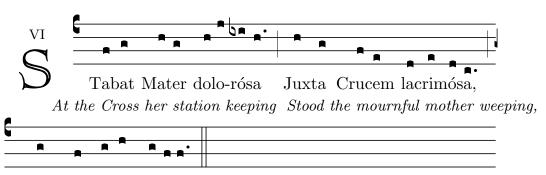
Stabat Mater dolorosa



Dum pendébat Fí-li-us. Close to Jesus to the last.

- Cujus ánimam geméntem, Contristátem et doléntem Pertransívit gládius.
- 3. O quam tristis et afflícta Fuit illa benedícta Mater Unigéniti!
- Quæ mærébat et dolébat,
 Pia Mater, dum vidébat
 Nati pænas ínclyti.
- 5. Quis est homo qui non fleret, Matrem Christi si vidéret In tanto supplício?
- 6. Quis non posset contristári, Christi Matrem contemplári Doléntem cum Fílio?
- Pro peccátis suæ gentis,
 Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
 Et flagéllus súbditum.
- 8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum Moriéndo desolátum, Dum emísit spíritum.
- Eia Mater, fons amóris, Me sentíre vim dolóris
 Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.

- 2. Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,All His bitter anguish bearing,Now at length the sword had pass'd.
- 3. Oh, how sad and sore distresséd Was that mother highly blesséd Of the sole-begotten One!
- 4. Christ above in torment hangs; She beneath beholds the pangs Of her dying glorious Son.
- 5. Is there one who would not weep, Whelm'd in miseries so deep, Christ's dear Mother to behold?
- 6. Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain In that Mother's pain untold?
- 7. Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd, She beheld her tender Child, All with bloody scourges rent.
- 8. For the sins of His own nation, Saw Him hang in desolation, Till His spirit forth He sent.
- 9. O thou Mother! fount of love!

 Touch my spirit from above,

 Make my heart with thine accord.

excerpt from A New Book of Old Hymns 2016 www.brandt.id.au

Passiontide 23

- Fac ut árdeat cor meum
 In amándo Christum Deum,
 Ut sibi compláceam.
- Sancta Mater, istud agas, Crucifíxi fige plagas
 Cordi meo válide.
- 12. Tui Nati vulneráti,Tam dignáti pro me pati,Pœnas mecum dívide.
- Fac me tecum pie flere, Crucifíxo condolére, Donec ego víxero.
- 14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,Et me tibi sociáreIn planctu desídero.
- 15. Virgo vírginem præclára,Mihi jam non sis amára:Fac me tecum plángere.
- 16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem Passiónis fac consórtem, Et plagas recólere.
- 17. Fac me plagis vulnerári, Fac me Cruce inebriári, Et cruóre Fílii.
- Flammis ne urar succénsus,
 Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus
 In die judícii.
- 19. Christe, cum sit hinc exíre, Da per Matrem me veníre Ad palmam victóriæ.
- 20. Quando corpus moriétur,Fac ut ánimæ donéturParadísi glória. Amen.

- 10. Make me feel as thou hast felt:
 Make my soul to glow and melt
 With the love of Christ my Lord.
- 11. Holy Mother, pierce me through, In my heart each wound renew Of my Saviour crucified.
- 12. Let me share with thee His pain, Who for all my sins was slain, Who for me in torments died.
- 13. Let me mingle tears with thee.

 Mourning him who mourned for me,
 All the days that I may live.
- 14. By the Cross with thee to stay, There with thee to weep and pray, All the days that I may live.
- 15. Virgin of all virgins blest, Listen to my fond request: Let me share thy grief divine.
- 16. Let me, to my latest breath, In my body bear the death Of that dying Son of thine.
- 17. Wounded with His every wound, Steep my soul till it has swoon'd In His very Blood away.
- 18. Be to me, O Virgin, nigh Lest in flames I burn and die, In His awful Judgement day.
- 19. Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,Be Thy Mother my defence,Be Thy cross my victory.
- 20. While my body here decays,
 May my soul Thy goodness praise,
 Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

Ascribed to Jacapone da Todi, 13th century Translation Fr. E. Caswall 1814–1878