Polyphony by Philippe Verdelot (d. 1532)

Translation: Through the wood [in Eden] we were enslaved, and by the holy Cross are we set free.
Chri st e su pr é me do mi ná tor al me, Rex tri um phá tor, cé le bris red é m pt or, Quo s re de mi sti pré ti o va lén ti, Nos met ob áu di.

Dé bi tas lau des me ri tás que gra tes Réd di mus vo tis tí bi met, be ni gne, Quo s cru cis ma gno ré de mis tro phé o Sán gui ne fu so.

Ho ste sub mér so bá ra thri pro fún do Vi ce rat li gno dra co qui no ci vo, Chri sti per li gnum su a dam na san ctum Plo rat per æ vum.

Mœ ret ex tí ncto có lu ber ve né no, Vi ri bus pres sis só li ti do ló ris, Lu get as súm ptum vé te rem co ló num In pa ra di sum.

Per cru cis si gnum, crú ci fer, ju cún dum, Per tu i dul cis pré ti um crú ó ris, Ju re de mén ti fá mu los a tró ci É ri pe mor ti.

Do xa re gnán ti sú pe ro pa rèn ti, Laus si mul pro li má ne at pe rén ni Cum co æ tér no pa ri tér que di gno Pnéu ma te San cto. A men.
CHRISTE SUPREME (ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

Translation by Alan Gordon McDougall (1895-1965) • The chant has been altered slightly.

1. Christ in the highest, holy Lord of all things, Conqueror and Sovereign, worshipful Redeemer, Hear us in mercy, whom with price most wondrous Thou hast redeem'd.

2. Praise and thanks-giving jubilant and meetest Offering we pray ing, sweetest King and kindest, Whom by the pouring of thy blood thou savedst On Rood victorious.

3. Once of old time the ancient foe had lured us Unto his prison by a tree's temptation, But through the holy wood of Christ he wail eth Bound through the ages.

4. Now doth the serpent mourn his fangs, no longer Able to harm, his poison rent for ever, Now doth he weep, hell harrowed, and his people Called to the heav ens.

5. So through the cross, O Crucified, most precious, So through the price un-priced of thy fair life blood, Deign in thy mercy now to save thy servants From death eternal.