## Rorate

Scottish Traditional



1. Rorate coeli desuper!

Heavens, distil your balmy showers; For now is risen the bright Daystar, From the rose Mary, flower of flowers: The clear Sun, whom no cloud devours, Surmounting Phoebus in the east, Is comen of his heavenly towers, Et nobis puer natus est.

- 2. Sinners be glad, and penance do,
  And thank your Maker heartfully;
  For he that ye might not come to,
  To you is comen full humbly,
  Your soulÃ?Â"s with his blood to buy,
  And loose you of the fiend's arrest,
  And only of his own mercy;
  Pro nobis puer natus est.
- 3. Celestial fowlÃ?Â"s in the air, Sing with your notÃ?Â"s upon height, In firthÃ?Â"s and in forests fair Be mirthful now at all your might; For passÃ?Â"d is your dully night; Aurora has the cloudÃ?Â"s pierced, The sun is risen with gladsome light, Et nobis puer natus est.
- 4. Sing heaven imperial, most of height, Regions of air make harmony, All fish in flood and fowl of flight Be mirthful and make melody: All Gloria in excelsis cry, Heaven, earth, sea, man, bird, and beast; He that is crowned above the sky Pro nobis puer natus est.