

PANIS ANGELICUS

This Latin hymn was written by Saint Thomas Aquinas for the feast of Corpus Christi. When it became part of my daughter's wedding liturgy, I noticed that the English translation in the hymnal was just a different song with a different message from a different theological perspective.

So I made another.

If you like it, please use it.



Panis Angelicus

Panis Angelicus
Fit panis hominum
Dat panis caelicus
Figuris terminum.

O res mirabilis
Manducat Dominum,
Pauper, servus, et humilis.

Te trina Deitas,
Unaque poscimus
Sic nos to visita,
Sicut te colimus

Per tuas semitas
Duc nos quo tendimus
Ad lucem quam inhabitas.

Bread of Angels

Ever Angelic bread
Made the bread of man today
Gift of the Holy Realm
Naught else may nourish our way!

Wondrous is this event,
In God, as nourishment
Lowly, poor may be wholly content.

Ye, holy Persons three,
Single e'er in Deity,
Come visit from on high
Those who have longed so for thee.

Lead us Thy path to trace,
Fairest, to find Thy face
Flooding light from Thy home of grace.