

# Stabat Mater Dolorosa

## Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710-1736)

13th century Franciscan hymn		
1 SATB	Stabat Mater dolorosa Iuxta crucem lacrimosa Dum pendebat Filius.	The grieving Mother stood weeping beside the cross where her Son was hanging.
2 Sop	Cuius animam gementem Contristatam et dolentem Pertransivit gladius.	Through her weeping soul, compassionate and grieving, a sword passed.
3 SATB	O quam tristis et afflicta Fuit illa benedicta Mater unigeniti!	O how sad and afflicted was that blessed Mother of the only-begotten!
4 Alto	Quae moerebat et dolebat Et tremebat cum videbat Nati poenas incliti.	Who mourned and grieved and trembled looking at the torment of her glorious child.
5 SATB	Quis est homo qui non fleret, Christi matrem si videret In tanto supplicio?	Who is it that would not weep, seeing Christ's Mother in such agony?
	Quis non posset contristari Matrem Christi contemplari dolentum cum filio?	Who would not be able to feel compassion on beholding Christ's Mother suffering with her Son?
	Pro peccatis suae gentis vidit Iesum in tormentis et flagellis subditum	For the sins of his people she saw Jesus in torment and subjected to the scourge.
6 Sop	Vidit suum dulcem natum Moriendo desolatum Dum emisit spiritum.	She saw her sweet child die desolate, as he gave up His spirit.
7 Alto	Eja Mater, fons amoris Me sentire vim doloris Fac, ut tecum lugeam.	O Mother, fountain of love, make me feel the power of sorrow, that I may grieve with you.
8 SATB	Fac, ut ardeat cor meum In amando Christum Deum Ut sibi complaceam.	Grant that my heart may burn in the love of Christ my God, that I may greatly please Him.
9 Sop Alto	Sancta Mater, istud agas, Crucifixi fige plagas cordi meo valide.	Holy Mother, may you do thus: place the wounds of the Crucified deep in my heart.
	Tui nati vulnerati tam dignati pro me pati poenas mecum divide	That of your wounded Son, who so deigned to suffer for me, I may share the pain
	Fac me vere tecum flere crucifixo condolere donec ego vixero	Let me sincerely weep with you, bemoan the Crucified, for as long as I live
	Iuxta crucem tecum stare te libenter sociare in planctu desidero	To stand beside the cross with you, and gladly share the weeping, this I desire
	Virgo virginum praeclara mihi iam non sis amara fac me tecum plangere	Chosen Virgin of virgins, be not bitter with me, let me weep with thee

10 Alto	Fac ut portem Christi mortem, passionis fac consortem, et plagas recolere.	Make me to bear Christ's death, sharing in His passion, and commemorate his wounds.
	Fac me plagis vulnerari cruce hac inebriari ob amorem filii	Let me be wounded with his wounds, inebriated by the cross because of love for the Son
11 SATB	Inflammatum et accensum per te, Virgo, sim defensum in die iudicii.	Inflame and set on fire, may I be defended by you, Virgin, on the day of judgment.
	Fac me cruce custodiri morte Christi praemuniri confoveri gratia.	Let me be guarded by the cross, armed by Christ's death and cherished by His grace.
12 SATB	Quando corpus morietur, fac ut animæ donetur Paradisi gloria.	When my body dies, grant that to my soul is given the glory of paradise.
13 SATB	Amen	Amen
	translation © Hans van der Velden	