

The melody is that of the hymn *Beata nobis gaudia* of *Lauds of Whitsunday*.

Hymn. I

TE sae-cu-lórum Príncipem,
Te, Chríste, Ré-gem gēnti- um, Te
ménti-um, Te córdi-um Unum fa-té-
mur árbitrum. 2. Sce-lé-sta túrba clá-
mi-tat : Regná-re Chrí-stum nó-lumus : Te nos ovántes
ómni-um Régem suprémum dí-cimus. 3. O Chrí-ste, Prín-
ceps Pá-ci-fer, Méntes rebél-les súbji-ce : Tu-óque amó-
re dé-vi-ós Ovíle in ú-num cóngre-ga. 4. Ad hoc cru-én-

1. To Christ the Lord of worlds we sing, the nations' universal King. Hail, conquering Christ, whose reign alone over our hearts and souls we own.

2. Of old, in blindness and in pride, the faithless Jews thy rule denied; the Church in joy proclaims to-day thy sovereign everlasting sway.

3. Christ, who art known the Prince of Peace, bid all rebellious tumults cease; call home thy straying sheep and hold for ever in one faithful fold.

Latin by Father Vittorio Genovesi (d. 1967)

English by Walter Hayward Francis Shrewring (d. 1990)

ta ab árbo-re, Péndes apér-tis brá-
chi- is : Dí-ráque fóssum cúspide Cor
ígne flá-grans éxhi-bes. 5. Ad hoc in
á-ris ábde-ris Ví-ni dapísque imági-
ne, Fúndens sa-lú-tem fí-li- is Trans-
verberá- to pécto-re. 6. Te na-ti-ónum
Praésides Honó-re tól-lant públi-co, Cólant magístri, jú-
dí-ces, Léges et ár-tes éxprimant. 7. Submíssa regum fúl-
ge-ant Tí-bi di-cáta insígni- a : Mí-tíque scéptro pátri-am
Domósque súbde cí-vi- um. 8. Jé-su,
tí-bi sit gló-ri- a, Qui scéptra mún-
di témpe-ras, Cúm Pátre, et álmo Spí-ri-tu, In sempi-
tér-na saécu-la. Amen.

4. For this, thine arms, on Calvary, were stretched across th'empurpled tree; and the sharp spear that through thee ran laid bare the heart that burned for man.

5. For this, in forms of bread and wine lies hid, the plenitude divine, and from thy wounded body runs the stream of life to all thy sons.

6. May they who rule o'er man below thee for their greater Sovereign know, and human wisdom, arts, and laws in thee repose as in their cause.

7. Let kingly signs of pomp and state unto thy name be dedicate, city and hearth and household be under thy gentle sceptre free.

8. Praise be to Christ, whose name and throne o'er every throne and name we own; and equal praises still repeat the Father and the Paraclete.

Trans. W. Shewring, by permission.