CHRISTMAS. Veni Redemptor gentium. EVENING HYMN. From Christmas Eve to Epitrany. Come, Thou Re-deem-er of the earth, Come, tef-ti-fy Thy Vir-gin-birth: All lands admire,—all times applaud; Such is the birth that fits a God. A-men.

- 1. TENI Redemptor gentium,
 (V) Oftende partum Virginis;
 Miretur omne seculum;
 Talis decet partus Deum.
- Non ex virili femine, Sed mystico spiramine, Verbum Dei sactum est caro, Fructusque ventris sloruit.
- 3. Alvus tumescit Virginis, Claustra pudoris permanent, Vexilla virtutum micant, Versatur in Templo Deus.
- 4. Egressus ejus a Patre, Regressus ejus ad Patrem; Excursus usque ad inseros, Recursus ad sedem Dei.
- 5. Æqualis æterno Patri, Carnis stropheo accingere; Insirma nostri corporis Virtute sirmans perpeti.
- 6. Præsepe jam sulget Tuum, Lumenque nox spiret novum; Quod nulla nox interpolet, Fideque jugi luceat.
- Deo Patri fit gloria,
 Ejusque soli Filio,
 Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
 Et nunc et in perpetuum. Amen.
 S. Ambrose, A. D. 340—397.

- OME, Thou Redeemer of the earth, Come, testify Thy Virgin-birth: All lands admire,—all times applaud; Such is the birth that fits a Gop.
- 2. Begotten of no human will, But of the Spirit, mystic still, The Word of God, in slesh array'd, The promised fruit to man display'd.
- The Virgin womb that burden gain'd, With Virgin honour all unstain'd; The banners there of virtue glow: God in His temple dwells below.
- 4. From God the Father He proceeds: To God the Father back He speeds: Proceeds,—as far as very hell; Speeds back to light ineffable.
- 5. O equal to Thy FATHER, Thou! Gird on Thy fleshly mantle now: The weakness of our mortal state With deathle's might invigorate.
- Thy cradle here shall glitter bright, And darkness breathe a newer light; Where endless faith shall shine screne, And twilight never intervene.
- 7. All honour, laud, and glory be,
 O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee!
 All glory, as is ever meet,
 To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

 Hymnal Noted.