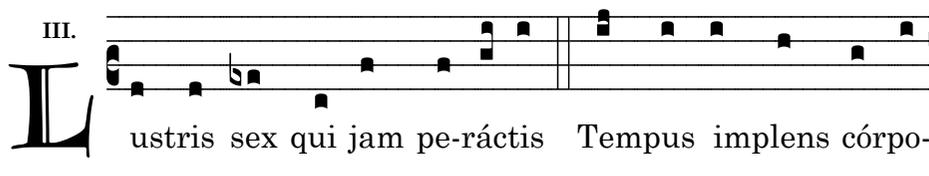


LUSTRIS SEX

Dominican Lauds Hymn for Passiontide and the Feast of the Five Holy Wounds

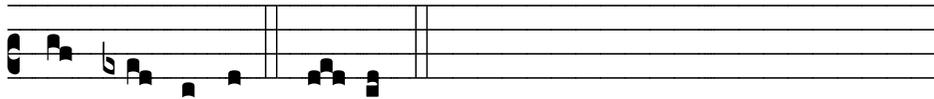
III.



Lustris sex qui jam pe-ráctis Tempus implens córpo-
ris, Se vo-lénte, na-tus ad hoc, Passi-ó-ni dé-di-tus, Ag-
nus in cru-cis le-vá-tur Immo-lándus stí-pi-te. 2. Hic a-cé-
tum, fel, a-rúndo, Spina, cla-vi, lánce-a : Mi-te corpus
perfo-rá-tur, Sanguis, unda próflu-it: Terra, pontus, astra,
mundus, Quo la-vántur flú-mi-ne ! 3. Crux fi-dé-lis, inter
omnes Arbor u-na nó-bi-lis : Nulla silva ta-lem pro-fert
Fronde, flo-re, gé-rmi-ne : Dulce lignum dulces clavos, Dulce



pondus sústi-net. 4. Flecte ra-mos arbor alta, Tensa la-xa
vísc-e-ra, Et ri-gor lentéscat il-le, Quem de-dit na-tí-vi-
tas, Ut su-pérni membra Re-gis Mi-ti tendas stí-pi-te.
5. So-la digna tu fu-ísti Ferre sæcu-li pré-ti-um, Atque
portum præpa-rá-re Nauta mundo náufra-go : Quem sa-cer-
cru-or pe-rúnxit Fu-sus Agni córpo-re. 6. Gló-ri-a et honor
De-o Usquequáque altíssi-mo, Una Patri, Fi-li-óque,
Inclyto Pará-cli-to : Cu-i laus est et potéstas Per ætér-



na sã-cu-la. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

Music; re-typeset from Vesperarum, 1900, 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.