

TRICORN

Pange lingua gloriosi proelium certaminis

♩ = 105 *Andante cantabile*

1 Horn in F
2 Horn in F
3 Horn in F

Sing, my tongue, the glor-ious batt-le, sing the end-i-ng of the fray, o'er the cross, the vict-or's tro-phy, sound the loud tri-um-phant lay, tell how Christ, the world's Re deem-er, as a vict-im won the day.

1 Hn
2 Hn
3 Hn

God in-pi-ty saw man fall-en, shamed and sunk in mis-er-y, when he fell on Death by tast-ing fruit of the for-bid-ent tree: Then a-no-ther tree was cho-sen which the world from death should free. There-fore when thea-
tranquillo
tranquillo

1 Hn
2 Hn
3 Hn

ppoin-ted ful-ness of the-Hol-ly ti-me-was co-me, He was sent who ma-ke-e-th all things fo-rth fi-om Go-d's e-t-er-nal home, th-us h-e came to earth i-n car-nate O-ff-spring of a Ma-id-e-n's womb.

1 Hn
2 Hn
3 Hn

Thir-ty-Years a-moungst us dwe-ll-ing now at length his hour ful-filled, born for this He meets his Pass-ion, for that this He free-ly willed, On the cr-oss the lamb is lift-ed, where his life blo-od shall be spilled.

1 Hn
2 Hn
3 Hn

To the Tri-ni-ty be glor-y, to the Fath-er and the Son, with the co-et-er-nal Spir-it, ev-er Three and

1 Hn
2 Hn
3 Hn

ev-er One, One in love and One in splen-dour, while un-end-ing a-ges run. A-men.

rallentando