

ELIZABETH

Ruler and Legend

Texts and Translations to the Music

1.
O nata lux de lumine
Iesu redemptor saeculi
Dignare clemens supplicum
Laudes precesque sumere
Qui carne quondam contegi
Dignatus es pro perditis
Nos membra confer effici
Tui beati corporis.



1.
O arise light of light
Jesus, sacred redeemer
Deserving, merciful, begging
Singing, we praise
What body formerly entombed
Deem it to destroy
Nor limb convey
Your sacred body.



2.
Lulla, lullaby,
My sweet little baby, what meanest thou to cry
Lulla, lullaby
My sweet little baby.

Be still my blessed babe
though cause thou hast to morn
whose blood most innocent to shed,
the cruel king hath sworn
and lo, alas, behold what slaughter he doth make,
shedding the blood of infants all,
sweet savior for thy sake.
A king in born they say
which king this king would kill:
O woe, and woeful heavy day
when wretches have their will.

Lulla, lullaby,
My sweet little baby, what meanest thou to cry
Lulla, lullaby
My sweet little baby.



3.
Nil maius superi vident,
Nil mortales benignius,
Henrico rege anglie.
Ille gnarus militie,
Quietis cupidus mage,
Ille a justitie orbita,
Nunquam de flectit impotens.
Ille pauperes sublevat,

Ille Musarum naufragos,
Alumnos gremio fovet;
Tollamus ergo, ad sydera
Voces cum precibus piis:
Vivat Henricus, hic diu;
Vivat, et regni terminos
Victrici extendat dextera.

Cantus firmus - Henricus dei gratia anglie rex.

3.
The Gods can see nothing greater,
Nor mortals anything more benign,
Than Henry, the English king:
Knowledgeable in military matters,
Even more desirous of peace, He, being incapable,
Never swerves from the course of justice.
He assists the poor,
He honors the rich.

He nourishes the shipwrecked
Children of the Muses in his bosom;
Let us, therefore, raise our voices
To the stars with dutiful prayers:
Long live Henry, forevermore;
Long may he live, and extend his realm
With his victorious right hand.

Cantus firmus - Henry, by the grace of God, King of English.