

# Vexilla Regis

Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (6th Century)

Gregorian Chant



1. The Roy-al Ban-ners for - ward go, The cross shines forth in mystic glow:



Where He through whom our flesh was made, In that same flesh our ransom paid.



2. Here the fell spear his woun-ded side With ruthless on - set op-ened wide:



To wash us in that cleansing flood, Thence ming - led Water flowed, and Blood.



3. Fulfilled is all that Da - vid told In true prophe - tic song, of old:



Unto the na-tions, lo! saith he, Our God hath reigned from the Tree.



4. O Tree! In rad - iant beau - ty bright! With regal pur-ple meetly dight!



Thou chosen stem! divine - ly graced, Which hath those Ho-ly Limbs embraced!



5. How blest thine arms, beyond compare, Which Earth's E-ternal Ransom bare!



That Balance where His Bo - dy laid, The spoil of vanquished Hell outweighed.



6. O Cross, our one re-li - ance, hail! Still may thy pow'r with us a-vail



To save us sin-ners from our sin, God's right - eousness for all to win.



7. To thee, e - ter - nal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done;



As by the cross thou dost re-store, So rule and guide us e - ver-more.