

444 Pange Lingua Gloriosi (6th century)

THIRD TUNE — *Adaptation by Fr. Dylan Schrader (b. 1985)*



1. Let our tongues sing out the sto - ry: Fear-some bat - tle,
2. God, our Mak - er, griev - ing with us At our fa - ther's
3. Yet our Fa - ther deigned to save us, Mark-ing out_ that



des - p'rate war! Laud the Cross, the pre - cious tro - phy
treach - er - y: Ad - am, made in his own im - age,
fate - ful wood, In a plan of res - cue won - drous



Of the Sav - ior of the world, Tell of sac - ri -
Ate of that_ for - bid - den tree; Duped by Sa - tan,
Foiled the cun - ning of our foe, From our bane a



fice and glo - ry, Praise the tri - umph of the Lord.
man would per - ish, Dead - ly fruit its fruit would see.
cure he gave us, From great e - vil, great - est good!

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The concluding verses may form a separate hymn



4. When the ag - es reached their full - ness, From his throne a -
5. Liv - ing with us, God al - might - y, Comes of age__ and
6. See the gall, the nails, the spit - ting, Ter - ri - ble__ and



bove the sky He came down a - mid our weak - ness,
man-hood's strength. Hands and arms, once swad - dled tight - ly,
bless - èd rood! Mar - y, too, in sor - row watch - ing



Born to suf - fer and to die; Mar - y first with
Now em - brace_ the Cross - 's weight. He, the Lamb, a
As her Son__ is cru - ci - fied; Gen - tle bod - y,



joy em-braced him, In the flesh the Son most high.
cost - ly Vic - tim, Climbs the mount of sac - ri - fice.
pierced and bleed - ing, Springs of life where Life has died.

7. All the universe is mourning:
Darkness falls, the planets shake,
Till that radiant Easter morning
Sees the living Lord awake:
Glory be to Christ the Victor,
Glory to our risen King!