


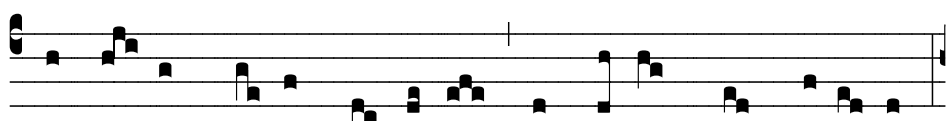
PANGE LINGUA

Matins Hymn for Season of Passiontide

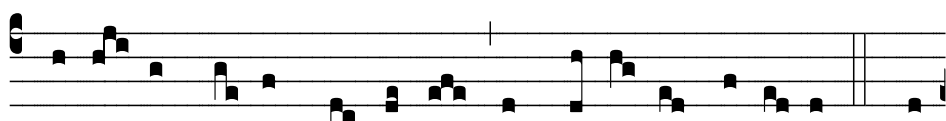
I.




P Ange, lingua, glo-ri-ó-si Láure-am cer-támi-nis




Et su-per cru-cis tro-phæ-o Dic tri-úm-phum nó-bi-lem :



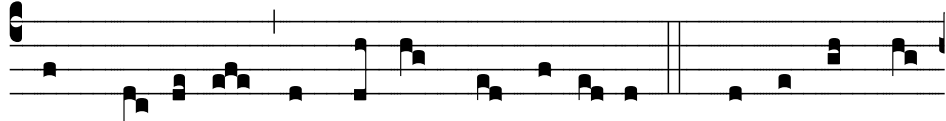
Quá-li-ter Red-ém-ptor orbis Immo-lá-tus ví-ce-rit. 2. De




pa-réntis pro-toplásti Fraude Factor cóndo-lens, Quando



pomi no-xi-á-lis In necem morsu ru-it, Ipse lignum



tunc no-tá-vit, Damna ligni ut sólve-ret. 3. Hoc op-us nos-



træ sa-lú-tis Ordo de-po-pósce-rat, Multi-fórmis pro-di-



tó-ris Ars ut artem fálle-ret: Et me-délam ferret in-



de, Hostis unde láese-rat. 4. Quando venit ergo sacri



Ple-ni-tú-do témpo-ris, Missus est ab arce Patris Natus



orbis Cóndi-tor, Atque ventre virgi-ná-li Carne amí-



ctus pró-di-it. 5. Va-git infans inter arcta Cóndi-tus præ-



sé-pi-a : Membra pannis invo-lú-ta Virgo Ma-ter álli-gat:



Et De-i ma-nus pe-désque Stricta cingit fásci- a. 6. Sem-



pi-térna sit be-á-tæ Tri-ni-tá-ti gló-ri- a : Æqua Patri,



Fi- li- ó-que, Par de-cus Pa-rácli- to, U-ní- us Tri-ní-que



nomen Laudet u-ni- vé-si- tas. 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. FRAME, my tongue, a song of wonder,
Let the noble numbers ring;
Sing the glorious triumph crowning
Our Redeemer, Christ the King;
Sing the sacred immolation
That from death revoked the sting.

2. By the tree the crime of Adam
Plunged the earth in blighting sin;
From the tree man's woe was measured,
All the evil lay therein;
On the tree, by God's appointment,
Christ must die the world to win.

3. Thus the work of our salvation
Was by law divine ordained,
Thus by good to ill opposing,
Was the tempter's power restrained;
Whence the evil, thence the healing,
Whence came death true life is gained.

4. In his holy hour the Saviour
From the halls of heaven is come,
Takes the flesh of human nature;
So to save the flesh from doom;
Born as man, the world's Creator
Issues from a virgin's womb.

5. In a stable poor and lowly,
He, a tender child is born,
With a manger for a cradle,
Our Redeemer lies forlorn;
Swathing him in bands, the mother
Shields the Babe from shame and scorn.

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.