

Lyrics and Translations for Lumen Hilare: Venite, Audite, Gaudete! Volume One
Salve Regina

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ,
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevæ,
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia, ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos
misericordes oculos ad nos converte;
of mercy toward us;
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exilium ostende.
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
Our life, our sweetness and our hope.
To you do we cry,
Poor banished children of Eve;
To you do we send up our sighs,
Mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn then, most gracious advocate, Your eyes
Show us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus.
And after this our exile,
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Totus tuus

Totus tuus ego sum
et omnia mea tua sunt.
Accipio te in mea omnia!
Praebe mihi cor tuum, Maria.
Ad Jesum per Mariam.

I am entirely yours,
and all that I have is yours.
Be my guide in all things
O Mary, give me your heart.
To Jesus through Mary.

Be Still My Soul/Salve Mater

Be still my soul the Lord is on thy side,
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain,
leave to thy God to order and provide,
in ev-'ry change, He faithful will remain,
Still, be still, my soul, thy best thy heavenly friend,
through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end.

Be still my soul, when God doth undertake,
to guide the future as He has the past,
thy hope thy confidence, let nothing shake,
all now mysterious, shall be bright at last,
Be still my soul, the winds and waves shall know,
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

We rest on Thee, our shield and our defender,
We go not forth alone against the foe,
Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender,
We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.
Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise.
Victors we rest, with Thee through endless days.

Salve Mater misericordiae,
Mater Dei, et mater veniae,
Mater spei et mater gratiae,
Mater plena sanctae laetitiae. O Maria!

Hail, Mother of mercy,
Mother of God and Mother of pardon,
Mother of hope and Mother of grace,
Mother, full of holy gladness. O Mary!

Be still my soul, Salve Mater!
Be still my soul, Salve Mater!

Jesu Infans Dulcissime

Iesu Infans dulcissime, e sinu Patris propter nostram salutem descendens, de Spiritu Sancto conceptus, Virginis
uterum non horrens, et Verbum caro factum, formam servi accipiens,
miserere nostri.

Iesu Infans dulcissime, in Bethlehem ex Virgine Maria natus, pannis involutus, in praesepe
reclinatus, ab Angelis annuntiatus et pastoribus visitatus,

Iesu Infans dulcissime, stella duce tribus Magis demonstratus, in sinu Matris adoratus, et
mysticis muneribus, auro, thure, et myrrha donatus,

Iesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.

Jesu, sweetest Child, who didst come down from the bosom of the Father for our salvation, who
wast conceived by the Holy Spirit, who didst not abhor the Virgin's womb, and who, being the
Word made flesh, didst take upon Thee the form of a servant, have mercy on us.

Jesu, sweetest Child, born in Bethlehem of the Virgin Mary, wrapped in swaddling clothes and
lain in a manger, announced by Angels and visited by shepherds.

Jesu, sweetest Child, manifested by the leading of a star to the Three Wise Men, worshiped in
the
arms of Thy Mother, presented with the mystic gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh,

All honor, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To the Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

Lumen Hilare

Lumen hilare iucunda lux tu gloriæ, fons luminis de lumine, beate Iesu cælitus a Patre sancto
prodiens. Fulgor diei lucidus solisque lumen occidit, et nos ad horam vesperam te confitemur
cantico. Laudamus unicum Deum, Patrem potentem, Filium cum Spiritu Paraclito in Trinitatis
gloria. O digne linguis qui piis lauderis omni tempore, Fili Dei, te sæcula vitæ datorem personent.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula
saeculorum. Amen.

O radiant light, O sun divine
Of God the Father's deathless face,
O image of the light sublime
That fills the heav'nly dwelling place.

O Son of God, the source of life,
Praise is your due by night and day;
Our happy lips must raise the strain
Of your esteemed and splendid name.

Lord Jesus Christ, as daylight fades,
As shine the lights of eventide,

We praise the Father with the Son,
The Spirit blest and with them one.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, As it was in the beginning, and now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen

O Deus Ego Amo Te

O Deus, ego amo te,
Nec amo te ut salves me,
Nec quod qui te non diligent,
Æterno igne pereunt.

My God, I love Thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor yet since they who love Thee not
Must burn eternally.

Ex cruce lingo germinat,
Qui pectus amor occupant,
Ex pectus unde brachia,
Ad te amandum arripes. Amen.

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace. Amen.

How Can I Keep From Singing?

My life flows on, in endless song, above earth's lamentation,
I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn, that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing,
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes, the cloud grows thin, I see the blue above it,
And day by day, this pathway smooths, since first I learned to love it.
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing,
All things are mine, since I am His, how can I keep from singing?

O Gloriosa Domina

O gloriosa domina
excelsa super sidera,
qui te creavit provide,
lactas sacro ubere.

O heaven's glorious mistress,
enthron'd above the starry sky!
thou feedest with thy sacred breast
thy own Creator, Lord most high.

Quod Eva tristis abstulit,
tu reddis almo germine;
intrent ut astra flebiles,
sternis benigna semitam.

What man had lost in hapless Eve,
thy sacred womb to man restores,
thou to the wretched here beneath,
hast open'd Heaven's eternal doors.

Tu regis alti ianua
et porta lucis fulgida;
vitam datam per Virginem,
gentes redemptae, plaudite.

Hail, O refulgent Hall of light!
Hail Gate august of Heaven's high King!
through thee redeem'd to endless life,
thy praise let all the nations sing.

Gloria tibi Domine,
Qui natus es de virgine,
Cum patre, et sancto spiritu,
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.

Glory be unto thee O Lord,
That born was of the virgin pure,
With the father and the holy Ghost,
All ages ever to endure. Amen.

Alleluia.

Alleluia.

Tantum Ergo

Tantum ergo Sacramentum

Hence so great a Sacrament

Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et iubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

Anima Christi

Anima Christi, sanctifica me.
Corpus Christi, salva me.
Sanguis Christi, inebria me.
Aqua lateris Christi, lava me.
Passio Christi, conforta me.
O bone Iesu, exaudi me.
Intra tua vulnera absconde me.
Ne permittas me separari a te.
Ab hoste maligno defende me.
In hora mortis meae voca me.
Et iube me venire ad te,
Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te
in saecula saeculorum. Amen

Let us venerate with heads bowed
And let the old practice
Give way to the new rite;
Let faith provide a supplement
For the failure of the senses.

To the Begetter and the Begotten
Be praise and jubilation,
Hail, honour, virtue also,
And blessing too:
To the One proceeding from Both,
Let there be equal praise. Amen.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.
Body of Christ, save me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
Water from the side of Christ, wash me.
Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
O good Jesus, hear me.
Within Thy wounds, hide me.
Separated from Thee let me never be.
From the malignant enemy, defend me.
At the hour of death, call me.
To come to Thee, bid me,
That I may praise Thee in the company
Of Thy Saints, for all eternity. Amen

Here Is Love

Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our ransom, shed for us His precious Blood.
Who His love, will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten, throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide,
through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,
and heaven's peace, and perfect justice, kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting, love Thee ever all my days,
Let me seek Thy kingdom only, and my life be to Thy praise.
Thou alone shalt be my glory, nothing in the world I see,
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me, Thou Thy-self hast set me free.

Benedicam Dominum

Benedicam Dominum in omni tempore;
semper laus ejus in ore meo.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

Benedicam Dominum in omni tempore

I will give thanks unto the Lord always;
His praise shall ever be in my mouth.
Glory be to the Father, the Son, and the
Holy Ghost.

I will give thanks unto the Lord always.

