

FLOS CARMELI

F LOS Carmé-li, vi-tis flo-rí-ge-ra, splendor cae-li, Virgo
 pu-érpe-ra singu-lá-ris. 2. Ma-ter mi-tis, sed vi-ri nésci-a,
 Carme-lí-tis esto pro-pí-ti-a, Stel-la ma-ris. 3. Ra-dix Jes-
 se gé-rmi-nans flóscu-lum, nos ad-és-se te-cum in saécu-lum
 pa-ti-á-ris. 4. Inter spi-nas quae crescis li-lí-um, serva
 pu-ras mentes fra-gí-li-um, tu-te-lá-ris! 5. Arma-tú-ra for-
 tis pugnánti-um, fu-runt bel-la, tende prae-sí-di-um Sca-pu-
 lá-ris. 6. Per in-cérta pru-dens consí-li-um, per ad-vérsa
 ju-ge so-lá-ti-um largi-á-ris. 7. Ma-ter dul-cis Carmé-li
 dó-mi-na, ple-bem tu-am reple lae-tí-ti-a qua be-á-ris.
 8. Pa-rá-di-si cla-vis et jánu-a, fac nos du-ci quo, Ma-ter,
 gló-ri-a co-ro-ná-ris. A-men. Alle-lú-ia.

Flower of Carmel,
 Tall vine blossom laden;
 Splendour of heaven,
 Childbearing yet maiden.
 None equals thee.

Mother so tender,
 Who no man didst know,
 On Carmel's children
 Thy favours bestow.
 Star of the Sea.

Strong stem of Jesse,
 Who bore one bright flower,
 Be ever near us
 And guard us each hour,
 who serve thee here.

Purest of lilies,
 That flowers among thorns,
 Bring help to the true heart
 That in weakness turns
 and trusts in thee.

Strongest of armour,
 We trust in thy might:
 Under thy mantle,
 Hard press'd in the fight,
 we call to thee.

Our way uncertain,
 Surrounded by foes,
 Unfailing counsel
 You give to those
 who turn to thee.

O gentle Mother
 Who in Carmel reigns,
 Share with your servants
 That gladness you gained
 and now enjoy.

Hail, Gate of Heaven,
 With glory now crowned,
 Bring us to safety
 Where thy Son is found,
 true joy to see.

*Attributed to St Simon Stock
 (c. 1165 - 1265)
 Translation anonymous.*