

AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING/ AL PIE DE LA CRUZ SANTA

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. Jun - to al pie de la Cruz san - ta Que del Hi - jo el
 2. ¿Qué pe - sar se j - gua - la - rí - a A la pe - na
 3. En su - pre - mo sa - cri - fi - cio Par - ti - ci - pa

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

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. cuer - po a - guan - ta, Con do - lor su Ma - dre es - tá.
 2. de Ma - rí - a Al mi - rar - le a - go - ni - zar?
 3. del su - pli - cio Y la an - gus - tia de Je - sús.

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 Ma - ter U - ni - gé - ni - ti!

Text: 88 7; *Stabat Mater dolorosa*; Jacopone da Todi, 1230-1306; English tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt; Spanish tr. by Ramón Llubri Cano.
 Music: STABAT MATER; *Maintzisch Gesangbuch*, 1661; keyboard acc. by Randall DeBruyn, b. 1947, © 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

English

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.
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.

Español

4. A su vista lo azotaron
Y con saña se mofaron
Del que dióse por amor.
5. Velo ahora cómo expira
Y le escucha cual suspira:
“¡Padre, todo se cumplió!”
6. Por tu corazón que llora,
En el nuestro haz tú, Señora,
El amor a Dios crecer.
7. Y el dolor por el pecado
Que en la Cruz habrá clavado
A quien inocente fue.
8. Las angustias que sufría
Cristo en cruz, ¿quién osaría
Con su madre compartir?
9. Cuando llegue nuestra hora,
Sé tú nuestra valedora
Y el Señor tendrá piedad.
10. Y en el día del juicio
Séanos tu amor propicio
Y no habremos de temer.
11. ¡Oh, Jesús, consuelo y guía,
Ilumina, con María,
Nuestra senda terrenal!

Latin

4. *Quae maerēbat et dolēbat,
Pia Mater, dum vidēbat
Nati poenas íncliti.*
5. *Quis non posset contristári,
Piam Matrem contēplári
Dolēntem cum Fílio?*
6. *Quis est homo qui non fletet,
Matrem Christi si vidēret
In tanto supplício?*
7. *Pro peccátis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllis súbditum.*
8. *Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriēntem desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.*
9. *Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris
Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.*
10. *Fac ut árdeat cor meum
in amándo Christum Deum,
ut sibi compláceam.*
11. *Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide.*
12. *Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Poenas mecum dívide.*
13. *Fac me vere tecum flere,
Crucifíxo conolére,
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 plángere.*