

Veni Redemptor Gentium (rev.)

(St. Ambrose, 340-397)

s. Ambrosii

Hymn.

2.
V

e-ni, redemptor genti-um, ostende partum Vir-
gi-nis; mi-ré-tur omne sæcu-lum: ta-lis de-cet partus De-
um. 2. Non ex vi-rí-li sémi-ne, sed mýsti-co spi-rámi-ne
Verbum De- i factum est ca-ro fructúsque ventris fló-ru-
it. 3. Alvus tuméscit Vírgi-nis, claustrum pudó-ris pérma-
net, ve-xíl-la virtú-tum mi-cant, versá-tur in templo De-
us. 4. Pro-cédát e thá-lamo su-o, pudó-ris aula ré-gi-a,
géminæ gi-gas substánti-æ a-lácris ut currat vi-am.
5. Æquá-lis æ-térno Patri, carnis tropæ-o cínge-re, infirma
nostri córpo-ris virtú-te firmans pérpe-ti. 6. Præsépe iam
fulget tu-um luménque nox spi-rat novum, quod nulla nox
intérpo-let fi-déque iu-gi lú-ce-at. 7. Sit, Christe, rex pi-
íssime, ti-bi Patrique gló-ri-a cum Spí-ri-tu Pa-rácli-to,
in sempi-térna sæcu-la. A-men.

Veni Redemptor Gentium (rev.)

(St. Ambrose, 340-397)

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Veni, redemptor gentium;
ostende partum Virginis;
miretur omne saeculum:
talīs decet partus Deum. | 1. Come, thou Redeemer of the earth,
and manifest thy virgin-birth:
let every age adoring fall;
such birth befits the God of all. |
| 2. Non ex virili semine,
Sed mystico spiramine
Verbum Dei <i>factum</i> est caro
Fructusque ventris floruit. | 2. Begotten of no human will,
But of the Spirit, Thou art still
The Word of God in flesh arrayed,
The promised fruit to men displayed. |
| 3. Alvus tumescit Virginis,
Claustra pudoris permanent,
Vexilla virtutum micant,
Versatur in templo Deus. | 3. The virgin womb that burden gained
With virgin honor all unstained;
The banners there of virtue glow;
God in His temple dwells below. |
| 4. Procedens de <i>thalamo</i> suo,
Pudoris aula regia,
<i>Gemine</i> gigas substantiae,
Alacris ut currat viam. | 4. Forth from His chamber goeth He,
That royal home of purity,
A giant in two-fold substance one,
Rejoicing now His course to run. |
| 5. Egressus ejus a Patre,
Regressus ejus ad Patrem:
Excursus usque ad inferos
Recurus ad sedem Dei. | 5. From God the Father He proceeds,
To God the Father back He speeds;
His course He runs to death and hell,
Returning on God's throne to dwell. |
| 6. Aequalis eterno Patri,
Carnis trophato accingere:
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti. | 6. O equal to the Father, Thou!
Gird on Thy fleshly mantle now;
The weakness of our mortal state
With deathless might invigorate. |
| 7. Presepe jam fulget tuum,
Lumenque nox spirat novum,
Quod nulla nox interpolet,
Fideque jugi luceat. | 7. Thy cradle here shall glitter bright
And darkness breathe a newer light,
Where endless faith shall shine serene,
And twilight never intervene. |
| 8. Sit, Christe, rex piissime,
tibi Patrique gloria
cum Spiritu Paraclito,
in sempiterna saecula. Amen. | 8. All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
whose advent sets Thy people free,
whom, with the Father, we adore,
and Holy Ghost, for evermore. Amen. |