


Stabat Mater dolorosa

VI
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Tabat Mater dolo-rósa Juxta Crucem lacrimósa,
At the Cross her station keeping Stood the mournful mother weeping,

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

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| 2. Cujus ánimam geméntem, Contristátem et doléntem Pertransívit gládius. | 2. <i>Through her heart, His sorrow sharing, All His bitter anguish bearing, Now at length the sword had pass'd.</i> |
| 3. O quam tristis et afflícta Fuit illa benedícta Mater Unigéniti! | 3. <i>Oh, how sad and sore distresséd Was that mother highly blesséd Of the sole-begotten One!</i> |
| 4. Quæ mærébat et dolébat, Pia Mater, dum vidébat Nati pœnas ínclýti. | 4. <i>Christ above in torment hangs; She beneath beholds the pangs Of her dying glorious Son.</i> |
| 5. Quis est homo qui non fletet, Matrem Christi si vidéret In tanto supplício? | 5. <i>Is there one who would not weep, Whelm'd in miseries so deep, Christ's dear Mother to behold?</i> |
| 6. Quis non posset contristári, Christi Matrem contemplári Doléntem cum Fílio? | 6. <i>Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain In that Mother's pain untold?</i> |
| 7. Pro peccátis suæ gentis, Vidit Jesum in torméntis, Et flagéllus súbditum. | 7. <i>Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd, She beheld her tender Child, All with bloody scourges rent.</i> |
| 8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum Moriéndo desolátum, Dum emísit spíritum. | 8. <i>For the sins of His own nation, Saw Him hang in desolation, Till His spirit forth He sent.</i> |
| 9. Eia Mater, fons amóris, Me sentíre vim dolóris Fac, ut tecum lúgeam. | 9. <i>O thou Mother! fount of love! Touch my spirit from above, Make my heart with thine accord.</i> |

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| 10. Fac ut árdeat cor meum In amándo Christum Deum, Ut sibi compláceam. | 10. <i>Make me feel as thou hast felt: Make my soul to glow and melt With the love of Christ my Lord.</i> |
| 11. Sancta Mater, istud agas, Crucifíxi fige plagas Cordi meo válide. | 11. <i>Holy Mother, pierce me through, In my heart each wound renew Of my Saviour crucified.</i> |
| 12. Tui Nati vulneráti, Tam dignáti pro me pati, Pœnas mecum dívide. | 12. <i>Let me share with thee His pain, Who for all my sins was slain, Who for me in torments died.</i> |
| 13. Fac me tecum pie flere, Crucifíxo condolére, Donec ego víxero. | 13. <i>Let me mingle tears with thee. Mourning him who mourned for me, All the days that I may live.</i> |
| 14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare, Et me tibi sociáre In planctu desídero. | 14. <i>By the Cross with thee to stay, There with thee to weep and pray, All the days that I may live.</i> |
| 15. Virgo vírginem præclára, Mihi jam non sis amára: Fac me tecum plángere. | 15. <i>Virgin of all virgins blest, Listen to my fond request: Let me share thy grief divine.</i> |
| 16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem Passiónis fac consórtem, Et plagas recólere. | 16. <i>Let me, to my latest breath, In my body bear the death Of that dying Son of thine.</i> |
| 17. Fac me plagis vulnerári, Fac me Cruce inebriári, Et cruóre Fílii. | 17. <i>Wounded with His every wound, Steep my soul till it has swoon'd In His very Blood away.</i> |
| 18. Flammis ne urar succénsus, Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus In die judícii. | 18. <i>Be to me, O Virgin, nigh Lest in flames I burn and die, In His awful Judgement day.</i> |
| 19. Christe, cum sit hinc exíre, Da per Matrem me veníre Ad palmam victóriæ. | 19. <i>Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence, Be Thy Mother my defence, Be Thy cross my victory.</i> |
| 20. Quando corpus moriétur, Fac ut ánimæ donétur Paradísi glória. Amen. | 20. <i>While my body here decays, May my soul Thy goodness praise, Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.</i> |

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