

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!

</lyrics>
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==English translation==
</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)