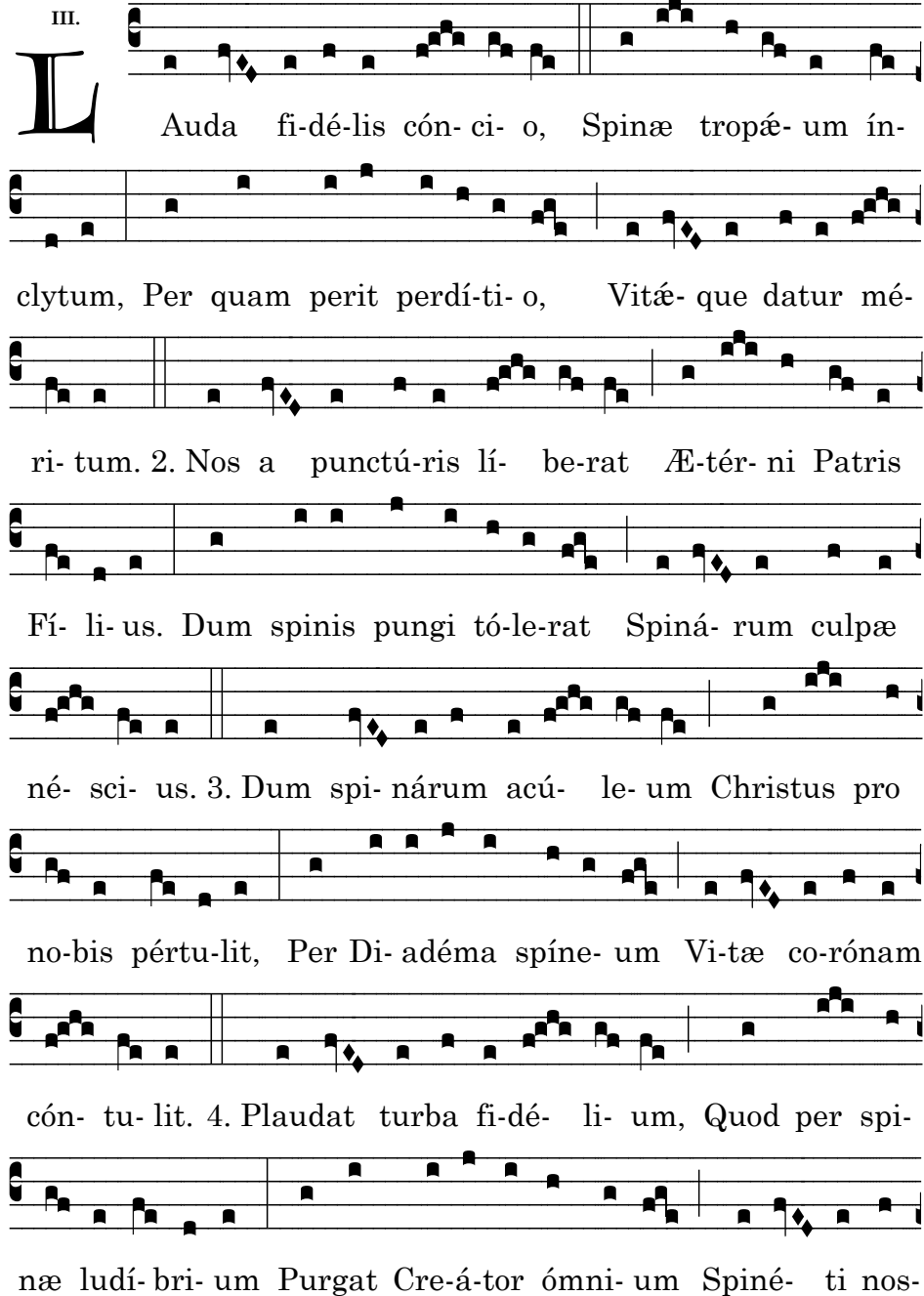


HYMN : LAUDA FIDELIS CONCIO

Lauds hymn for the feast of The Most Holy Crown of Thorns

III.



Lauda fi-dé-lis cón-ci-o, Spinæ tropæ-um ín-
clytum, Per quam perit perdí-ti-o, Vitæ-que datur mé-
ri-tum. 2. Nos a punctú-ris lí-be-rat Æ-tér-ni Patris
Fí-li-us. Dum spinis pun-gi tó-le-rat Spiná-rum culpæ
né-sci-us. 3. Dum spi-ná-rum acú-le-um Christus pro
no-bis pértu-lit, Per Di-adéma spí-ne-um Vi-tæ co-rónam
cón-tu-lit. 4. Plaudat turba fi-dé-li-um, Quod per spi-
næ ludí-bri-um Purgat Cre-á-tor óm-ni-um Spiné-ti nos-



tri ví-ti-um. 5. Quæsu-mus, Auctor óm-ni-um, In hoc
Paschá-li gáudi-o, Ab omni mortis ím-pe-tu Tu-um de-
fén-de pó-pu-lum. 6. Laus Chri-sto re-gi gló-ri-æ Pro
Co-rónæ virtu-ti-bus, Qua nos re-fórmans grá-ti-æ,
Coró-net in cælé-sti-bus. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

*Music; re-typeset from Antiphonarium, Gillet, 1934, using Caeciliae typeface,
The translation is from, Hymns of the Dominican Missal and Breviary,
Byrnes.*

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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)

5. 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)

5. 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.

6. 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.