.

3. The Cross doth chase all evil,
 Before it darkness fieth ;
 That soul abideth steadfast
 Which on this Sign relieth.

4. Far hence! ye wand'ring phantoms
 Of wild unquiet dreaming ;
 Begone! thou arch-deceiver,
 With thine unwearied scheming.

5. O serpent, ever subtil.
Who toils unnumber'd weavest,
And with thy guileful windings
Our hearts of peace bereavest,

6. Avaunt! for Christ is with us.
Yea, Christ is here ; then vanish !
This Sign—full well thou knowst it
 Thy ghostly crew shall banish.

7. What though the weary body
 Awhile its rest be taking,
 The soul shall, e'en in slumber.
To thoughts of Christ be waking.

8. Laud to the Sire eternal,
To Christ, true King of heaven.
 And Paraclete most holy,
 Be now and ever given. Amen.