1. From the point where the sun rises in the east, to the uttermost end of the earth, let us sing Christ our Prince, born of the Virgin Mary.

2. The blessed Author of the world put on a lowly body, so that, freeing flesh by means of flesh, what He made should not be lost.

3. Heavenly grace enters the womb of His chaste mother; a maiden’s womb bears secrets which she had not thought of.

4. The house of a chaste heart suddenly becomes the temple of God; undefiled, knowing no man, she conceives a Son by a word.

5. The mother has brought forth Him Whom Gabriel foretold, Whom John had perceived, leaping while enclosed in his mother’s womb.

6. He bears with lying on hay, He does not scorn the crib; He is nourished with a little milk, He through Whose power not even a bird goes hungry.

7. The chorus of heaven’s citizens rejoices, and the angels sing of God; the Shepherd and Creator of all is made manifest to the shepherds.

8. O Jesus, glory be to You, Who were born of the Virgin, with the Father and the loving Spirit, for ever and ever.

Source: Translation by St. Cecilia’s Abbey, UK
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