

VEXILLA REGIS, Hymn in Honor of the Holy Cross

I
V



E-xíl-la Re- gis pród- e- unt: Fulget Cru-cis my-
sté-ri- um, Qua vi-ta mortem pér-tu- lit, Et mor- te
vi- tam pró-tu- lit.

The banners of the King go forth, the mystery of the Cross shines, by which life overcame death and by death gave birth to life.



2. Quæ vulne-rá- ta lán-ce-æ Mucróné di-ro, crími-num



Ut nos lavá-ret sór-dibus, Maná- vit unda et sángvine.

Which was pierced by the sharp point of the lance, from the stain of sin to wash us, shedding water and blood.



3. Implé-ta sunt quæ cón-ci-nit Da-vid fi-dé-li cármi-ne,



Di-céndo na-ti-ó-nibus: Regná- vit a ligno De- us.

Now is fulfilled what was foretold by David in his faithful hymn, saying to the nations: God has reigned from a tree.



4. Arbor decó-ra et fúl-gi-da, Orná-ta Re-gis púrpu-ra,



E-lécta digno stí-pi-te Tam san-cta membra tánge-re.

O tree, fair and radiant, with royal purple adorned, chosen with thy worthy boughs to touch such sacred limbs.

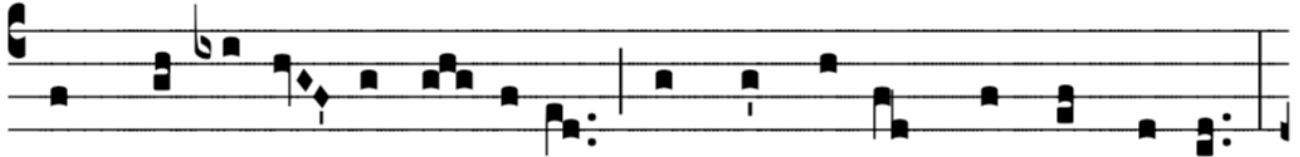


5. Be- á-ta, cu- jus brá-chi- is Préti- um pepéndit sáecu-li:



Sta-té-ra facta córpo-ris, Tu- lítque prædam tárta-ri.

O blessed tree, from whose branches hung the redemption of the world; thou, from whom his body hangs, dost snatch from hell its prey.



6. O CRUX AVE, spes ú- ni-ca, Hoc Pas- si- ó- nis témpo-re:

Exaltation of the Holy Cross, Sept 14: In hac tri- umphi glo- ri- a:

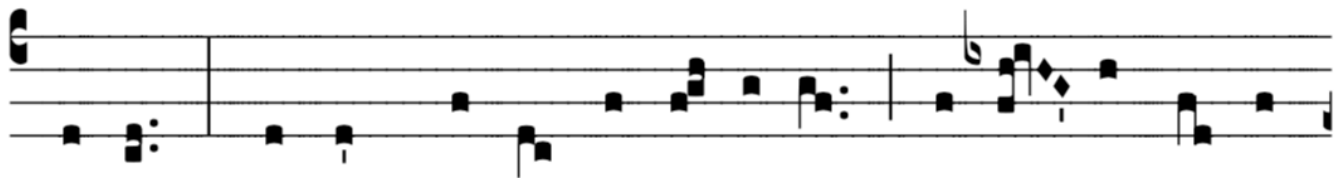


Pi- is adáu-ge grá- ti- am, Re- ísque de- le crími-na.

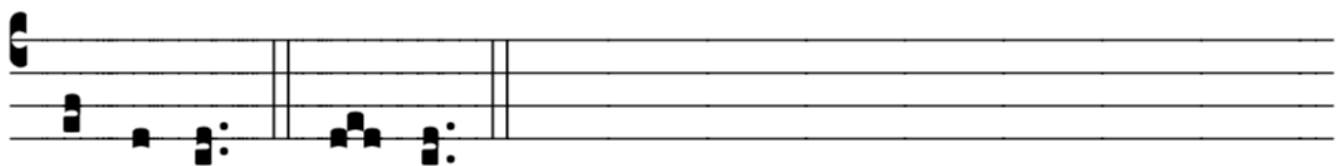
Hail, O Cross, our only hope! At this Passiontide, [In this thy triumphant glory,] increase grace to the just and blot out the sin of the wicked.



7. Te, fons sa-lú- tis Trí- ni-tas, Colláudet omnis spí-



ri-tus: Qui-bus Cru-cis victó- ri- am Largí- ris, adde



præmi- um. A-men.

Thee, holy Trinity, fount of salvation, let every spirit praise. To whom the victory of the Cross thou givest, give also its prize.