

## STABAT MATER

Stábat Máter dolorósa  
**Stood Mother grieving**

Juxta crúcem lacrymósa,  
**next to cross weeping**

Dum pendébat Filius  
**while hung Son.**

Cújus ánimam geméntem,  
**whose soul sighing,**

Contristátam et doléntem,  
**saddened and suffering,**

Pertransívit gládius.  
**pierced through sword.**

O quam trístis et afflícta  
**O how sad and afflicted**

Fúit ílla benedícta  
**was that blessed**

Máter unigéniti!  
**Mother of Only-begotten!**

Quae moerébat et dolébat,  
**Who was grieving and was suffering,**

Pía Máter, dum vidébat  
**loving Mother, while she beheld**

Náti poénas íncliti.  
**of Son torments glorious.**

Quis est hómo qui non fléret,  
**Who is man who not would Weep,**

Mátrem Chrísti si vidéret  
**Mother of Christ if he should see**

In tánto supplicio?  
**in so much distress?**

Quis non pósset contristári,  
**Who not can be saddened,**

Chrísti Mátrem contemplári  
**of Christ Mother to behold**

Doléntem cum Fílio?  
**suffering with Son?**

Pro peccátis súae géntis  
**For sins of his people**

Vídit Jésum in torméntis,  
**she saw Jesus in torments,**

Et flagéllis súbditum.  
**and whips subjected to.**

Vídit súum dúlcem nátum  
**She saw her sweet begotten**

Moriéndo desolátum,  
**(by)dying forsaken,**

Dum emísit spíritum.  
**while he sent forth spirit.**

Eja Máter, fons amóris,  
**Oh Mother, fount of love,**

Me sentíre vim dolóris  
**me to feel force of grief**

Fac, ut técum lúgeam.  
**Make, that with you I may mourn.**

Fac, ut árdeat cor méum  
**Grant, that may burn heart my**

In amándo Chrístum Déum,  
**in loving Christ God,**

Ut síbi compláceam.  
**that to him I may be pleasing.**

Sáncta Máter, ístud ágas,  
**Holy Mother, this may you do,**

Crucifíxi fige plágas  
**of Crucified fix stripes**

Córdi méo válide.  
**in heart my firmly.**

Túi náti vulneráti,  
**Of your begotten wounded,**

Tam dignáti pro me páti,  
**so deigned for me to suffer,**  
Poénas mecum divide.  
**pains with me share.**  
Fac me técum píe flére,  
**Make me with you lovingly to weep,**  
Crucifixo condolére,  
**with Crucified to suffer,**  
Donec égo vixéro.  
**as long as I shall live.**  
Júxta crúcem técum stáre,  
**Next to cross with you to stand,**  
Et me tibi sociáre  
**and myself with you to join**  
In pláncu desídero.  
**in lament I desire.**  
Vírigo vírginum praeclára,  
**Virgin of virgins most excellent,**  
Míhi jam non sis amára,  
**To me now not be bitter,**  
Fac me técum plángere.  
**cause me with you to mourn.**  
Fac, ut pórtem Christi mortem,  
**Grant, that I may bear of Christ death,**  
Passiónis fac consórtem,  
**of passion make sharer,**  
Et plágas recólere.  
**And stripes to be mindful of.**  
Fac me plágis vulnerári,  
**Make me by wounds to be wounded,**  
Fac me crúce inebriári,  
**cause me by cross to be inebriated,**  
Et cruóre Filii.  
**and by blood of Son.**

Flámmis ne úrar succénsus  
**By flames lest I burn enkindled**  
Per te, Vírigo, sim defénsus  
**through thee, Virgin, may I be defended**  
In díe judícii.  
**on day of judgement.**  
Chríste, cum sit hinc exíre,  
**Christ, when it is hence to go,**  
Da per Mátrem me veníre  
**grant through Mother me to come**  
Ad pálmam victóriæ  
**to palm of victory.**  
Quándo córpus moriétur,  
**When body shall die,**  
Fac, ut ánimæ donétur  
**Grant, that to soul be given**  
Paradísi glória.  
**of Paradise glory.**