Latin by Father Vittorio Genovesi (d. 1967)

> English by Father Fitzpatrick (d. 1929)

(Text courtesy of the Saint Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal)

HE Prince of ages and of man, O Christ, we own that Thou art He: Our minds, our hearts, nor will nor can Acknowledge any Lord but Thee.

- 2. The outcry of the rabble rings:
 "We will not suffer Christ to reign";
 But our voice, which triumphant sings,
 Hails Thee as King Supreme again.
- 3. O Christ, who art the Prince of Peace, Rebellious minds to Thee subject, And, in Thy love that doth not cease, Stray sheep in Thy one fold collect.
- 4. For this, upon the grisly Tree Thou hangest, with Thine arms outspread, The spear-thrust showing cruelly Thy Heart wherein love's fires are red.
- 5. For this, like bread and wine indeed, Upon our altars Thou dost hide, Outpouring, for Thy children's need, Salvation from Thy wounded side.
- 6. With honors, public as the skies, Let heads of nations Thee confess, Let judge and statesman learn to prize, And laws and all the arts express.
- 7. Let their insignia anew
 Shine forth when kings to Thee submit,
 And may Thy scepter meek subdue
 Our country, and our homes, to it.
- 8. O'er every earthly mastery 'Tis Thine, O Jesus, to preside: With Father and with Spirit be For endless ages glorified.

E saeculórum Príncipem, Te, Christe, Regem géntium, Te méntium, Te córdium Unum fatémur árbitrum.

Scelésta turba clámitat: Regnáre Christum nólumus: Te nos ovántes ómnium Regem suprémum dícimus.

O Christe, Princeps Pácifer, Mentes rebélles súbjice: Tuóque amóre dévios, Ovíle in unum cóngrega.

Ad hoc cruénta ab árbore Pendes apértis bráchiis: Diráque fossum cúspide Cor igne flagrans éxhibes.

Ad hoc in aris ábderis Vini dapísque *i*mágine, Fundens salútem fíliis Transverberáto péctore.

Te natiónum Praésides Honóre tollant público, Colant magístri, júdices, Leges et artes éxprimant.

Submíssa regum fúlgeant Tibi dicáta *i*nsígnia: Mitíque sceptro pátriam Domósque subde cívium.

Jesu tibi sit glória, Qui sceptra mundi témperas, Cum Patre et almo Spíritu, In sempitérna saécula.