

Hymn to St. Philomena

Astra quae terram

Paraphrased from the Latin

LAUDA ANIMA by John Goss

$\text{♩} = 80$

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A



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

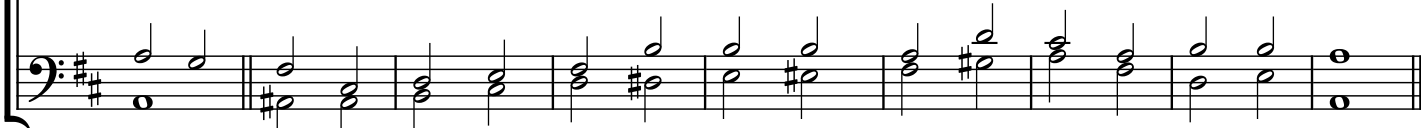
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B



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1. stars: Here, for Christ, thy blood was giv - en, Here thy mer - cies now im - part!
2. name Now with flow - ers, songs and in - cense, Phi - lo - me - na we ac - claim!
3. Christ, In a dun - geon though they chained thee, Pro - mi - ses nor threatssuf - ficed.
4. thee. Then the ty - rant, gro - wing fu - rious, Thought to drown thee in the sea.
5. fly, Then they sprang back at the bow - men: They, not Phi - lo - me - na died.
6. free, By his two - edged axe thy Sa - viour Gave thee im - mor - ta - li - ty.
7. sin, 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 worldshal hear thy fame.
3. Heav - en's Queen her prin - cess streng - thened, 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.

