

Te Deum Laudamus

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 majestatis gloriae tuae.
Te gloriosus apostolorum chorus, te prophetarum laudabilis numerus,
Te martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.
Te per orbem terrarum sancta confitetur ecclesia,
Patrem immensae majestatis,
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.
Judex 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.

Translation (from Charpentier score, page viii)

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all Angels cry aloud, the heavens, and all the powers therein.
To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry:
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles, the goodly fellowship of the Prophets,
The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,
The Father of an infinite majesty,
Thy true and only Son, worthy of honour.
Also the Holy Spirit, the comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ, Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
Overcoming the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We beseech thee, therefore, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed by thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage:
Govern them and lift them up for ever.
Day by day we bless thee, and praise thy name for evermore.
Grant, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
Have mercy upon us O Lord, have mercy upon us.
Let thy mercy, O Lord, lighten upon us, as our trust is in thee.
In thee, O Lord have I trusted: let me never be confounded.