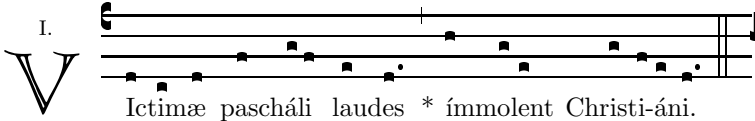
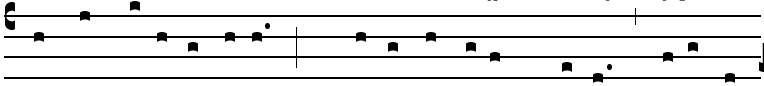


25. *Victimæ paschali laudes*

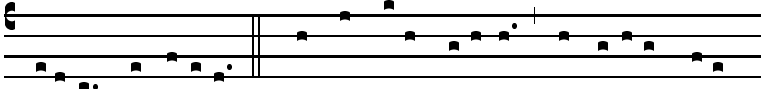
I. 

Ictimæ paschali laudes * immolent Christi-áni.

To the Paschal Victim let Christians offer a sacrifice of praise.



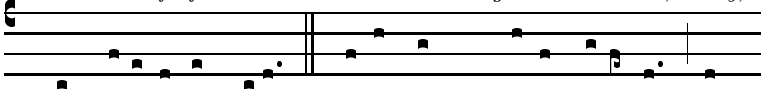
Agnus redémit oves: Christus innocens Patri reconcí-
The Lamb has redeemed the sheep; Christ, sinless, has reconciled



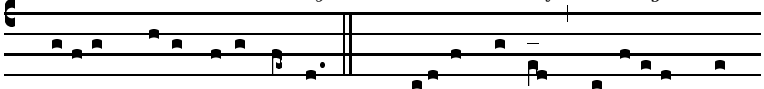
li-ávit peccatóres. Mors et vita du-élo confluxére mirán-
sinner to the Father. Death and life were locked in a marvellous struggle;



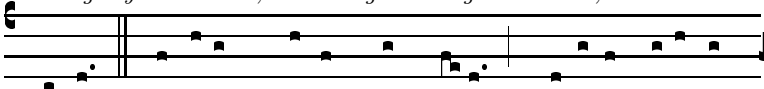
do: dux vitæ mórtu-us, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Marí-a,
The Prince of life died but now lives and reigns. Tell us, Mary,



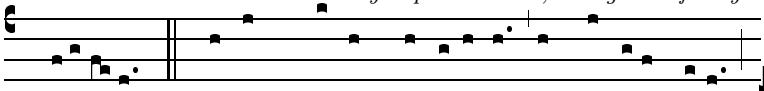
quíd vidísti in vi-a? Sepúlcrum Christi vivéntis, et
what didst thou see on the way? 'I saw the tomb of the living Christ



glóri-am vidi resurgéntis: Ángélicos testes, sudári-um, et
and His glory as He rose; I saw angels who gave witness, and the cloths



vestes. Surréxit Christus spes me-a: præcédet su-os in
which had covered Him. Christ my hope has risen, and goes before you



Galilé-am. Scimus Christum surrexísse a mórtu-is vere:
into Galilee.' We know that Christ is risen indeed;



tu nobis, victor Rex, miseré-re. Amen. Allelúia.
Do Thou, victorious King, have mercy on us.

Alternate translation:

1. Bring, all ye dear-bought nations,
 bring
 Your richest praises to your King,
 Alleluia, alleluia.
 That spotless Lamb, who more
 than due,
 Paid for His sheep, and those sheep
 you:
 Alleluia, alleluia,
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
2. That guiltless Son, who bought
 your peace,
 And made His Father's anger
 cease,
 Alleluia, alleluia.
 Then, Life and Death together
 fought,
 Each to a strange extreme was
 brought:
3. Life died, but soon revived again,
 And even death by it was slain,
 Alleluia, alleluia.
 Say, happy Magdalen, oh say,
 What didst thou see there by the
 way?:
4. "I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,
 I saw Himself and Him adored;
 Alleluia, alleluia.
 I saw the napkin and the sheet,
 That bound His hands and
 wrapped His feet:"
5. We, Lord, with faithful hearts
 and voice,
 On this Thy rising day rejoice;
 Alleluia, alleluia.
 O Thou, whose power o'ercame the
 grave,
 By grace and love us sinners save:

11th century

Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

