

# P

## # 775 in the Saint Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal.

*This hymn—for the feast of our Lady's Seven Sorrows—is found in many 14th-century Polish and Bohemian hymnaries. The opening stanza translates as: "Hanging from the branches of the cross with hands outstretched..."*

## ENDENS in crucis cónibus

The hymn melody, as found in the *Brébeuf Hymnal* was composed by Kevin Allen, the legendary American composer of sacred music. This harmonization (and the polyphony for 2 voices on the following pages) is by Jeff Ostrowski. The elegant English translation is by Alan Gordon McDougall (d. 1964)

1. O thou who hang - est on the tree With arms out-stretched in char - i - ty,  
2. Love, and a sev'n-fold sor - row's dart Be - side the cross trans-fixed thy heart;  
3. O Christ, thou sun that know'st no night, That con-qu'rest death by death's own might,  
4. Maid - en, who weep - est for thy son, The bless - ed Sole - be - got - ten One,



cont'd...1. Grant us at thy blest moth - er's prayer To meet thee on the heav'n - ly stair.  
cont'd...2. La - dy of mer - cy, grant to us To share that wound most dol - or - ous.  
cont'd...3. Un - to thy ser-vants' hearts ap - pear Now at thy bliss - ful moth - er's prayer.  
cont'd...4. Grant us the tears of love, we pray, And wash our eve - ry stain a - way.

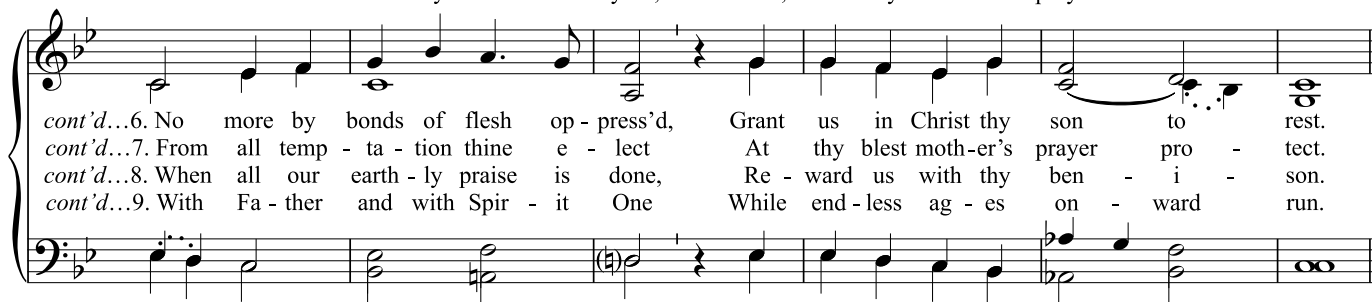


5. The God she bore with - in her womb Is laid with - in the rock-hewn tomb;



6. Star of the sea most fair, we pray, That guid'st us on life's nar - row way,  
7. O Shep-herd of the sheep, thy praise A thou-sand bands of an - gels raise;  
8. Queen in the land of star - shin - ing Whose prais - es ev - 'ry heart doth sing,  
9. Glo - ry to Thee through all the earth, Lord Je - sus, for thy vir - gin birth,

cont'd...5. Our souls en - chained by death of yore, Lord, at thy Moth-er's prayer re - store.



cont'd...6. No more by bonds of flesh op - press'd, Grant us in Christ thy son to rest.  
cont'd...7. From all temp - ta - tion thine e - lect At thy blest moth-er's prayer pro - tect.  
cont'd...8. When all our earth - ly praise is done, Re - ward us with thy ben - i - son.  
cont'd...9. With Fa - ther and with Spir - it One While end - less ag - es on - ward run.

# # 775 in the *Brébeuf Hymnal* • <https://ccwatershed.org/hymn>

One may sing the even verses *a cappella* with unison (cf. accompaniment on the previous page) for odd verses.

1. *Pendens in crucis cónibus | Longe porréctis mánibus*      2. *Quam prope stantem caritas | Plaga dolóris pénetras,*  
*Ob genetríceis mérita | Trahe nos ad celéstia.*                      *Fac, pia, nos in pectore | Hoc sauciáre vúlnerē.*

1. O thou who hang - est on the tree With arms out - stretch'd in char - i - ty,  
 Grant us at thy blest moth - er's prayer To meet thee on the heav'n - ly stair.

2. Love, and a sev'n-fold sor - row's dart Be - side the cross trans - fixed thy heart;  
 La - dy of mer - cy, grant to us To share that wound most dol - or - ous.

3. O Christ, thou sun that know'st no night, That con - qu'rest death by death's own might,  
 Un - to thy ser-vants' hearts ap-pear Now at thy bliss-ful moth - er's prayer.

3. *Tu sol occasum nésciens | Mortem qui vincis móriens,*      4. *Virgo, quæ unigénitum | Tuum plorásti mórtuum,*  
*Piæ paréntis précibus | Nostris appáre méntibus.*                      *Da pietátis lácrymas | Nostrásque dele máculas.*

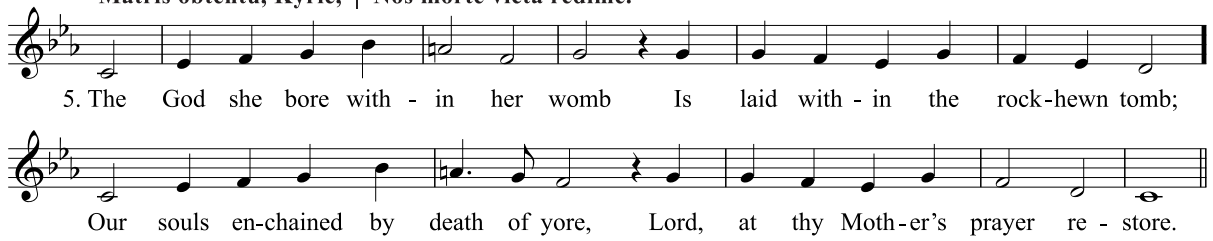
4. Maid - en, who weep - est for thy son, The bless - èd Sole - be - got - ten One,  
 Grant us the tears of love, we pray, And wash our eve - ry stain a - way.

4. Maid - en, who weep - est for thy son, The bless - èd Sole - be - got - ten One,  
 Grant us the tears of love, we pray, And wash our eve - ry stain a - way.

Grant us the tears of love, we pray, And wash our eve - ry stain a - way.

**N**OW IS NOT the time for weak theology in a hymnal. Nor is it time to bring back off-Broadway, undignified, mawkish tunes from the 1970s. Let's bravely proclaim our Catholic Faith! The **Father Brébeuf Hymnal** is based upon the authentic treasury of Catholic hymnody: *Ad Cenam Agni; Summi Largitor Praemii; Adoro Te Devote; O Esca Viatorum; Te Deum Laudamus; Auctor Beate Saeculi; Audi Benigne Conditor; Ave Maris Stella; Christe Redemptor; Consors Paterni Luminis; Corde Natus Ex Parentis; Creator Alme Siderum; Ave Vivens Hostia; Mundus Effusus Redemptus; O Gloriosa Femina; O Salutaris Hostia; Surrexit Christus Hodie; Tantum Ergo; Veni Redemptor Gentium; Veni Veni Emmanuel; Vexilla Regis Prodeunt*; and hundreds more! — <https://ccwatershed.org/hymn>

5. Verum Joseph in túmulum | Christi ponunt corpúsculum,  
Matris obténtu, Kýrie, | Nos morte victa rédime.



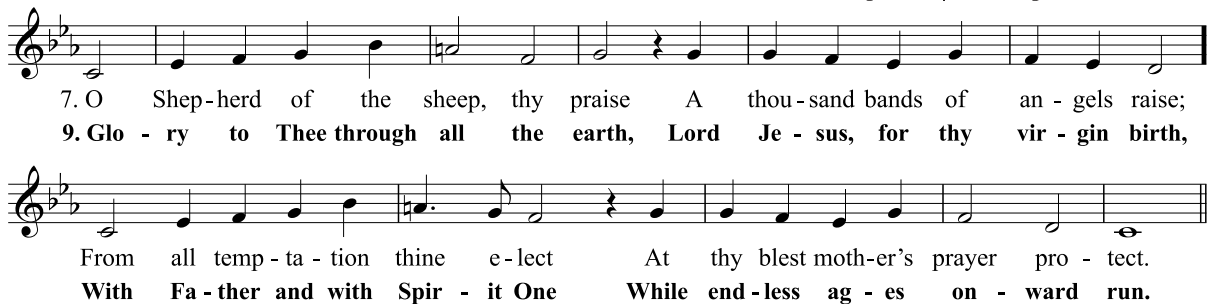
6. Stella maris præfúlgida, | Ad viam vitæ prævia,  
Exútos carnis póndere | In Christe fac quíescere.



7. Custos tuárum óvium, | Quam turma servat mílitum,  
Ab omni nos temptámine | Matris orátu prótege.

*For typesetting reasons, verse 9 is printed out of order:*

9. Glória tibi, Dómine, | Qui natus es de vírgine,  
Cum Patre et Sancto Spírítu | In sempitérna sácula.



8. Regína cœli Maria | Quam laudat omnis ánima,  
Compléte nos servítio, | Remúneret donátio.

