



CHRISTIAN
MUSICOLOGICAL
SOCIETY OF INDIA

Selections from the Sanskrit poem by the same title by Chevalier I. C. Chacko (1876-1966).

Vocal soloists: Joseph J. Palackal and Indumathi Ephraim.

Text selected, translated, and introduced by Fr. Francis Vineeth, CMI.

Music in semi-classical style by Fr. Anto Amarnad, CMI.

KRISTU SAHASRA NAMAM

Track 01 : Kristum Kanyasutam Vande

- 1 Kristum kanyāsutam vande
Mṛtam mṛtyuñjayam param
Raktīkṛtāsavam dehi-
Kṛtāpupam anaśvaram
Kristum kanyāsutam vande
- 2 Ākṣipta-vasanam vande
Stānubaddha-kara-dvayam
Bhaṭa-tādita-sarvangām
Puḷyam-api-atidhikṛtam. Kristum.....
- 3 Kapotavatara-jñātam
Divya-meṣam sanātanam
Śantam śantimatām-ādyam
Praṇamāmi-akasūdanam. Kristum.....
- 4 Samudkīrṇa-karam
Kīla-vidārita-pada-dvayam
Śūla-viccinna-hṛdayam
Trilōkīsam-anaśvaram. Kristum...
- 5 Śvētāsva-vāhanam
Rakta-sikta-vāśasam īśvaram
Divya-vāk-abhidham vande
Rāja-rājam prabhu-prabhum. Kristum....
- 6 Kṣata-pārśvam kṣata-tanum
Dhṛta-kaṇṭhaka-śīrṣakam
Kṣata-pādam kṣata-karam
Dhṛta-lōkākha-gauravam. Kristum....

KRISTU SAHASRA NAMAM

I bow to thee, Jesus son of the Virgin, the suffering servant

I bow to thee, Christ, son of the Virgin
Who by dying overcame our death;
Wine you made your blood,
And your body you formed from bread.

Stripped off garments
With hands fastened to the pillar
Scourged by soldiers
Though all holy, you are ridiculed
I bow to Thee

Proclaimed by the dove descending
You are the lamb divine, the everlasting
The peaceful, the prince of peace
I adore you, the slayer of malice.

O eternal Lord of the three worlds
Torn are your two feet by nails
Pierced are your hands
And cut is your heart by lance.

Clad in the dress drenched with the blood
You ride on your horse gleaming white
The Word Divine is your name
King of kings, Lord of lords, I bow to thee.

Battered in body, with side pierced
The crown of thorns you wear
With bleeding feet and wounded hands
The sins of the world you bear
I bow to thee