

# HYMN : VEXILLA REGIS

*Sarum Vespers Hymn for Passiontide*

HYMN  
1.

V

Exíl-la re- gis pró- de-unt: Fulget cru-cis mysté-

ri- um, Quo carne car-nis cóndi-tor Suspén- sus est pa-

tí-bu- lo. 2. Confí-xa cla- vis vis- cé-ra, Tendens manus,

vestí- gi- a, Redempti- ó- nis grá- ti- a Hic im-mo-láta est

hósti- a. 3. Quo vulnerá- tus ín- super Mucróné di- ro lán-

ce- æ, Ut nos la- vá- ret crí- mi- ne Ma- ná- vit un- da

Sánguine. 4. Implé- ta sunt quæ cón- ci- nit David fi- dé- li

cármí- ne, Dicéndo na- ti- ó- ni- bus: Regná- vit a ligno

De- us. 5. Arbor de- córa et fúl- gi- da Orná- ta Re- gis púr-

pu- ra, E- lécta digno stí- pi- te Tam san- cta membra tán-

ge- re. 6. Be- á- ta, cu- jus brá- chi- is Prétium pe- pén- dit

sæcu- li: Staté- ra facta córpo- ris, Prædam tu- lít- que tár-

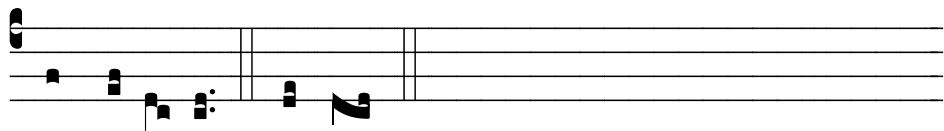
ta- ri. 7. O Crux ave, spes ú- ni- ca, Hoc Pas- si- ó- nis tém-

po- re, Auge pi- is justí- ti- am Re- ís- que do- na vé-

ni- am. 7. Te summa, De- us, Trí- ni- tas, Colláudet omnis



spí-ri- tus : Quos per Crucis mysté- ri- um Salvas, rege



per sácu- la. Amen.

*Produced by the Society of St. Bede.*

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

*English Translation; The Hymner, G.H. Palmer, 1905.*

1. The Royal Banners forward go  
The Cross shines forth in mystick glow  
Where he in flesh, our flesh who made.  
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed.  
Life's torrent rushing from his side,  
To wash us in that precious flood  
Where mingled Water flowed, and Blood.
3. Fulfilled is all that David told  
In true prophetick song of old  
Amidst the nations, God, saith he,  
Hath reign'd and triumphed from the Tree.
4. O Tree of beauty, Tree of light !  
O Tree with royal purple dight  
Elect on whose triumphal breast  
Those holy limbs should find their rest
5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung.  
The weight of this world's ransom hung:  
The price of human-kind to pay,  
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

6. O Cross, our one reliance, hail !  
This holy Passion-tide, avail  
To give fresh merit to the saint,  
And pardon to the penitent

7. To thee, eternal Three in One,  
Let homage meet by all be done :  
Whom by the Cross thou dost restore,  
Preserve and govern evermore. Amen.