

STABAT MATER, at the Stations of the Cross

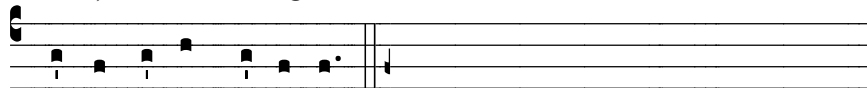
VI



mó-sa, Dum pendé-bat Fí-li- us.



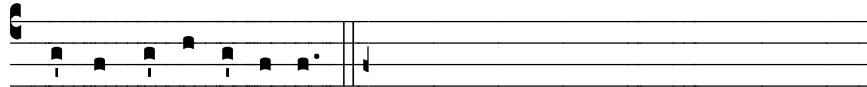
2. Cu-jus á-nimam geméntem, Con-tristá-tam et do-léntem



Per-transí-vit glá-di- us.



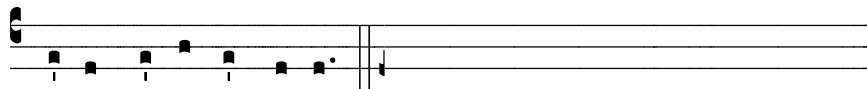
3. O quam tristis et af-flícta Fu- it illa bene-dícta



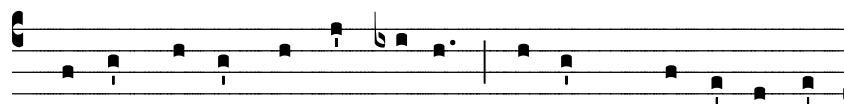
Ma-ter Uni-gé-ni-ti!



4. Quæ mæ-rébat et do-lébat, Pi- a Ma-ter, dum vi-débat



Na-ti pœnas ín-cly-ti.



5. Quis est homo qui non fle-ret, Matrem Chri-sti si vi-



dé-ret In tanto supplí-ci- o?



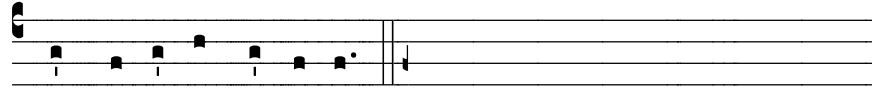
6. Quis non posset con-tristá-ri, Chri-sti matrem contem-plá-



ri Do-léntem cum Fí-li- o?



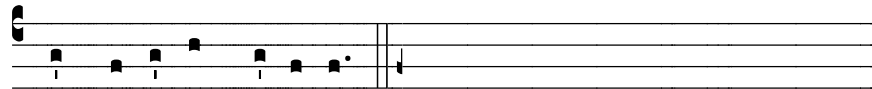
7. Pro peccá-tis su-æ gentis, Vi-dit Je-sum in torméntis,



Et fla-gél-lis súbdi-tum.



8. Vi-dit su-um dulcem na-tum Mo-ri-éndo de-so-lá-tum,



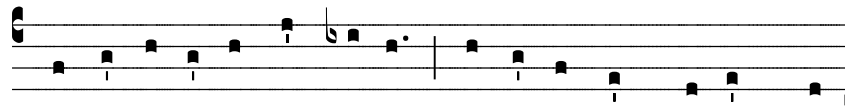
Dum emí-sit spí-ri-tum.



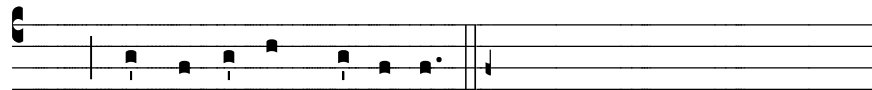
9. E-ia Ma-ter, fons amó-ris, Me sentí-re vim do-ló-ris



Fac, ut tecum lú-ge- am.



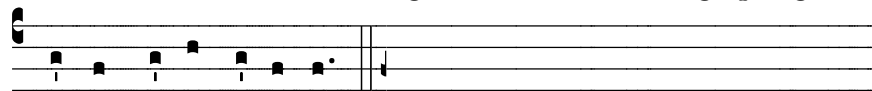
10. Fac ut árde- at cor me- um In amándo Christum De-



um, Ut si-bi complá-ce- am.



11. Sancta Ma-ter, istud a-gas, Cru-ci-fí-xi fi-ge pla-gas



Cordi me- o vá-li-de.



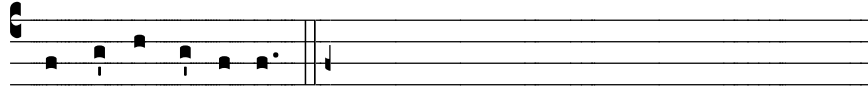
12. Tu- i na-ti vulne-rá-ti, Tam digná-ti pro me pa-ti,



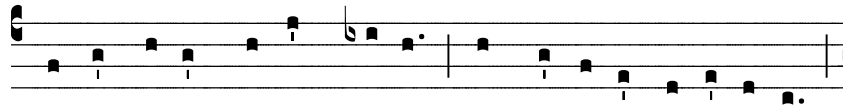
Pœnas me-cum dí-vi-de.



13. Fac me tecum pi- e fle-re, Cruci- fí-xo condo-lé-re, Do-



nec e-go ví-xe-ro.



14. Juxta crucem te-cum sta-re, Et me ti-bi so-ci- á-re



In planctu de-sí-de-ro.



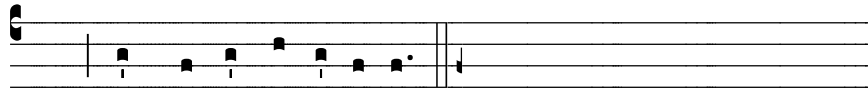
15. Virgo vírgi-num præclá-ra, Mi-hi jam non sis amá-ra:



Fac me te-cum plánge-re.



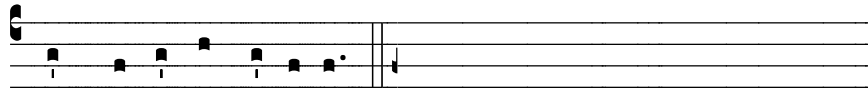
16. Fac ut portem Chri-sti mortem, Passi- ó-nis fac consór-



tem, Et pla-gas re-có-le-re.



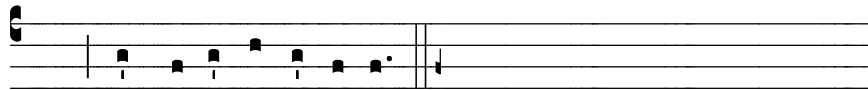
17. Fac me pla-gis vulne- rá-ri, Fac me cruce in-ebri- á-ri,



Et cru- ó-re Fí-li- i.



18. Flammis ne u-rar succénsus, Per te, Virgo, sim de-fén-



sus In di- e ju-dí-ci- i.



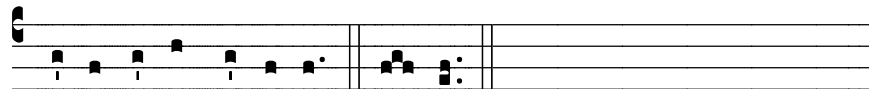
19. Christe, cum sit hinc ex- í-re, Da per Matrem me ve-



ní-re Ad palmam victó-ri-æ.



20. Quando corpus mo-ri- é-tur, Fac ut á-nimæ doné-tur



Pa-ra-dí-si gló-ri- a. A-men.

Sorrowful, weeping stood the Mother by the cross on which hung her Son. 2. Whose soul, mournful, sad, lamenting, was pierced by a sword. 3. Oh how sad, how afflicted was that blessed Mother of the Only-begotten. 4. How did she mourn and lament, loving Mother, while she saw the torment of her divine Son. 5. What man would not weep if he saw the mother of Christ in such sorrow? 6. Who would not mourn with her, seeing Christ's mother mourning with her Son? 7. For the sins of his race she sees Jesus scourged and in torment. 8. She sees her dear Son dying in anguish, as he gives up the ghost. 9. O Mother, fount of love, make me feel the strength of thy sorrow, that I may mourn with thee. 10. Make my heart burn with love for Christ my God, that I may please him. 11. Holy Mother, do this: fix the wounds of the Crucified firmly in my heart. 12. Share with me the pain of thy wounded Son, Who deigns to bear so much for me. 13. While I live let me mourn with thee, suffering with Him Who bore the cross. 14. I wish to stand with thee by the cross and to share thy woe. 15. Blessed Virgin of all virgins, be not hard to me, let me weep with thee. 16. Let me remember the death of Christ, give me a share in his passion, thinking of his pain. 17. Let me be wounded with his wounds, be filled with the cross and precious blood of thy Son. 18. That I may not burn in flames, may I be protected by thee, holy Virgin, at the day of judgment. 19. Christ, when I come to death, grant that through Thy Mother, I may gain the palm of victory. 20. When the body dies, grant that my soul may enter the glory of paradise.