

Gloriosa Mater Domini

Gloriosa Mater Domini, In trono Caeli sedes, Lucens aurora supplicium spes, Pro nobis ora si Mater es. Ad cantus, ad sonos, Ad iubila, ad gaudia, Adest lætissima Dies faustissima Gloriis Mariæ. Applaudunt sydera Virgini Mariæ. Occurrunt Caelites suae Reginae Et suspiciant miraculum Divinitatis, O Virgo Genitrix, o Mater Filia, O Sponsa es. Decantet cælum, Florida Virgo castissima, Mater piissima Maria est, O Maria Virgo pia, Maris stella, cæli hortus, Animarum felix Portus, Tu sis nobis Dux in via. Maria via est quæ ducit, Ad cælum lætantes Animas. Lucens aurora supplicium spes Pro nobis ora si Mater es. Alleluia.	Glorious Mother of God; You who sit on the heavenly throne, Shining dawn, hope to the supplicants, Pray for us if you are our Mother. To singing, to playing, To jubilation, to joy, Be here in happiness On this lucky day For the glory of Mary. The stars applaud the Virgin Mary. The inhabitants of heaven greet their Queen And gaze up at the miracle of the Godhead. O Virgin Mother, Oh Mother and Daughter, O bride are you. May a song descend from heaven: Splendid and most chaste Virgin, most pious Mother, Mary, O Mary, pious virgin, Star of the Sea, Garden of Heaven, Felicitous port of the souls. May you be our guide on the path, Mary is the path to heaven for joyful souls. Shining dawn, hope to the supplicants, Pray for us if you are our Mother. Hallelujah.
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Memento Rerum

1. Memento, rerum Conditor, Nostri quod olim corporis, Sacrata ab alvo Virginis Nascendo formam sumpseris. 2. Maria Mater gratiæ, Dulcis Parens clementiæ, Tu nos ab hoste protege, Et mortis hora suscipe. 3. Jesu tibi sit gloria, Qui natus es de Virgine, Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu In sempiterna sæcula.	1. Remember, O Creator Lord, That in the Virgin's sacred womb Thou wast conceived, and of her flesh Didst our mortality assume. 2. Mother of grace, O Mary blest, To thee, sweet fount of love, we fly; Shield us through life, and take us hence To thy dear bosom when we die. 3. O Jesus, born of Virgin bright, Immortal glory be to Thee; Praise to the Father infinite, And Holy Ghost eternally.
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Salve Regina

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus exsules filii Evæ, Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes In hac lacrimarum valle. Eia, ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos Misericordes oculos ad nos converte; 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, Hail our life, our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; To thee do we send up our sighs, Mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, Thine eyes of mercy toward us; And after this our exile, Show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.
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In caelis gloria (per il Santo Natale)

<i>In Caelis Gloria in terris pax.</i> Presepe in vili apparuit flos, In terra humili stilatus est ros, <i>In Caelis Gloria in terris pax.</i> Quanti chori armoniosi, Suavissimo cantare Nos invitat iubilare, Dum est nata amoris fax. <i>In Caelis Gloria in terris pax.</i> Dormi in cara spe, Hic cum me, hic cum me, Sum tua Mater, dormi vita mea, dormi si Iesu mi Somno me bea. <i>In Caelis Gloria in terris pax.</i> Care pupille, non dormite, State aperte me beare nam Scit vestra amorosa fax. <i>In Caelis Gloria in terris pax.</i> Obstupesce Verbum caro factum est Homo pro te, Et exemplo amoris raro, Pro te pænis dedit se. <i>In Caelis Gloria in terris pax.</i> Ergo iubilo non fallaci O turbæ dilecte, festivæ cantate, Venit risus replicare Gloria et vivat pace. <i>In Caelis Gloria in terris pax.</i>	<i>Glory in heaven, peace on earth.</i> In a common stall there appeared a flower, The dew dripped on the humble ground. <i>Glory in heaven, peace on earth.</i> How many harmonious choirs, With sweetest singing Invite us to rejoice, For there is born a torch of love. <i>Glory in heaven, peace on earth.</i> Sleep in dear hope, Here with me, here with me, I am your mother. Sleep, my life, Yes, sleep, Jesus, My sleep is blessed. <i>Glory in heaven, peace on earth.</i> Dear eyes, do not sleep, Stay open, for your loving light knows how to render me blessed. <i>Glory in heaven, peace on earth.</i> Be astounded, the Word was made flesh, O Man, for you, and as a rare example of love, he suffers his pains for you. <i>Glory in heaven, peace on earth.</i> Thus, O chosen people, Sing festively with unfeigned joy, May laughter come to replicate joy; Long live glory and peace. <i>Glory in heaven, peace on earth.</i>
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O flammæ

O flammæ, o auræ beatæ Accendite, refrigerate Languentem animam meam. O niveus ardor divi amoris Ure inflamma cor meum Et ardores et amores Extingue terrestres. Tuas flammæ tuas nives desidero quæro. Ah, ne ultro tardes Amatissime Iesu Nam sine ardore et refrigerio, Amoris tui Me urent terreni languores Me extinguunt languores Me urent terreni ardores Me extinguunt mundani languores. Veni igitur, Veni consolare meum cor. Nam mihi sine te Iucundum nihil est, Sine te ipsa vitæ dura spes, Nam mihi sine te Iucundum nihil est.	O flames, o blessed breezes, Alight, cool My soul which languishes. O ardor of snow of divine love, Burn, inflame my heart And extinguish loves And earthly ardors. I want and desire your flames, your snows. Ah, delay no longer, Beloved Jesus, For without the ardor and the cooling Of your love, The earthly languors consume me, the languors extinguish me, the earthly ardors burn me, the worldly languors extinguish me. Come then, Come and console my heart. For without you, for me Nothing is joyful, Without you the very hope of life is hard, For without you, for me Nothing is joyful.
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O dulce sonare

O dulce sonare, suave cantare Si note devote sunt Domino care.	O sweet sound, o sweet song, If the devout notes are dear to God.
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Tacete, cessate, o venti importuni, O aure ingrate, tacete, cessate. In muto silentio, in dulce quiete Cessate o venti, o aure tacete. Date vivacem spiritum, Ut possit Deum meum Cum armonica voce salutare. Sublevate meam mentem Ut possim Iesum meum In altari elevatum humili Cum puro obsequio adorare. Dulcis Iesu vera quies In te solum quando vivo, In te solum quando vivo Mundo afflicta me conforto, Et me consolo. Solo in te mi Iesu care si suspiro Possim semper respirare. Alleluia.	Be silent, cease, o unwelcome winds, O ungrateful winds, be silent, cease. In mute silence, in sweet restfulness, Cease o winds, breezes be silent. Give me lively breath So that I may greet my God With a harmonious voice. Elevate my mind So that, With pure veneration, I may adore Jesus Raised upon a humble altar (the Cross). Sweet Jesus, I find true rest Only when I live in you; Only when I live in you, Afflicted in the world, I find comfort And consolation. Only in you, my dear Jesus, if I sigh May I always be able to breathe. Hallelujah.
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O Anima mea

O anima mea, Suspira, arde, desidera, Arde ardentem, Suspira suspirantem, desiderantem desidera, Saucia suspirantis viscera, Crucifixa desiderantis brachia, Te quærun, te desiderant. Ah! meum cor durum, Cor saxeum non ardes, non amas, Non suspiras, non desideras. Eja propera curre festina, Ad vulnera, apprehende brachia Beata vulnera, beata brachia, beata viscera, Beata vulnera beabunt te. Stringe latus Redemptoris, Prende manus Salvatoris, Gusta, gusta cor amoris, Vulneratum in patibulo. Eja curre, eja propera, Eja anima festina. Stringe crucem, stringe arborem, Stringe Jesum in patibulo. Dic amanti, suspiranti Te amabo, suspirabo, Meum suspirium Inter brachia Salvatoris, Inter vulnera Redemptoris. Volo vivere, volo amoris mori.	Oh, my soul, Sigh, burn, desire, Burn for one who burns, Sigh for one who sighs, Desire for one who desires: The wounded flesh of one who sighs, The crucified arms of one who desires Yearn for you [and] desire you. Ah! My hard heart, My heart of stone: you do not ardor, you do not love, you do not sigh, you do not desire. O Make haste, run quickly Toward the wounds, embrace those arms. Blessed wounds, blessed arms, blessed flesh! Embrace the flanks of the Redeemer, grasp the hands of our Savior, taste, taste the heart of love, wounded on the cross. O Run, go quickly, O Soul, make haste! Embrace the cross, embrace the tree, Embrace Jesus on the cross. Say to him who loves you and sighs for you, "I will love you, I will sigh," My sigh in the arms of the Savior, In the wounds of the Redeemer. I want to live, I want to die of love.
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Quo Pergis Anima (Dialogo tra Il Mondo, L'Anima, L'Angelo e lo Sposo)

Mondo: Quo pergis Anima, quo celer properas, quo læta festinas, siste gradum siste. Anima: Ad Dominum pergo hæc sistere volo in Domino solo stat, positum cor. Mondo: Ah siste, siste Virgo,	World: Where are you going, Soul? Where are you hurrying to? Where are you hastening to so happily? Stop your step, stop. Soul: I am hastening to God, I wish to stop there: only in God does my heart find its place. World: Ah, stop, Virgin.
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	Inter dolores, inter rigores nunquam quieta, vives et nunquam læta,	In pain and rigor you live but never in happiness or tranquility.
Anima:	Inter delicias, inter lætittias cum sponso meo vivam semper, semper cum Deo.	Soul: In delight and in joy with my bridegroom I will live forever with God.
Mondo:	Falleris anima cur me rebellis effugis, cur amas Dei gratiam, cur hæc recusas gaudia, cur respuis solatia, recede Anima,	World: You err, Soul, because you rebel and escape from me, because you love the grace of God, because you refuse joy, because you reject solace, come back, Soul.
Anima:	recede, Munde, non sistam, non veniam,	Soul: Go back, World, I will not stop, I will not come.
Mondo:	ah' siste, ah' venias.	World: Ah, stop, ah, come.
Angelo:	Ah', ah', anima fælix, quæ profuga a Mundo ad Deum veni, veni fæstina, veni propera.	Angel: Ah, happy soul who flees the World as you come to God, come quickly, come hastily.
Anima:	venio festino propero, ad Iesum, carum Iesum. Amare optare, si te volo Deum quam dulce est pænare, si te vult cor meum.	Soul: I come quickly and hastily to Jesus, dear Jesus. To love, to choose if I want you, God; how sweet it is to suffer, if my heart desires you.
Angelo:	veni, fuge Mundum, veni Anima, est iucundum servire Domino, dabit lætittias si Iesum vis.	Angel: Come, flee the world, come Soul, it is joyful to serve God, he gives joy if you live in Jesus.
Mondo:	Ave Mundi effuge, siste, Virgo, revertere,	World: See, the Virgin flees the world. Stop, return.
Anima:	Recede, mendax.	Soul: Retreat, liar.
Angelo:	Recede, fallax.	Angel: Retreat, treacherous one.
Anima:	Non te volo, Deum colo, recede.	Soul: I do not want you, I am devoted to God, retreat.
[Sposo]:	exulta Anima gaude, exulta triumpha ego adsum sponsus tuus, ego semper te amabo, ego semper recreabo in æternum,	[Bridegroom]: Exult, Soul, rejoice, exult triumphantly for I am to be your bridegroom, I will love you always, I will always live in eternity.
Anima:	o quam dulcis amor meus si te amo care Iesu, o amor meus, o care Deus, abeat Mundus, abeat,	Soul: O how sweet is my love if I love you, dear Jesus. The World retreats,
Mondo:	abeo,	World: I retreat.
Anima:	adsit Angelus,	Soul: The angel sits by
Angelo:	adsum	Angel: I am nearby
Anima:	veniat, Deus	Soul: The Lord comes.
[Sposo]:	venio.	[Bridegroom]: I come.
Tutti:	Dulce est eligere sponsum dilectum, dulce diligere sponsum electum. Alleluia.	All: How sweet it is to choose the beloved bridegroom, how sweet it is to choose the chosen bridegroom. Hallelujah.

Dixit Dominus (Ps. 110 /109)

Dixit Dominus Domino meo: Sede a dextris meis, donec ponam inimicos tuos scabellum pedum tuorum. Virgam virtutis tue emittet Dominus ex Sion: dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum. Tecum principium in die virtutis tue in splendoribus sanctorum: ex utero ante luciferum genui te.	The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool. The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies. Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of the holiness: from the womb of the morning, thou hast the dew of thy youth.
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Iuravit Dominus et non poenitebit 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 in terra 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.	The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent: Thou art a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek. The Lord at thy right hand will strike through kings in the day of his wrath. He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries. He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up the head. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, now and forever, world without end. Amen.
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