


Stella Caeli Exstirpavit

s. XV

1. 

S tella cæ-li exstirpá-vit, * quæ lactá-vit Dó-
minum: Mortis pestem quam plantá-vit primus
pa-rens hóminum. Ipsa stella nunc digné-tur
sí-de-ra compésce-re, Quo-rum bella plebem cædunt
di-ræ mortis úlce-re. O pi- íssima stella ma-ris,
a peste succúrre no-bis. Audi nos, Dómi-na, nam
fi-li-us tu-us ni-hil negans te honó-rat. Sal-va nos
Ie-su, pro qui-bus virgo ma-ter te o- rat.

The star of heaven, she who suckled the Lord, has uprooted the scourge of death which the first parent of mankind planted. That very star is now worthy to encompass the world, whose wars cut down the people with the sore of dreaded death. O glorious star of the sea, save us from the scourge: Hear us, for the son, denying nothing, honors you. Save us, Jesus! For us, the virgin mother entreats you.