

STABAT MATER.

No. 1.—INTRODUCTION.

(ORCHESTRA.)

CHORUS AND QUARTET.

Stabat mater dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,
Dum pendebat Filius.

At the Cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping
Close to Jesus to the last.

No. 2.—AIR.—(*Tenor.*)

Cujus animam gementem
Contristantem et dolentem
Pertransiuit gladius.
O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti ;
Quæ crecebat et dolebat
Et tremebat, cum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had pass'd.
Oh, how sad and sore distress'd,
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One !
Christ above in torment hangs,
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son,

No. 3.—DUET.—(*1st and 2nd Soprano.*)

Quis est homo qui non fletet,
Christi matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio ?
Quis non posset contristari
Piam matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio ?

Is there one who would not weep,
Whelm'd in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold,
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold ?

No. 4.—AIR.—(*Bass.*)

Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.
Vidit suum dulcem natum
Morientem desolatum
Dum emisit spiritum,

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child
All with bloody scourges rent ;
For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.