There is no rose of such virtue As is the rose that bare Jesu; Alleluia.

For in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space; Res miranda.

By that rose we may well see That he is God in persons three, Pari forma.

The angels sungen the shepherds to: Gloria in excelsis deo: Gaudeamus.

Leave we all this worldly mirth, And follow we this joyful birth; Transeamus.

Alleluia, res miranda, Pares forma, gaudeamus, Transeamus.