

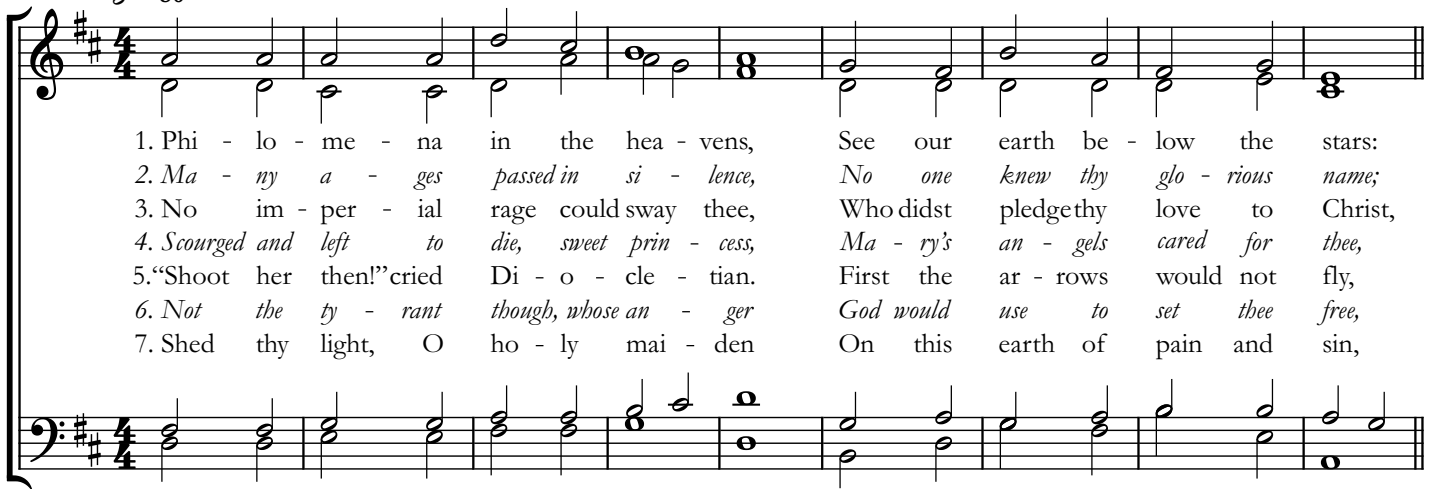
Hymn to St. Philomena

Astra quae terram

Paraphrased from the Latin

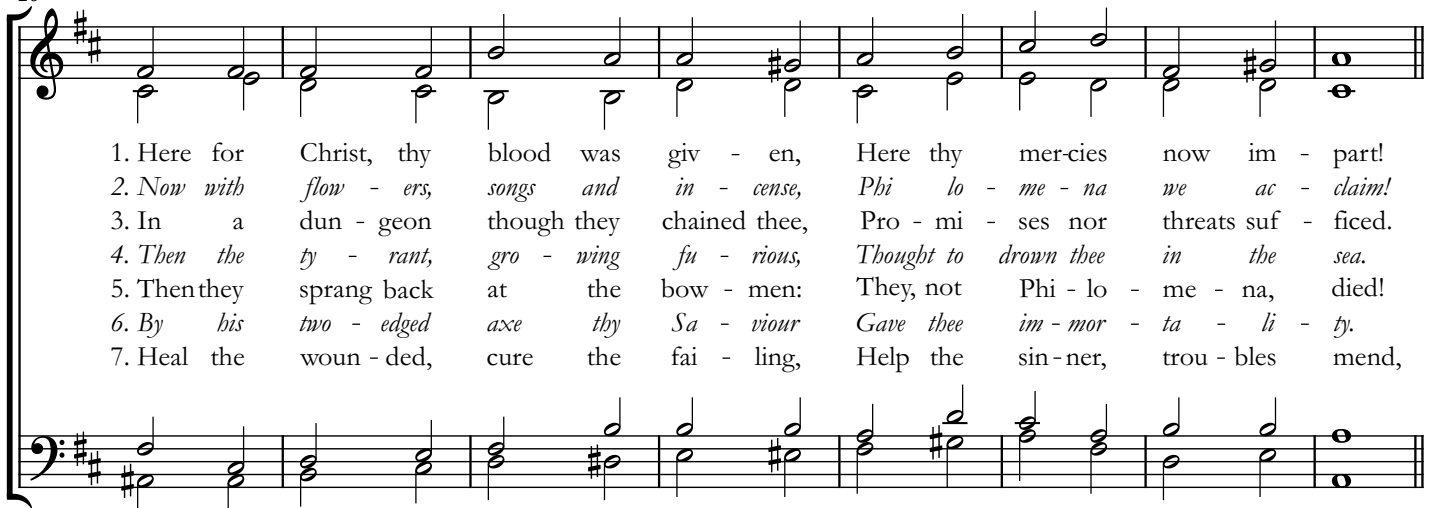
LAUDA ANIMA by John Goss

$\text{♩} = 80$



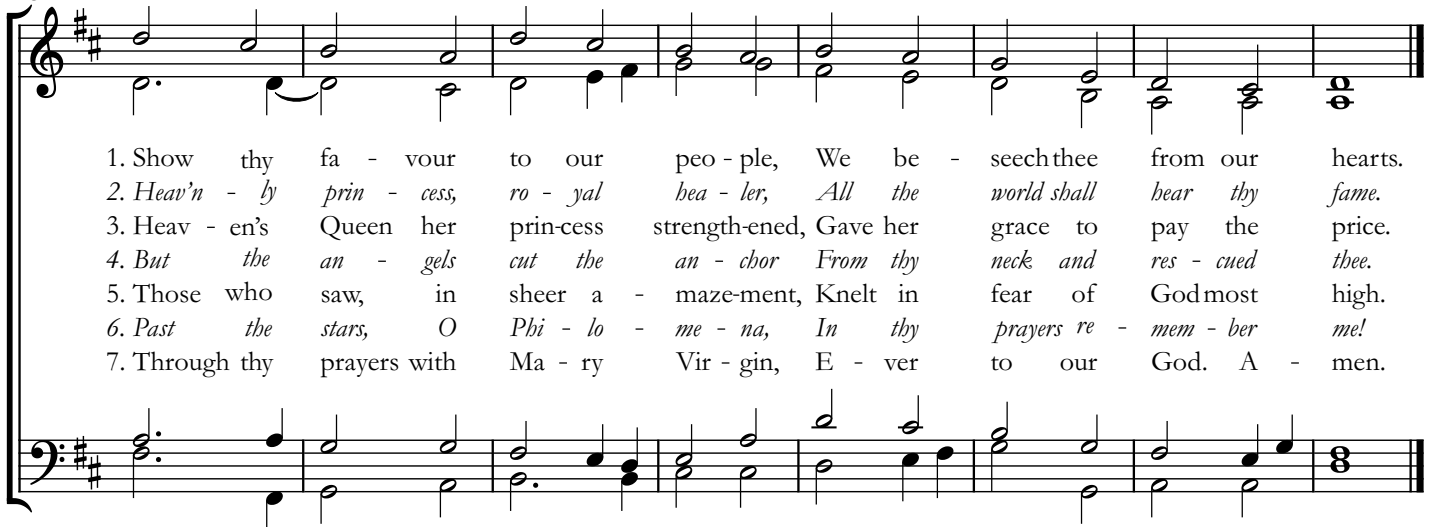
1. Phi - lo - me - na in the hea - vens, See our earth be - low the stars:
2. Ma - ny a - ges passed in si - lence, No one knew thy glo - rious name;
3. No im - per - ial rage could sway thee, Who didst pledgethy love to Christ,
4. Scourged and left to die, sweet prin - cess, Ma - ry's an - gels cared for thee,
5. "Shoot her then!" cried Di - o - cle - tian. First the ar - rows would not fly,
6. Not the ty - rant though, whose an - ger God would use to set thee free,
7. Shed thy light, O ho - ly mai - den On this earth of pain and sin,

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1. Here for Christ, thy blood was giv - en, Here thy mer - cies now im - part!
2. Now with flow - ers, songs and in - cense, Phi lo - me - na we ac - claim!
3. In a dun - geon though they chained thee, Pro - mi - ses nor threats suf - ficed.
4. Then the ty - rant, gro - wing fu - rious, Thought to drown thee in the sea.
5. Then they sprang back at the bow - men: They, not Phi - lo - me - na, died!
6. By his two - edged axe thy Sa - viour Gave thee im - mor - ta - li - ty.
7. Heal the woun - ded, cure the fai - ling, Help the sin - ner, trou - bles mend,

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1. Show thy fa - vour to our peo - ple, We be - seech thee from our hearts.
2. Heav'n - ly prin - cess, ro - yal hea - ler, All the world shall hear thy fame.
3. Heav - en's Queen her prin - cess strength - ened, Gave her grace to pay the price.
4. But the an - gels cut the an - chor From thy neck and res - cued thee.
5. Those who saw, in sheer a - maze - ment, Knelt in fear of God most high.
6. Past the stars, O Phi - lo - me - na, In thy prayers re - mem - ber me!
7. Through thy prayers with Ma - ry Vir - gin, E - ver to our God. A - men.