


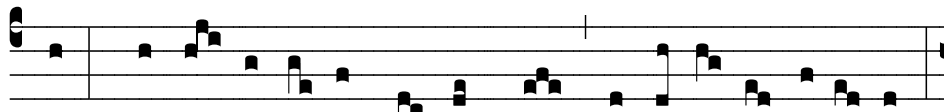
LUSTRA SEX

Lauds Hymn for the Feast of the Five Holy Wounds

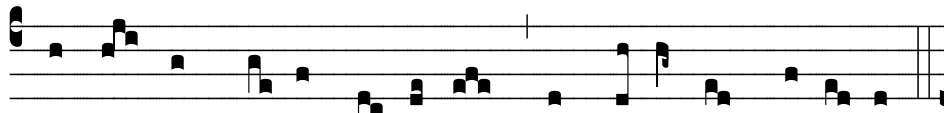
I.



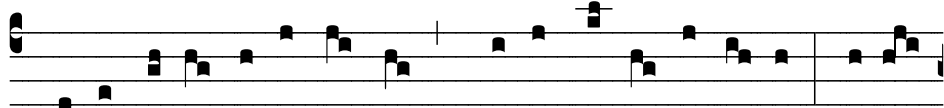
Lustra sex qui jam peré- git, Tempus implens córpo-




ris, Sponte lí-be- ra Red- émp- tor, Passi- ó- ni dédi- tus,




Agnus in cru- cis le- vá- tur Immo- lán- dus stí- pi- te.



2. Felle potus ecce languet: Spina, clavi, lánce- a: Mite



corpus perfo- rárunt, Unda ma- nat et cru- or: Terra,



pontus, astra, mundus, Quo lavántur flúmi- ne! 3. Crux fi-



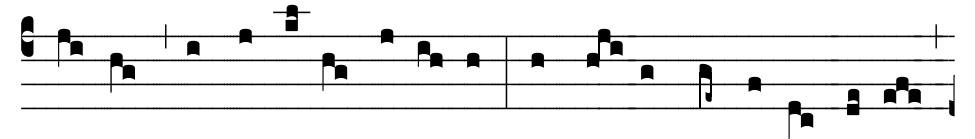
dé- lis, inter omnes Arbor u- na nó- bi- lis: Silva ta- lem



nulla pro- fert, Fronde, flo- re, gérmí- ne. Dulce, ferrum, dul-



ce lignum, Dulce pondus sústi- nent. 4. Flecte ramos, arbor



al- ta, Tensa la- xa víscé- ra, Et ri- gor lentéscat il- le,



Quem de- dit na- tí- vi- tas, Et su- pé- rni membra Re- gis Ten-



de mi- ti stí- pi- te. 5. So- la digna tu fu- í- sti Ferre mundi



víctimam, Atque portum præpa- rá- re Arca mundo náu-



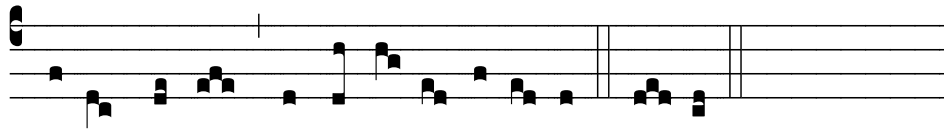
fra- go, Quam sa- cer cru- or per- únxit, Fu- sus Agni córpo-



re. 6. Sempiterna sit beatitudo Trinitatis gloria: Aequa



Patri, Filioque, Paradise, Unius Trinitatis



nique nomen Laudet unitivitas. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

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

Translation; Early Christian hymns, Donahoe, Daniel Joseph, 1853-1930

1. Thirty years are soon completed,
And the day of woe is nigh;
Comes the hour of man's redemption,
When the Christ is doomed to die;
On the cross, a lamb, uplifted,
Lo! the Lord of earth and sky!

2. With a crown of thorns they crown him,
And they nail him to the wood,
With a lance they pierce his body
Whence the water and the blood
Flow, till ocean, earth and heaven
Bathe in the redeeming flood.

3. Faithful cross, a tree so noble
Never grew in grove or wood;
Never leaf or blossom flourished
Fair as on thy branches glowed;
Sweet the wood and sweet the iron
Bearing up so dear a load.

4. Ah! relax thy native rigour,
Bend thy branches, lofty tree!
Melt, O wood, in tender mercy!
Christ, the King of Glory, see!
Veiled in human sin and sorrow,
Slain, from sin the world to free.

5. Thou alone art found all worthy
Earth's dread sacrifice to bear;
Thus to save the world from ruin,
And the way to heaven prepare;
By his sacred blood anointed,
Thou, O Tree, art wondrous fair.

6. Everlasting praise and glory
To the blessed Trinity;
Glory to the heavenly Father,
To the Son like glory be;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
God eternal, one in three.