

Tucapsky: STABAT MATER SOMMCD 058

[1] *Stabat Mater* dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrymosa
Dum pendebat Filius
Cujus animam gementem
Contristatam et dolentem
Pertransivit gladius

[1] Stood the (Holy) Mother mournful
And sobbing beside the Cross
While her Son was hanging there
Her grieving heart,
Suffering and in misery,
Was pierced by the sword.

[2] *O quam tristis* et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti;
Quae maerebat et dolebat
Pia Mater, dum videbat
Nti poenas incliti

[2] O how sad and afflicted
Was that ever-blessed
Mother of the only-begotten Son;
As she grieved and mourned,
Holy Mother, watching
The agony of her glorious Son.

[3] *Quis est homo* qui non fleret
Matrem Christi si vederet
In tanto supplicio
Quis non posset contristari
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?

[3] Where is the man who would not weep
If he saw the Mother of Christ
In such awful agony?
Who could but be saddened
To behold the Mother of Christ
Grieving with her Son?

Pro peccatis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum;
Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

For the sins of His people
She saw Jesus in torment
And submitting to the scourging;
Saw her sweet Son
Dying, desolate,
Giving up His spirit.

[4] *Eia Mater*, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

[4] Alas, Mother, fount of love,
Let me feel the power of thy sorrow.
That I may mourn with thee.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam
Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.

Make my heart burn
With love for Christ the Lord,
That I may suffer with Him.
Holy Mother, grant this favour,
Imprint firmly in my heart
The pains of the Crucified.

[5] *Tui Nati vulnerati,*
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Poenas mecum divide.

Fac me vere tecum flere,
Crucifixio condolere,
Donc ego vixero;
Juxta crucem tecum stare
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero

[6] *Virgo virginum* praeclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara
Fac me tecum plangere;
Fac ut portem Christi mortem
Passionis fac consortem
Et plagas recolare

[7] *Fac me plagis* vulnerari,
Fac me cruce inebriari
Et cruore Filii

[8] *Inflammatum* et accensus
Per te Virge, sim defensus
In die judicii
Fac me Cruce custodiri,
Morte Christi praemuniri,
Confoveri gratia;
Quando corpus morietur
Fac ut animae donetur
Paradisi gloria. AMEN

[5] Thy wounded Son
Whose glorious sufferings were for me,
Let me share His agony with thee.

Let me weep with thee,
Share in thy lamentation with the
Crucified, so long as I shall live;
To stand beside the Cross with thee
And share thy misery,
That is my desire.

[6] Most pre-eminent of virgins,
Be not disdainful to me,
Let me mourn with thee;
Let me bear the death of Christ
Share His passion
And suffer His agonies

[7] Let me feel His very wounds,
Let me be overwhelmed by the Cross
And steeped in the blood of the Son.

[8] Here, inflamed and set on fire,
Be thou, Virgin, my defence
On the day of judgement.
Let me be guarded by the Cross.
By the death of Christ, fortified
And cherished by thy grace.
When my body dies,
To my soul be granted
The glory of paradise. AMEN