67. **SALVE FESTA DIES, Processional Hymn**

**Al-ve festa di-es, to-to ve-ne-rá-bil-is æ-vo,**

Qua De-us inférnum vi-cit et astra te-net.

Hail, thou festive, ever venerable day, whereon hell is conquered, and heaven is won by Christ.

**1. Ecce renascéntis testá-tur grá-ti-a mundi Omni-a**

cum Dómi-no dona redísse su-o. Ṛ. Salve.

Lo! our earth is in her spring, bearing thus her witness that, with her Lord, she has all her gifts restored.

**2. Namque tri-umphánti post trísti-a tárta-ra Christo**

Undique fronde nemus, grámina flore favent. Ṛ. Salve.

For now the woods with their leaves and the meadows with their flowers, pay homage to Jesus’ triumph over the gloomy tomb.

**3. Qui genus humá-num cernes mersísse pro-fúndo,**

hómi-nem e-rí-pe-res, es quoque factus homo. Ṛ. Salve.

Seeing the human race was sunk in misery deep, thou wast made Man, that thou mightest rescue man.
“Salve Festa Dies” – as it appears in The Parish Book of Chant (2008)

4. Redde tu- am fá-ci- em, ví- de- ant ut sǽcu- la lumen.

Redde di- em qui nos, te mo- ri- énte, fu-git. R. Salve.
Show us once more thy face, that all ages may see the light! Bring back the day which fled when thou didst die.

5. Rex sa- cer, ecce tu- i rá- di- at pars magna tri- úmph, i,

Cum pu- ras á- nimas sacra la- vácra be- ant. R. Salve.
O King divine! lo! here a bright ray of thy triumph, the souls made pure by the holy font.

6. Cán- di- dus egré- di- tur ní- ti- dis ex- érci- tus undis, A-
que ve- tus ví- ti- um pergat in amne no- vo. R. Salve.
The white robed troop comes from the limpid waters; and the old iniquity is cleansed in the new stream.

7. Fulgéntes á- nimas vestis quoque cándi- da signat, Et gre-
ge de ní- ve- o gáudi- a pastor habet. A- men. R. Salve.†
The white garments symbolize unspotted souls, and the Shepherd rejoices in his snowlike flock.

† Additional verses are available in Cantus selecti, Solesmes (Desclée), 1949, p. 59; and in Processionale monasticum, Solesmes, 1983 (reprint), p. 62.