

UT QUEANT LAXIS

Hymn.

2.
U

T qué-ant láxis re-soná-re fíbris Mí-ra gestó-
 rum fámu-li tu-ó-rum, Sól-ve pollú-ti lábi-i re-á-tum,
 Sáncte Jo-ánnes. 2. Núnti-us célso véni-ens Olýmpo,
 Te pátri mágnum fó-re nasci-tú-rum, Nó-men, et vítae
 sé-ri-em ge-rénda-e . Ordi-ne prómit. 3. Ille promíssi
 dúbi-us supérni, Pérdi-dit prómptae módu-los loqué-
 lae : Sed re-formásti géni-tus per-émp-tae Organa vó-
 cis. 4. Vént-ri-s obstrúso récubans cubí-li Sénse-ras Ré-
 gem thá-lamo manéntem : Hinc pá-rens ná-ti mé-ri-tis
 u-térque Abdi-ta pándit. 5. Sit décus Pátri, genitaé-
 que Pró-li, Et tí-bi cómpar utri-úsque vírtus, Spí-ri-
 tus semper, Dé-us únus, ómni Tém-po-ris aévo. Amen.

So that these your servants can, with all their voice, to sing your wonderful feats, clean the blemish of our spotted lips. O Saint John!

An angel came from the heavens to announce your father the greatness of your birth, dictating your name and destination.

He (Zacarias) doubted of these divine promises and was deprived of the use of the speech; but when you were born it recovered the voice that had lost.

Still locked in your mother's breast, you felt the King's presence housed in the vestal womb. And prophet, before being born, you revealed this mystery to your parents.

Glory be to the Father and to the engendered Son; glory similar to the Holy Spirit that is knot of both, for every century. Amen