

HIC EST DIES VERUS DEI

Einsiedeln Abbey Hymn for Easter

HYMN.
II.

H

ic est di-es verus De-i, Sancto se-rénus lúmi-ne,

Quo dí-lu-it sanguis sacer Probró-sa mundi crími-na. 2.Fi-

dem re-fúndens pér-di-tis, Cœcósque visu il-lúmi-nans,

Quem non gravi solvit metu Latró-nis abso-lú-ti-o? 3.Qui

præmi-um mutans cruce, Jesum brevi quæsi-it fi-de, Justós-

que prævi-o gradu Prævé-nit in regnum De-i. 4. Opus stu-

pent et Ange-li Pœnam vidéntes córpo-ris, Christóque ad-

hæréntem re-um Vi-tam be-á-tam cárpe-re. 5. Mysté-ri-um

mi-rá-bi-le! Ut áblu-at mundi lu-em, Peccá-ta tollat óm-

ni-um, Carnis ví-tia mundans ca-ro. 6. Quid hoc potest

sublími-us Ut culpa quærat grá-ti-am? Metúmque solvat

chá-ri-tas, Reddátque mors vi-tam novam? 7. Hamum si-bi

mors dévo-ret, Su-ísque se no-dis li-get: Mo-ri-á-tur vi-

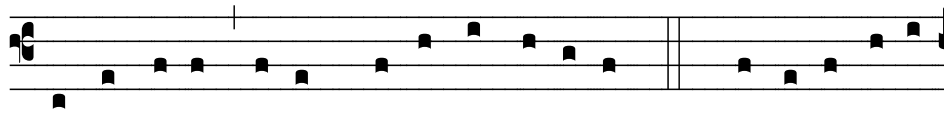
ta ómni-um, Resúrgat vi-ta hóminum. 8. Cum mors per om-

nes tránse-at, Omnes resúrgant mórtu-i: Consúmpta

mors ictu su-o Pérís-se se so-lam gemat? 9. Quæ-sumus,



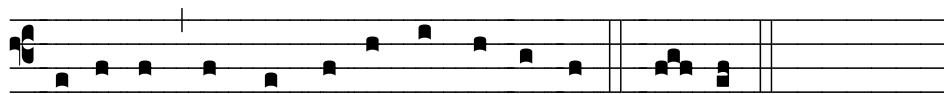
Auctor ómni- um, In hoc Paschá-li gáudi-o Ab omni mor-



tis ímpetu Tu- um de-fénde pópu-lum. 10. Gló-ri- a ti-bi,



Dómi- ne, Qui surrexísti a mórtu- is, Cum Patre et almo



Spí-ri- tu, In sempi- térna sǣ-cu- la. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

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Fragmenta Sequentiarum, using Caeciliae typeface.*

*Translation is from 'The Liturgical Year', Abbot Gueranger, O.S.B. Vol. 8,
pg. 296. The Translation of Verse 9 is from Hymns of the Dominican Missal
and Breviary, Aquinas Bynes.*

1. This is indeed God's own Day, holy with its unclouded light, whereon the Sacred Blood washed away the world's infamous crimes.
2. It re-animates to confidence them that were lost in despair : it gives sight to the blind. Oh ! who would not cease to despair, that thought of the pardon given to the Thief ?
3. His cross was changed into a crown ; he gained Jesus by a brief act of faith : and, being justified, was the first to enter into the kingdom of God.
4. The very Angels are bewildered at the change : they behold the criminal suffering bodily tortures, yet, united with Christ, and culling the flower of life everlasting.
5. O wondrous Mystery ! Jesus takes upon himself the sins of the world, that he may cleanse it from its filth : Flesh washes away the sins of flesh.

6. What more sublime than this?— sin seeking for grace? love expelling fear? and death giving a new life ?

7. Let Death swallow the hook he throws out to others; let him be caught in his own net ! Let Him but die, who is the Life of all, and all will rise to life.

8. All men pass through death, and all the dead rise again to life : Death's blow falls on himself, and none die but he.

9. Author of all, be Thou our guide, In this our joy of Eastertide; Whenever the assaults of death impend, Thy people strengthen and defend.

10. Glory be to thee, O Lord, who didst rise again from the dead ! and to the Father, and to the Holy Ghost, for everlasting ages. Amen.