

# HIC EST DIES

s. Ambrogio - in die Sancto Paschae, ad vesperas

inno

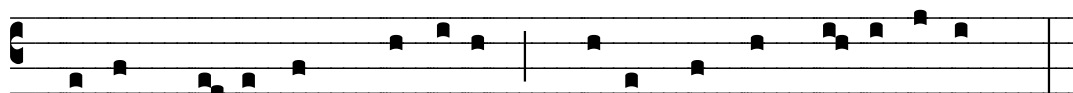


**H**ic ést di- es ve-rús De-i, Sanctó se-re-nus lúmi-ne,

E' il giorno dell'Altissimo  
di luce santa fulgido  
il sacro sangue elimina  
del mondo i grandi crimini.

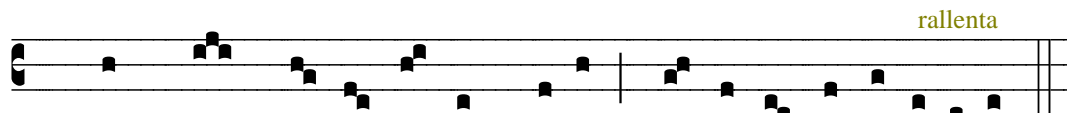


Quo dí- lu- it sanguís sa- cer Pro-bró-sa mundi crími-na.

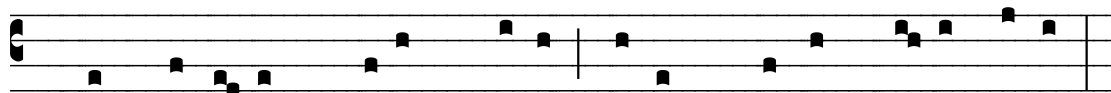


2- **F**i-dém re-fundens pér-di-tis, Cæcósque visu il-lúmi-nans,

Donando ai rei fiducia  
e luce ai ciechi miseri  
a chi timor non scioglie  
quel ladro assolto subito?

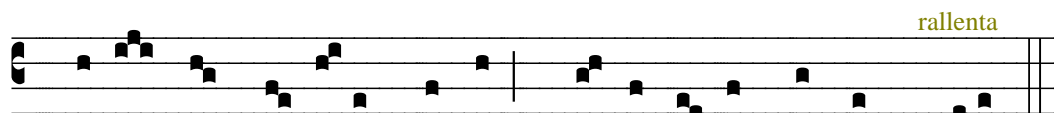


Quem nón gra- vi sol- vit me- tu La- tró- nis abso- lú- ti- o?



3- **Q**ui præmi- um mutáns cruce Je- súm bre- vi quæ- sít fi- de,

La croce muta in premio  
a Cristo rivolgendosi  
per primo tutti supera  
nel regno eterno penetra.



Justósque præ- vi- ó gra- du Præ- vé- nit in regnúm De- i.

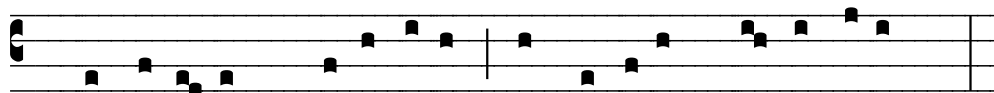


4- **O**-pús stu- pent et Ánge- li Pœ- nam vi- dentes córpo- ris,

Stupiscono pure gli angeli  
vedendo quel supplizio  
accanto a Cristo pendere  
e vita eterna cogliere



Christóque adhæ- ren- tém re- um Vi- tám be- a- tam cárpe- re.



5- **M**ysté- ri- um mi- rá- bi- le, Ut áblu- at mundí lu- em,

Mistero incomparabile!  
la Carne che purifica  
le nostre macchie toglie  
le colpe a tutti elimina.

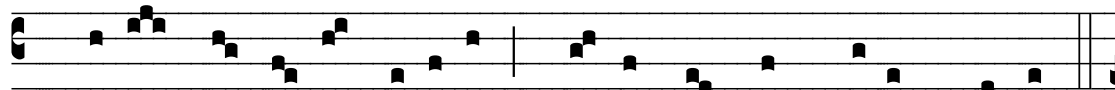


Peccá- ta tol-lat ómni-um Car-nis vi-ti-a mundáns ca-ro.



6- **Q**uid hóc po-test sublími-us Ut cúlpa quæ-rat grá-ti-am,

Che c'è di più mirabile?  
la colpa cerca grazia  
l'amore scioglie l'ansia  
da morte il nuovo vivere.

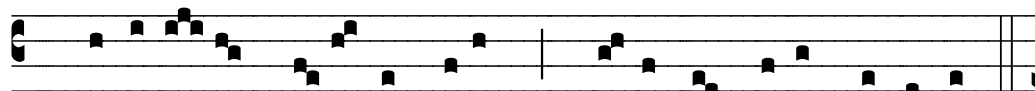


Me-túmque solvat cá-ri-tas Reddátque mors vi-tám no-vam?

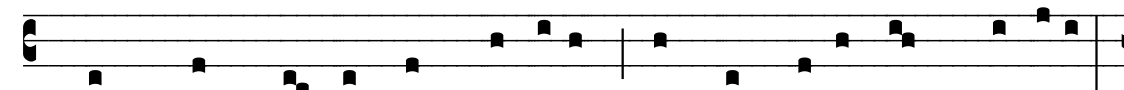


7- **H**amúm si-bi mors dé-vo-ret, Su-ísque se no-dis li-get:

La morte morda il pungolo  
nei lacci suoi malefici  
perisca questo vivere  
la vita torni agli uomini.

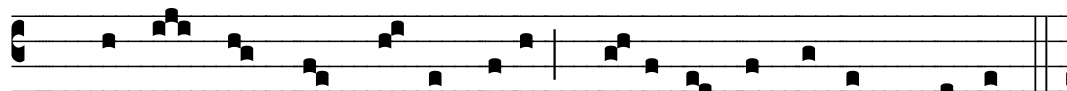


Mo-ri- á- tur Vi-ta ómni-um, Re-súrgat vi-ta hómi-num.

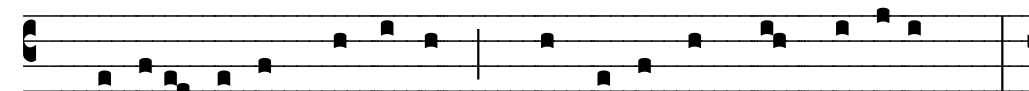


8- **C**um mórs per omnes tránse-at, Omnés re-surgant mórtu-i,

Poiché la morte domina  
ma i morti a vita sorgono  
sol essa resti a gemere  
trafitta dal suo pungolo.



Consúmpta mors ic-tú su-o Pe-rísse se so-lám gemat?



9- **G**lo-rí-a ti-bi, Dómi-ne, Qui súrre-xísti a mórtu-is,

A te, Signor, sia gloria  
risorto eterno a vivere  
col Padre e il santo Spirito  
negli infiniti secoli. Amen.



Cum Pátre et almo Spí-ri-tu, In sémpi-terna sáe-cu-la. Amen.