

Thou that art so fair and bright

13th. century carol

Joseph Pothier (1835-1923)

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1. Thou that art so fair and bright, *Ve-lut ma-ris stel-la,* Brigh-ter than the day is light, *Pa-rens et pu-el-la,*
2. All this world was so for-lorn, *E-va pec-ca-tri-ce,* Till our Lord was in it born, *De te ge-ne-tri-ce;*
3. La-dy, flower of ev-ery-thing, *Ro-sa si-ne spi-na,* Gave us Je-sus, hea-ven's King, *Gra-ti-a di-vi-na;*

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1. I cry to thee, look thou on me, La-dy, pray thy Son for me, *Tam-pi-a,*
2. With *A-ve,* sor-row went a-way, Dark-est night to brigh-test day, *Sa-lu-tis,*
3. Of ev-ery-one thou bearest the prize, La-dy, Queen of Pa-ra-dise, *E-lec-ta,*

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1. So that I might come to the, *Ma-ri-a.*
2. From thee came the sa-ving ray, *Vir-tu-tis.*
3. Maid-en mild and Mo-ther wise, *Es-ef-fec-ta.*