

Te Deum: A Fourth-Century Hymn of Praise

Te Deum laudamus:
te Dominum confitemur.
Te aeternum Patrem
omnis terra veneratur.
Tibi omnes Angeli;
tibi caeli et universae Potestates;
Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim
incessabili voce proclamant:
Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra
maiestatis gloriae tuae.
Te gloriosus Apostolorum chorus,
Te Prophetarum laudabilis numerus,
Te Martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.
Te per orbem terrarum
sancta confitetur Ecclesia,
Patrem immensae maiestatis:
Venerandum tuum verum et unicum Filium;
Sanctum quoque Paraclitum Spiritum.
Tu Rex gloriae, Christe.
Tu Patris sempiternus es Filius.
Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem,
non horruisti Virginis uterum.
Tu, devicto mortis aculeo,
aperuisti credentibus regna caelorum.
Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, in gloria Patris.
Iudex crederis esse venturus.
Te ergo quaesumus, tuis famulis subveni:
quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.
Aeterna fac cum sanctis tuis in gloria numerari.
Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine,
et benedic hereditati tuae.
Et rege eos, et extolle illos usque in aeternum.
Per singulos dies benedicimus te;
Et laudamus Nomen tuum in saeculum,
et in saeculum saeculi.
Dignare, Domine, die isto sine peccato nos custodire.
Miserere nostri Domine, miserere nostri.
Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos,
quemadmodum speravimus in te.
In te, Domine, speravi:
non confundar in aeternum.

You, O God, we praise;
you, O Lord, we confess.
You, the Eternal Father,
all the earth worships.
To you all the Angels,
to you heaven and all its Powers,
to you the Cherubim and Seraphim
cry out with unceasing voice:
Holy, Holy, Holy
Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full
of the majesty of your glory.
It is you whom the glorious choir of apostles,
you whom the praiseworthy number of the prophets,
you whom the white-robed army of martyrs praises.
Throughout the world
the holy Church confesses you:
Father of immeasurable majesty;
your true and only Son, deserving of worship;
and the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.
You, O Christ, are the King of Glory;
you are the Father's eternal Son.
When you endeavored to set man free,
you did not despise the Virgin's womb.
With the sting of death defeated,
you opened for believers the kingdom of heaven.
You sit at the right hand of God, in the Father's glory.
You are known to be the judge who is to come.
Therefore, we beg you, come to the help of your servants,
whom you have redeemed by your precious blood.
Grant them to be counted among your saints in eternal glory.
Save your people, Lord,
and bless your inheritance.
Rule them and uphold them for all eternity.
Throughout every day we bless you,
and we praise your name forever,
and forever and ever.
Deign, O Lord, to keep us without sin this day.
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us.
Let your mercy, O Lord, be upon us,
just as we have hoped in you.
In you, O Lord, I have hoped;
I will not be brought to ruin forever.