

TU CHRISTE NOSTRUM GAUDIUM

Lauds Hymn for the Feast of the Ascension

VIII.

T-U Chris-te nostrum gáudi-um, Manens Olýmpo
prá-di-tum: Mundi re-gis qui fá-bri-cam, Mundá-na vincens
gáudi-a. 2. Hinc te pre-cántes quáesumus, Ignós-ce cul-
pis ó-mni-bus: Et corda sursum súble-va, Ad te su-pér-
na grá-ti-a. 3. Ut cum ru-bénte cá-pe-ris, Cla-ré-re
nu-be jú-di-cis: Pœnas re-pél-las dé-bi-tas, Reddas co-ró-
nas pér-di-tas. 4. Tu es-to no-bis gáudi-um, Qui es fu-
tú-rus prá-mi-um: Sit nostra in te gló-ri-a, Per cuncta



semper sá-cu-la. 5. Gló-ri-a ti-bi Dó-mi-ne, Qui
scandis su-per sí-de-ra: Cum Patre et Sancto Spí-ri-tu, In
sempi-térna sá-cu-la. Amen.

Produced by the Society of St. Bede.

*Music; re-typeset from Sarum Hymns and melodies, 1903, using Caeciliae typeface,
Translation is from The Hymner, 1905.*

1. O Christ ! thou art our Joy alone.
Exalted on thy glorious Throne
Who o'er earth's fabrick bearest sway,
Transcending earthly joys for aye.
2. We suppliants, therefore, ask of thee
To pardon our iniquity
And of thine own supernal grace
Uplift our hearts to seek thy face.
3. When, cloud-throned 'mid the reddening sky.
In glory thou, our Judge, art nigh ;
O then, remitting guilt and pain,
Restore our long-lost crowns again.
4. Be thou our Joy, and thou our Guard,
Who art to be our great Reward :
Our glory and our boast in thee
For ever and for ever be.
5. All glory, Lord, to thee we pay,
Ascending o'er the stars to-day
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.