1. Sing, my tongue, the mystery of the glorious body and of the precious blood, which, fruit of the blessed womb, he the King of nations gave to ransom the world.

2. Given to us, born for us of a spotless virgin, he dwelt on earth, sowing the seed of his word, till with a wonderful rite he closed his life.

3. In the night of the last supper, seated with the brethren, having fulfilled all the law required, to the twelve with his own hands as food he gives himself.
4. Verbum caro, panem verum Verbo car nem efficit: Fit que Sanguis Christi memrum, Et si sensus deficient, Ad firmandum cor sancrum Sola fides suficit.

5. Tan tum ergo Sacramentum Venerum cernum: Et antiquum docmem tum Novo ce dat ritu: Praestet fides supplemem tum Sensusum defectu i.

6. Genti ori, Genti que Laus et jubilatio, Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benefictio: Proce den ti ab utroque Compar sit laudatio.

English Translation: Fr. Adrian Fortescue (†1923) Organ Accompaniment: CCWATERSHED.ORG/TANTUM