

1) Iesu mi clementissime

<p>Jesu mi clementissime          amor mi suavissime          verum gaudium dulcis risus          animarum paradisus.</p> <p>Charitatis tue catenis,          illigata sum beata,          et in pænis cæli gaudiis cumulata.</p> <p>Tui jaculis transfixa          no non suspiro sed respiro          dum afixa cruci tecum in te spiro.</p> <p>Eia ergo mecum læte          omnes congaudete,          dicite canite amantis anime o cara sors,          felicior vita, o dulcis mors.</p> <p>Animæ amate Jesu dulcissimum,          et ei gratissimum cor dedicate.          Vanos amores mundi que sequitur          veros consequitur stulta dolores.</p> <p>Alleluia.</p>	<p>Oh my most merciful Jesus,          My most gentle love,          True joy, sweet laughter,          Paradise of souls.</p> <p>Bound by your chains of mercy,          I am blessed,          And in pain I am filled with the joys of heaven.</p> <p>I am pierced by your dart,          No, I do not sigh but rather breathe          For I breathe in you, pierced on the cross with you.</p> <p>Thus rejoice with me,          Everyone, rejoice,          Speak, sing to the lover of souls, o dear fate,          O sweet death, happier than life.</p> <p>O souls, love sweet Jesus          And dedicate your grateful hearts to him;          Vain loves which follow the world          Foolishly result in true pain.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
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## 2) Vibrate

<p>Vibrate fulmina, o cæli,          rigide ferite, o stellæ          penas preparate,            infernî          vulnerate lacerate rebellum.</p> <p>Arma sunt sagittæ rebelles          Omnes stelle sunt comete          Conjurate sunt planete          in peccantem servientes.</p> <p>Pene sunt eterni ardores          mille flammæ cruciantes;          et serpentes lacerantes          cor errantis sint dolores.</p> <p>Anima times          dilecti rigores;          doloris sunt voces, non ire minantis          spera in terrore          et vive in timore.</p> <p>Dulcis terror          Christi amantis          sint timore tenet me;          carus honor castigantis</p>	<p>Flash with lighting, o heavens,          Injure harshly, o stars,          Prepare pains, o abysses,          Wound and lacerate the rebel.</p> <p>The arms are rebel arrows,          All the stars are comets,          The planets conspire          As the servants of sinners.</p> <p>Punishments are eternal ardor,          A thousand torturing flames;          And may the pains of an errant heart          Be lacerating serpents.</p> <p>My soul, you fear          The severity of your beloved,          Voices are pains, not menacing angers;          Hope in terror          And live in fear.</p> <p>May the sweet terror          Of the beloved Christ          Be the fear which holds me;          Dear chastising honor</p>
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<p>si mirando terret te.</p> <p>Jubila cor spera gaudere</p> <p>fuga terrores</p> <p>hanella suspiria</p> <p>divinos amores</p> <p>si vis vivere felicissima.</p> <p>Alleluia.</p>	<p>Frightens you if you gaze upon it.</p> <p>Rejoice, my heart, hope and be glad,</p> <p>Flee from your fears,</p> <p>Breathe the sighs</p> <p>Of divine love</p> <p>If you want to live most happily.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
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### 3) Anime belle

<p>Anime belle, venite jubilando</p> <p>ridete et in superno gaudio</p> <p>contemplate dilectam amante Maria.</p> <p>Rosæ æternæ belli flores,</p> <p>mille in cælo germinate</p> <p>et Maria coronate</p> <p>paradisi veri, veri amores.</p> <p>Lauri palme florecentis</p> <p>pompas vestras explicate</p> <p>et dilectam non negate</p> <p>stelle honores resplendete.</p> <p>O lux cordis mea divina,</p> <p>Splendor care resplende pro me;</p>	<p>Beautiful souls, come rejoicing,</p> <p>Laugh and in celestial joy</p> <p>Contemplate the beloved, the loving Mary.</p> <p>Eternal roses, beautiful flowers,</p> <p>May you blossom by the thousand in heaven</p> <p>And crown Mary</p> <p>In the true garden of true love.</p> <p>Palms of flowering laurels,</p> <p>Display your pageantry,</p> <p>And do not deny your beloved,</p> <p>But shine with the honors of the stars.</p> <p>O divine light of my heart,</p> <p>Dear splendor, shine for me;</p>
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<p>O lux ad me veni  Et aures inclina ad me;  Si electa gaudebo  Si adiuva me.</p> <p>Angeli ad vera gaudia nos invito  tota est in Virgine gloria,  tota anime consolatio.</p> <p>Mille luces gratie belle  in te o cara sunt unite,  no, non despero gaudia vite;  tanta luce nites clara  vera sponsi eterni solis  in te jubila sunt vera  o divine Mater prolis.</p> <p>Alleluia.</p>	<p>O light, come to me  And incline your ears to me;  If chosen, I shall rejoice  If you will help me.</p> <p>I invite us to share the true joy of angels;  All glory is in the Virgin,  All consolation of souls.</p> <p>The thousand lights of fair graces  Are united in you, O beloved;  No, I do not despair of life's joys;  You shine with the bright light  Of the eternal sun and spouse,  True joys are within you,  O divine Mother of your offspring.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
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**4) O quante contra me**

<p>O quante contra me dure procelle,  ah cessate me ferire,  no, non donate feri venti  unde crude irate stelle.</p> <p>Vado timida in alto mare,  venti barbari non spirate,  cæli turbidi non tonate,</p>	<p>O how many terrible storms are against me,  Ah, cease to wound me,  No, do not bestow wild winds,  Cruel waves, irate stars.</p> <p>I go timidly into the high seas,  Barbarous winds, do not blow,  Turbid skies, do not thunder,</p>
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<p>ah cessate, procelle amare.</p> <p>Quali naufraga gemo</p> <p>Sudando gelando, suspiro,</p> <p>hanelo tremo</p> <p>e lacrimando dico:</p> <p>crudi venti, unda ceca</p> <p>ignote arene fide stelle</p> <p>ave infide atre sirene,</p> <p>ah cessate me ferire.</p> <p>Splendete aridete, benigne tranquille,</p> <p>in tanto terrore, divine pupille;</p> <p>amene sirene, adeste micate,</p> <p>et ibo segura, o stelle adorate.</p> <p>Alleluia.</p>	<p>Ah, cease, bitter storms.</p> <p>Shipwrecked, I moan,</p> <p>In a cold sweat I sigh,</p> <p>I gasp, I tremble,</p> <p>And weeping I say:</p> <p>Cruel winds, blind waves,</p> <p>Unknown ands, faithful stars,</p> <p>Farewell, treacherous dark sirens,</p> <p>Ah, cease to wound me.</p> <p>Shine, smile, kindly and calmly,</p> <p>In so much terror, divine eyes;</p> <p>Lovely sirens, stay here and shine,</p> <p>And I shall go safely, o beloved stars.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
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**5) In foco ardentissimo**

<p>In foco ardentissimo,</p> <p>O anime fælices,</p> <p>ardete jubilate,</p> <p>in immensa letitia</p> <p>gaudentes festinate</p> <p>et Jesum adorate.</p> <p>O spes dulcissima,</p>	<p>In the burning fire,</p> <p>O happy souls,</p> <p>Be consumed and rejoice,</p> <p>With immense happiness</p> <p>Hasten with joy</p> <p>And adore Jesus.</p> <p>O sweetest hope,</p>
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<p>           esca gratissima            immenso gaudio            cupio te.            O mensa celica dapes angelica            suavi pabulo satia me.              Saturare ergo anima mea            tanta suavitate            in convivio glorioso            in sanguine pretioso            lava cor auge spem purga crimen            accede et gusta mel.              O dilecte Jesu care            veni, veni consolare,            me solare o vera sors.            Sunt fugaces importune            Huius sæculi fortune            vita mundi est pena est mors.              Ardenter te volo o manna celeste,            si cara dulcedo            si dulcis pinguedo            refrigerat cor.            Terrena plus nolo            sunt pene moleste            mundane letitiæ            terrestres delitiæ         </p>	<p>           O most welcome food,            With immense joy            I desire you.            O celestial table, angelic banquet,            Delectable food, satiate me.              My soul, may you be filled            With such sweetness,            In the glorious banquet,            In the precious blood,            Wash the heart, increase hope, purge reproach,            Approach and taste the honey.              O beloved dear Jesus,            Come, come to console me,            And to comfort me, o true fate.            The fortunes of these times            Are fleeting and unwelcome,            Worldly life is pain and death.              I desire you ardently, o celestial manna,            If dear sweetness            And sweet corpulence            Restores the heart.            I no longer want earthly things;            Worldly joys            Are bothersome pains,            Earthly delights         </p>
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<p>concutiunt me.</p> <p>Te amando mi Jesu gaudebo triumphabo, et hilaris cantabo cum te per fruar beata inter omnes fortunata in æterna gloria.</p> <p>Alleluia.</p>	<p>Disturb me.</p> <p>By loving you, my Jesus, I will rejoice and triumph, And I will sing cheerfully, To be happy and delight in you, Fortunate among all In eternal glory.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
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**6) O lacrimæ amare**

<p>O lacrimæ amaræ, et quando sperate pensate fugere a me.</p> <p>In silva umbrosa in aqua undosa, in mare turbato sepulta nunc vivo.</p> <p>Fugite catene longe tormenta, pene cessate venite contenta, candide rose et lilia grata non state morose, pandite vaga.</p> <p>Jucunde stelle sidera amena, splendete serena fugate tormenta,</p>	<p>O bitter tears, Even when you hope, Think of fleeing from me.</p> <p>In the shady wood, in the watery waves, In the rough sea, I now live buried.</p> <p>Flee the chains of long torments, Cease the pains and come happily; Pale roses and welcome lilies, Do not dally, Spread with beauty far and wide.</p> <p>Delightful stars, pleasant constellations, Shine serenely, Chase away torments,</p>
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<p>vos oro fugite non date venena</p> <p>dum pandite vaga</p> <p>splendete serena.</p> <p>O me infælix</p> <p>dum vivo turbata</p> <p>in dura quiete,</p> <p>in pace molesta.</p> <p>Deh, porte gemmate</p> <p>ostia grata</p> <p>state aperta</p> <p>no, non state serrata,</p> <p>cæli stelle care faville</p> <p>splendete vos belle vaghe scintille.</p> <p>Aule Paradisi,</p> <p>aure illibate,</p> <p>non consolate si me turbate,</p> <p>non estis grate si non amo te.</p> <p>Candidi cæli zeffiri ameni</p> <p>spirate vos soli</p> <p>venite tranquilli,</p> <p>dum vivo respiro</p> <p>sperando non spiro.</p>	<p>I pray you to flee, do not dispense poisons,</p> <p>While you spread with beauty far and wide</p> <p>Shine serenely.</p> <p>O wretched me,</p> <p>I live still perturbed</p> <p>In harsh tranquility,</p> <p>In troublesome peace.</p> <p>Oh, bejeweled doors,</p> <p>Welcome host,</p> <p>Stay open,</p> <p>Do not close shut.</p> <p>Stars of the heaven, dear twinkles,</p> <p>Shine, you beautiful, lovely sparks.</p> <p>Courts of paradise,</p> <p>Pure breezes,</p> <p>You do not console me if you disturb me,</p> <p>You are not pleasing if I do not love you.</p> <p>Pale heavens, pleasant breezes,</p> <p>You sign alone;</p> <p>Come tranquilly,</p> <p>For as long as I live I breathe,</p> <p>In hope, I do not die.</p>
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**7) Volo vivere**

<p>Volo vivere fortunata, spero stare in pace beata.</p> <p>In peccato detestato non est gaudium sed tristitia, solo in Deo vera letitia.</p> <p>Abite gaudia mundi, abite voluptates, vos non curo, vos non nolo, Deum volo.</p> <p>In mundo o quante spine, quante insidie funeste, quante machine infeste, quante ruine.</p> <p>In peccato detestato non est gaudium sed tristitia, solo in Deo vera letitia.</p> <p>Alleluia.</p>	<p>I want to live in good fortune, I hope to dwell in blessed peace.</p> <p>It is not joy but rather sadness To dwell in detested sin; Only in God is there true happiness.</p> <p>Depart, worldly joys, depart, sensual pleasures, I care not for you, I do not want you, I desire God.</p> <p>How many thorns are in the world, How many evil snares, How many hostile plots, how many ruins.</p> <p>It is not joy but rather sadness To dwell in detested sin; Only in God is there true happiness.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
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**8) No, non tentate**

<p>No, non tentate, o cure moleste, mentite fortune, terrene sirene, cessate, tacete.</p>	<p>No, do not tempt me, o troublesome concerns, False fortunes, Earthly sirens, cease, be silent.</p>
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<p>In sequela profana non obligate me  pompe mundane quasi larve  dolose rea forte et penosa  contra me, no, non tentate,  contra me no, non venite.</p> <p>In mundo fallace fortune sunt pene,  sunt spine catene  terrene delitie sæcure ruine.</p> <p>Tacete, tacete,  non volo in culpa triumphare.</p> <p>Sphere lucide stelle clare  fortunata me in dolore  lacrimando, suspirando  in fede odorata  spero vivere beata.</p> <p>Alleluia.</p>	<p>Do not force me to follow profane things,  Worldly pomp, like larvæ,  Guilty of fraudulent and pitiful crimes;  Do not tempt me against my will,  Do not come against me.</p> <p>In the deceitful world fortunes are pains,  They are chains of thorns,  Earthly delights are certain ruin.</p> <p>Be silent, be silent,  I do not wish to triumph in sin.</p> <p>Shining spheres, bright stars,  I am fortunate in pain,  Weeping, sighing,  In scented faith,  I hope to live blessed.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
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### 9) Spirate vos Zeffiri

<p>Spirate vos zeffiri ameni  vos cæli sereni, vos aures suaves,  sufflate, venite, volate, spirate.</p>	<p>Blow, you pleasant zephyrs,  You serene heavens, you gentle breezes  Blow, come, fly, sigh.</p>
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<p>In tanto refrigerio cor meum non languebit sed respirans imperantis Mariæ amores suspirabit.</p> <p>O mundi fallaces tyranni contentus vos fugo, vos nolo, relinquitte me.</p> <p>O cæli beanti amantes adores Mariæ splendores reficite cor.</p> <p>Sì sì, vos o stelle scintillate vos facelle risplendete et amores et splendores semper semper spirate.</p> <p>In te quiesco o gloriosissima Cæli Regina, in tuo desiderio mens mea vigilat ut tecum possit sociari solum, solum aspirat.</p> <p>Gaudebit certabit cor meum o spes ridebit plaudebit, sì sì mecum tu es.</p> <p>Volate vos ergo vagantes o venti volate, spirate.</p>	<p>My heart will not languish in such coolness But sighing, will yearn for the love Of the reigning Mary.</p> <p>O falacious worlds, content with tyrants, I flee you, I do not want you, release me! O blessed heavens, loving and adoring The splendors of Mary, restore my heart.</p> <p>Yes, yes, O stars, twinkle! You, little torches, shine! And always breathe loves and splendors.</p> <p>In you I find rest, O most glorious Queen of Heaven, In your desire My mind keeps vigil, And aspires only To be united with you.</p> <p>My heart will rejoice and strive, o hope. Yes, it will laugh and applaud If you are with me.</p> <p>Therefore, fly you fleeting breezes, Fly, blow.</p>
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