

HYMN : ÆTERNO REGI GLORIÆ

Hymn for the feast of The Most Holy Crown of Thorns Augsburg antiphoner

HYMN.

A E-térno Regi gló-ri-æ De-vó-ta laudum cánti-ca
Fidé-les solvant hó-di- e Pro Co-róna Do-mí-ni-ca. 2. Co-
rónat regem ómni-um Co-róna contumé-li-æ Cujus no-
bis oppró-bi- um Coró-nam con-fert gló-ri-æ. 3. De spiná-
rum a-cú-le-is Chri-sti Coró-na plécti-tur, Qua mi-nístris
tartá-re-is Mundi poté-stas tól-li-tur. 4. Co-rona Christi

cá-pi-tis, Sacro perfú-sa sánguine, Pœnis so-lú-tis dé-bi-

tis, Re-os purgat a crí-mi-ne 5. Lauda fi-dé-lis cónci-o,
Spi-næ tropæ-um ín-cly-tum, Per quam perdit perdí-ti- o,
Vitæ-que da-tur mé-ri-tum. 6. Nos a punctú-ris lí-be-rat
Æ- té-rni Patris Fí-li- us. Dum spi-nis pun-gi tó-le- rat
Spiná-rum culpæ né-sci- us. 7. Dum spiná- rum a- cú-le-um
Christus pro no-bis pértu-lit, Per Di- a-déma spí-ne- um Vi-
tæ coró- nam cóntu-lit. 8. Plaudat tur- ba fi-dé-li-um, Quod

per spinæ lu-dí-bri- um Purgat Cre-á-tor ómni- um Spiné-

(Tempore Resurrectionis)



ti nos-tri ví-ti-um. 9. Quæsumus, Auctor ómni-um, In
hoc Paschá-li gáudi-o, Ab omni mortis ímpe-tu Tu-um

(Tempore Ascensionis)



de-fén-de pó-pulum. 9. Tu esto nostrum gáudi-um, Qui
es fu-tú-rus præmi-um: Sit nostra in te gló-ri-a, Per
cuncta semper sæcu-la. 6. Laus Christo re-gi gló-ri-æ
Pro Co-rónæ virtu-ti-bus, Qua nos re-fórmans grá-ti-æ,
Co-ró-na-tu cæ-lésti-bus. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

*Music; re-typeset from Augsburg Antiphoner c. 1580, using Caeciliae typeface,
The translation is from, Hymns of the Dominican Missal and Breviary,
Byrnes.*

1. In honour of the Crown He wore
Let all the faithful now outpour
Their love in canticles, and sing
To Christ, eternal glory's King.

2. The Ruler of Creation's frame
Was diademed with cruel shame,
Which shame for us will win the prize
Of glory's crown in Paradise.

3. The sharpest points of thorny vine
Did for the head of Christ combine
A Crown, by which the hellish sway
Of this world's power is swept away.

4. Deep with the Precious Blood suffused,
The Crown which Christ's blest head abused
A power divine did thereby gain
To pay our debt and cleanse our stain.

5. Praise be the faithful choir's refrain,
High triumph to the thorn accord:
For thus eternal death was slain
And unto life true worth restored.

6. The eternal Father's only Son
Freed us from pain our souls should bear,
When for our sakes the Sinless One
The crown of thorns vouchsafed to wear.

7. When Christ for us did undergo
Full gladly all the thorn's sharp pain,
His diadem of bitter woe
The crown of life for us did gain.

8. To shameful thorn its proper meed
Let all the faithful then upraise:
Mankind's Creator thus would weed
The wilderness our sins did raise.

(Paschal time)

9. O Lord of all, to Thee we pray
Amid our Paschal joy today:
'Gainst every weapon death can wield
Be Thou Thy people's mighty shield.

(Ascension time)

9. Be Thou our joy, most gracious Lord,
Who are to be our great reward:
Let all our glory be in Thee
Through ages of eternity.

10. The praises of the Crown we sing
That decked the head of Christ our King,
By whose transforming might of grace
May we in heaven find a place. Amen.