

PANGE LINGUA

Sarum Matins Hymn for Season of Passiontide

III.
P Ange, lingua, glo-ri- ó-si Pré-li- um cer-támi-nis

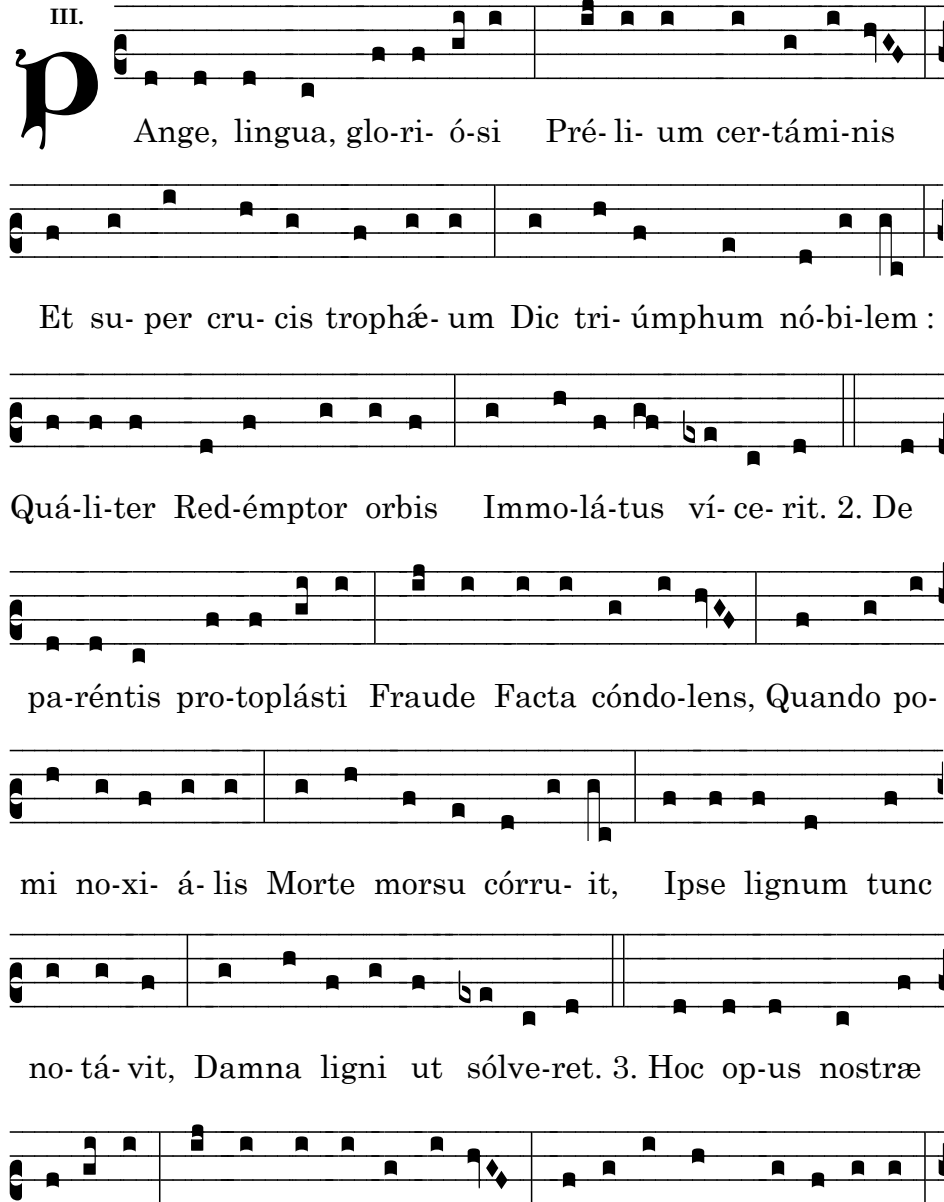
Et su- per cru- cis trophæ- um Dic tri- úm- phum nó- bi- lem :

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

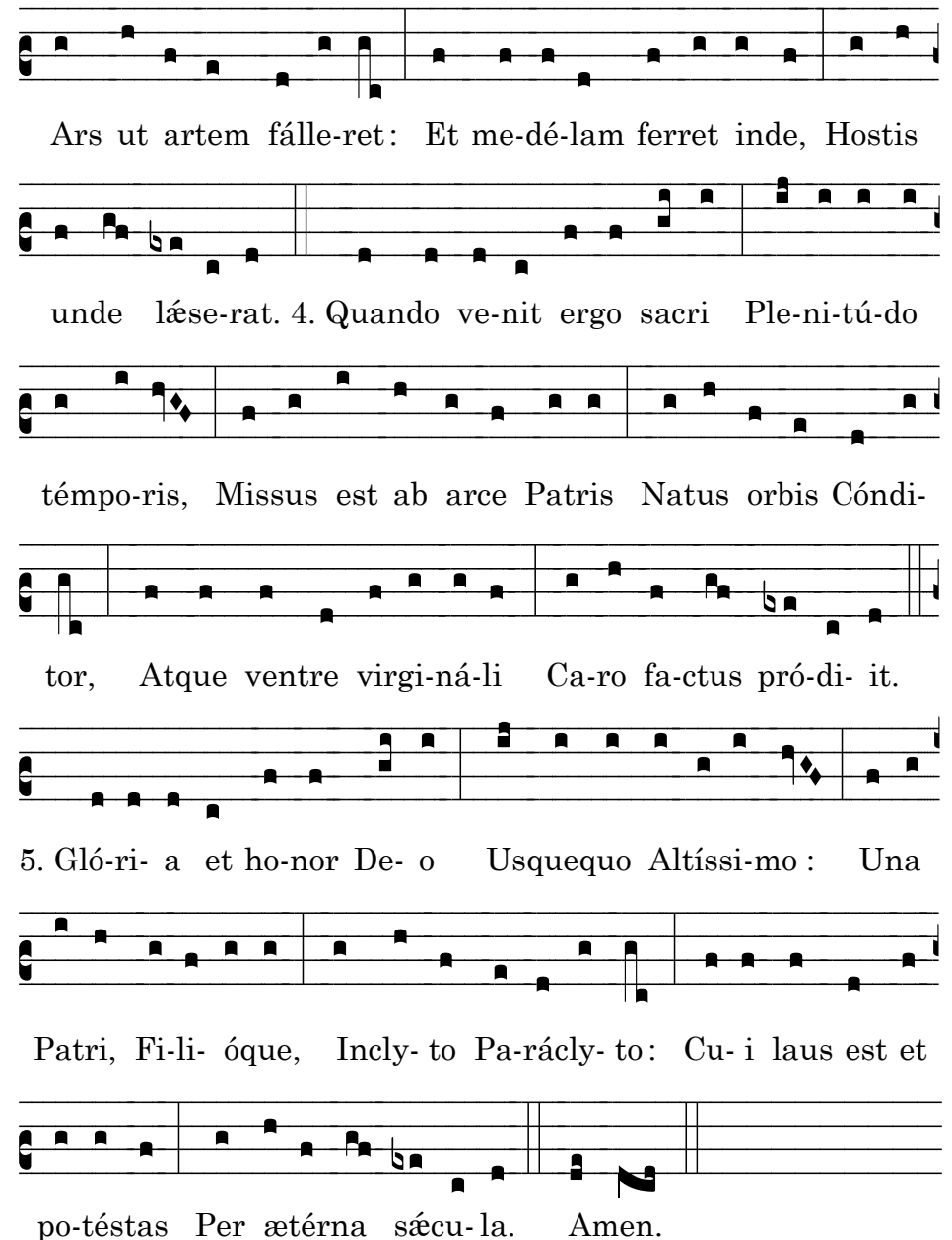
pa- réntis pro- toplásti Fraude Facta cóndo- lens, Quando po-

mi no- xi- á- lis Morte morsu córru- it, Ipse lignum tunc

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



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



Ars ut artem fálle- ret: Et me- dé- lam ferret inde, Hostis

unde láse- rat. 4. Quando ve- nit ergo sacri Ple- ni- tú- do

tém- po- ris, Missus est ab arce Patris Natus orbis Cóndi-

tor, Atque ventre virgi- ná- li Ca- ro fa- ctus pró- di- it.

5. Gló- ri- a et ho- nor De- o Usquequo Altíssi- mo: Una

Patri, Fi- li- óque, Incly- to Pa- rácly- to: Cu- i laus est et

po- téstas Per ætérna sácu- la. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

*Music: re-typeset from Sarum Hymns and Melodies, using Caeciliae typeface,
Words: Breviarium Sarisburiense, W. Renwick.*

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

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle
With completed victory rife :
And above the Cross's trophy
Tell the triumph of the strife :
How the world's Redeemer conquer'd
By surrendering of his life.

2. God, his Maker, sorely grieving
That the first-made Adam fell,
When he ate the fruit of sorrow,
Whose reward was death and hell,
Noted then this Wood, the ruin
Of the ancient wood to quell.

3. For the work of our salvation
Needs would have his order so.
And the multiform deceiver's
Art by art would overthrow,
And from thence would bring the med'cine
Whence the insult of the foe.

4. Wherefore, when the sacred fulness
Of the appointed time was come.
This world's Maker left his Father,
Sent the heav'nly Mansion from,
And proceeded, God Incarnate
Of the Virgin's holy womb.

5. To the Trinity be glory
Everlasting, as is meet
Equal to the Father, equal
To the Son, and Paraclete:
Trinal Unity, whose praises
All created things repeat. Amen.