HOSTIS HERODES IMPIE

- 1. Hostis Herodes impie, Christum venire quid times? Non eripit mortalia, Qui regna dat caelestia.
- 2. Ibant magi, quam viderant, Stellam sequentes praeviam: Lumen requirunt lumine, Deum fatentur munere.
- 3. Lavacra puri gurgitis Caelestis Agnus attigit; Peccata, quae non detulit, Nos abluendo sustulit.
- 4. Novum genus potentiae, Aquae rubescunt hydriae, Vinumque iussa fundere Mutavit unda originem.
- Gloria tibi, Domine,
 Qui apparuisti hodie,
 Cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu
 In sempiterna saecula. Amen.

- 1. How vain the cruel Herod's fear, When told that Christ the King is near! He takes not earthly realms away, Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.
- 2. The eastern sages saw from far And followed on his guiding star; By light their way to Light they trod, And by their gifts confessed their God.
- 3. Within the Jordan's sacred flood The heavenly Lamb in meekness stood, That he, to whom no sin was known, Might cleanse his people from their own.
- 4. And oh, what miracle divine, When water reddened into wine! He spake the word, and forth it flowed In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.
- 5. All glory, Jesus, be to thee For this thy glad epiphany: Whom with the Father we adore And Holy Ghost for evermore.

QUEM PASTORES

1.Quem pastores laudavere, Quibus angeli dixere: Absit vobis iam timere, Natus est Rex gloriae.

- 2. Ad quem magi ambulabant, Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant, Immolabant haec sincere nato Regi Gloriae.
- 4. Christo regi, Deo nato Per Mariam nobis dato Merito resonet vere Laus, honor et gloria.

Alleluia!

Thou whom shepherds worshipped, hearing angels tell their tidings cheering, 'Sirs, away with doubt and fearing! Christ the King is born for all;'

thou to whom came wise men faring, gold and myrrh and incense bearing, heartfelt homage thus declaring to the King that's born for all:

bending low in adoration thee we greet, for our salvation given by wondrous incarnation, King of Glory born for all.

O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum jacentem in praesepio.
O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum.
Ave Maria, gratia plena: Dominus tecum.
O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum.

O great mystery and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the new-born Lord lying in a manger!
O blessed is the Virgin, whose womb was worthy to bear Christ the Lord.
Hail Mary, full of grace: the Lord is with you.
Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was worthy to bear Christ the Lord.
Alleluia!

DE PATRIA ETIAM EARUM	
De patria etiam earum et de aliis regionibus viri religiosi et sapientes ipsis adiuncti sunt, qui eas in virginea custodia servabant et qui eis in omnibus ministrabant. OMNIS CURET HOMO PROMERE CANTICA	And from their country, and from other places, too, men wise and of religion joined up with them, to keep them safe with virgin guard and serve them in all things.
Omnis curet homo promere cantica; Sunt complete modo dicta prophetica. Est verbum caro factum. Virga tulit florem; Stella matis solem. Incorrumpta novam Virgo parit prolem. Quam Miranda fuit gratia nascentis ut sic contereret vincula serpentis; Quo mortale genus ante tenebatur qui nos hic liberat, nic benedicatur.	Let every man take care to pour forth songs; The prophetic sayings are no fulfilled. The Word is made flesh. A branch bears a flower; The star of the sea, a sun. The pure Virgin gives birth to a new offspring. How admirable was the grace of the child being born so that he might break the chains of the serpent by whom mankind was held before; He who here frees us, may we [here] be blessed.
IBANT MAGI Ibant magi, quam viderant, Stellam sequentes praeviam: Lumen requirunt lumine, Deum fatentur munere.	The eastern sages saw from far And followed on his guiding star; By light their way to Light they trod, And by their gifts confessed their God.