

1. *Stabat mater dolorosa
juxta Crucem lacrimosa,
dum pendebat Filius.*

At the Cross her station keeping,
stood the mournful Mother weeping,
close to her Son to the last.

2. *Cuius animam gementem,
contristatam et dolentem
pertransiuit gladius.*

Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
all His bitter anguish bearing,
now at length the sword has passed.

3. *O quam tristis et afflicta
fuit illa benedicta,
mater Unigeniti!*

O how sad and sore distressed
was that Mother, highly blest,
of the sole-begotten One.

4. *Quae mœrebat et dolébat,
pia Mater, dum vidébat
nati pœnas ínclýti.*

Christ above in torment hangs,
she beneath beholds the pangs
of her dying glorious Son.

5. *Quis est homo qui non fleret,
matrem Christi si vidéret
in tanto supplicio?*

Is there one who would not weep,
whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?

6. *Quis non posset contristári
Christi Matrem contemplári
dolentem cum Filio?*

Can the human heart refrain
from partaking in her pain,
in that Mother's pain untold?

7. *Pro peccátiis suæ gentis
vidit Iésúm in torméntis,
et flagéllis súbditum.*

For the sins of His own nation,
She saw Jesus wracked with torment,
All with scourges rent:

8. *Vidit suum dulcem Natum
moriéndo desolátum,
dum emísit spíritum.*

She beheld her tender Child,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.

9. *Eja, Mater, fons amóris
me sentíre vim dolóris
fac, ut tecum lúgeam.*

O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
make my heart with thine accord:

10. *Fac, ut árdeat cor meum
in amándo Christum Deum
ut sibi compláceam.*

Make me feel as thou hast felt;
make my soul to glow and melt
with the love of Christ my Lord.

11. *Sancta Mater, istud agas,
crucifíxi fige plagas
cordi meo válide.*

Holy Mother! pierce me through,
in my heart each wound renew
of my Savior crucified:

12. *Tui Nati vulneráti,
tam dignáti pro me pati,
pœnas mecum dívide.*

Let me share with thee His pain,
who for all my sins was slain,
who for me in torments died.

13. *Fac me tecum pie flere,
crucifixo condolere,
donec ego vixero.* Let me mingle tears with thee,
mourning Him who mourned for me,
all the days that I may live:
14. *Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
et me tibi sociare
in planctu desidero.* By the Cross with thee to stay,
there with thee to weep and pray,
is all I ask of thee to give.
15. *Virgo virginum præclara,
mihi iam non sis amara,
fac me tecum plangere.* Virgin of all virgins blest!,
Listen to my fond request:
let me share thy grief divine;
16. *Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
passionis fac consortem,
et plagas recollere.* Let me, to my latest breath,
in my body bear the death
of that dying Son of thine.
17. *Fac me plagis vulnerari,
fac me Cruce inebriari,
et cruore Filii.* Wounded with His every wound,
steep my soul till it hath swooned,
in His very Blood away;
18. *Flammis ne urar succensus,
per te, Virgo, sim defensus
in die iudicii.* Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
lest in flames I burn and die,
in His awful Judgment Day.
19. *Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
da per Matrem me venire
ad palmam victoriae.* Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
be Thy Mother my defense,
be Thy Cross my victory;
20. *Quando corpus morietur,
fac, ut animæ donetur
paradisi gloria.* While my body here decays,
may my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee.

Amen.