

TEXT AND TRANSLATION

O coelestis Jerusalem, o chara patria.
 Ubi sancti et angeli sunt cives,
 ubi Deus regnat amatus et visione perfecta possidetur,
 ubi juventus nunquam senescit,
 ubi vita terminum nescit,
 ubi decor nunquam pallescit,
 ubi amor nunquam tepescit, et gaudium nunquam decrescit,
 ubi sanctorum simul martyrum
 confessorum virginum et angelorum voces,
 suavi semper et novo modulamine Deo proclamant
 sanctus Deus, sanctus fortis, sanctus immortalis.
 O coelestis Jerusalem, o chara patria.
 Usquequo anima mea, usquequo in hujus mundi valle miseriarum
 et lacrymarum lugebis incola?
 Quando anima mea, bis mortalibus exuta spoliis
 ad coelestem patriam reverteris?
 Solve vincula, rumpe catenas et illuc vola.
 Heu, heu, carnis in carcere detenta suspiro gemens,
 languore deficio, amore consumor, heu, heu.
 Cupio dissolvi et adesse in conspectus Dei.
 Solve vincula, rumpe catenas et illuc vola.
 O coelestis Jerusalem, o chara patria.

*O heavenly Jerusalem,
 O dear fatherland,
 Where saints and angels are citizens, where God, as a mother who has been swayed is
 possessed by perfect vision.
 Where youth never grows old, where beauty never withers,
 Where life knows no bound, where love never becomes tepid and joy never decreases;
 Where voices of saints together with martyrs, confessors, virgins and angels with a
 melody ever sweet and new cry out to God: "Holy God, strong, holy, immortal."
 O heavenly Jerusalem, o dear fatherland.
 How long, my soul, how long will you mourn, as resident in the vale of this world of
 miseries and tears?
 When, my soul, having been stripped of mortal spoils, will you turn back again to the
 heavenly fatherland?
 Loose the bonds, break the fetters, and fly there.
 "Alas, held in the prison of my flesh, I sigh; groaning, I faint from weakness and am
 devoured by love. Alas, I yearn for death's release and to be present in the sight of God."
 Loose the bonds, break the fetters, and fly there.
 O heavenly Jerusalem,
 O dear fatherland.*