

- [1] O cohors militiae floris  
virgae non spinatae  
tu sonus orbis terrae  
circuiens regiones insanorum sensuum  
epulantium cum porcis quas expugnasti  
per infusum adiutorem  
ponens radices in tabernacula  
pleni operas verbi patris.  
Tu etiam nobilis es gens salvatoris  
intrans viam regenerationis aquae  
per agnum qui te misit in gladio  
inter saevissimos canes  
qui suam gloriam destruxerunt  
in operibus digitorum suorum  
statuentes non manufactum  
in subiectionem manuum suarum  
in qua non invenerunt eum.  
Quoniam circumdederunt me canes  
multi:  
concilium malignantium obsedit me.  
Foderunt manus meos et pedes meos:  
dinumeraverunt omnia ossa mea.  
Ipsi vero consideraverunt et inspexerunt  
me:  
diviserunt sibi vestimenta mea,  
et super vestem meam miserunt  
sortem.  
Tu autem Domine, ne elongaveris  
auxilium tuum a me:  
ad defensionem meam conspice.  
Erue a framea Deus, animam meam:  
et de manu canis uncam meam.  
Salve me ex ore leonis:  
et a cornibus unicornium humilitatem  
meam.  
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:  
sicut erat in principio, et nunc et  
semper,  
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.  
O cohors &c.
- O fighters of the flower  
from the thornless branch,  
you are the voice of the orb'd world,  
encircling places of unbalanced senses,  
communing with pigs which you captured  
by injected aid,  
erecting foundations in the dwellings  
of the full works of the word of the father.  
You also are the renowned race of the  
saviour,  
initiating the method of rebirth by water  
through the lamb, who sent you armed,  
among the fiercest dogs  
who destroyed their honour  
through the actions of their own fingers,  
placing that which was not manufactured  
under the authority of their own hands  
in which they yet did not discover him.  
For many dogs surrounded me:  
a band of wicked people beset me.  
They pierce my hands and my feet:  
I can count every one of my bones.  
These people stare and gloat on me:  
they share out my clothes among them,  
and they cast lots for my robe.  
But you, O Lord, do not withdraw your help  
from me:  
hasten to my defence.  
Rescue my soul from the sword, O God:  
and from the grip of dogs, my life.  
Save me from the mouth of the lion:  
and from the horns of the unicorn, my  
humility.  
Glory be to the Father and Son and Holy  
Spirit:  
as it was in the beginning, and now and for  
ever,  
and for all ages. Amen.  
O fighters...
- [2] O successores fortissimi leonis,  
inter templum et altare  
dominantes in ministracione eius,  
sicut angeli sonant in laudibus  
et sicut assunt populis in adiutorio,  
vos estis inter illos qui haec faciunt,  
semper curam habentes in officio agni.  
Et excitatus est tamquam dormiens  
Dominus:  
tamquam potens crapulatus a vino.  
Et percussit inimicos suos in posteriora:  
opprobrium sempiternum dedit illis.  
Et repulit tabernaculum Ioseph:  
et tribum Ephraim non elegit.  
Sed elegit tribum Iuda:  
montem Sion quem dilexit.  
Et aedificavit sicut unicornium  
sanctificium suum in terra: quam  
fundavit in saecula.
- O followers of the bravest of lions,  
between shrine and high altar  
governing through his ministry,  
as the angels sing praises  
and as they give aid to the people,  
you are one of those who do such things,  
always having care in the service of the  
lamb.  
And the Lord awoke as if from sleep:  
like a warrior overcome with wine.  
And attacked his enemies from behind:  
and put them to everlasting shame.  
And rejected the tent of Joseph:  
and did not choose the tribe of Ephraim.  
But he chose the tribe of Judah:  
Mount Zion which he loves.  
And built his shrine like the heavens  
and the earth: which he made firm for ever.  
And he chose David his servant,

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| <p>Et elegit David servum suum,<br/>et sustulit eum de gregibus ovium:<br/>de post foetantes accepit eum.<br/>Pascere Iacob servum suum: et Israel<br/>hereditatem suam.<br/>Et pavit eos in innocentia cordis sui:<br/>et in intellectibus manuum suarum<br/>deduxit eos.<br/>Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:<br/>sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,<br/>et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.<br/>O successores &amp;c.</p>  | <p>and took him away from the sheepfolds:<br/>from the care of the ewes he called him.<br/>To shepherd his people Jacob: and Israel,<br/>his inheritance.<br/>And tended them with a blameless heart:<br/>and with discerning mind he led them.<br/>Glory be to the Father and Son and Holy<br/>Spirit:<br/>as it was in the beginning, and now and for<br/>ever,<br/>and for all ages. Amen.<br/>O followers...</p>   |
| <p>[3] O vos imitatores excelsae personae,<br/>in preciosissima et gloriosissima<br/>significatione.<br/>O quam magnus est vester ornatus,<br/>ubi homo procedit,<br/>solvens et stringens in Deo<br/>pigros et peregrinos.<br/>Etiam ornans candidos et nigros<br/>et magna onera remittens.<br/>Nam et angelici ordinis officiali habetis,<br/>et fortissimo fundamenta praescitis,<br/>ubicumque constituenda sunt,<br/>unde magnus est vester honor.<br/>Etiam ornans candidos et nigros<br/>et magna onera remittens.</p> | <p>O you disciples of the most excellent being,<br/>in the most valued and most renowned<br/>symbol.<br/>O how splendid is your attire,<br/>when man proceeds,<br/>releasing and therefore binding through God<br/>the strugglers and the stragglers.<br/>Also adorning white and black<br/>and unburdening heavy burdens.<br/>For, of the angelic order, you have<br/>responsibility,<br/>and foretell the strongest foundations,<br/>wheresoever they are to be placed,<br/>therefore great is your honour.<br/>Also adorning white and black<br/>and unburdening heavy burdens.</p> |
| <p>[4] O dulcis electe,<br/>qui in ardore ardentis effulsisti, radix,<br/>et qui in splendore patris elucidasti<br/>mystica,<br/>et qui intrasti cubiculum castitatis<br/>in aurea civitate quam construxit rex,<br/>cum accepit sceptrum regionum.<br/>Praebe adiutorium peregrinis.<br/>Tu enim auxisti pluviam cum<br/>praecessoribus tuis,<br/>qui miserunt illam in viriditate<br/>pigmentarium.<br/>Praebe adiutorium peregrinis.</p>  | <p>O sweet, elected one<br/>who burnt in the glow of the fiery one, a root,<br/>and who in the father's splendour elucidated<br/>mysteries,<br/>and who entered the chaste chamber<br/>in the golden city which the king constructed<br/>when he accepted governance of the<br/>regions.<br/>Grant aid to the wanderers.<br/>For you augmented the rain when your<br/>superiors<br/>unleashed it on the viridity of the spice-<br/>sellers.<br/>Grant aid to the wanderers.</p>  |
| <p>[5] O victoriosissimi triumphatores,<br/>qui in effusione sanguinis vestri<br/>salutantes aedificationem ecclesiae,<br/>intrastis sanguinem agni, epulantes<br/>cum vitulo occiso.<br/>O quam magnam mercedem habetis,<br/>quia corpora vestra viventes<br/>despexistis,<br/>imitantes agnum Dei, ornantes poenam<br/>eius,<br/>in qua vos introduxit<br/>in restaurationem haereditatis.<br/>Dominus regit me, et nihil mihi deerit:<br/>in loco pascuae ibi me collocavit.<br/>Super aquam refectiois educavit me:</p>    | <p>O most victorious vanquishers,<br/>who, hailing the foundation<br/>through your bloodshed, of the church,<br/>embraced the blood of the lamb, eating of<br/>the fatted calf.<br/>O how great a recompense you have<br/>for you despaired of your living bodies,<br/>imitating the lamb of God, enlarging his pain<br/>through which he brought you<br/>to the renewal of your inheritance.<br/>The Lord is my shepherd, and there is<br/>nothing I shall want:<br/>he makes me lie down in green pastures.<br/>Near restful waters he leads me:<br/>he revives my soul.</p>         |

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| <p>animam meam convertit.<br/>Deduxit me super semitas iustitiae:<br/>propter nomen suum.<br/>Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:<br/>sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,<br/>et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.<br/>O victoriosissimi triumphatores &amp;c.</p>  | <p>He guides me along the right path:<br/>because he is true to his name.<br/>Glory be to the Father and Son and Holy Spirit:<br/>as it was in the beginning, and now and for ever,<br/>and for all ages. Amen.<br/>O most victorious vanquishers...</p>   |
| <p>[6] O cruor sanguinis qui in alto sonuisti,<br/>cum omnia elementa se implicuerunt<br/>in lamentabilem vocem cum tremore,<br/>quia sanguinis creatoris sui illa tetigit,<br/>ungue nos de languoribus nostris.<br/>Exaudi Deus deprecationem meam:<br/>intende oratione meae.<br/>A finibus terrae ad te clamavi:<br/>dum anxietur cor meum, in petra<br/>exaltasti me.<br/>Deduxisti me, quia factus es spes mea:<br/>turre fortitudinis a facie inimici.<br/>Inhabitabo in tabernacula tuo in<br/>saecula:<br/>protegar in velamento alarum tuarum.<br/>Quoniam tu Deus meus exaudisti<br/>orationem meam:<br/>dedisti haereditatem timentibus nomen<br/>tuum.<br/>Dies super dies regis adjicies:<br/>annos eius usque in diem generationis<br/>et generationis.<br/>Permanet in aeternum in conspectus<br/>Dei:<br/>misericordiam et veritatem eius quis<br/>requiret.<br/>Sic psalmum dicam nomini tuo in<br/>saeculum saeculi:<br/>ut reddam vota mea de die in diem.<br/>Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:<br/>sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,<br/>et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.<br/>O cruor sanguinis &amp;c.</p> | <p>O stream of blood that sounded above,<br/>when all the elements entwined<br/>in a lamentable voice with dread<br/>because the blood of their creator touched<br/>them,<br/>cleanse us from our afflictions.<br/>O God, hear my cry:<br/>listen to my prayer.<br/>From the ends of the earth I call to you:<br/>when my heart is faint, set me upon the rock.<br/>Lead me, for you are my hope:<br/>a strong tower against the enemy<br/>I will dwell in your tent for ever:<br/>and hide in the shelter of your wings.<br/>For you, my God, have heard my prayer:<br/>grant me the heritage of those who fear you.<br/>May you prolong the life of the king:<br/>may his years span many generations.<br/>May he ever sit enthroned before God:<br/>bid love and truth to be his protection.<br/>So I will sing psalms to your name for ever<br/>and ever:<br/>and fulfil my vows from day to day.<br/>Glory be to the Father and Son and Holy Spirit:<br/>as it was in the beginning, and now and for<br/>ever,<br/>and for all ages. Amen.<br/>O stream of blood...</p> |
| <p>[7] O vis aeternitatis<br/>quae omnia ordinasti in corde tuo,<br/>per verbum tuum omnia creata sunt<br/>sicut voluisti,<br/>et ipsum verbum tuum induit carnem in<br/>formatione illa<br/>quaeeducta est de Adam.<br/>Et sic indumenta ipsius a maximo<br/>dolore abstersa sunt.<br/>O quam magna est benignitas<br/>salvatoris<br/>qui omnia liberavit per incarnationem<br/>suam<br/>quam divinitas exspiravit sine vinculo<br/>peccati.<br/>Et sic indumenta ipsius &amp;c.<br/>Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.</p>   | <p>O force of immortality<br/>which regulated everything in your heart,<br/>by your word all things were made just as<br/>you desired,<br/>and your word itself took on flesh in a form<br/>that led directly from Adam.<br/>And so his clothes from the most acute pain<br/>were cleansed.<br/>O how great is the benevolence of the<br/>saviour<br/>who liberated all things by his incarnation<br/>which breathed holiness without a single link<br/>of sin.<br/>And so his clothes...<br/>Glory be to the Father and Son and Holy Spirit.<br/>And so his clothes...</p>  |

Et sic indumenta ipsius &c.

[8] O splendidissima gemma  
et serenum decus solis qui tibi infusus  
est,  
fons saliens de corde patris,  
quod est unicum verbum suum, per  
quod creavit mundi  
primam materiam, quam Eva turbavit.  
Hoc verbum effabricavit tibi pater  
hominem,  
et ob hoc es tu illa lucida materia  
per quam hoc ipsum verbum exspiravit  
omnes virtutes,  
ut eduxit in prima materia  
omnes creaturas.  
Laudate pueri Dominum: laudate  
nomen Domini.  
Sit nomen Domini benedictum:  
ex hoc nunc, et usque in saeculum.  
A solis ortu usque ad occasum:  
laudabile nomen Domini.  
Excelsus super omnes gentes  
Dominus:  
et super coelos gloria eius.  
Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in  
altis habitat:  
et humilia respicit in coelo et in terra?  
Suscitans a terra inopem:  
et de stercore erigens pauperem.  
Ut collocet eum cum principibus:  
cum principibus populi sui.  
Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo:  
matrem filiorum laetantem.  
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:  
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,  
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.  
O splendidissima gemma &c.

O most splendid gem  
and serene elegance of the sun which into  
you was poured,  
a font springing from the heart of the father,  
which is his unique word, from which he  
made  
the world's primal matrix which Eve threw  
into disorder.  
For you the father effected this word as man,  
and so you are that luminous substance  
through which this word breathed all virtue,  
just as within the primal matrix he led forth  
all forms of life.  
Praise, O servants of the Lord: praise the  
name of the Lord.  
May the name of the Lord be blessed:  
both now and for evermore.  
From the rising of the sun to its setting:  
praised be the name of the Lord.  
High above all nations is the Lord:  
and above the heavens is his glory.  
Who is like the Lord our God, who has risen  
on high to live:  
and looks far down on heaven and earth?  
Lifting the needy from the dust:  
and from the mire he raises the poor.  
To set him in the company of princes:  
with the princes of his people.  
Who gives a home to the childless woman:  
and blesses the mother with children.  
Glory be to the Father and Son and Holy  
Spirit:  
as it was in the beginning, and now and for  
ever,  
and for all ages. Amen.  
O most splendid gem...

Translations of responsories and antiphons by Jeremy Summerly