

3. **Veni, O Sapientia**

Ve - ni, O Sapi - én - ti - a, Quæ hic dispónis
O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, Who ordrest all things

óni - a, Ve - ni, viam pru - dén - ti - æ Ut
mighty, To us the path of knowledge show, And

doce - as et gló - ri - æ. Gau - de! Gau - de! Em -
teach us in her ways to go. Rejoice! Rejoice!

má - nu - el Na - scétur pro te Is - ra - él.
Emmanuel shall come to thee O Israel.

2. Veni, veni, Adonáí,
 Qui pôpulo in Sínai
 Legem dedísti vértice
 In majestáte glóriæ.

2. *O come, O come Thou Lord of might
 Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
 In ancient times didst give the law
 In cloud and majesty and awe.*

3. Veni, O Jesse Vírgula;
Ex hostis tuos úngula,
De specu tuos tárteri
Educ, et antro bárathri.
4. Veni, Clavis Davídica,
Regna reclúde cállica,
Fac iter tutum supérnum,
Et claude vias íferum.
5. Veni, veni, O Oriens;
Soláre nos advéniens;
Noctis depelle nebulas
Dirasque noctis ténebras.
6. Veni, veni, Rex géntium
Veni, Redémptor ómnium.
Ut salvas tuos fámulos
Peccáti sibi cóscios.
7. Veni, veni Emmánuel;
Captívum solve Israel
Qui gemit in exílio
Privátus Dei filio.
3. *O come Thou Rod of Jesse free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save
and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.*
4. *O come Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavnely home;
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.*
5. *O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.*
6. *O come, Desire of Nations bind
In one the hearts of all mankind,
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of Peace.*
7. *O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.*

Translated by J. M. Neale and others

4.

Rorate cæli desuper

I.

R Oráte cæli dé-super, et nubes plu-ant justum
Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the just.

1. Ne irascá-ris Dómine, ne ultra memíneris iniquitá-
Be not very angry, O Lord, and remember no longer our iniquity:

tis : ecce cívitas Sancti facta est desérta : Si-on de-sérta
The city of Thy sanctuary is become a desert, Sion is made