

Stabat Mater – Antonín Dvořák

The Choir of St John's, Ranmoor West Riding Ensemble

1. **Stabat mater dolorosa**

Juxta crucem lacrymosa
Dum pendebat Filius.

Cujus animam gementem
Contristatam et dolentes
Pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater unigeniti.

Quae morebat et dolebat
et tremebat cum videbat
Nati poenas inclyti.

The mother stood sorrowing
by the cross, weeping
while her Son hung there;

Whose soul, lamenting,
sorrowing and grieving,
has been pierced by the sword.

O how sad and afflicted
was that blessed
Mother of her only-begotten Son.

Who wept and grieved
and trembled to behold
the torment of her glorious child.

2. **Quis est homo** qui non fleret

Christi Matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio?

Quis posset non contristari
Piam Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?

Pro peccatis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem natum
Morientem desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

What man would not weep
if he saw the Mother of Christ
in such torment?

Who could not be sorrowful
to behold the pious mother
grieving with her Son?

For the sins of His people
she saw Jesus in torment
and subjected to the whip.

She saw her sweet Son
dying, forsaken,
as He gave up the spirit.

3. **Eia Mater** fons amoris,

Me sentire vim doloris
Fac ut tecum lugeam.

Ah Mother, fount of love,
let me feel the force of grief,
that I may grieve with you.

4. **Fac ut ardeat cor meum,**

In amando Christum Deum
Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta Mater istud agas
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Make my heart burn
with the love of Christ, the God,
that I may be pleasing to Him.

Holy Mother, bring this to pass,
transfix the wounds of Him who is crucified
firmly onto my heart.

5. Tui nati vulnerati

Jam dignati pro me pati
Poenas mecum divide.

Of your wounded Son,
who deigns to suffer for my sake,
let me share the pains.

6. Fac me vere tecum flere

Crucifixo condolere
Donec ego vixero.

Make me truly weep with you,
grieving with Him who is crucified
so that I may live.

Juxta crucem tecum stare
Te libenter sociare
In planctu desidero.

To stand by the cross with you,
to be freely joined with you
in lamentation, I desire.

7. Virgo, virginum praeclara

Mihi jam non sis amara
Fac me tecum plangere.

Virgin of virgins, resplendent,
do not now be harsh towards me,
let me weep with you.

Virgo, virginum praeclara
Mihi jam non sis amara
Fac me tecum plangere.

Virgin of virgins, resplendent,
do not now be harsh towards me,
let me weep with you.

8. Fac ut portem Christi mortem

Passionis ejus sortem
Et plagas recolare.

Let me carry Christ's death,
the destiny of his passion,
and meditate upon his wounds.

Fac me plagis vulnerari
Cruce hac inebriari
Ob amorem Filii.

Let me suffer the wounds
of that cross, steeped
in love of your Son.

9. Inflammatus et accensus

Per te Virgo sim defensus
In die judicii.

Fired and excited
by you, O Virgin, let me be defended
on the day of judgement.

Fac me Cruce custodiri
Morte Christi praemuniri
Confoveri gratia

Let me be shielded by the cross,
protected by Christ's death,
cherished by grace.

10. Quando corpus morietur

Fac ut animae donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

When my body dies,
let my soul be given
the glory of paradise. Amen.

There will be a retiring collection to help defray some of the costs from
this performance.