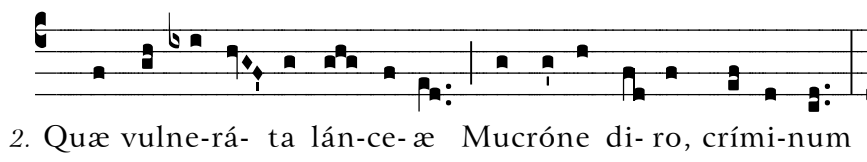


VEXILLA REGIS, Hymn in Honor of the Holy Cross


I



V E-xíl-la Re- gis pród- e- unt: Fulget Cru-cis my-
sté-ri- um, Qua vi-ta mortem pér-tu- lit, Et mor- te
vi- tam pró-tu- lit.




2. Quæ vulne-rá- ta lán-ce-æ Mucróné di- ro, crími-num
Ut nos lavá-ret sór-dibus, Maná- vit unda et sángu-ine.



3. Implé-ta sunt quæ cón-ci-nit Da-vid fi-dé-li cármi-ne,
Di-céndo na-ti-ó-nibus: Regná- vit a ligno De- us.



4. Arbor decó-ra et fúl-gi-da, Orná-ta Re-gis púrpu-ra,
E-lécta digno stí-pi-te Tam san-cta membra tánge-re.



5. Be- á- ta, cu- jus brá-chi- is Préti-um pepéndit sæcu-li:
Sta-té-ra facta córpo-ris, Tu- lítque prædam tárta-ri.



6. O CRUX AVE, spes ú- ni-ca, Hoc Pas- si- ó- nis témpo-re:
Sept 14: In hac tri- umphi glo- ri- a:



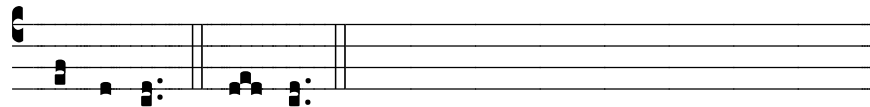
Pi- is adáu-ge grá- ti- am, Re- ísque de- le crími-na.



7. Te, fons sa-lú- tis Trí- ni-tas, Colláudet omnis spí-



ri-tus: Qui-bus Cru- cis victó- ri- am Largí- ris, adde



præmi- um. A-men.

The banners of the King go forth, the mystery of the Cross shines, by which our life bore death and by death gave us life. 2. Which was pierced by the sharp point of the lance, from the stain of sin to wash us, shedding water and blood. 3. Now is fulfilled what was foretold by David in his faithful hymn, saying to the nations: God has reigned from a tree. 4. O tree, fair and radiant, with royal purple adorned, chosen with thy worthy boughs to touch such sacred limbs. 5. O blessed tree, from whose branches hung the redemption of the world; thou, from whom his body hangs, dost snatch from hell its prey. 6. Hail, O Cross, our only hope! At this Passiontide, [In this thy triumphant glory,] increase grace to the just and blot out the sin of the wicked. 7. Thee, holy Trinity, fount of salvation, let every spirit praise. To whom the victory of the Cross thou givest, give also its prize.