

Optatus votis omnium, for Eastertide after Ascension until Pentecost
(Anonymous, 10th c. "Ambrosian")

De-sired devoutly above all, The sac-red day begins to dawn, When Christ, the world's hope, and its
Op tá tus vo tis ómni um sa crá tus il lú xit di es, quo Chri stus, mun di spes, De

God, Ascends the heavens high and steep. **2.** In triumph great of battle won From this world's ruined fallen
us, con scén dit cæ los ár du os. Ma gni tri úm phun præli i, mun di pe rém pto prínci

prince, He holds up to the Fa-ther's gaze, The glo-ry of his conqu'ring flesh. **3.** He in the shi-ning cloud is
pe, Pa tris præsen tans vúl ti bus vi ctri cis car nis gló ri am, In nu be fer tur lú ci

borne, Appointing hope to faithful ones, Disclosing now the Pa- radise That, when first- formed, was fast en-
da et spem fa cit cre dén ti bus, iam pa ra dí sum ré se rans quem pro to plá sti cláu se

closed. **4.** To-gether we enlarge our joy That born from virgin of our race, Past spitting, flogging, past the cross,
rant. O grande cun ctis gáu di um, quod par tus no stræ Vir gi nis, post spu ta, fla gra, post cru cem

His old pa-ter-nal seat he takes. **5.** To him, thus, we would render thanks, To our salvation's guardian, For he
pa tér næ se di iún gi tur. A gá mus er go grá ti as no stræ sa lú tis vín di ci, no strum

our bo-dy will transport To highest heaven's royal court. **6.** May there with us, and heaven's host, Be common
quodcor pus vé xe rit su bli me ad cæ li ré gi am. Sit no bis cum cæ lé sti bus commú ne

and a-biding joy: To them, in their self-of-fering, To us, on his arm anchoring. **7.** O Christ, who climbs the
ma nengáu di um: il lis, quode met ób tu lit, no bis, quod se non áb stu lit. Nunc, Chri ste, scan dens

upper sky, Let now our heart to you be raised, Who sends the Fa-ther's Spi-rit forth, And yours, to us from
æ the ra ad te cor no strum ú ble va, tu um Pa tris que Spi ri tum e mit tens no bis

heaven high. A-men.
cæ li tus.

Notes: In second to last verse "on his arm anchoring" is literally "from him not stolen."
 Last lines might be: "And to your Father's Spirit, who / Rushes to us from heaven high."

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Latin source: Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, p. 94

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