

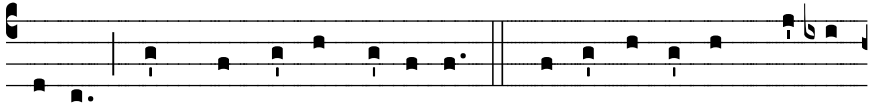
STABAT MATER, Simple Tone for the Stations of the Cross

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VI



S Ta-bat Ma-ter do-lo-ró-sa Juxta cru-cem lacri-

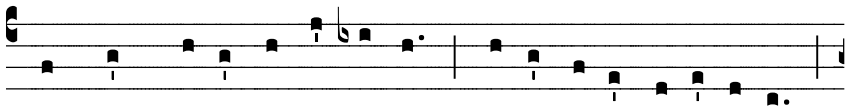


mó-sa, Dum pendé-bat Fí-li-us. 2. Cu-jus á-nimam gemén-



tem, Contristá-tam et do-léntem Pertransí-vit glá-di-us.

Sorrowful, weeping stood the Mother by the cross on which hung her Son.
2. Whose soul, mournful, sad, lamenting, was pierced by a sword.



3. O quam tristis et af-flícta Fu-it illa bene-dícta

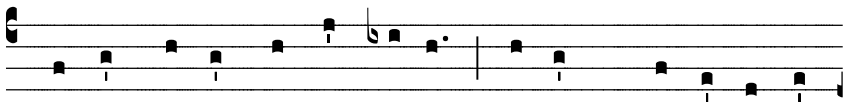


Ma-ter Uni-gé-ni-ti! 4. Quæ mæ-rébat et do-lébat, Pi-a



Ma-ter, dum vi-débat Na-ti pœnas ín-cly-ti.

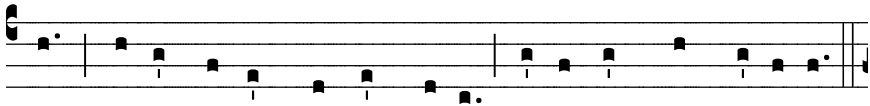
Oh how sad, how afflicted was that blessed Mother of the Only-begotten.
4. How did she mourn and lament, loving Mother, while she saw the torment
of her divine Son.



5. Quis est homo qui non fle-ret, Matrem Chri-sti si vi-



dé-ret In tanto supplí-ci-o? 6. Quis non posset contristá-

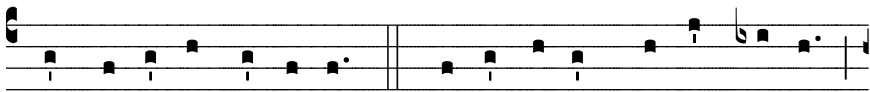


ri, Christi matrem contemplá-ri Do-léntem cum Fí-li-o?

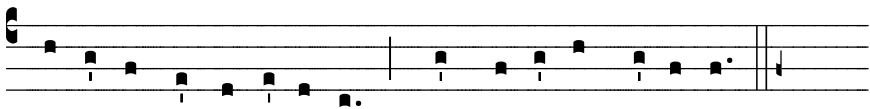
What man would not weep if he saw the mother of Christ in such sorrow?
6. Who would not mourn with her, beholding Christ's mother mourning with her Son?



7. Pro peccá-tis su-æ gentis, Vi-dit Je-sum in torméntis,



Et fla-gél-lis súbdi-tum. 8. Vi-dit su-um dulcem na-tum

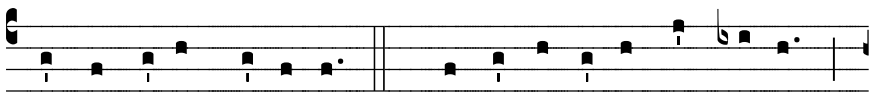


Mo-ri- éndo de-so-lá-tum, Dum emí-sit spí-ri-tum.

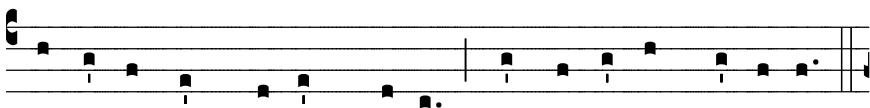
For the sins of her race, she sees Jesus in torments and subjected to scourges.
8. She sees her dear Son dying in anguish, as he gives up the ghost.



9. E-ia Ma-ter, fons amó-ris, Me sentí-re vim do-ló-ris

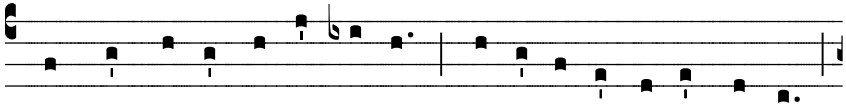


Fac, ut tecum lú-ge-am. 10. Fac ut árde-at cor me-um



In amándo Christum De-um, Ut si-bi complá-ce-am.

O Mother, fount of love, make me feel the strength of thy sorrow, that I may mourn with thee. 10. Make my heart burn with love for Christ my God, that I may please him.



11. Sancta Ma-ter, istud a-gas, Cru-ci-fí-xi fi-ge pla-gas



Cordi me- o vá-li-de. 12. Tu- i na-ti vulne-rá-ti, Tam di-



gná-ti pro me pa-ti, Pœnas me-cum dí-vi-de.

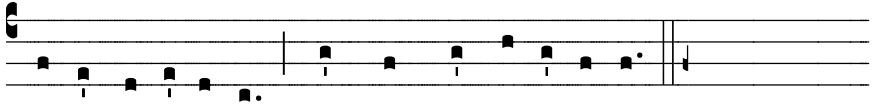
Holy Mother, do this: fix the wounds of the Crucified firmly in my heart.
12. Share with me the pain of thy wounded Son, Who deigns to bear so much for me.



13. Fac me tecum pi- e fle-re, Cru-ci-fí-xo con-do-lé-re, Do-



nec e-go ví-xe-ro. 14. Juxta cruce-m te-cum sta-re, Et me

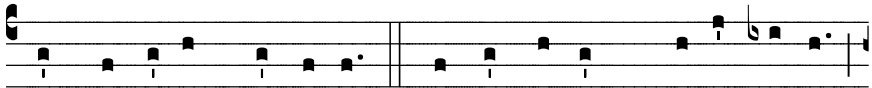


ti-bi so-ci- á-re In planctu de-sí-de-ro.

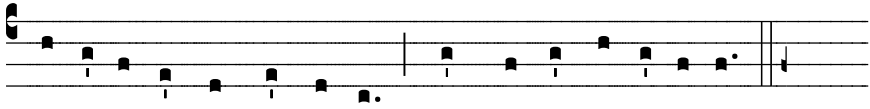
While I shall live, make me dutifully weep with thee, [make me] suffer with the Crucified. 14. I desire to stand beside the cross with thee, and to unite myself with thee in lamentation.



15. Virgo vírgi-num præ-clá-ra, Mi-hi jam non sis amá-ra:



Fac me tecum plánge-re. 16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem,

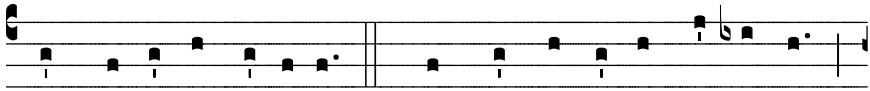


Passi- ó-nis fac consórtem, Et pla-gas re-có-le-re.

Foremost virgin of virgins, be not harsh to me now: make me weep with thee. 16. Make me a bearer of the death of Christ, make me a sharer in [his] Passion and to ponder his wounds.



17. Fac me pla-gis vulne-rá-ri, Fac me cruce in-ebri-á-ri,



Et cru-ó-re Fí-li-i. 18. Flammis ne u-rar succénsus,

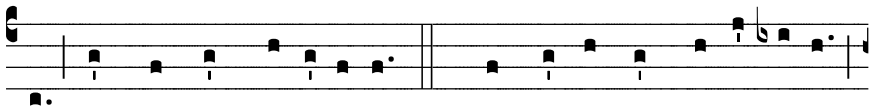


Per te, Virgo, sim de-fénsus In di-e ju-dí-ci-i.

Make me be wounded by [his] wounds, make me be inebriated with the cross and the blood of [thy] Son. 18. That I may not burn in flames, may I be protected by thee, holy Virgin, at the day of judgment.



19. Christe, cum sit hinc ex-í-re, Da per Matrem me ve-ní-



re Ad palmam victó-ri-æ. 20. Quando corpus mo-ri-é-tur,



Fac ut á-nimæ doné-tur Pa-ra-dí-si gló-ri-a. A-men.

Christ, when I depart from here, grant that through Thy Mother, I may gain the palm of victory. 20. When the body dies, grant that my soul may enter the glory of paradise.