

Splendor Paternae Glorïae

S. Ambrose



1 - Splen - dor Pa-ter-nae glo-ri-ae, de lu - ce lu - cem pro-fe-rens, Lux lu-cis et fons lu-mi-nis, di-em di- es il- lu- mi- nans.

O splendor of God's glory bright, O Thou that bringest light from light, O Light of Light, light's Living Spring, O Day, all days illumining.



2- Ve — ru - sque sol il - la - be-re mi-cans ni—to—re per-pe-ti iu-bar-que San-cti Spi-ri-tus in-fun-de no—stri sen-si—bus

O Thou true Sun, on us Thy glance let fall in royal radiance, the Spirit's sanctifying beam upon our earthly senses stream.



3- Vo — tis vo—ce-mus et Pa-trem, Pa-trem pe-ren-nis glo-ri-ae, Pa-trem po-ten-tis gra-ti-ae, cul-pam re-le—get lu—bri—cam.

The Father too our prayers implore, Father of glory evermore, the Father of all grace and might, to banish sin from our delight:



4- In — for-met ac-tus stre-nu-os, den-tem re—tun-dat in—vi-di, ca-sus se-cun-det as-pe-ros, do-net ge-ren-di gra-ti—am

To guide whate'er we nobly do, with love all envy to subdue, to make ill-fortune turn to fair, and give us grace our wrongs to bear.



5 - Men—tem gu—ber-net et re-gat cas-to, fi—de—li cor-po-re; fi—des ca-lo-re fer-ve-at, frau-dis ve-ne-na ne-sci—at.

Our mind be in His keeping placed, our body true to Him and chaste, where only faith her fire shall feed to burn the tares of Satan's seed.



6 - Chri-stu-sque no-bis sit ci-bus, po-tu-sque no-ster sit fi-des,— lae-ti bi-ba-mus so-bri-am, e-bri-c —ta- tem Spi-ri-tus.

And Christ to us for food shall be, from Him our drink that welleth free, the Spirit's wine, that maketh whole, and mocking not, exalts the soul.



7 - Lae-tus di-es hic tran-se-at, pu-dor sit ut di-lu-cu-lum,— fi-des ve-lut me-ri-di-es, cre-pu-scu-lum- mens- ne- sci- at.

Rejoicing may this day go hence, like virgin dawn our innocence, like fiery noon our faith appear, nor know the gloom of twilight drear.



8 - Au—ro—ra cur-sus pro-ve-hit Au—ro-ra to—tus pro-de-at, in Pa-tre to—tus Fi-li—us et to-tus in Ver—bo Pa-ter. A-men.

Dawn in her rosy car is borne: let Him come forth our Perfect Sun, the Word in God the Father One, the Father perfect in the Son. Amen.