

Quousque non reverteris pax Claudin de Sermisy (c.1490—1562)

Quousque non reverteris pax orba ghallis ?
Pax bonorum solamen,
potentibus semper odiosa.

When wilt thou return, lost peace, to the French?
Peace, the solace of good people,
always hateful to the powerful.

Quousque non descendes celestis gratia,
qua pacis olivam huic regna producas,
sic ut concordia floreat ?

When wilt thou descend, heavenly grace,
which brings forth the olive branch of peace for this realm,
so that concord may flourish?

Revertere in terram nostram, pax sanctissima.
Et redde nobis lilium nostrum,
suis radicibus avulsum spinis circumdatum.

Return, most holy peace, to our land.
And give us back our lily,
torn up by its roots and surrounded by thorns.

Da nobis, Domine, pacem tuam, diu desideratum,
et miserere populi tui gementis.
Miserere, precamur, Domine Deus noster.

Give us, Lord, thy peace, so long desired,
and have mercy on thy groaning people.
Have mercy, we pray, Lord God.