* Rehearsal Videos for each individual voice: ccwatershed.org/polyphony

**About the Composer:**
Peter Lejeune (b. 1991) has contributed marvelous orginal hymn tunes to the St. Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal, which will be released in 2018. Corpus Christi Watershed obtained permission (July 2018) to add English lyrics alongside the Latin words he set for this famous Christmas carol. Mr. Lejeune can be reached through the offices of the John Paul II Institute for Liturgical Renewal (liturgical.institute@gmail.com).

**About the Text:**
The English translation is based on work of Alfred Thomas Braye (d. 1928), who converted from Anglicanism to the Catholic Church in 1868. The Latin text was written by Father Charles Coffin (d. 1749).

**Text: Jam Désinant Suspíria**

**REFRAIN**

Let our aspirations now cease; 
Let God from on high has heard; 
The heavens are open, behold; 
Let mortals now have the promised peace.

So it is: You are hidden to those whom faith fills with veneration. I, too, acknowledge you whom prostrate angels see, tremble at, and adore.

3. While the group of shepherds keep watch and enter the hallowed cave, let us go and bring loving kisses to the chaste crib.

7. Even when silent you act as teacher: 
You teach us from this seat 
To avoid what pleases the flesh 
To endure what the flesh abhors.

4. What a wondrous sight is presented to us as we enter! The crib, the hay, the swaddling clothes, the poor parent, the infant boy.

8. Nourishing chaste love, 
Healing prideful spirits 
O Divine Child, 
Be surrounded by our praises.

**Singers should memorize this Refrain, to avoid excessive page turns:**

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<th>Soprano</th>
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<th>Tenor</th>
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<td>Born is the King,</td>
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<td>Is-ra-él</td>
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Noctis ótia Caelestitis abrumpit chorus; 
The silence of the night profound Is broken by a heav'n by sound;

The angel host to mortal ear Announcing that the Lord is near:

The angel host to mortal ear Announcing that the Lord is near:

The angel host to mortal ear Announcing that the Lord is near:

The angel host to mortal ear Announcing that the Lord is near:
5. Tu-ne il-le, Chi-ste, Fi-li-us Et splen-dor ae-tér-ni Pa-tris?
Con this be He, the Lord of Grace, The bright-ness of his Fa-ther’s face?

6. Sic lum-ne cer-no qui le-vi Or-bem pu-gil lo sú-sti-net?
Can this be He who rules the land, And holds the oce-an in his hand?

No-él, No-él, No-él, No-él. Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

S. M R D R M F S L T D T L S L T D T L S L T D S F M
A. M R D R M F S R F F M M L S F R M F R D T
T. L L T T D D R R D T M R D L T S L T L (I) Si
B. L L L L L S S F F M M R R M

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S. M R D R M F S L T D T L S L T D T L S L T D S F M
A. T T L D D T D D D L R D R M R D T D R M R R D
T. M M D R R D S F M M S S F M M M M L T L L
B. M L L S F M M F D T L L S S F F S L

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S. M R D R M F S D T L L S D T L S L T D S F M
A. T S L T D R S S F F S M F D R M R R D
T. F M F S L T D D L T D R M R D T D S F S L
B. S D D S F M F F S L T D T L S F M R D T L S D

R.
8. Caestos a móres, Sannans tu ménentes spiritus,
O nourisher of loves, For human pride, the sovereign cure;

Diène nostri, ò Puér, Praecórdis inásecere.
In these our hearts this Christ mas morn Deign, Child external, to be born.

Noster, No-ò, No-ò, No-ò, Natus est Rex Israèl.
No-òl, No-òl, No-òl, Born is the King of Israèl.