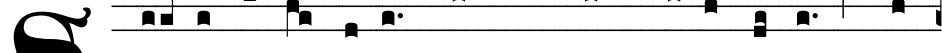


# HYMN : SALVE FESTA DIES

*Ancient Processional Hymn for Easter*

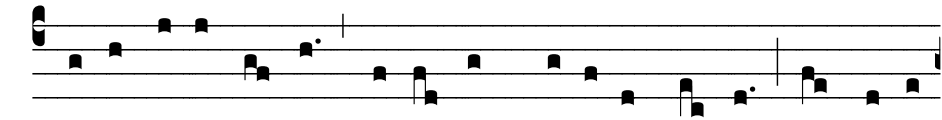
HYMN  
IV.



Al-ve festa di-es, to-to ve-ne-rá-bi-lis æ-vo, Qua



De-us inférnum vincit, et astra tenet.



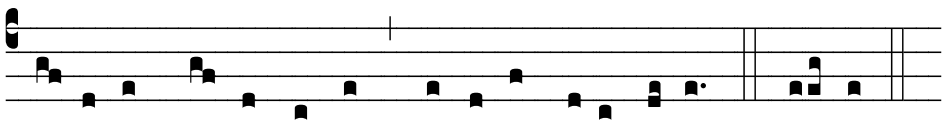
1. Ecce renascén-tis testá-tur grá-ti-a mundi, Omni-a



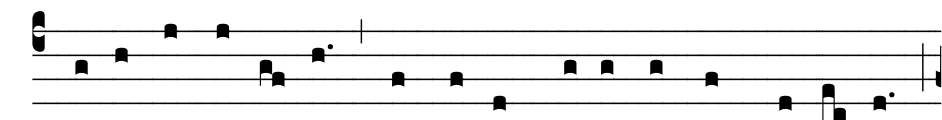
cum Dómi-no dona re-dísse su-o. Sal-ve.



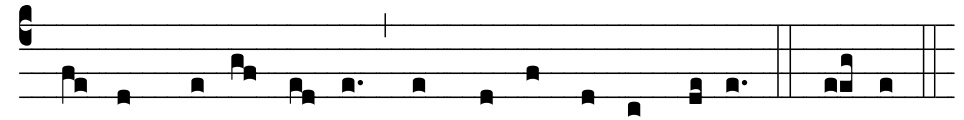
2. Namque tri-umphánti post trísti-a tárti-ra Chri-sto,



Undique fronde nemus, grámi-na flore favent.. Sal-ve.



3. Le-gí-bus infér-ni opprés-sis, super astra me-antem,



Laudant ri-te De-um lux, po-lus, arva, fretum. Sal-ve.



4. Qui cru-ci-fixus e-rat De-us, ecce per ómni-a regnat ;



Dantque Cre-a-tó-ri cuncta cre-á-ta precem. Sal-ve.



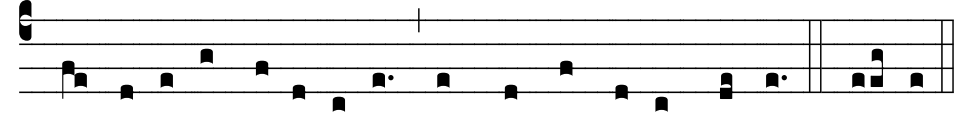
5. Christe sa-lus re-rum, bone Cón-di-tor, atque Redémptor ;



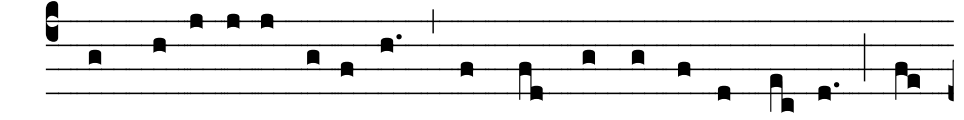
U-ni-ca pro-gé-ni-es ex De-i-tá-te Patris. Sal-ve.



6. Qui genus humá-num cernens mersum esse pro-fúndo,



Ut hominem e-ri-peres, es quoque factus homo. Sal-ve.



7. Nec volu-ísti e-té-nim tantum te corpo-re nasci Sed

ca-ro quæ nasci pertu-lit, atque mo-ri. Sal-ve.

8. Fúne-ris exséqui-as pá-te-ris, vi-tæ auctor et or-bis, In-

trans mortis i-ter, dando salú-tis opem. Sal-ve.

9. Trísti-a cessé-runt inférnæ víncu-la le-gis Expa-vít-

que cha-os lúmi-nis o-re premi. Sal-ve.

10. Depe-re-unt tenebræ Christi fulgo-re fuga-tæ, Æ-ter-

næ no-ctis palli-a crassa cadunt. Sal-ve.

11. Pollí-ci-tam sed redde fi-dem, precor, alma poté-stas,

Tér-ti-a lux ré-di-it, surge sepúl-te me-us. Sal-ve.

12. Non decet, ut vi-li túmu-lo tu-a membra tegántur,

Neu pré-ti-um mundi ví-li-a saxa premant. Sal-ve.

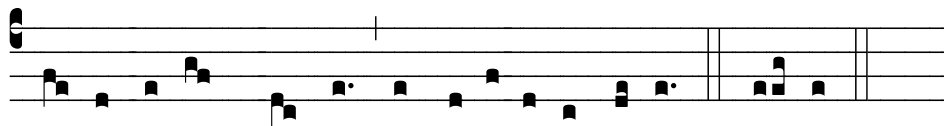
13. Linte-a tolle, pre-cor, suda-ri-a linque sepulchro ; Tu

satis es no-bis, et si-ne te nihil est. Sal-ve.

14. Solve catená-tes inférni cárce-ris umbræ, Et révo-ca

sursum, quiquid ad imá-ru-it. Sal-ve.

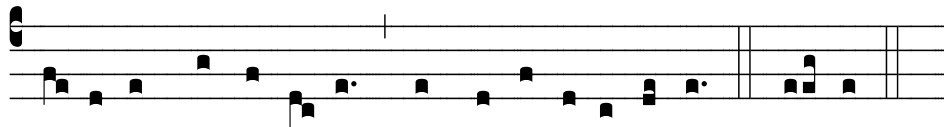
15. Redde tu-am fá-ci-em, ví-de-ant ut sácu-la lu-men



Redde di-em, qui nos, te mori- énte, fugit.. Sal-ve.



16. Sed plane implesti reme- ans, pi- e victor, ad orbem



Tarta-ra pressa jacent, nec su- e jura tenent. Sal-ve.



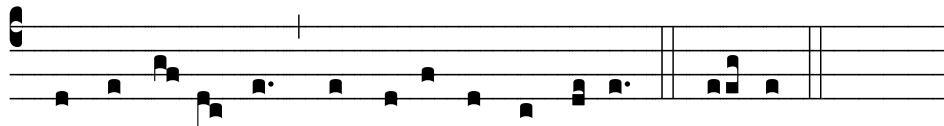
17. Inferus insa- turabí-li-ter cava gúttura pandens, Qui



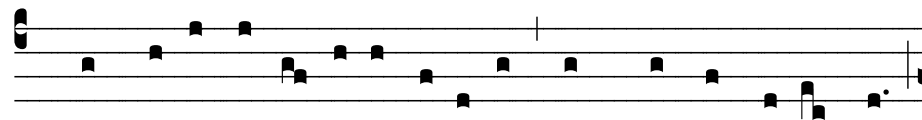
rápu- it semper, fit tu- a præda, De- us. Sal-ve.



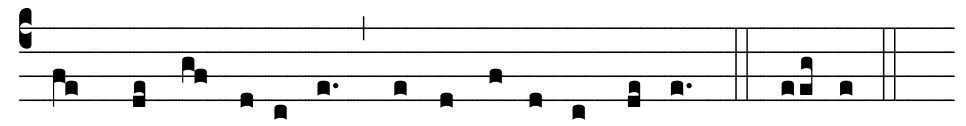
18. Evomit absorptam trepi- de fera bellu- a ple- bem Et



de fauce lu- pi subtrahit agnus oves.. Sal-ve.



19. Rex sacer, ecce tu- i rádi- at pars magna tri- úmphi,



Cum puras ánimas sacra lavácula be- ant. Sal-ve.



20. Cándidus egré-di-tur ní-ti-dis ex-érci-tus undis, Atque



vetus ví- ti- um purgat in amne no-vo. Sal-ve.



21. Fulgéntes ánimas vestis quoque cándi-da signat, Et



gre-ge de víne- o gáudi- a pastor habet. Sal-ve.

*Produced by the Society of St. Bede.*

*Music; retypeset from Gerolitus Ammosaulicus edidit (Sandhofe) and Cantus selecti, using Caeciliae typeface.*

*Words and translation from; The Liturgical Year Gueranger, Vol. 7, pg. 140.*

Hail, thou festive, ever venerable day! whereon hell is conquered and heaven is won by Christ. (Repeat after each verse)

1. Lo! our earth is in her spring, bearing thus her witness that, with her Lord, she has all her gifts restored.
2. For now the woods with their leaves and the meadows with their flowers, pay homage to Jesus' triumph over the gloomy tomb.
3. Light, firmament, fields and sea, give justly praise to the God that defeats the laws of death, and rises above the stars.

4. The crucified God now reigns over all things; and every creature to its  
Creator tells a prayer.
5. O Jesus! Saviour of the world! Loving Creator and Redeemer! Onlybegotten  
Son of God the Father!
6. Seeing the human race was sunk in misery deep, thou west made Man,  
that thou mightest rescue man.
7. Nor wouldst thou be content to be born; but being born in the flesh, in the  
same wouldst thou suffer death.
8. Thou, the author of life and of all creation, west buried in the tomb,  
treading the path of death, to give us salvation.
9. The gloomful bonds of hell were broken; the abyss shook with fear, as the  
light shone upon its brink.
10. The brightness of Christ put darkness to flight, and made to fall the thick  
veils of everlasting night.
11. But redeem thy promise, I beseech thee, merciful King! This is the third  
day; arise, my buried Jesus!
12. Tis not meet that thy Body lie in the lowly tomb, or that a sepulchral  
stone should keep imprisoned the ransom of the world.
13. Throw off thy shrouds, I pray thee! Leave thy winding sheet in the tomb.  
Thou art our all; and all else, without thee, is nothing.
14. Set free the spirits that are shackled in limbo's prison. Raise up all fallen  
things.
15. Show us once more thy face, that all ages may see the light! Bring back  
the day which fled when thou didst die.
16. But thou hast done all this O loving conqueror, by returning to our world:  
death lies defeated, and its rights are gone.
17. The greedy monster, whose huge throat had swallowed all mankind, is  
now thy prey, O God!
18. The savage beast now trembling vomits forth the victims he had made,  
and the lamb tears the sheep from the jaw of the wolf.
19. O King divine! lo! here a bright ray of thy triumph- the souls made pure  
by the holy font.
20. The white robed troop comes from the limpid waters; and the old iniquity  
is cleansed in the new stream.
21. The white garments symbolize unspotted souls, and the Shepherd rejoices  
in his snowlike flock.