

Fedele Fenaroli

Fedele Fenaroli: Stabat Mater

Performance of Corelli Chamber Orchestra, Vincenzo Dorindo di Crescenzo conducting. [musicMe]

Stabat Mater dolorosa luxta crucem lacrimosa Dum pendebat Filius.

The grieving Mother stood beside the cross weeping where her Son was hanging.

Cuius animam gementem Contristatam et dolentem Pertransivit gladius.

Through her weeping soul

Compassionate and grieving, a sword passed.

O quam tristis et afflicta Fuit illa benedicta Mater unigeniti!

O how sad and afflicted was that blessed Mother of the Only-begotten!

Quae moerebat et dolebat, Pia Mater dum videbat Nati poenas incliti.

Who mourned and grieved, the pious Mother, with seeing the torment of her glorious Son.

Quis est homo qui non fleret, Christi Matrem si videret In tanto supplicio?

Who is the man who would not weep if seeing the Mother of Christ in such agony?

Quis non posset contristari, Piam Matrem contemplari Dolentem cum Filio?

Who would not be have compassion on beholding the devout mother

suffering with her Son?

Pro peccatis suae gentis Vidit lesum in tormentis, Et flagellis subditum.

For the sins of His people she saw Jesus in torment and subjected to the scourge.

Vidit suum dulcem natum Moriendo desolatum Dum emisit spiritum.

She saw her sweet Son dying, forsaken, while He gave up His spirit.

Eia 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.

Fac, ut ardeat cor meum In amando Christum Deum Ut sibi complaceam.

Grant that my heart may burn in the love of the Lord Christ that I may greatly please Him.

Sancta Mater, istud agas, Crucifixi fige plagas Cordi meo valide.

Holy Mother, grant this of yours, that the wounds of the Crucified be well-formed in my heart.

Tui nati vulnerati, Tam dignati pro me pati, Poenas mecum divide.

Grant that the punishment of your wounded Son, so worthily suffered for me, may be shared with me.

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 for me freely to join you in mourning, this I desire.

Virgo virginum praeclara, Mihi iam non sis amara Fac me tecum plangere.

Chosen Virgin of virgins, to me, now, be not bitter; let me mourn with you.

Fac, ut portem Christi mortem Passionis fac consortem, Et plagas recolere.

Grant that I may bear the death of Christ, grant me the fate of His passion and the remembrance of His wounds.

Fac me plagis vulnerari, Cruce hac inebriari, Ob amorem Filii.

Let me be wounded with distress, inebriated in this way by the cross because of love of your Son.

Inflammatus et accensus Per Te, Virgo, sim defensus In die iudicii.

Lest I be destroyed by fire, set alight, then through you, Virgin, may I be defended on the day of judgement.

Fac me cruce custodiri

Morte Christi praemuniri Confoveri gratia.

Let me be guarded by the cross, fortified by the death of Christ, and cherished by grace.

Quando corpus morietur, Fac, ut animae donetur Paradisi gloria. Amen.

When my body dies, grant that to my soul is given the glory of paradise. Amen.