

# Connie Dover, Cantus

Personent hodie  
Voces puerulae  
Laudates jucunde  
Qui nobis est natus

Personent hodie  
Voces puerulae  
Laudates jucunde  
Qui nobis est natus  
Summo Deo datus

Ideo, ideo  
Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo

His the doom, ours the mirth  
When he came down to Earth  
Flower of Jesse's tree  
Born on Earth to save us  
Him the Father gave us

Ideo, ideo  
Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo

Is airiu  
Agus a leanbh  
Cad a dhanfaidh m?  
T t ar shil uaim  
Agus airi

Jesukin  
Lives my quiet cell within  
Thou in me dwelling  
All is lie but Jesukin

Jesu of the skies  
My little one, Thou my delight  
I with Thee, Thou with me  
Next my heart through every night

'S airi  
Who hangs from yonder passion tree?  
Your son, dear Mother  
Do you not know me?

Judas, James and John  
Have you seen my only son?  
Ochon, my eyes are blind  
Ochon, my heart is wrung

Stella Maris, Semper Clara  
Rosa Munde, Res Miranda  
Misterium Mirabile

'S airi agus ochon  
Sad I am 'til you return  
To have you at the break of dawn  
Ochon airi without you!

&lt;/lyrics>

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==English translation==

&lt;/lyrics>

Today, let  
Youthful voices  
Sound forth joyous praises

Of Him who is born for us

Today, let  
Youthful voices  
Sound forth joyous praises  
Of Him who is born for us  
The gift of the most high God

Therefore  
Glory to God in the highest

Therefore  
Glory to God in the highest

(exclamation)  
And what shall I do  
My child?  
You've been gone from me  
For a long time

(exclamation)

Star of sea, ever bright  
Spotless rose, most admirable  
Wondrous mystery

(exclamation)