

[1] Audivi vocem

Audivi vocem de caelo
tamquam vocem tonitruum magni,
et vocem quam audivi
sicut citharoedorum citharizantium
in citharis suis et cantabant
quasi canticum novum:
Dignus est agnus qui occisus est
accipere virtutem et divinitatem
et sapientiam et fortitudinem
et gloriam in saecula saeculorum.

And I heard a voice from heaven
as the voice of a great thunder,
and the voice which I heard
was as the voice of harpists playing
their harps and they sang
as if it were a new song.
Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain
to receive the power, and riches,
and wisdom, and might
and glory, for ever and ever.

[2] Christus factus est

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum
et dedit illi nomen,
quod est super omne nomen.

Christ became obedient for us
unto death, even by death from the cross.
Therefore God exalted Him
and gave Him a Name
which is above all names.

[3] Usquequo peccatores

Usquequo peccatores,
usquequo gloriabuntur;
Deus ultionum Dominus
redde retributionem superbis.
Vox sanguinis fratris tui
de terra clamat ad te,
animas interfectorum propter verbum Dei
clamat voce magna dicentes,
vindica domine, sanguinem sanctorum
quorum, qui effusus est.

How long, how long
will sinners triumph?
May the Lord God, to whom vengeance belongs
wreak vengeance on the proud!
The voice of your brother's blood cries out
to you from the earth,
the souls slain for the word of God,
cry out with a loud voice, saying,
"Avenge, O Lord, the blood of the saints,
which is shed."

Mihi vindictam
et ego retribuam, [dicit Dominus]
consolabor super inimicos vestros
et vindicabo.
Propter te mortificamur tota die
solitudinibus errantes et montibus
et speluncis in vigiliis in aerumnis
egentes angustii ad afflicti
tamquam oves ad occisionem ducti
vindica...
Inebriabo sagittas meas
sanguine peccatorum
et vindicabo.
Pereant peccatores a facie Dei,
memoria eorum
super illos veniat mors
et descendant infernum,
pereant peccatores a facie Dei.

To me belongs vengeance,
and I will make them pay [says the Lord],
I will take my satisfaction over your enemies
and I will avenge [you].
For your sake we are being killed all the day long,
in the mountains, and in dens,
in the lookouts, and in the deserts,
afflicted, destitute, afflicted,
wandering like sheep to the slaughter
Avenge, etc.
I will drench my arrows
with the blood of sinners,
and I will avenge!
Let the wicked perish before the face of God,
even the memory of them;
let death come upon them,
and let them go down to hell,
let the wicked perish in the presence of God!

Heu, Stella, heu stella fatalis,
heu, procelle, heu, heu procelle fatales
nos abscondite colles,
nos abscondite valles,
heu perimus, perimus,
montes et valles nos perimus
sed non perimus.

Woe, [it is] the Star, alas, [it is] the fatal Star,
woe, with high winds, woe, woe, the fatal storms!
We hide in the hills,
we hide in the valleys,
but, woe, O mountains and valleys,
fall on us! Yet we
perish not.

Gaudete, gaudete Martyres,
gaudete, Martyres,
iustitia vestra convertetur,
convertetur in gaudium,
vertetur in gaudium
gaudete, Martyres, gaudete.
Jubilare, jubilate, Martyres
non cadet amplius
super vos aestus et sol, jubilate...

Rejoice, rejoice, you Martyrs!
rejoice, Martyrs!
Justice shall be turned into joy!
shall be turned into joy,
shall be turned into joy.
Rejoice, Martyrs, rejoice!
Shout, shout with joy, you Martyrs,
neither summer heat nor sun
shall be over you, shout for joy...

Facti estis coronati,
nunc felices et beati
in aeternum esultate.

Your coronation is complete, now,
o happy and blessed,
rejoice for eternity.

In aeternum exultate,
in aeternum triumphate.
Facti sumus consolati
nunc felices et beati
in aeternum exultemus
in aeternum triumphemus.

Gaudete Martyres, jubilate Martyres.
Gaudete, gaudete, jubilate.
Sumite psalmum,
tangite citharas et cantate.

[4] Dixit Dominus

Dixit Dominus Domino meo:
Sede a dextris meis,
donec ponam inimicos tuos
scabellum pedum tuorum.
Virgam virtutis tuae emittet
Dominus ex Sion dominare
in medio inimicorum tuorum.
Tecum principium in die virtutis tuae
in splendoribus sanctorum
ex utero ante luciferum genui te.
Iuravit Dominus et non paenitebit eum:
Tu es sacerdos in aeternum
secundum ordinem Melchisedech.
Dominus a dextris tuis confregit
in die irae suae reges.
Iudicabit in nationibus
implebit ruinas,
conquassabit capita, inter multorum.
De torrente in via bibet
propterea exaltabit caput.
Gloria Patri, et Filio,
et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio,
et nunc, et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

[5] Silentium tenebant

Silentium tenebant omnia,
atra nocte circumfusa tellus gelidum,
sentiebat algorem, dum noctis silentium,
inter choros angelorum,
virginea vox temperebat dicens,
laborum dulce levamen,
grate puelle veni, veni,

lingue Palatium ad hanc aerumnam,
qui es confugium.
Divini infantuli oculos madidos
et membra lapsula absterge
refove, somne; veni, veni.
Hic est, hic est. Qui prodiens,
e patris aeterni sinu, plaude,
coeli somnos deposuit, ut suis vigiliis
dulce nobis ostium compararet.
Sed, blandae pupillae, matris deliciae,
mi carae, dormi, dormi,
dormi pupillae, dormi blandulae,
dormi tenellulae. Dormi, dormi, dormi,
tu caeli gaudium, tu matri corculum.

Adiuro vos, adiuro, o aeterni gens,
o caeliculae, ne suscipetis neque evigilare
faciatis dilectum, quoad usque ipse velit.
Silete Pecudes et oves humiles balatus comprimunt.
Quique terrigenae quique caeliculae,
silete, silete, silete.

Be exceedingly glad,
for ever be triumphant.
We are happy
as we have been comforted,
now let us be glad and happy for ever,
for ever be triumphant.

Rejoice, O Martyrs, shout for joy!
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice.
Take the psalm,
and with stringed instruments and harps sing praise!

The Lord said unto my Lord:
Sit at my right hand
until I make your enemies
your footstool.
The sceptre of your power
the Lord shall send forth from Zion.
to rule in the midst of your enemies.
The power to rule is with you on the day of your strength,
in the splendour of the holy ones,
from the womb before the day-star I begot thee.
The Lord has sworn an oath and will not repent of it:
You are a priest for ever,
after the order of Melchizedech.
The Lord at your right hand destroys
kings on the day of his wrath;
He shall judge among the heathen;
he shall pile up ruins
and scatter skulls on many lands.
He shall drink of the torrent in his way;
therefore he shall lift up his head.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning
is now and ever shall be,
world without end
Amen.

All things kept silence,
and by dark night surrounded, the Earth
knew frigid cold, while the silence of the night,
in the midst of choirs of angels,
the voice of the Virgin broke, saying:
"Some sweet relief from my labour,
gracious little boy, come, come,

leave your palace for this hardship,
you who are my refuge."
Sleep, wipe the eyes of the divine infant
and refresh his exhausted limbs
come, come.
He is here, he is here! Celebrate the one
who proceeding from the lap of the Father Eternal,
left the slumbers of Heaven behind, that by his wakefulness,
he might prepare a sweet access for us.
But, darling pupils of the eye, dear to the mother,
dear to me, sleep now, sleep, sleep.
Little Lad's pupils, sleep, little darlings,
sleep, tender ones. Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on,
joy of Heaven, your mother's dear heart.

I beg you, I beg, O people of eternity,
O Dwellers in Heaven, do not pick up the precious one
or offer to wake him until he wills it himself.
Be silent. Lowly herds and flocks hush their bleating.
Whether you dwell on earth or in Heaven,
be silent, silent, silent.

[6] Sustinuimus pacem

Sustinuimus pacem et non venit;
quaesimus bona, et ecce turbatio
Cognovimus, Domine, peccata nostra; peccavimus.
Impii gessimus, peccavimus,
iniquitatem fecimus in omni iustitiam tuam.
Aspice, Domine, de sede sancta tua, et miserere nostri.
Inclina, aurem tuam ad preces nostras.
Aperi oculos et vide tribulationem nostram
et esto placabilis super nequitia populi tui.
Clamemus ad Dominum, et misericordiam tuam
fusus lachrimis postulemus.
Humiliemus illi animas nostras
et benedicat nos in aeternum.

We wait for peace and it fails to come;
we seek what is good, and behold, confusion.
We acknowledge our sins, O Lord; we have sinned.
We have acted wickedly, we have sinned,
we have committed iniquity against your righteousness.
Lord, look down from your holy seat and have mercy on us.
Incline your ear, my God, to our prayers.
Open your eyes and see our tribulation
and be gentle toward the sins of your people.
We will call unto the Lord, and we will require your mercy
with the tears we have poured forth.
We will bow our spirits to him
that he may bless us forever.

[7] Timete Dominum

Timete Dominum omnes sancti eius
quoniam nihil deest timentibus eum.
Inquirentes autem Dominum,
non deficient omni bono.
Alleluia.
Venite, venite ad me, omnes qui laboratis
et onerati estis, et ego reficiam vos.
Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints,
for there is no want to them that fear him.
They that seek the Lord
shall not want any good thing.
Alleluia.
Come unto me, all you that labour
and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.
Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

[8] Hodie Salvator mundi

Hodie Salvator mundi, post crucis tormentum
imposuit finem doloribus nostris.
Tu ergo Jerusalem, carpe lauros, carpe flores,
texe Christo lauretum triumphanti da honores,
concine victoriam triumphanti, diem faustam,
tolle voce ad coelestem regiam.
O dies laeta, o lux amata, o dies fausta,
o lux optata, o felix dies, o lux beata.
Haec dies quam fecit Dominus,
exultemus et laetemur in ea!

Today the world's Saviour, after the torment of the cross,
has put an end to our sorrows.
Therefore, Jerusalem, gather laurel boughs, gather flowers,
braid a laurel crown for Christ,
heap honour on the victor, proclaim the victor's triumph,
the happy day, your voice lift up to the heavenly realm.
O wonderful day, a beloved light, a fortunate day,
o desired light, o happy day, o blessed light.
This is the day the Lord has made,
let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Triumphate nunc, fidelis gratiarum filii,
triumphate, o fidelis sanctitatis socii.
Animatum corpus illius, lachrymantes filiae,
iam surrexit, vos post illum Galilaeam pergite.
O dies laeta, o lux amata, o dies fausta,
o lux optata, o felix dies, o lux beata.
Haec dies quam fecit Dominus,
exultemus et laetemur in ea!

Triumph now, faithful sons of grace,
triumph, o faithful comrades of holiness.
His body has been revived, weeping daughters,
already he has risen, go you after him to Galilee.
O wonderful day, a beloved light, a fortunate day,
o desired light, o happy day, o blessed light.
This is the day the Lord has made,
let us rejoice and be glad in it.