

Ave, generosa,
gloriosa et intacta puella;
Tu pupilla castitatis,
Tu materia sanctitatis,
que Deo placuit.

Nam hec superna infusio in te fuit,
quod supernum Verbum
in te carnem induit.

Tu candidum lilium,
quod Deus ante omnem
creaturam inspexit.

O pulsherrima et dulcissima,
quam valde Deus in te delectabatur,
cum amplexionem caloris
sui in te posuit,
ita quod Filius eius
de te lactatus est.

Venter enim tuus gaudium habuit,
cum omnis celestis symphonia
de te sonuit,
quia, Virgo, Filium Dei portasti,
ubi castitas tua in Deo claruit.

Viscera tua gaudium habuerunt,
sicut gramen,
super quod ros cadit,
cum ei viriditatem infudit;
ut et in te factum est,
O Mater omnis gaudii.

Nunc omnis Ecclesia in gaudio rutilat
Ac in symphonia sonet
Propter dulcissimam Virginem
Et laudabilem Mariam,
Dei Genitricem.

Amen.

Hildegard von Bingen

*Hail, noble,
glorious and chaste maiden,
You eye of purity,
You essence of sanctity,
in whom God is well satisfied.*

*For this heavenly flow was in you,
the Heavenly Word which
in you became flesh.*

*You shining white lily,
whom God esteemed
above all creatures.*

*O One who is so lovely and tender,
how greatly has God delighted in you,
through the embracing passion
he has placed within you,
so that His Son may
drink from your breast.*

*Truly your womb held joy,
as all the celestial chorus
sang out for you,
for you, Virgin, bore the Son of God,
and your purity shone clear in God.*

*Your flesh held joy,
just as the grass,
on which the dew falls.
fills up the dew with its green life-essence;
and thus was it so in you,
O Mother of all joy.*

*Now the whole Church radiates joy
and echoes in great harmony
for our most tender Virgin
and reverend Mary,
the source of God.*

Amen.

Translation: Henry Walters,
with Nicholas Vines