Christus natus est

Personent hodie
Voces puerulae,
Laudantes jucunde
Qui nobis est natus,
Summo Deo datus,
Et de virgineo ventre procreatus.

Let resound today
the voices of children,
joyfully praising
Him who is born to us,
given by most high God,
and conceived in a virginal womb.

In mundo nascitur;
Pannis involvitur;
Praesepi ponitur
Stabulo brutorum
Rector supernorum;
Perdidit spolia princeps infernorum.

He was born into the world,
wrapped in swaddling clothes,
and laid in a manger
in a stable for animals,
the master of the heavens.
The prince of Hell has lost his spoils.

Magi tres venerunt;
Munera offerunt;
Parvulum inquirunt,
Stellulam sequendo,
Ipsum adorando,
Aurum, thus et myrrham Ei offerendo.

Three Magi came,
they were bearing gifts,
and sought the little one,
following a star,
to worship him,
and offer him gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

Omnes clericuli,
Pariter pueri,
Cantent ut angeli:
'Advenisti mundo:
Laudes tibi fundo
Ideo Gloria in excelsis Deo!'

Let all the junior clerics
and also the boys
sing like angels:
"You have come to the world,
I pour out praises to you.
Therefore, glory to God in the highest!"

Entre le bœuf et l'âne gris
Dort, dort, dort le petit Fils:
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins
Volent à l'entour
De ce grand Dieu d'amour.

Between the ox and the gray donkey,
Sleeps, sleeps, sleeps the little Son:
A thousand divine angels, a thousand seraphs
Fly around this great God of love.

#8

Entre les deux bras de Marie,
Dort le Fruit de la Vie;
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins
Volent à l'entour
De ce grand Dieu d'amour.

Within the two arms of Mary,
Sleeps the Fruit of Life,
A thousand divine angels, a thousand seraphs
Fly around
This great God of love.

#9

Entre les roses et les lys
Dort le petit Fils;
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins
Volent à l'entour
De ce grand Dieu d'amour.

Between roses and lilies,
Sleeps the little Son,
A thousand divine angels, a thousand seraphs
Fly around
This great God of love.

#10

~~Entre les pastoureaux jolis~~
Dort le petit Fils,
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins
Volent à l'entour
De ce grand Dieu d'amour.

~~Amidst the gentle shepherds~~,
Sleeps the little Son,
A thousand divine angels, a thousand seraphs
Fly around
This great God of love.

#11

En ce beau jour solennel
Dort l'Emmanuel;
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins
Volent à l'entour
De ce grand dieu d'amour.

On this beautiful solemn day
Sleeps Emmanuel;
A thousand divine angels, a thousand seraphs
Fly around
This great God of love.

#14

Refrain:
Gaudete, gaudete!
Christus est natus
Ex Maria Virgine:
gaudete!

Rejoice, rejoice!
Christ is born
Of the Virgin Mary:
Rejoice!

#15

Tempus adest gratiæ,
Hoc quod optabamus;
Carmina laeticiae
Devote reddamus.
Refrain

The time of grace has come,
What we have wished for;
Songs of joy
Let us give back faithfully.

#16

~~Deus homo factus est~~,
Natura mirante;
Mundus renovatus est
A Christo regnante.
Refrain

~~God has become man~~,
With nature marvelling,
The world has been renewed
By the reigning Christ.

#17

Ezechielis porta
Clausa pertransitur;
Unde lux est orta,
Salus invenitur.
Refrain

The closed gate of Ezekiel
Is passed through;
Whence the light is risen,
Salvation has been found.

#18

Ergo nostra concio
Psallat jam in lustro;
Benedicat Domino
Salus Regi nostro.
Refrain

Therefore, let our preaching
Now sing in brightness;
Let it bless the Lord
Greeting to our King.

#21

Infant holy, Infant lowly
For His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ, the Babe is Lord of all.

Swiftly winging angels singing,
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ, the Babe is Lord of all.

#22

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new;
Saw the glory, heard the story
Tidings of a gospel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ, the Babe was born for you.

#23

Holy, lowly, Nowell,
Holy, lowly, Lord of all.
Swiftly winging angels singing Nowell.
Angels sing Nowell, sing Nowell.

#26

Angelus ad virginem,
Subintrans in conclave,
Virginis formidinem
Demulcens, inquit 'Ave!
Ave, regina virginum!
Celi terreque dominum
Concipies et paries Intacta
Salutem hominum;
Tu Porta celi facta,
Medela criminum.'

The angel came to the Virgin,
entering secretly into her room,
calming the Virgin's fear,
he said, 'Hail!
Hail, queen of virgins!
you will conceive the Lord of
heaven and earth and bear him, still a virgin,
to be the salvation of mankind;
you will be made the gate of heaven,
the cure of sins.'

#27

'Quomodo conciperem
Que virum non cognovi?
Qualiter infringerem
Quod firma mente vovi?'
'Spiritus sancti gracia
Perficiet hec omnia.
Ne timeas, Sed gaudeas
Secura, quod castimonia
Manebit in te pura
Dei potentia!'

'How can I conceive,
When I have never known a man?
How can I transgress resolutions
that I have vowed with a firm mind?'
'The grace of the Holy Spirit
shall do all this.
Do not be afraid, but rejoice
without a care, since your chastity
will remain in you unspoilt
through the power of God.'

#28

Ad hec, virgo nobilis
Respondens inquit ei,
'Ancilla sum humilis
Omnipotentis Dei,
Tibi, celesti nuntio,
Tanti secreti conscio,
Consentiens et cupiens videre
Factum quod audio,
Parata sum parere
Dei consilio.'

To this, the noble Virgin,
replying, said to him,
'I am the humble maidservant
of almighty God.
To you, heavenly messenger,
and bearer of such a great secret,
I give my consent, and wishing to see
done what I hear,
I am ready to obey
the will of God.'

#29

Eya Mater Domini,
Que pacem reddidisti
Angelis et homini
Cum Christum genuisti,
Tuum exora filium
Ut se nobis propicium
Exhibeat, et deleat peccata,
Prestans auxilium
Vita frui beata
Post hoc exilium.
Alleluia
Christus natus est!

Hail, Mother of our Lord,
who brought peace back
to angels and men
when you bore Christ!
Pray your son
that he may show favour to us
and blot out our sins,
giving us help
to enjoy a blessed life
after this exile.
Alleluia
Christ is born!