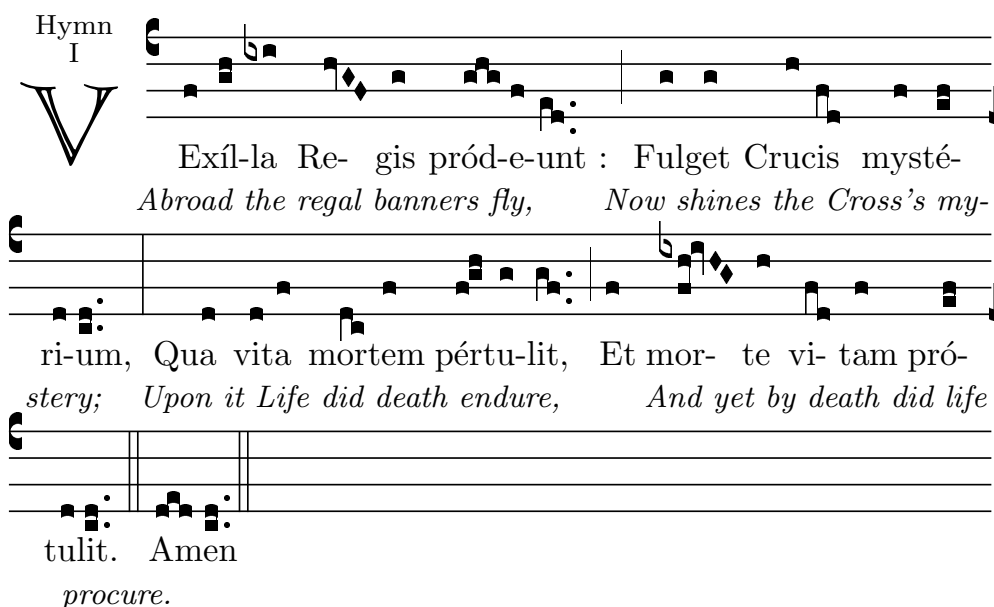


## Vexilla Regis prodeunt

Hymn  
I



Exil-la Re- gis pród-e-unt : Fulget Crucis mysté-  
*Abroad the regal banners fly, Now shines the Cross's my-*  
 ri-um, Qua vita mortem pértu-lit, Et mor- te vi- tam pró-  
*stery; Upon it Life did death endure, And yet by death did life*  
 tulit. Amen  
*procure.*

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| 2. Quae vulneráta lánceæ<br>Mucróne diro, críminum<br>Ut nos laváret sórdibus,<br>Manávit unda et sángine.   | 2. <i>Who, wounded with a direful spear,<br/>Did, purposely to wash us clear<br/>From stain of sin pour out a flood<br/>Of precious water mixed with blood.</i>               |
| 3. Impléta sunt quæ cóncinit<br>David fidéli cármine,<br>Dicéndo natióibus :<br>Regnávit a ligno Deus.       | 3. <i>That which the prophet-king of old<br/>Hath in mysterious verse foretold,<br/>Is now accomplished, whilst we see<br/>God ruling nations from a Tree.</i>                |
| 4. Arbor decóra et fúlgida,<br>Ornáta Regis púrpura,<br>Elécta digno stípíte<br>Tam sancta membra tángere.   | 4. <i>O lovely and refulgent Tree,<br/>Adorned with purpled majesty;<br/>Culled from a worthy stock, to bear<br/>Those limbs which sanctifiéd were.</i>                       |
| 5. Beáta, cujus bráchiis<br>Prétium pepéndit sáculi :<br>Statéra facta córporis,<br>Tulítque prædam tártari. | 5. <i>Blest Tree, whose happy branches<br/>bore<br/>The wealth that did the world restore;<br/>The beam that did the Body weigh<br/>Which raised up hell's expected prey.</i> |
| 6. O Crux ave, spes única,<br>Hoc Passiόνis témpore* :<br>Piis adáuge grátiam,<br>Reísque dele crímina.      | 6. <i>Hail Cross, of hopes the most<br/>sublime!<br/>Now, in this mournful Passion time;<br/>Grant to the just increase of grace,<br/>And every sinner's crimes efface.</i>   |

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| <p>7. Te, fons salutis Trinitas,<br/>Collaudet omnis spiritus :<br/>Quibus Crucis victoriam<br/>Largiris, adde praemium.<br/>Amen.</p> | <p>7. <i>Blest Trinity, salvation's spring<br/>May every soul Thy praises sing;<br/>To thos Thou grantest conquest by<br/>The holy Cross, rewards supply.<br/>Amen</i></p> |
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Ÿ. Hoc signum in Crucis erit in caelo.

*This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.*

℞. Cum Dominus ad iudicandum venerit.

*When the Lord shall come to judgement.*

\* Outside Passiontide this line becomes: *In hac triumphi gloria*

Venantius Fortunatus 530–609

Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

## O Sacred Head sore wounded

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| <p>○ SACRED HEAD! sore wounded,<br/>With grief and shame weighed<br/>down,<br/>O Kingly Head! surrounded<br/>With thorns, Thy only crown;<br/>Death's pallor now comes o'er Thee,<br/>The glow of life decays,<br/>Yet hosts of heaven adore Thee<br/>And tremble as they gaze.</p> <p>2. What language shall I borrow<br/>To thank Thee, dearest Friend,<br/>For this Thy dying sorrow,<br/>Thy pity without end?<br/>O agony and dying!<br/>O love to sinners free!<br/>Jesus, all grace supplying,<br/>Turn Thou Thy face on me.</p> | <p>3. In this thy bitter passion<br/>Sweet Jesus, think of me.<br/>With thy most sweet compassion,<br/>Unworthy though I be:<br/>Beneath thy cross abiding<br/>Forever would I rest,<br/>In thy dear love confiding,<br/>And with thy presence blest.</p> <p>4. Be thou my consolation,<br/>My shield, when I must die;<br/>Remind me of thy passion<br/>When my last hour draws nigh.<br/>Mine eyes shall then behold thee;<br/>Upon thy cross shall dwell,<br/>My heart by faith enfold thee;<br/>Who dieth thus, dies well.</p> |
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Paul Gerhardt 1607-76 from *Salve caput cruentatum*  
attrib. Bernard of Clairvaux

tr. Henry Williams Baker 1821-77 and  
James Waddell Alexander 1804-59