Vexilla regis prodeunt

1. Vexilla regis prodeunt, Fulget crucis mysterium,
2. Quo carne carnis condictor,
3. Impulsa sunt que consinit David filis carmine,
4. Discendo natis olimbus:
5. Beata, cucurbita Chiscis Seciplenum dictum,
6. Statem faccta cor porris,
7. Te summus, deus, trinitas, Colaudet omnis spiritus

Su spen sus est pa ti bulo.
Re gnavit a ligno deus.
Pre damque tu litt Tar ta ri.
Salvas, regge per secula. Amen.

Contratenor

Con temptus in su-

Tenor

per Mu cro ne di ro lan ce e, Ut

da, Or na ta regis pur pura, E-

cac, Hoc pas si o nis tem po re, Au-

Mu cro ne di ro lan ce e, Ut

Or na ta regis pur pura, E-

Hoc pas si o nis tem po re, Au-

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The banners of the king proceed:
now gleams the mystery of the cross,
that gibbet which upon was hung,
in flesh, the maker of all flesh.

The cross on which he, wounded too
by the dreaded lance’s point,
bleed to cleanse us of our sin.

Now see fulfilled the prophecy
that faithful David sung,
saying to the nations this:
Upon a tree our God has reigned.

O lovely, shining tree, adorned
with purple of the King,
chosen, with your worthy trunk,
such sacred limbs to touch.

The cross on which he, wounded too
in flesh, the maker of all flesh.

Blood and water forth did bleed
by the dreaded lance’s point,
the treasure of the world:
to bear the prize of Tartarus.

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