III

P

Ange lingua glo-ri- ó-si Córpo-ris mysté-ri- um,

Sangui-nísque pre-ti- ó-si, Quem in mundi pré-ti- um

Fructus ventris gene-ró-si Rex effú-dit génti- um.

*2.* Nobis da-tus, nobis na-tus Ex intácta Vírgi-ne, Et in

mundo conversá-tus, Sparso verbi sémi-ne, Su- i mo-ras

inco-lá-tus Mi-ro clausit ór-di-ne.

*3.* In suprémæ nocte cœnæ Re-cúmbens cum frátri-bus,

Observá-ta le-ge ple-ne Ci-bis in le-gá- libus, Ci-bum

turbæ du- odénæ Se dat su- is má- ni-bus.

*4.* Verbum ca-ro, panem ve-rum Verbo carnem éffi-cit:

Fitque sanguis Christi me-rum, Et si sensus dé-fi-cit, Ad

firmándum cor sincé-rum So-la fi-des súffi-cit.
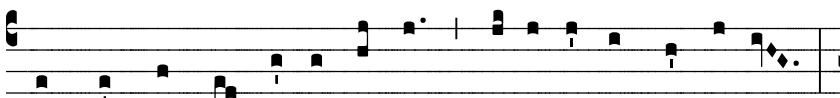
*5.* TANTUM ERGO Sacraméntum  Vene-rémur cérnu- i:
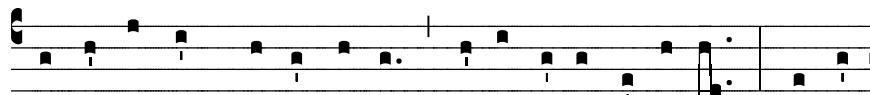
Et antíquum do-cuméntum Novo cedat rí-tu- i:  Præstet
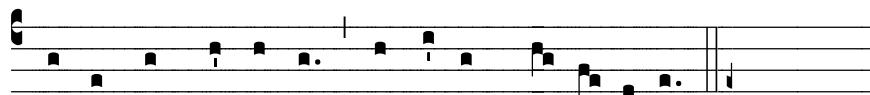
fi-des suppleméntum Sensu- um de- féctu- i.
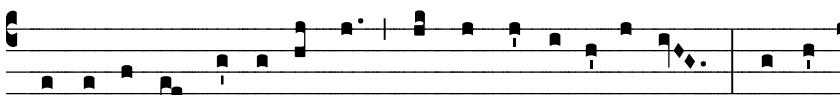
*6.* Ge-ni-tó-ri, Ge-ni-tóque  Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti- o,  Sa-lus,

ho-nor, virtus quoque  Sit et bene-dícti- o:  Procedénti

ab utróque  Compar sit lau-dá- ti- o.  A- men.

Sing, my tongue, the mystery of the glorious Body and of the precious Blood, which, fruit of the blessed womb, He the King of nations gave to ransom the world. *2.* Given to us, born for us of a spotless virgin, He dwelt on earth, sowing the seed of His word, till with a wonderful rite He closed his life. *3.* In the night of the last supper, seated with the brethren, having fulfilled all the law required, to the twelve with His own hands as food He gives Himself. *4.* Word made flesh, by his word He changes bread into his Body and wine becomes the Blood of Christ. If our senses fail us, faith alone will make a true heart firm. *5.* Bowing low then let us worship so great a Sacrament. The old law gives place to a new rite, faith supplies the lack of sight. *6.* To the Father and to the Son be praise and glory, salvation, honor, power and blessing; to Him Who from both proceeds be the same worship.