

Mediaeval Baebes, In Dulce Jubilo

In Dulci Jubilo

In dulci jubilo Let us our homage show;
Our heart's joy reclineth in praesepio
And like a bright star shineth, Matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O, Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule! I yearn for thee always!
Hear me, I beseech thee, O puer optime!
My prayer let it reach thee, / O Princeps gloriae!
Trahe me post te! Trahe me post te!

O Patris caritas, O Nati lenitas!
Deeply were we stained Per nostra crimina;
But thou hast for us gained Coelorum gaudia.
O that we were there! O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, if that they be not there?
There are angels singing - Nova cantica,
And there the bells are ringing In Regis curia:
O that we were there, O that we were there.

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