

Transcribed & edited by Francis Bevan ~ February 2023

Accidentals above noteheads are editorial. All others present in source.
Brackets above notes indicate original ligatures.

A-Wn 15943
17th century

Crux fidelis, inter omnes
arbor una nobilis:
nulla silva talem profert,
fronde, flore, germine.
Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
dulce pondus sustinet.

Faithful cross, above all other,
One and only noble tree:
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be.
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron,
Sweetest weight is hung on thee!

Crux fidelis

Georg POSS
(c.1570–after 1633)

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

4

ter o - mnes ar - bor u - na no - bi -

o - mnes ar - bor u - na no - bi - lis: nul -

mnes ar - bor u - na no - bi -

mnes ar - bor u - na no - bi - lis:

8

- lis: nul - la sil - - va ta - lem pro - fert, fron - .
 - la_____ sil - va, nul - la sil - va ta - lem pro - - fert,
 - lis: nul - - la sil - va ta - lem pro - - fert, fron - de, flo - .
 nul - - la sil - - - va ta - lem pro - fert, fron - de, flo - .

13

de, flo - re, ger - - mi - ne. Dul - ce li - - -

fron - de, flo - re, ger - - mi - ne. Dul - - ce li - - -

re, ger - mi - ne. Dul - - - ce

18

gnum, dul - ces cla - vos, dul - - -
- gnum, dul - - ces cla - - - vos,
Dul - - ce li - gnum, dul - - ces cla - - - vos, dul - - -
li - - - gnum, dul - - - ces cla - - - vos, dul - - -

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ce pon - dus su - - - - sti - net.
dul - ce pon - - - dus su - - - - sti - net.
ce pon - dus su - sti - net, su - - - - sti - net.
ce pon - dus su - - - - sti - net.

Pange, língua, glo-ri- ó-si Láure-am certámi-nis, Et su- per Crú-
cis tro-pho Dic tri-úmphum nóbis-lem: Quá-li- ter Re-dém-
ptor órbis Immo-lá-tus ví-ce-rit.

Crux fidelis...

2. De paréntis protoplá-sti Fráude Fáctor cóndo-lens, Quando
pómí noxi- ális In nécem mórsu rú- it: I-pse lí-gnum tunc
no-távit, Dámna lí-gni ut sólve-ret.

Dulce lignum...

3. Hoc ópus nó-stræ sa-lú-tis Ordo depo-pósce-rat: Multi- fór-
mis prodi-tó-ris Ars ut ártem fálle-ret: Et me- délam férret
inde, Hóstis unde l-se-rat.

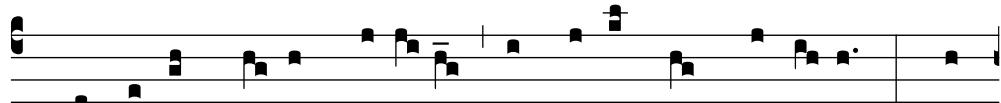
Crux fidelis...

4. Quando vénit ergo sá-cri Pleni-túdo témpo-ris, Míssus est ab
árce Pátris Nátus, órbis Cóndi-tor, Atque véntre virgi-ná-
li Cárne amí-ctus pródi- it.

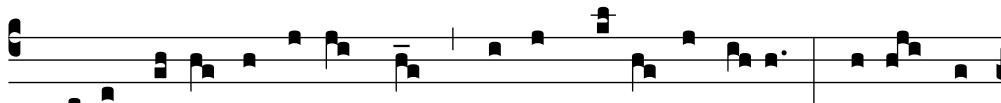
Dulce lignum...

5. Vágit ínfans inter árcta Cóndi-tus præ-sé-pi- a: Mémbra pán-
nis invo-lúta Vírgo Má-ter ál-li-gat: Et Dé- i má-nus pe-dé-
sque Strí-cta cíngit fásci- a.

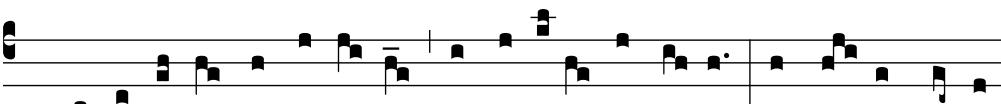
Crux fidelis...



6. Lústra sex qui jam pe-ré-git, Témpus ímplens córpo-ris, Spón-
te lí-be-ra Re-démptor Passi-ó-ni dé-di-tus, Agnus in Crú-
cis le-vátur Immolándus stí-pi-te. *Dulce lignum...*



7. Félle pó-tus ecce lánguet: Spí-na, clá-vi lánce-a, Mí-te cór-
pus perfo-rárunt, Unda má-nat et crú-or: Térra, póntus, ástra,
múndus, Quo lavántur flúmi-ne! *Crux fidelis...*



8. Flécte rámos, árbor ál-ta, Ténsa láxa ví-sce-ra, Et rí- gor lenté-
scat ílle, Quem dedit na-tí-vi-tas: Et su- pérfi mémbra Ré-
gis Ténde mí- ti stí-pi-te. *Dulce lignum...*

9. Só-la dí-gna tu fu- í-sti Férre mún-di ví-cti-mam: Atque pór-
tum præpa-ráre Arca mún-do naufrá-go: Quam sá- cer crú-
or pe-rúnxit, Fúsus Agni córpo-re. *Crux fidelis...*

The conclusion is never omitted:

10. Sempí-térna sit be- á-tæ Tri-ni-tá-ti gló-ri- a: Æqua Patri Fi-
li- óque; Par decus Pa-rácli-to: Uní- us Tri-ní-que nomen
Laudet u-ni-vérsi-tas. A-men. *Dulce lignum...*

Pange, lingua, gloriōsi Lauream certaminis
et super crucis trophæo dic triumphum nobilem,
qualiter redemptor orbis immolatus vicerit.

De parentis protoplasti fraude factor condolens,
quando pomi noxialis in necem morsu corruit,
ipse lignum tunc notavit, damna ligni ut solveret.

Hoc opus nostræ salutis ordo depoposcerat,
multiformis perditoris arte ut artem falleret
et medelam ferret inde, hostis unde læserat.

Quando venit ergo sacri plenitudo temporis,
missus est ab arce patris natus orbis conditor
atque ventre virginali carne amictus prodiit.

Vagit infans inter arta conditus præsæpia,
membra pannis involuta virgo mater alligat,
et Dei manus pedesque stricta pingit fascia.

Lustra sex qui iam peregrit tempus implens corporis,
sponte libera Redemptor, passioni deditus,
agnus in crucis levatur immolandus stipite.

Felle potus ecce languet: spina, clavi lancea,
mite corpus perforarunt: unda manat et crux
terra, pontus, astra, mundus, quo lavantur flumine.

Flecte ramos, arbor alta, tensa laxa viscera,
et rigor lentescat ille quem dedit nativitas,
et superni membra regis tende miti stipite.

Sola digna tu fuisti ferre mundi victimam
atque portum præparare nauta mundo naufrago,
quam sacer crux perunxit fusus agni corpore.

Sempiterna sit beatæ Trinitati gloria,
Æqua Patri Filioque par decus Paraclito,
unius Trinique nomen laudet universitas. Amen.

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory; tell His triumph far and wide;
tell aloud the famous story of His body crucified;
how upon the cross a victim, vanquishing in death, He died.

Eating of the tree forbidden, man had sunk in Satan's snare,
when our pitying Creator did this second tree prepare;
destined, many ages later, that first evil to repair.

Such the order God appointed when for sin He would atone;
to the serpent thus opposing schemes yet deeper than his own;
thence the remedy procuring, whence the fatal wound had come.

So when now at length the fullness of the sacred time drew nigh,
then the Son, the world's Creator, left his Father's throne on high;
from a virgin's womb appearing, clothed in our mortality.

All within a lowly manger, lo, a tender babe He lies!
see his gentle Virgin Mother lull to sleep his infant cries!
while the limbs of God incarnate round with swathing bands she ties.

Thus did Christ to perfect manhood in our mortal flesh attain:
then of His free choice He goeth to a death of bitter pain;
and as a lamb, upon the altar of the cross, for us is slain.

Lo, with gall His thirst He quenches! see the thorns upon His brow!
nails His tender flesh are rending! see His side is opened now!
whence, to cleanse the whole creation, streams of blood and water flow.

Lofty tree, bend down thy branches, to embrace thy sacred load;
oh, relax the native tension of that all too rigid wood;
gently, gently bear the members of thy dying King and God.

Tree, which solely wast found worthy the world's Victim to sustain.
harbor from the raging tempest! ark, that saved the world again!
Tree, with sacred blood anointed of the Lamb for sinners slain.

Blessing, honor, everlasting, to the immortal Deity;
to the Father, Son, and Spirit, equal praises ever be;
glory through the earth and heaven to Trinity. Amen.