

Tune: IOANNES (Cento from 1883 Parochial Hymn Book) Text: Translation by Fr. John Fitzpatrick, O.M.I.

Rex Sempiterne Coelitum

Under Urban VIII, the correctors of the hymns omitted the fourth stanza and, in their zeal to turn the rhythm into Classical iambic dimeter, **altered every line except one**. Hymnologists, Catholic and non-Catholic alike, are usually severe in their judgment of the work of the correctors; but in this instance, Pimont, who thinks the hymn needed no alteration at their hands, nevertheless hastens to add that “never, perhaps, were they better inspired.” And it is only just to say that, as found now in the Roman Breviary, the hymn is no less vigorous than elegant.

1.) Eternal king of the blessed, creator of all things
and the Father's co-equal Son from all eternity,

CCWATERSHED.ORG/SEMPITERNE

1. Rex sem - pi - té - ne caé - li - tum, Ré - rum Cre - á - tor ó - mni - um,
1. To Thee, O Heav'n's e - ter - nal King, And Mak - er of the worlds, we sing,
M S F R M L S S F R D R M F L S S S

1. Rex sem - pi - té - ne caé - li - tum, Ré - rum Cre - á - tor ó - mni - um,
1. To Thee, O Heav'n's e - ter - nal King, And Mak - er of the worlds, we sing,

Ae - quá - lis án - te saé - cu - la Sém - per Pa - rén - ti Fí - li - us:
Who, with the Fa - ther ev - er one, Wert ev - er His co - e - qual Son.
M F M R L S F M F R M F M D D D L F M

Ae - quá - lis án - te saé - cu - la Sém - per Pa - rén - ti Fí - li - us:
Who, with the Fa - ther ev - er one, Wert ev - er His co - e - qual Son.

2.) ...when the world was at its beginning You created Adam and gave him the image of Your own likeness, joining a soul of noble destiny with slime of the earth.

D M D S M R D T D R M S L S F S R M

2. Na - scén - te qui mún - do_ fá - ber I - má - gi - nem_ vúl - tus tú - i
2. Cre - a - tor who, when earth. be - gan, To Thine own im - age mad - est man,

M S F R M L S S F R D R M F L S S S

2. Na - scén - te qui mún - do_ fá - ber I - má - gi - nem_ vúl - tus tú - i
2. Cre - a - tor who, when earth. be - gan, To Thine own im - age mad - est man,

S L T D T L S L F S M R D M S F M M F R D

Trá-dens A - dá - mo, nó - bi - lem_ Lí - mo ju - gá - sti spí - ri - tum.
Thou didst, in Ad - am, wed_ to clay_ A spir - it no - ble eve - ry way.

M F M R L S F M F R M F M D D D L F M

Trá-dens A - dá - mo, nó - bi - lem_ Lí - mo ju - gá - sti spí - ri - tum.
Thou didst, in Ad - am, wed_ to clay_ A spir - it no - ble eve - ry way.

3.) But when an envious, deceitful enemy had covered mankind with the filth of sin, You clothed Yourself in man's flesh and, a creator once again, gave man back the beauty he had lost.

D M D S M R D T D R M S L S F S R M

3. Cum lí - vor et fraus daé - mo - nis Foe - dás - set hu - má - num gé - nus,
3. And when, with en - vy man - y - wiled, The dev - il had_ our race de - filed,

M S F R M L S S F R D R M F L S S S

3. Cum lí - vor et fraus daé - mo - nis Foe - dás - set hu - má - num gé - nus,
3. And when, with en - vy man - y - wiled, The dev - il had_ our race de - filed,

S L T D T L S L F S M R D M S F M M F R D

Tu, cár - ne a - mí - ctus, pér - di - tam_ Fór-mam re - fór - mas ár - ti - fax.
Made Man, man's like - ness un - to Thee_ Thou didst re - store_ with mas - ter - y.

M F M R L S F M F R M F M D D D L F M

Tu, cár - ne a - mí - ctus, pér - di - tam_ Fór-mam re - fór - mas ár - ti - fax.
Made Man, man's like - ness un - to Thee_ Thou didst re - store_ with mas - ter - y.

4.) Once You were born of a virgin. Now born from the tomb, You command us,
buried in sin, to rise with You from the dead.

D M D S M R D T D R M S L S F S R M

4. Qui, ná - tus ó - lim e Vír - gi - ne, Nunc e se - púl - cro ná - sce - ris,
4. Now born a - gain from out the tomb, As once, from Ma - ry's vir - gin womb,

M S F R M L S S F R D R M F L S S S

4. Qui, ná - tus ó - lim e Vír - gi - ne, Nunc e se - púl - cro ná - sce - ris,
4. Now born a - gain from out the tomb, As once, from Ma - ry's vir - gin womb,

S L T D T L S L F S M R D M S F M M F R D

Te - cún - que nos_ a mó - tu - is_ Jú - bes se - púl - tos súr - ge - re.
Thou bidd - est us_ our - selves be - stir_ And quit with Thee_ the sep - ul - chre.

M F M R L S F M F R M F M D D D L F M

Te - cún - que nos_ a mó - tu - is_ Jú - bes se - púl - tos súr - ge - re.
Thou bidd - est us_ our - selves be - stir_ And quit with Thee_ the sep - ul - chre.

5.) As our eternal shepherd You wash Your flock in the waters of baptism,
where souls are cleansed and sins are buried.

D M D S M R D T D R M S L S F S R M

5. Qui, pá - stor ae - té - rus,_ gré - gem Á - qua lá - vas_ ba - ptís - ma - tis;
5. E - ter - nal Shep - herd! Thou_ dost lave Thy flock in Thy_ bap - tis - mal wave:

M S F R M L S S F R D R M F L S S S

5. Qui, pá - stor ae - té - rus,_ gré - gem Á - qua lá - vas_ ba - ptís - ma - tis;
5. E - ter - nal Shep - herd! Thou_ dost lave Thy flock in Thy_ bap - tis - mal wave:

S L T D T L S L F S M R D M S F M M F R D

Haec est la - vá - crum mén - ti - um;_ Haec est se - púl - crum crí - mi - num.
That is the la - ver whence a - rise_ Puréhoughts, and where sin bur - ied lies.

M F M R L S F M F R M F M D D D L F M

Haec est la - vá - crum mén - ti - um;_ Haec est se - púl - crum crí - mi - num.
That is the la - ver whence a - rise_ Puréhoughts, and where sin bur - ied lies.

6.) And as our redeemer, fastened to the cross that we ought to have suffered,
You gave Your blood to the last drop as the price of our salvation.

D M D S M R D T D R M S L S F S R M

6. Nó - bis dí - u qui dé - bi - tae Red - ém - ptor af - fí - xus crú - ci,
6. Re deem - er, on the Cross up-raised, Long ow - ing to our-selves, be praised

M S F R M L S S F R D R M F L S S S

6. Nó - bis dí - u qui dé - bi - tae Red - ém - ptor af - fí - xus crú - ci,
6. Re deem - er, on the Cross up-raised, Long ow - ing to our-selves, be praised

S L T D T L S L F S M R D M S F M M F R D

Nó - strae de - dí - sti pró - di - gus_ Pré - ti - um sa - lú - tis sán - gui - nem.
That there Thy Blood sal - va - tion's price_ Paid lav - ish - ly in sac - ri - fice.

M F M R L S F M F R M F M D D D L F M

Nó - strae de - dí - sti pró - di - gus_ Pré - ti - um sa - lú - tis sán - gui - nem.
That there Thy Blood sal - va - tion's price_ Paid lav - ish - ly in sac - ri - fice.

7.) ...that You, O Jesus, may be an everlasting Paschal joy to our hearts, deliver us reborn to life, from a dire death of sin. (Literal translation, except for verse 7, by Rev. Joseph Connelly, M.A.)

D M D S M R D T D R M S L S F S R M

7. Ut sis pe - rén - ne mén - ti - bus Pas - chá - le, Jé - su, gáu - di - um,
7. O Je - sus, that Thou may - est thus Be end - less Pas - chal joy to us,

M S F R M L S S F R D R M F L S S S

7. Ut sis pe - rén - ne mén - ti - bus Pas - chá - le, Jé - su, gáu - di - um,
7. O Je - sus, that Thou may - est thus Be end - less Pas - chal joy to us,

S L T D T L S L F S M R D M S F M M F R D

A mó - te dí - ra crí - mi - num Ví - tae re - ná - tos lí - be - ra.
Keep us, who now new life be - gin, Free from the woe - ful death of sin.

M F M R L S F M F R M F M D D D L F M

A mó - te dí - ra crí - mi - num Ví - tae re - ná - tos lí - be - ra.
Keep us, who now new life be - gin, Free from the woe - ful death of sin.