

Tempus adest flóridum, surgent namque flores
Vérnales in ómnibus, imitántur mores.
Hoc quod frigus laéserat, réparant calóres
Cérnimus hoc fíeri, per multos labóres.

Sunt prata plena flóribus, iucunda aspéctu
Ubi iuvat cérnere, herbas cum deléctu
Grámina et plantae hyeme quiéscunt
Vérnali in tempore virent et accrésunt.

Haec vobis pulchre monstrant Deum creatórem
Quem quoque nos crédimus ómnium factórem
O tempus ergo hilare, quo laetari libet
Renovato nam mundo, nos novari decet.

Terra ornátur flóribus et multo decóre
Nos honéstis móribus et vero amóre
Gaudeámus ígitur témpore iucundo
Laudemúsque Dóminum péctoris ex fundo.

The flowery time is here, for indeed the spring flowers arise in all things (everywhere), they imitate customs. This which winter's cold damaged, warmth/heats restore; we see this happen through (our) many labors.

The meadows are full with flowers, delightful in their appearance, Where it is pleasing to choose plants with selection; herbs and plants in winter rest, in the spring time they sprout verdant growth and grow.

These things to you all beautifully show God to be the Creator, Whom also we believe to be the Maker of all things; Consequently O cheerful time, in which it is permitted to rejoice, for the world being renewed, it is fitting we be renewed.

The earth is adorned with flowers and much elegance; We with honorable customs and true love rejoice therefore in the pleasant time, And let us bless the Lord from the bottom of our heart.