

AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

(Stabat Mater Dolorosa)

Capo 3: (D) (A) (D) (A/C#) (D) (A7) (D) (A) (Bm) (A/C#)
 F C F C/E F C7 F C Dm C/E

1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful
 2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, All his bit - ter
 3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed, Was that Moth - er
 1. Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ró - sa Ju - xta cru - cem
 2. Cu - ius á - ni - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tri - stá - tam
 3. O quam tri - stis et af - flí - cta Fu - it il - la

(Bm/D) (A/E) (E7) (A) (Em/G) (Bm) (A) (D/F#) (Em/G) (G/B) (D)
 Dm/F C/G G7 C Gm/Bb Dm C F/A Gm/Bb Bb/D F

1. Moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.
 2. an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword has passed.
 3. high - ly blest Of the sole be - got - ten One!
 1. la - cri - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.
 2. et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.
 3. be - ne - dí - cta Má - ter U - ni - gé - ni - ti!

4. Christ above in torment hangs,
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying, glorious Son.
5. Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?
6. Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?
7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent.
8. For the sins of his own nation
Saw him hang in desolation
Till his spirit forth he sent.
9. O thou Mother! Font of love,
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord.

4. *Quae maerébat et dolébat,
Pia Mater, dum vidébat
Nati poenas íncliti.*
5. *Quis non posset contristári,
Piam Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Fílio?*
6. *Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplicio?*
7. *Pro peccátis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllis súbditum.*
8. *Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriéntem desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.*
9. *Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris
Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.*

Text: 88 7; *Stabat Mater dolorosa*; Jacopone da Todi, 1230–1306; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878, alt.
 Music: STABAT MATER; *Maintzisch Gesangbuch*, 1661; guitar acc. © 1990, 1997, OCP. All rights reserved.

10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord.
11. Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified.
12. Let me share with thee his pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torment died.
13. Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.
14. By the cross with thee to stay;
There with thee to weep and pray,
All I ask of thee to give.
15. Virgin of all Virgins best!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine.

10. *Fac ut árdeat cor meum
in amándo Christum Deum,
ut sibi compláceam.*
11. *Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide.*
12. *Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Poenas mecum dívide.*
13. *Fac me vere tecum flere,
Crucifixo condolére,
Donec ego víxero.*
14. *Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Ac me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.*
15. *Virgo vírginum praeclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára:
Fac me tecum plângere.*

Preview