

PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI (English text by Jeffrey Bernstein)

Pange, lingua, gloriosi
Corporis mysterium
Sanguinisque pretiosi
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit gentium

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory
Of his flesh, the mystery sing;
Of the blood, all price exceeding
Shed by our immortal king,
Destined, for the world's redemption
From a noble womb to spring.

Magic melody: ancient, gentle, slow
Resonating from somewhere long ago
Like a stream we feel it flow
And remember things we used to know
Water gift of a music memory
Flowing through us as we go.
Melody river.

RIVER | MELODY (by Jeffrey Bernstein)

Where do rivers come from?
Where do rivers go?
Rivers rushing past,
Rivers deep and slow
Glistening diamond surface
Sunlit sparkles gleam and glow
Water swirling all around me
Started flowing far away and long ago.

Where does music come from?
Where does music go?
Music full of joy,
Music soft and low,
Gems of brilliant music,
Easy music that I know
Winding melody resounding
Flowing from a thousand years ago

And the river flows on
And the music flows on

PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI

Pange, lingua, gloriósi
Córporis mystérium,
Sanguínisque pretiósi,
Quem in mundi prétium
Fructus ventris generósi
Rex effúdit géntium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intácta Vírgine,
Et in mundo conversátus,
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine.

In suprémæ nocte coenæ
Recúbens cum frátribus
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem éfficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.

Tantum ergo sacraméntum
Venerémur cérnui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Præstet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum deféctui.

Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio.
Amen.

Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
Of His Flesh, the mystery sing;
Of the Blood, all price exceeding,
Shed by our Immortal King,
Destined, for the world's redemption,
From a noble Womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man, with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His Life of woe.

On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He, the Paschal Victim eating,
First fulfils the Law's command;
Then as Food to all his brethren
Gives Himself with His own Hand.

Word-made-Flesh, the bread of nature
By His Word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes:
What though sense no change discerns.
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

Down in adoration falling,
Lo, the sacred Host we hail,
Lo, o'er ancient forms departing
Newer rites of grace prevail:
Faith for all defects supplying,
When the feeble senses fail.

To the Everlasting Father
And the Son who comes on high
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from each eternally,
Be salvation, honor, blessing,
Might and endless majesty.
Amen.

MISSA PANGE LINGUA

http://www.kitbraz.com/tchr/hist/med/mass_ordinary_text.html

AVE MARIA



Latin text

Ave Maria, Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, Virgo serena.
Ave, cuius Conceptio,
Solemni plena gaudio,
Caelestia, Terrestria,
Nova replet laetitia.
Ave, cuius Nativitas
Nostra fuit solemnitas,
Ut lucifer lux oriens
Verum solem praeveniens.
Ave pia humilitas,
Sine viro fecunditas,
Cuius Annuntiatio
Nostra fuit salvatio.
Ave vera virginitas,
Immaculata castitas,
Cuius Purificatio
Nostra fuit purgatio.
Ave, praeclara omnibus
Angelicis virtutibus,
Cuius fuit Assumptio
Nostra fuit glorificatio.
O Mater Dei,
Memento mei. Amen.



English translation

Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with thee, serene
Virgin. Hail, thou whose
Conception,
Full of great joy,
Fills heaven and earth
With new gladness.
Hail, thou whose Nativity
Became our great celebration,
As the light-bearing Morning
Star anticipates the true Sun.
Hail, faithful humility,
Fruitful without man,
Whose Annunciation
Was our salvation.
Hail, true virginity,
Immaculate chastity,
Whose Purification
Was our cleansing.
Hail, glorious one
In all angelic virtues,
Whose Assumption
Was our glorification.
O Mother of God,
Remember me. Amen.