

HYMN : VEXILLA REGIS

Vespers Hymn for Passiontide older text

HYMN
1.

V

Exil-la Re- gis pród- e-unt: Fulget Crucis mysté-ri-

um, Quo carne carnis cón-di-tor Suspén- sus est pa-tíbu-

lo. 2. Quo vulnerá- tus ín- super Mucrónē di-ro lánce-æ,

Ut nos lavá- ret crí- mine Maná- vit unda et Sán- guine.

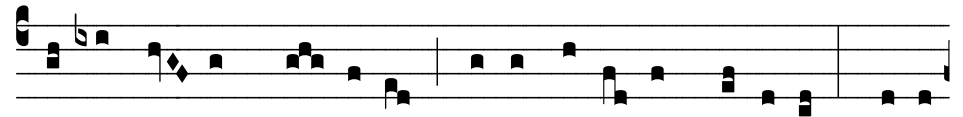
3. Implé- ta sunt quæ cón- cinit David fidé- li cármine,

Dicens: In na- ti- ó- nibus: Regná- vit a ligno De- us. 4. Ar-

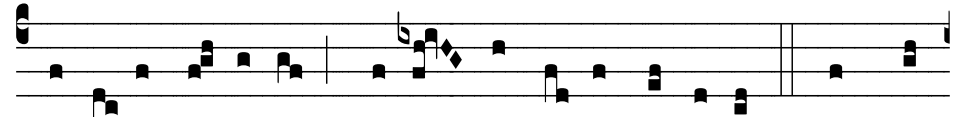
bor decó- ra et fúl- gi- da Ornáta Re- gis púr- pura, E- lé-



cta digno stí- pi- te Tam san- cta membra tángē- re. 5. Be-



á- ta, cu- jus brá- chi- is Sácli pepéndit pré- ti- um, Staté-



ra facta córpo- ris, Prædámque tu- lit tárta- ri. 6. O Crux,



a- ve, spes ú- ni- ca, Hoc Passi- ó- nis témpo- re, Auge pi-



is justí- ti- am Re- ís- que do- na véni- 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,

Translation from 'Early Christian hymns, Donahoe, 1911

see below,

1. Behold the standard of the King!
The wondrous cross is borne on high
Whereon the Saviour willed to die,
That out of death new life should spring.

2. O, wounded by the spear, a flood
Flows from his side in love sublime,
To wash our souls from stain and crime
He sheds the water and the blood.

3. Fulfilled is all the prophecy
Which David in his holy strain,
Sang to the nations; God doth reign;
Lo, he hath conquered by the tree.

4. O beauteous tree! O wondrous wood!
Dight with the purple of our king,
Deemed worthy all our hope to bring,
And touch the sacred limbs of God.

5. O blessed balance, where was weighed
The price of ages; here was brought
The sacred body that hath bought
Our life and our salvation paid.

6. Hail cross, our only hope! in this
The paschal-tide give added grace;
Let tears of penance bathe each face;
O cleanse our hearts and bring us bliss.

7. Salvation's fountain, three in one,
Let every spirit praise thy name;
Grant that we may the victory claim,
And evermore thy will be done. Amen.