

# Gaudete—traditional

## Latin text

## Literal translation

### My adaptation of middle verses

Now the time of grace is here;  
Let us raise our voices.  
What we hoped for now is near;  
All mankind rejoices.

God has taken human form;  
Nature fascinated.  
Jesus Christ the King is born,  
All is recreated!

The door of Ezekiel  
Opens for all nations.  
In this light do we see well  
and we find salvation.

Therefore let our merry song  
Celebrate this story.  
Praises echo all along  
to the King of Glory

Tempus adest gratiæ  
Hoc quod optabamus,  
Carmina lætitiæ  
Devote reddamus.

Deus homo factus est  
Natura mirante,  
Mundus renovatus est  
A Christo regnante.

Ezechielis porta  
Clausula pertransitur,  
Unde lux est orta  
Salus invenitur.

Ergo nostra contio  
Psallat iam in lustris;  
Benedicat Domino:  
Salus Regi nostro.

The time of grace has come—  
what we have wished for,  
songs of joy  
Let us give back faithfully.

God has become man,  
(With) nature marveling,  
The world has been renewed  
By Christ (who is) reigning.

The closed gate of [Ezekiel](#)  
Is passed through,  
Whence the light is raised,  
Salvation is found.

Therefore let our gathering  
Now sing in brightness  
Let it give praise to the Lord:  
Greeting to our King.

### Someone adaptation , found on the internet unattributed

Now the time of grace is near;  
Let us raise our voices.  
What we hoped for now is here;  
All mankind rejoices.

God has taken human form;  
Nature stands in wonder.  
Jesus Christ the King is born,  
Stealing Satan's thunder!

Now no more Ezekiel  
Shuts his gate upon us.  
Broken is the ancient spell:  
Light is shining on us.

Therefore let our merry song  
Celebrate this story.  
Praises echo all along  
to the King of Glory