

Svatý Václave, vévodo české země, kněže náš, pros za ny Boha, Svatého Ducha! Kyrieleison.	Sancte Wenceslaë! O Dux terrae Bohemae! Princeps Noster! ora Deum, Spiritus Sanctum! Kyrie elesion.	O Saint Wenceslaus, Duke of the Czech land, our prince, pray for us to God, the Holy Spirit! Kyrie eleison.	O Saint Wenceslaus, Duke of Czech lands and of us, our prince, pray for us to God, the Spirit Divine! Kyrieleison.
Nebeskét jest dvorstvo krásné, blazě tomu, ktož tam pójde: v život věčný, oheň jasný Svatého Ducha. Kyrieleison.	Aula Coeli pulchra est! Beatus, qui ingressus est! Vitam aeternam, ignem lucentem, Spiritus Sanctum, Kyrie eleison.	Beautiful is the Heavenly court; blessed is he who shall enter there, into eternal life, to the bright fire of the Holy Spirit. Kyrie eleison.	Beautiful is the court of Heav'n; blessed is he with entry giv'n to endless life, to the bright fire of the Holy Spirit. Kyrieleison.
Pomoci tvé žádámy, smiluj se nad námi; utěš smutné, otžeň vše zlé, svatý Václave! Kyrieleison.	Opem tuam invocamus Tu nostri miserere! Moestos solare, mala cuncta pelle, Sancte Wenceslaë! Kyrie eleison.	We ask for your help; have mercy upon us. Comfort the sorrowful; drive away every evil, Saint Wenceslas! Kyrie eleison.	We ask for your help, O prince; have mercy on our sins. Comfort the grieved; drive away sin, Good Saint Wenceslaus! Kyrieleison.
Maria Matko žádúcie, tys Královna všemohúcie, prosiž za ny, za křesťany, svého Syna! Kristeleison.	Maria Mater precatrix, Et Coelorum Imperatrix: Ora pro nobis, pro Christianis, Tuum Filium (nostrum Dominum) Christe eleison.	Maria, lovely Mother, you are the almighty Queen. Pray for us, for all Christians, to your Son! Christe eleison.	Mary, Mother, guide unseen, you are the highest Queen. Pray now for us, for all the Church, to your Son, our Lord! Christe eleison.
Ty jsi dědic české země, rač pomieti na své plémě, nedajž zahynúti nám i budúcím, svatý Václave! Kristeleison.	Tu es Haeres nostra terrae (te quaesumus miserere, nos et venturos redde securos ab omni malo.) Sancte Wenceslaë! Christe eleison.	You are the heir of the Czech land; deign to remember your people. Do not let us, nor those who come after us, perish, Saint Wenceslas! Christe eleison.	O heir of Bohemia, Keep us e'er in your love. Eternal Duke Guard us fore'er Good King Wenceslaus! Christe eleison.