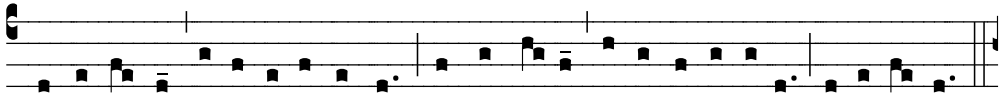


Flos Carmeli



Flos Carme-li, vitis flori-ge-ra, splendor coeli, Virgo pu-er-pera sin-gu-la-ris.



2. Mater mi-tis sed vi-ri nesci-a Car-me-li-tis e-sto propiti-a Stella maris.



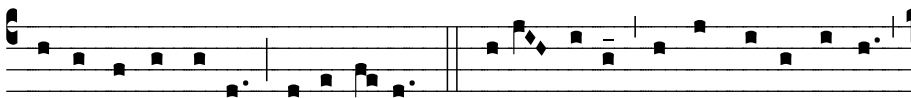
3. Radix Jes-se germinans floscu-lum nos ad-es-se te cum in sae-culum



pa-ti-a-ris. 4. In-ter spinas quæ crescis li-li-um serva puras mentes



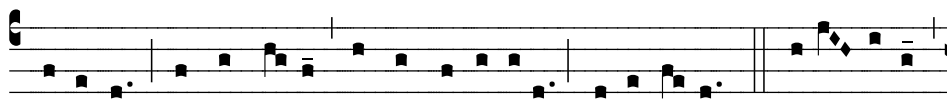
fragili-um tu-te-la-ris. 5. Arma-tu-ra fortis pugna-tium, fu-runt bel-la



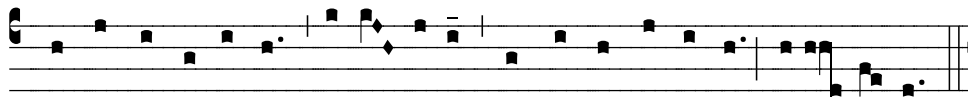
tende prestæ-dium Scapu-la-ris. 6. Per in-certa prudens consi-li-um,



per ad-versa ju-ge so-la-ti-um largi-a-ris. 7. Mater dul-cis Carme-li



domi-na, ple-bem tu-am re-ple lae-ti-ti-a qua be-a-ris. 8. Pa-ra-di-si



cla-vis et ia-nu-a, fac nos duci quo, Mater glori-a, coro-na-ris.



A- men. Al-le-lu-ia.

Traditional Translation

Flower of Carmel,
tall vine blossom laden;
splendour of heaven,
child-bearing yet maiden.
None equals thee.

Mother so tender,
who no man didst know,
on Carmel's children
thy favours bestow.
Star of the Sea.

Strong stem of Jesse,
who bore one bright flower,
be ever near us
and guard us each hour,
who serve thee here.

Purest of lilies,
that flowers among thorns,
bring help to the true heart
that in weakness turns
and trusts in thee.

Strongest of armour,
we trust in thy might:
under thy mantle,
hard pressed in the fight,
we call to thee.

Our way uncertain,
surrounded by foes,
unfailing counsel
you give to those
who turn to thee.

O gentle Mother
who in Carmel reigns,
share with your servants
that gladness you gained
and now enjoy.

Hail, Gate of Heaven,
with glory now crowned,
bring us to safety
where thy Son is found,
true joy to see.