

AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

Stabat Mater Dolorosa

STABAT MATER



1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful
2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, All his bit - ter
3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed, — Was that Moth - er
1. Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ró - sa Ju - xta cru - cem
2. Cu - jus á - ni - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tri - stá - tam
3. O quam tri - stis et af - flí - cta Fu - it il - la



1. Moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.
2. an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword has passed.
3. high - ly blest — Of the sole be - got - ten One!
1. la - cri - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - lí - us.
2. et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - dí - us.
3. be - ne - dí - cta Ma - ter U - ni - gé - ní - ti!

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| 4. Christ above in torment hangs,
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying, glorious Son. | 4. Quae maerébat et dolébat,
Pia Mater, dum vidébat
Nati poenas íncliti. |
| 5. Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold? | 5. Quis non posset contristári,
Piam Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Filio? |
| 6. Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold? | 6. Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplício? |
| 7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent. | 7. Pro peccátis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagéllis súbditum. |
| 8. For the sins of his own nation
Saw him hang in desolation
Till his spirit forth he sent. | 8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moríentem desolátum,
Dum emisit spíritum. |
| 9. O thou Mother! Font of love,
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord. | 9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris
Fac, ut tecum lúgeam. |
| 10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord. | 10. Fac ut árdeat cor meum
in amándo Christum Deum,
ut sibi compláceam. |
| 11. Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified. | 11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide. |
| 12. Let me share with thee his pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torment died. | 12. Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Poenas mecum dívide. |
| 13. Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live. | 13. Fac me vere tecum flere,
Crucifixo condolére,
Donec ego víxero. |
| 14. By the cross with thee to stay;
There with thee to weep and pray,
All I ask of thee to give. | 14. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Ac me tibi sociáre
In planctu desidéro. |
| 15. Virgin of all Virgins best!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine. | 15. Virgo víginum praeclára,
Mihí jam non sis amára:
Fac me tecum plángere. |