(Translation of St. Dominic's Sequence in the Dominican Missal.)

I

TO the full celestial choir Novel descant let inspire Harmony before untried, While his sons who tread his way Tune it with a choral lay Rich with Dominic's holy pride.

Out of Egypt dim and waste He that made the ages vast Calls the man of His own heart, Who in skiff of poverty O'er the floods of vanity Comes to take the peoples' part.

3

Him, his mother ere his birth Sees, the preacher of the earth In the guise of a young whelp, In his mouth a torch ablaze As to charity's clear ways To relume the world and help.

Lo! the legislator new, Lo Elias! jealous, true, Shunning the unrighteous way, Sends, like Samson, foxes flaming, And with Gideon's trumpet shaming Breaks the enemy's array.

Still while drawing mortal breath Back he brings a boy from death

To his mother's long embrace : With his blessing, rain is sped, Brethren eat their fill of bread God's immediate gift and grace

6

Blessed man, whose ecstasies Gladden to the very skies

Holy Church receiving! While his offspring fills the lands In the heavenly choir he stands All his aim achieving.

7

So the grain of wheat low lies So the star is lost in skies,

But lo! He Who all things fashions Bids the star to break the gloom, Joseph's bones to bud and bloom

For the healing of the nations.

8

How delicious, even to sense Shows his flower-like innocence

Smelling sweeter in the tomb! Sick men thither haste for cure, Blind and lame be made secure,

Marvels upon marvels come.

9

So to Dominic sing praise Of his wonder-working ways, Sing full-voicéd chorus : Cry him that he always plead, Let us follow in our need,

Where he goes before us.

St. Dominic's Sequence

10

And thou, Father loving-kind, Ever have Thy flock in mind, Master-shepherd, pray, oh pray! At the High King's court above Speak thine orphans' suit with love While the ages roll away.

Amen, Alleluia.

Translated by JOHN O'CONNOR.