

SACRED

LES CHEFS-D'ŒUVRE DE LA MUSIQUE SACRÉE

MUSIC

CORNERSTONE WORKS OF SACRED MUSIC

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Chant of the Early Christians

AMBROSIAN CHANT

1. Paravi lucernam Christo meo: inimicos ejus induam confusione.
Super ipsum autem florebit sanctificatio mea.
Verset: Memento Domine David et omnis mansuetudinis ejus.
Super ipsum autem florebit sanctificatio mea.
2. Lux fulgebit hodie super nos, quia natus est nobis Dominus.
Et vocabitur admirabilis Deus, princeps pacis, Pater futuri seculi, cujus regni non erit finis.
3. Tecum principium in die virtutis tue, splendoribus sanctorum genui te.
Verset: Dixit Dominus Domino meo: sede a dextris meis, donec ponam inimicos tuos scabellum pedum tuorum.

OLD ROMAN CHANT

4. Introit : Resurrexi
Resurrexi et adhuc tecum sum, alleluia.
Posuisti super me manum tuam, alleluia.
Mirabilis facta est scientia tua, alleluia, alleluia.
v/ 1. Domine probasti me et cognovisti me,
tu cognovisti sessionem meam et resurrectionem meam.
v/ 2. Ecce tu Domine cognovisti omnia
novissima et antiqua,
tu formasti me et posuisti super me manum tuam.
v/ 3. Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui sancto,
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
in secula seculorum, amen.
5. Offertoire : Terra tremuit v/ Notus in Iudea
v/ Et factus est in pace
v/ Ibi confregit
Terra tremuit et quievit
dum resurgeret in iudicio Deus, alleluia.
v/ 1. Notus in Iudea Deus,
in Israel magnum nomen eius,
alleluia.
v/ 2. Et factus est in pace locus eius,
et habitatio eius in Syon,
alleluia.
v/ 3. Ibi confregit cornu, arcum,
scutum, gladium et bellum,
illuminans tu mirabiliter a montibus eternis,
alleluia.

I have prepared a light for my Christ: I shall confound His enemies, for my sanctification will flourish beside Him.
Verset: Remember David, O Lord, and all his forbearance.
For my sanctification will flourish beside Him.

A light shall shine upon us this day; for the Lord is born to us.
And he shall be called Wonderful God, Prince of Peace, Father of the world to come, of Whose reign there shall be no end.

With Thee from the beginning in the day of Thy strength, in the splendour of the saints, I have engendered Thee.
Verset: The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

I arose, and am still with Thee, alleluia !
Thou hast laid thine hand upon me, alleluia !
Thy knowledge hath become wonderful, alleluia !
v 1. O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me,
thou knowest my downsit and mine uprising.
v 2. Lo, Lord, thou knowest it altogether,
thou hast beset me behind and before,
thou hast made me, and laid thine hand upon me.
v 3. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
as it was in the beginning, is now, [Holy Ghost,
and ever shall be, world without end, amen !

The earth trembled and was still
when God arose in judgement, alleluia !
v 1. In Judah is our God known ;
his name is great in Israel,
alleluia !
v 2. And in peace he hath established his abode,
and his dwelling place in Zion,
alleluia !
v 3. There brake he the arrows of the bow,
the shield, and the sword, and the battle.
Yea, thou art more excellent and glorious
than the mountains of prey, alleluia !

6. Alleluia : Epi si kyrie
Alleluia.
Epi si kyrie ilpysa,
mi catecinterin is ton eona,
em ti diceossini su rixe me ce xelu men,
clinon pros me ton us u,
tachinon tu esceleste me.

BENEVENTAN CHANT

7. Ingressa
Maria vidit angelum amictum splendorem
Quem cum lacrimis interrogavit de Xristo salvatore.
Ubi est meus Dominus et filius excelsis? Alleluia.
Quem Iudas per osculum ut agnum crucifixit.
Lapis revolutum est ab ore monumenti
Illum quem queris Dominum surrexit sicut dixit
Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia

MOZARABIC CHANT

8. *Presbiterus:*
– Per gloriam nominis tui, Christe fili Dei vivi
et per intercessionem Sancte Marie Virginis
et beati Jacobi et omnium Sanctorum tuorum
auxiliare et miserere indignis servis tuis
et esto in medio nostri Deus
qui vivis et regnas in secula seculorum.
Deo gratias.
9. *Presbiterus:*
– Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Chorus:

– Et in terra pax hominibus bone voluntatis. Laudamus te. Benedicimus te. Adoramus te. Glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Rex coelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris. Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus sanctus. Tu solus Dominus. Tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

Alleluia !
O Lord, in thee I have put my trust,
leave not my soul destitute,
deliver me and lead me in the ways of thy justice,
give ear unto my voice,
and make haste to grant me refuge !

Mass for Easter Day

Ingressa
Mary saw an angel in shining raiment and weeping she questioned him concerning Christ the Saviour. Where is my Lord and the Son of the Most High ? Alleluia.
Whom Judas betrayed with a kiss, and as a lamb was crucified.
The stone was rolled away from the door of the sepulchre. He that ye seek in this place, the Lord, is risen as he said.
Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia.

The Priest:

– Through the glory of Thy Name, O Christ, Son of the living God, and through the intercession of the Holy Virgin Mary, of the blessed James, and of all Thy Saints, succour Thy unworthy servant and have mercy upon him, and abide in our midst, our God that liveth and reigneth for ever and ever.
Thanks be to God.

The Priest:

– Glory be to God on high.

The Choir:

– And on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory; O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father almighty. O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesu Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Thou who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us. For Thou only art holy. Thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Jesu Christ, art most high. With the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Diaconus:

– Hymnus trium puerorum: Angelus Domini similiter descendit cum Anania et sociis ejus in fornacem. Et excussit flammam ignis de fornace: et fecit medium fornacis: tanquam spiritus roris flantem. Et non tetigit eos omnino ignis: nec constrictavit: nec quicquam moleste eis intulit. Tunc illi tres quasi ex uno ore laudabant: et magnificabant et benedicebant Dominum de fornace dicentes: Domine Deus patrum nostrorum et laudabilis es et superexaltatus in secula. Amen.

Prière eucharistique

10. *Chorus: ad confractorium*

– Qui venit ad me non esuriet, qui credit in me non siciet unquam.
Verset: Ego sum lux mundi et qui sequitur me non ambulabit in tenebris sed habebit lucem vite.

11. *Presbiterus:*

– Humiliate vos ad benedictionem. Dominus sit semper vobis cum.
Chorus:
– Et cum spiritu tuo.

12. *Ad accedentes:*

– Gustate et videte quam suavis est Dominus, alleluya, alleluya, alleluya.

OLD ROMAN CHANT

13. **Ad processionem**

Hodie Christus surrexit alleluia dicite eia.
Kyrie eleyson
Angelus michi nuntiavit dulci voce surrexit sicut dixit.
Kyrie eleyson
Flebant que nimium sed ibant separiter verasque audiunt.
Kyrie eleyson
Christus iam liberans de inferno restaurans sanctorum animas.
Christe eleyson
Dragmam quam perdidit reportavit in regno regnansque perpetuo.
Christe eleyson
Nosque tibi flagitamus et canimus nosque cunctos rex agie ut des vitam.
Christe eleyson
O quam beata animas qua meruit de tartara atque seva.
Kyrie eleyson
O quam pretiosa erit vita, O quam pulchra est deique donantia.
Kyrie eleyson
O crux alma que abstraxisti totumque orbem salvasti presentem.
Kyrie eleyson

The Deacon:

– *Canticle of the three young men:* An Angel of the Lord descended likewise into the burning fiery furnace with Ananias and his companions. And he drove out the fiery flame of the furnace, and in the midst of the furnace he breathed upon them, and it was like the coolness of a breeze and of dew. And in no wise did the fire touch them, nor constrain them, nor cause them any suffering. Then the three men, as with one mouth, praising, and magnifying, and blessing the Lord, said: O Lord God of our fathers, thou art worthy of praise, be thou exalted for ever. Amen.

The Choir: At the breaking of the host

– He that cometh unto me shall not hunger, and he that believeth in me shall not thirst.
Verset: I am the light of the world and whosoever doth follow me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

The Priest:

– Kneel down for the blessing. The Lord be with you always.
The Choir:
– And with thy spirit.

To them who approach (Communion):

– Taste ye and behold how sweet is the Lord, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

During the procession

Today Christ has arisen. Sing a joyful song, eia!
Lord, have mercy
The sweet voice of the angel announced it; he is arisen, as he said.
Lord, have mercy
They that did sorely grieve arose and went and heard these words
Lord, have mercy [of truth:
Christ, having already delivered them from Hell, restored the souls
Christ, have mercy [of the saints.
Christ reigning has gathered the lost drachma into his eternal realm.
Christ, have mercy
We earnestly beseech thee, singing together, Holy King, give us life,
Christ, have mercy
For it is blessed that through which it redeemed the souls in cruel
Lord, have mercy [Tartarus.
How precious that life will be, how lovely, the gift of God.
Lord, have mercy
O, sustaining cross, thou that hast brought back and saved the
Lord, have mercy. [whole world in this time.

14. **Alleluia**

Versus: O kyrios evasileosen euprepiam enedisato, enedisato kyrios dinamin ke periezosato.

Alleluia

Versus: Ke gar estereosen tin icumenin itis u saleuthisete.

Alleluia

Alleluia

Alleluia

Verset: The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; he is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself.

Alleluia

Verset: Yea, the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Alleluia

Alleluia

A Millenium of Gregorian Chant

Universi qui te expectant

1. Natali regis glorie

Natali regis glorie
letatur celi curia,
dampnatur dux perfidie
perit eius potencia.

Tristatur hostis impius,
gaudet genus mortaliū,
advenit dei filius
carnis sumens hospiciū.

Sanavit quod perierat
carnis indutus pallio,
ponendo quod induerat
nos traxit ab exilio.

Nos traxit ab exilio
nostri misertus hominis,
crucis lavit suspendio
humani labem criminis.

Induta carne deitas
hamus sub esca latuit,
et cor hostis capacitas,
hamus mordentem tenuit.

O quanta mirabilia,
quam felix matrimonium,
Christo nubit ecclesia,
celebratur convivium.

Celebratur convivium
superni regis filio,
hoc predixere gaudium
prophete vaticinio.

Novo cantemus homini
novis induti vestibus,
laudes canamus virgini
fugatis procul sordibus.

Quis umquam vidit talia:
deus creator omnium,
o inenarrabilia,
venit hoc in exilium.

On the birthday of the King of Glory
the heavenly court rejoices,
the Prince of Evil is damned,
his power is gone.

The wicked enemy mourns,
mortal men rejoice,
the Son of God has come
and has taken lodging in the flesh.

He saved what had been lost,
clothed in the mantle of the flesh,
and in laying aside what He wore,
he led us out of exile.

He led us out of the exile
of our human misery,
through the crucifixion he has effaced
the disgrace of human guilt.

The deity in the mantle of the flesh
hides itself like the hook in the bait,
and the heart is the realm of the enemy,
the hook holds the one who bites.

O what a great miracle,
what a happy marriage,
Christ marries the church,
a feast is celebrated.

A feast is celebrated
for the Son of the supreme King.
This joy was foretold
in the prophets' predictions.

Let us sing to the new man,
attired in new clothes;
Let us sing in praise of the Virgin,
as mourning has been chased far away.

Who has ever seen such a thing:
God, the creator of all things,
O, how indescribable,
comes in this exile.

MISSA DA REQUIEM

2. Introit

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
Et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam,
Ad te omnis caro veniet.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord;
And let perpetual light shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion;
And a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem;
Hear my prayer;
All flesh shall come to Thee.

3. Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

4. Graduel

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis.
In memoria aeterna erit justus,
Ab auditione mala non timebit.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord;
And let perpetual light shine upon them.
The just one will be held in eternal remembrance,
He will not fear evil tidings.

5. Trait

Absolve, Domine, animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
ab omni vinculo delictorum.
Et gratia tua illis succurrente,
mereantur evadere iudicium ultionis.
Et lucis aeternae beatitudine perfrui.

6. Séquence

Dies irae, dies illa,
Solve saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!
Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.
Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.
Iudex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.
Qui sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus?
Cum vix justus sit securus.
Rex tremendae majestatis,

Day of wrath, that day,
The world consumed in ashes
Spake David and the Sybil.
Great shall be the trembling
When the judge shall come
On whose sentence all depends.
A trumpet spreads wondrous sound
Through the world's sepulchres
To summon all before the throne.
Death and nature shall be stunned
When all creation shall arise
To answer before the judge.
A book of words shall be produced
Wherein all is recorded
For which the world is to be judged.
Therefore, when the judge is seated,
All that is hidden shall be revealed,
Nothing shall remain unpunished.
What then shall I say, wretched as I am?
On whom shall I call for help
When even the just are not safe?
King of tremendous majesty,

Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.
Recordare Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae:
Ne me perdas illa die.
Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
Juste iudex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis,
Ante diem rationis.
Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce Deus.
Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.
Preces meae non sunt dignae:
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremere igne.
Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab haedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.
Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.
Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.
Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus:
Huic ergo parce Deus.
Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

7. Offertoire

Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
de poenis inferni, et de profundo lacu:
libera eas de ore leonis
ne absorbeat eas tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum:
sed signifer sanctus Michael repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam:
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti, et semini ejus.
Hostias et preces tibi Domine laudis offerimus:
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quarum hodie memoriam facimus:
fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim...

Who freely saves the righteous,
Save me, O fount of mercy.
Remember, holy Jesu,
That I am the cause of thy suffering:
Do not lose me on that day.
Resting weary, thou hast sought me,
By the cross thou hast redeemed me,
Let not such labour be in vain.
Righeous judge of retribution,
Make a gift of absolution,
Before the day of reckoning.
I groan as one guilty,
My face blushes for shame,
Spare thy suppliant, O God.
Thou who didst pardon Mary,
And listened to the thief,
Hast also given me hope.
My prayers are unworthy,
But, Good Lord, be kind,
And let me not burn in eternal fire.
Grant me a place among the sheep
And separate me from the goats,
Setting me on thy right hand.
When the wicked are confounded,
And consigned to the fierce flames,
Call me among the blessed.
I pray, pleading, kneeling,
My heart contrite as ashes,
Keep me safe to the end.
That day of tears,
When from the ashes shall rise
guilty man to be judged,
Spare him therefore, O God.
Holy Lord Jesus,
Grant them rest. Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of the departed
from the pains of hell, and from the depths of the pit:
Deliver them from the mouth of the lion,
lest hell swallow them up, lest they fall into darkness.
But may the holy standard-bearer Michael
lead them into the holy light:
which Thou promised to Abraham and to his seed of old.
We offer Thee, O Lord, a sacrifice of praise and prayers:
do Thou accept them on behalf of those souls
whom we this day commemorate:
Bring them back to life, O Lord,
which Thou didst promise...

8. Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

9. Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:
dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:
dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

10. Communion

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine:
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es.
Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es.

11. Répons

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
In die illa tremenda:
Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.
Dum veneris judicare
Saeculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego et timeo,
Dum discussio venerit,
Atque ventura ira.
Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.
Dies illa, dies irae,
Calamitatis et miseriae,
Dies magna et amara valde.
Dum veneris judicare
Saeculum per ignem.
Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis.

12. Antienne

In paradisum deducant Angeli
in tuo adventu,
suscipiant te Martyres,
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat,
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere
aeternam habeas requiem.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
give them rest.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
give them rest.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
give them eternal rest.

May eternal light shine upon them, O Lord,
with Thy saints for ever, because Thou art merciful.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord;
and let eternal light shine upon them.
With Thy saints for ever, because Thou art merciful.

Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death
On that dreadful day
When the heavens and earth shall be moved.
When Thou shalt come to judge
The world by fire.
I quake with fear and I tremble,
Awaiting the day of account
And the wrath to come.
When the heavens and earth shall be moved.
The day of wrath, the dreadful day
Of calamity and of misery,
That great day and most bitter.
When Thou shalt come to judge
The world by fire.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,
And let eternal light shine upon them.

To Paradise may Angels lead thee,
When thou comest,
May the Martyrs receive thee,
And lead thee forth unto the blessed city of Jerusalem.
May a choir of Angels receive thee,
And with Lazarus, who was once a pauper,
Thou shalt have eternal rest.

MASS FROM THE YEAR 1000 (extracts)

13. Agnus Dei : **omnipotens eterne**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Omnipotens eterne dei sapientia christe
miserere nobis.
Verum subsistens, vero de lumine lumen
miserere nobis
Optima perpetue concede gaudia vite
miserere nobis.

14. **corpus quod nunc/psallite domino**

Corpus quod nunc in terra sumimus
iam sedet ad dexteram patris in celum,
et ideo consona voce:

Psallite domino, qui ascendit super celos celorum
in orientem, alleluia.

Ps. Date gloriam deo nostro
magnificentia et virtus ejus in nubibus.

... in orientem, Alleluia.

15. **regnantem sempiterna**

Alleluia.
Regnantem sempiterna per secula susceptura
concio devote concrepa,
divino sono factori reddendo debita.
Quem jubiliant agmina celica
ejus vultu exhilarata;
quem expectant omnia terrea
ejus nutu examinanda,

districtum ad judicia
clementem in potentia.

Tua nos salva, christe, clementia,
propter quos passus es dira;
ad poli astra subleva nitida
qui sorde tergis secula.

Influa salus vera, effuga pericula;
omnia ut sint munda tribue pacifica,
ut, hic tua salvi misericordia,
leti regna post adeamus supera,

quo regnas secula per infinita.

Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
Almighty and eternal wisdom of the father, O Christ,
have mercy on us.
Truly pre-existing, light from the true light,
have mercy on us.
Grant to us the greatest joys of eternal life,
have mercy on us.

Troped communion

That body which we now receive on earth
already sits at the right hand of the father in heaven,
and therefore with voices sounding together:

Sing praises to the lord, who rises up above the heaven of
into the east, alleluia. [heavens,

Give glory to our God;
his greatness and strength are among the clouds.

... into the east, alleluia.

Prose

Alleluia.
To him who shall reign through all the ages to come,
devoutly, O people assembled, make sounds of praise;
give the creator his due with divine sound.
Let the hosts of heaven rejoice with him,
by whose countenance they are made glad;
let all earthly things look for his coming,
by whose nod they will be judged,

severe in his verdicts,
mighty in his mercy.

O Christ, in your mercy save us,
us, for whose sake you suffered terrible things;
to the shining stars of the sky take us up,
you who wash the world from its vileness.

Flow into us, true healing; put to flight every peril;
O peacemaker, grant that all things may be made clean and lovely,
that we, saved by your mildness of heart,
may go, in joy, to the realms above,

where you shall reign through endless ages.

CODEX CALIXTINUS (c. 1150)

16. **REGEM REGUM DOMINUM**

Regem regum dominum venite adoremus:
his sacris vigiliis beati iacobi.
— *a domno papa calixto ex evangelis edita*

17. **IACOBE SERVORUM**

Iacobe servorum spes et medicina tuorum,
alleluia, alleluia:
suscipe servorum miserans pia vota tuorum,
alleluia.

Gloria patri et filio et spiritui sancto.

Iacobe servorum spes et medicina tuorum,
alleluia, alleluia.
— [Calixtus?]

18. **ASCENDENS IHESUS IN MONTEM**

Ascendens ihesus in montem,
vocavit ad se iacobum zebedei
et iohannem fratrem iacobi;
et imposuit eis nomina boanerges,
quod est filii tonitruui. Alleluia.
Et enim sagitte tue, domine, transeunt;
vox tonitruui in rota.
quod est filii tonitruui. Alleluia.
— [Calixtus?]

CISTERCIAN CHANT

4^e Répons

19. In timore Dei, patris sancti gloriatio,
et in sensu eius cogitatus Dei:
Et omnis narratio eius in preceptis altissimi.

Versus Pastor populi Dei factus est in sapientia
sermonis sacris:

Et omnis narratio eius in preceptis Altissimi.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:

Et omnis narratio eius in preceptis altissimi.

REGEM REGUM DOMINUM

Come let us adore the lord, king of kings,
at this sacred vigil of blessed James.
— *Written by his excellency Pope Calixtus from the Gospels*

IACOBE SERVORUM

James, hope and healing of your servants,
alleluia, alleluia:
Mercifully receive the pious devotions of your servants,
alleluia.

Glory to the father and to the son and to the holy spirit.

James, hope and healing of your servants,
alleluia, alleluia.
— [Calixtus?]

ASCENDENS IHESUS IN MONTEM

Going up into the mountain, Jesus
called to him James of the Zebedee,
and John the brother of James;
and gave them the name Boanerges,
that is, the sons of thunder. Alleluia.
For truly your arrows, lord, they fly;
the voice of your thunder is all around.
that is, the sons of thunder. Alleluia.
— [Calixtus?]

Matins of the Feast of Saint Bernard:

4th Responsory

In fearing God the holy father attained glorification,
He unceasingly kept the thought of God in his mind :
And all his words illustrate the precepts of the Most High.

Verse The shepherd of God's people is shaped
by the wisdom of the holy words.

And all his words illustrate the precepts of the Most High.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Ghost:

And all his words illustrate the precepts of the Most High.

8^e Répons

20. Testamentum eternum cum beato patre Bernardo constituit Dominus:
Et iusticiam a iudicia sua ostendit illi.

Versus Magnalia honoris Dei vidit oculus eius:

Et iusticiam ac iudicia sua ostendit illi.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:

Et iusticiam ac iudicia sua ostendit illi.

12^e Répons

21. Dedit Dominus confessionem sancto suo
et excelso in verbo glorie.
Ex omni corde laudavit Dominum:
Et dilexit eum qui fecit illum.

Versus Dedit decus in celebratione operis sancti
et ornavit tempora sua usque in finem:

Et dilexit eum qui fecit illum.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto:

Et dilexit eum qui fecit illum.

MAGNUS LIBER ORGANI (XII^e siècle)

Natus est rex

Natus est rex
de virgine Maria
mundi salus
eterne vita via
quem peperit
intacta mater pia.

O quanta gaudia
dant in ecclesia
hec natalitia
Christi presentia
et eius gratia
et gratia.

8th Responsory

The Lord has established an eternal covenant with the blessed
father Bernard:
And he has shown him his justice and his judgements.

Verse His eyes have seen the wonders of the honour of God.

And he has shown him his justice and his judgements.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Ghost.

And he has shown him his justice and his judgements.

12th Responsory

The Lord granted recognition to his saint,
To him who excelled in the word of glory.
With all his heart he praised the Lord,
And he loved him who made him.

Verse He granted magnificence to the celebration
of the works of the saint,
And he beautified his days until the end thereof.

And he loved him who made him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Ghost.

And he loved him who made him.

Natus est rex

A king is born
of the Virgin Mary,
salvation of the world,
the way of eternal life,
whom the undefiled and pious mother
brought forth.

O what joy goes forth
into the church
by reason of this birth,
the presence of Christ
and his grace
and grace.

Dat gaudia
celestia.
Sunt per via
in patria.
Patet via.
Perfidia,
superbia,
potentia,
hostis frangitur.

Introitus
est redditus.
Rex genitus
humanitus
dat additus,
et perditus,
expositus,
ad genitus,
homo solvitur.

Novum regem
laudet orbis terrarum
cum novarum
laude melodiarum.
Qui nos trahit
de lacu tenebrarum
et cunctarum
mole miseriarum.

Adam, quem fregerat
hostis deceperat,
regnum perdiderat,
quod Deus dederat
et eius gratia
et gratia.

Dat gaudia ...

Iam sunt dicta
completa prophetarum,
namque nobis
propago divinarum
deum natum
testatur scripturarum,
quod cum caede
salus est animarum.

Virgo virginibus
dignior omnibus,
subvenientibus
salva nos precibus.
Laus et gratia
et gratia.

Dat gaudia ...

He causes
heavenly joy.
They are destined
for the land.
The entrance is laid open.
Faithlessness,
pride,
power,
the enemy is broken.

The entry
is restored.
The king, born
in a manner becoming to man,
gives entry
and, lost
and abandoned
to generation,
man is set free.

The world praises
a new king
with song
of new melodies.
He has brought us out
from the pool of darkness
and weight
of lingering woes.

Adam, whom the enemy
weakened and deceived,
had lost the kingdom
which God had given him,
and his grace
and grace.

He causes ...

Now the words
of the prophets are fulfilled,
for unto us
a child God
is born,
as was testified by the holy scriptures,
for in his death
is the salvation of our souls.

Virgin to the virgins,
worthy one for all
our remedies,
save us from our sins.
Praise and thanks
and thanks.

He causes ...

Primus Adam
in morte nos prostravit.
Secundus hic
ad vitam reparavit.
Carnem sumptam
miro modo beavit,
quam ad dextram
summi patris locavit.

Quod reddit aditum
per gustum perditum,
non fuit debitum
vel nostrum meritum,
sed sola gratia
et gratia.

Dat gaudia ...

In natale

In natale Salvatoris
angelorum nostra choris
succinat conditio;
armonia diversorum
sed in unum redactorum
dulcis est connexio.

Felix dies hodiernus,
in quo Patri coeternus
nascitur ex virgine;
felix dies et iocundus!
Illustrari gaudet mundus
veri solis lumine.

Ne periret homo reus
redemptorem misit Deus,
Pater unigenitum;
visitavit quos amavit
nosque vite revocavit
gratia non meritum.

Infinite et immensus,
quem non capit ullus sensus
nec locorum spacia;
ex eterno temporalis,
ex immenso fit localis
ut restauret omnia.

Non peccatum, sed peccati
formam sumens, vetustati
nostre se contemperat;
immortalis se mortali,
spiritualis corporali
ut natura conferat.

First Adam
brought us to death.
Then he
returned us to life.
He has blessed the flesh,
taken on in a wondrous fashion,
he who is seated at the right hand
of the Father.

Because he has restored admittance
lost by the taste [of the apple].
It was neither a debt
nor our merit,
but only grace
and grace.

He causes ...

In natale

At the birth of the Savior,
our nature sings
with the choirs of angels;
the harmony of many diverse voices,
led back to unity,
is a sweet blending.

This happy day on which
the coeternal of the Father
is born of a virgin;
happy and joyful day!
The world rejoices to be illumined
by the light of the true sun.

That sinful man might not perish,
God the Father has sent
the only-begotten redeemer;
he has come among those whom he loved,
and grace—not merit—
has called us again to life.

He is infinite and limitless,
he whom no sense grasps
nor space contains;
out of eternity he is made temporal,
out of immensity he takes on limits,
that he might restore all things.

Taking on not sin but its appearance,
he tempers himself
to our decay;
that his immortal nature
might be bestowed upon the mortal;
and his spiritual nature, upon the flesh.

Sic concurrant in persone
singularis unione
verbum, caro, spiritus:
ut natura non mutetur
nec persona geminetur,
sed sit una penitus.

Tante rei sacramentum
latet hostem fraudulentum,
fallitur malicia;
cecus hostis non presagit
quod sub nube carnis agit
Dei sapientia.

Huius nodum sacramenti
non subtilis argumenti
solvit inquisitio;
modum nosse non est meum,
scio tamen posse Deum
quod non capit ratio.

Quam subtile Dei consilium,
quam sublime rei misterium!
Virga florem
vellus rorem,
virgo profert filium.

Nec pudorem lesit conceptio,
nec virorem floris emissio:
concupiens
et pariens
comparatur lilio.

O Maria, stella maris,
spes post Deum singularis
naufraantis seculi,
vide quam nos fraudulenter,
quam nos vexant violenter
tot et tales emuli.

Per te virtus nobis detur,
per te, mater, exturbetur
demonum superbia;
tue Proli nos commenda
ne nos brevis et tremenda
feriat sententia.

Ihesu noster salutaris,
qui prudenter operaris
salutis misterium,
his qui colunt hunc natalem
da salutem temporalem,
da perhenne gaudium.

Thus do they come together
in the unity of a single person:
word, flesh, and spirit:
so that his nature is not changed,
nor his person made dual,
but is wholly one.

The sacrament of such a thing
drives the deceitful enemy into hiding,
wickedness is defeated;
the blind enemy does not foresee
what, beneath the cloud of flesh,
the wisdom of God effects.

No amount of subtle arguments
can undo the knot
of this pledge;
it is not for me to know the means;
nonetheless, I know that God is able to do
what reason cannot understand.

How subtle is the plan of God,
how sublime the mystery of the thing!
The rod brings forth a flower,
the lamb brings forth blood,
a virgin brings forth a son.

Conception did not offend modesty,
nor did birth harm the freshness of the flower
Conceiving
and giving birth,
she remains a lily.

O Mary, star of the sea,
after God, sole hope
to the foundering of the ages,
behold with what deceit
and with what violence
so many and such jealous rivals vex us.

Through you virtue is given to us,
through you, mother, the pride
of the demons is driven away;
commend us to your Son,
that his quick and dreadful
judgement not strike us.

Jesus our Salvation,
who wisely brings about
the mystery of salvation,
give to those who honor this birth
temporal health
and everlasting joy.

The Birth of Polyphony (1100-1300)

12TH-CENTURY POLYPHONY IN AQUITAINE

1. Domine labia mea aperies

Et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.
Deus in adiutorium meum intende,
Domine ad adjuvandum me festina.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui sancto,
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
et in secula seculorum.
Amen.

2. O primus homo corrui in fraude feminea Sed secundus profuit in carne virginea.

O nichil rubo nocuit ardenti vis ignea
Dumque vellus maduit sicca manet area.

Dum se Deus induit nostre carnis trabea
Naturam non destruit divina potentia.

Sed dum esse voluit que non erat antea
Deitatis latuit sol in nube carnea.

Et celis egreditur et in terris nascitur
Et in se complectitur utramque substantiam.

Ut trahat superius assumptos inferius
Coheredes filius ad supernam patriam.

Dic, seductor inuide, quid valet nunc, fraus tua?
Redde Christo, perfide, que tulisti spolia.

3. Resonemus hoc natali

Resonemus hoc natali
cantu quodam speciali,
Deus ortu temporalis
de secreto virginali
processit hodie,
cessant argumenta perfidie.

Magnum quidem sacramentum,
mundi factor fit sic mentum,
sumens carnis indumentum,
ut conferat adiumentum,
humano generi,
cetus inde mirantur superi.

Resonemus hoc natali

At this birth let us sing out
with some special song,
God comes forth today in temporal birth
from virginal mystery,
let the disputes
of the faithless cease.

Indeed the mighty maker of the world
thus is made the sacrament of the spirit,
taking on the cloak of flesh
that he might bestow aid
to the human race,
the heavenly assembly is astonished at this.

Post memorem redit risus,
aperitur paradisus,
et in terris Deus visus,
lapis manus ne precisus,
quem vidit Daniel,
quem venturum predixit Gabriel.

Hic est noster angularis,
spes iustorum salutaris,
hic est noster salutaris,
potens celi, terre, maris,
facture condolens,
quam premebat tyrannus insolens.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOOL Mass for Christmas Day

4. Introit

Gaudeamus hodie
quia Deus descendit de celis
et propter nos in terris.
Puer natus est nobis
quem prophete diu vaticinati sunt.
Et Filius datus est nobis.
Hunc a Patre iam novimus
esse missum in mundum,
cuius imperium super humerum eius
et vocabitur nomen eius
admirabilis Consiliarius,
Deus fortis, Princeps pacis,
magni consilii Angelus.
Cantate Domino canticum novum,
eya, dic Domine, eya.
Cantate Domino canticum novum,
quia mirabilia fecit.
Puer natus est nobis,
et Filius datus est nobis,
cuius imperium super humerum eius
et vocabitur nomen eius
magni consilii Angelus.

Vera Dei forma Patris
hodie suscepit pro nostra salute
formam humanam.
Hoc iam psallite et ovantes canite.
Glorietur Pater cum Filio suo unigenito.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui sancto,
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
et in secula seculorum, amen.

After mourning, laughter returns,
paradise is opened,
and God is seen upon the earth,
the stone uncut by human hand
which Daniel saw,
whose coming Gabriel foretold.

This is our cornerstone,
the healing hope of the upright,
this is our saving power
over the heavens, earth, and sea,
consoling by his act
those whom the insolent tyrant oppressed.

Introit

Let us rejoice this day
For God has descended from Heaven
To earth, even for our sake.
Unto us a Child is born
Whom the Prophets of old announced.
Unto us a Son is given.
Henceforth we know that the Father
Sent Him to the world,
Whose government is upon His shoulder,
And His Name shall be called
Admirable Counsellor,
Powerful God, Prince of peace,
Angel of great counsel.
Sing ye unto the Lord a new song,
Hurrah unto the Lord, hurrah.
Sing ye unto the Lord a new song,
For He hath done marvellous things.
Unto us a Child is born,
Unto us a Son is given,
Whose government is upon His shoulder,
And His Name shall be called
Angel of great counsel.

The true form of God the Father
Has today assumed the form of man
For our salvation.
Therefore let us play music and sing His praises.
Glory be to the Father with His only begotten Son.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and always shall be,
Time without end. Amen.

Ecce adest de quo prophete cecinerunt dicentes:
Puer natus est nobis
quem virgo Maria genuit
et Filius datus est nobis;
nomen eius Emmanuel vocabitur,
cuius imperium super humerum eius,
et vocabitur nomen eius
magni consilii Angelus.

5. **Kyrie**

Kyrie eleison
Christe eleison
Kyrie eleison

6. **Léonin : Propter veritatem**

Propter veritatem et mansuetudinem et iustitiam et deducet te mirabiliter dextera tua.

Audi filia et vide et inclina aurem tuam quia concupivit rex speciem tuam.

Propter veritatem ...

7. *[Gradual]* **Viderunt omnes
V Notum fecit Dominus**
(PEROTIN) Tutti

Viderunt omnes fines terre salutare dei
nostri iubilate Deo omnis terra.
Notum fecit dominus salutare suum ante
conspectum gentium revelavit, iusticiam suam. Viderunt omnes...

8-11. In seculum longum ♪. ♪. ♪. ♪.
In seculum viellatoris ♪. ♪. ♪.
In seculum breve ♪. ♪.
In seculum d'Amiens longum ♪. ♪. ♪. ♪.

He is come, whom the Prophets celebrated:
Unto us a Child is born,
The Virgin Mary bore him,
And unto us a Son is given,
And His Name shall be called Emmanuel,
And His government shall be upon His shoulder,
And His Name shall be called
Angel of great counsel.

Kyrie

Lord, have mercy on us
Christ, have mercy on us
Lord, have mercy on us

Propter veritatem

Because of your rectitude and mildness and righteousness, he will lead you out, in a marvelous way, at his right hand.

Hear, daughter, and behold, and incline your ear, because the king has desired your beauty.

Because of your recitude ...

[Gradual] **Viderunt omnes
V Notum fecit Dominus**
— Translation Frederick Hammond

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God,
rejoice in God all the earth.
Verse: The Lord has made known his salvation,
in the sight of the nations he has revealed his justice. All the
ends of the earth...

HOCKETS FROM THE BAMBERG MANUSCRIPT
(13th century)

This sequence consists of four originally textless hockets from the Bamberg Codex, a major source of mid-13th century polyphony. These are conventionally performed as instrumental works, but are here vocalized to the syllables of the word 'alleluia' (one syllable to each hocket). The two hocketing upper voices are freely constructed over a cantus firmus in the lowest voice, which is based on a segment of chant for the words 'in seculum.' Each hocket exploits a different rhythmic mode, and the effect is further heightened by the sustained single vowel colour which only changes at the end of each of the first three hockets. The full titles and their prevailing rhythms are:

In seculum longum ♪. ♪. ♪. ♪.
In seculum viellatoris ♪. ♪. ♪.
In seculum breve ♪. ♪.
In seculum d'Amiens longum ♪. ♪. ♪. ♪.

12. *Conductus:*

Ave maria gracia plena

Ave maria gracia plena dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
et benedictus fructus ventris tui.
Jhesum sancta maria ora pro nobis.

13. *Conductus:*

Pia mater gratie

Pia mater gratie
pia vena venie
pia regis filia
o regi glorie
servos tuos hodie
pie reconcilia.

14. *Conductus:*

Ave nobilis venerabilis

Ave nobilis venerabilis maria
amicabilis comes utilis in via

mentes erige cursum dirige
per hec invia.
Mores corrige tuo remige
lux superna nos gubernata
per hec maria.

Virgo propera nos refedera superbis
captos libera daque prospera miseris.
Cara castitas casta caritas,
tuis aperi
celi semitas numquam dimittas
mentes fessas et oppressas
mole ponderi.

Mater regie regis glorie solio
tuos libera pro nobis impera filio
ut eterna sorte superata morte
sine termino
tecum gaudeamus et benedicamus
celestium terrestrium
domino.

Deo gracias.

13TH-CENTURY MARIAN SONGS

Conductus:

Ave maria gracia plena

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb.
Mary, pray to Jesus for us.

Conductus:

Pia mater gratie

Holy mother of grace
holy path of forgiveness,
holy daughter of the king:
O reconcile your servants
to the king of glory
today in piety.

Conductus:

Ave nobilis venerabilis

Hail, noble, honored Mary,
friendly helpful companion on our way:

amend our actions, direct our course
through these difficult paths.
Correct our deeds by your guidance,
O supernal light, and steer us
through these seas.

Hasten, virgin, to restore the covenant; free the captives
of the proud, and give prosperity to the wretched.
Dear chastity, chaste charity,
open the way to heaven
for your people; never dismiss
our weary spirits oppressed
by heavy burdens.

Mother of the king on the throne of kingly glory,
free your people, implore your son for us
that, having vanquished death, our eternal destiny
may be to rejoice
endlessly with you, and to bless
heaven's and earth's
own lord.

Thanks be to God.

15. Kyrie: **Orbis factor**

Orbis factor rex eterne eleison
Kyrie eleison
Pietatis rex immense eleison
Kyrie eleison
Noxas omnes nostras pelle eleison
Kyrie eleison

Christe qui lux est mundi dator vite eleison
Christe eleison
Arte iesos demones iutuere elieson
Christe eleison
Confirmans te credentes conservansque eleison
Christe eleison
Deum scimus vivum te que trinum esse eleison
Kyrie eleison
Patrem tuum teque flamen utrorumque eleison
Kyrie eleison
Clemens nobis adsis ihesu bone ut vivamus vite eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

16. **Kyria christifera**

[K]yria christifera,
plebis modulantis, eley[son].
Aulula florigera,
plasmata regentis, eley[son].
Nostra luens scelera,
[tu] more medentis, eley[son].

Christe tue patris,
nato mi[sterium], eleyson.
Regna tue matris,
rerum do[minium], eleyson.
Visceribus fratris,
vite re[medium], eleyson.

[Spi]ritus intacta,
quo fecundatur, eleyson.
[Qu]o duce confracta,
pax confirmatur, eleyson.
[V]era sunt peracta,
serpens calcatur, eleyson.

THE GRADUAL OF ELEANOR OF BRITTANY
(13th & 14th centuries)

Orbis factor

Creator of the earth, eternal King, have mercy,
Lord, have mercy,
Great King of compassion, have mercy,
Lord, have mercy,
Put away all our offences, have mercy,
Lord, have mercy.

Christ, light of the world, giver of life, have mercy,
Christ, have mercy,
Jesus, severely consider the demons, have mercy,
Christ, have mercy.
Strengthen them that believe in Thee and protect them,
Christ, have mercy.
We know that Thou art God and that Thou art Three, have mercy,
Lord, have mercy,
Thy Father, Thou and the Breath that unites Thee, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.
In Thy lovingkindness be beside us, sweet Jesus, that we may live in Thee, have mercy,
Lord, have mercy.

AN ENGLISH LADYMASS (13th & 14th centuries)

Kyria christifera

O gracious mistress of the singing people,
who bears Christ, have mercy.
Flowering vase,
fashioner of him who governs, have mercy.
You who cleanse us of our sins
as a healer does, have mercy.

O Christ, defend the mystery
of the father in the son, and have mercy.
Protect your mother's realms,
her dominion over things, and have mercy.
O Christ, life's remedy for the well-being
of your brother man, have mercy.

O spirit by whom she, intact,
is made fecund, have mercy.
O one by whom, as our leader,
the broken peace is made sound, have mercy.
The truths are fulfilled
and the serpent is crushed. Have mercy.

17. **Gloria**

Gloria in excelsis deo. Et in terra pax hominibus bone voluntatis.
Laudamus te. Benedicimus te. Adoramus te. Glorificamus te. Gracias
agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine deus rex celestis,
deus pater omnipotens. Domine fili unigenite Jesu Christe. Domine
deus, agnus dei, filius patris. Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad
dexteram patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus
dominus, tu solus altissimus Jesu Christe. Cum sancto spiritu in gloria
dei patris. Amen.

18. **Sanctus & Benedictus**

Sanctus. Sanctus. Sanctus. Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt celi et
terra gloria tua. Osanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Osanna in excelsis.

19. **Virtute numinis**

[Agnus dei qui tollis peccata mundi]
Virtute numinis
non natura,
dei et hominis
mater pura,
[miserere nobis.

Agnus dei qui tollis peccata mundi]
Modo miserentis
morbum lese mentis
te sitientis
virgo cura,
[miserere nobis.

Agnus dei qui tollis peccata mundi]
Vota penitentis
de te confidentis
more medentis
tu procura,
[dona nobis pacem.]

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest. And on earth peace to men of good
will. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we adore Thee, we glorify
Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory. O Lord God,
heavenly king, God the Father almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ,
the only-begotten Son. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Father. Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon
us. Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.
Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon
us. For Thou only art holy. Thou only art Lord. Thou only, O
Jesus Christ, art most high. With the holy Ghost in the glory of
God the Father. Amen.

Sanctus & Benedictus

Holy. Holy. Holy. Lord God Sabaoth, the heavens and earth are
full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna
in the highest.

Virtute numinis

Lamb of God, who carriest the sins of the world;
O virgin,
who not by nature
but through divine power
art the spotless mother of God and man;
have mercy upon us.

Lamb of God, who carriest the sins of the world;
cure with Thy compassion
the sickness of the troubled soul
of him who thirsts
for Thee;
have mercy upon us.

Lamb of God, who carriest the sins of the world;
like a healer take care
of the vows
of the penitent
who trusts in Thee;
give us peace.

The Polyphonic Motet from Ars Antiqua to the Renaissance

ARS ANTIQUA

1. Virgo flagellatur

Virgo flagellatur
crucianda fame religatur
carcere clausa manet
lux celica fusa refulget.
Flagrat odor dulces
cantant celi agmina laudes.

Sponsus amat sponsam
salvator visitat illam.

Flagrat odor ...

Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.

Virgo flagellatur ...

2. Mors

Mors.

3. Campanis cum cymbalis

4. Worldes blisse have good day

5. Valde mane diluculo

6. Ovet mundus letabundus

ARS NOVA & PRÉ-RENAISSANCE

GUILLAUME DUFAY (c.1400-1474)

7. Ave Regina celorum

Ave Regina celorum,
ave domina angelorum.
Miserere tui labentis Dufay.
Ne peccatorum ruat in ignem fervorum.

Virgo flagellatur

The virgin is scourged
by excruciating hunger,
she is bound in prison, she remains enclosed,
a heavenly light shines forth.
The incense burns,
the heavenly hosts sing sweet praises.

The groom loves the bride,
the savior comes to her.

The incense ...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.

The virgin ...

Mors

Death.

Hail, queen of heaven,
Hail, mistress of the angels.
Take pity on your failing Dufay.
Lest he fall into the burning fire of sin.

Salve radix sancta,
ex qua mundo lux est orta.
Miserere, miserere, genitrix Domini,
ut pateat porta celi debili.

Gaude gloriosa,
super omnes speciosa.
Miserere, miserere supplicanti Dufay,
sitque in conspectu mors eius speciosa.

Vale, valde decora,
et pro nobis semper Christum exora,
in excelsis ne damnemur,
miserere nobis, et iuva
ut in mortis hora nostra sint corda decora.

JOHN DUNSTABLE (1390-1453)

8. Salve scema / Salve salus servulorum / Cantant celi agmina *Isorhythmic motet* (Tutti)

Triplum

Salve scema sanctitatis,
Christi cara Katerina,
sponsa speciosa satis,
castitate cristallina,
cuius caro columbina
reges rerefulsa
Casti celi cacumina
rotis revinxit reclusa,
ruptis rotulis recusa;
plangens plebs precipitatur,
rixa rectorum recusa
pira pestilens paratur.
Poli princeps postulatur
Christo cremantur credentes,
piis palio prestatur.
celum constantium cluentes
claudunt carcere clientes
votis virginem urentem;
clatrix confluunt clementes
vitam vitant vix volentem.
Virgo virtute vigentem
poscit plebem prosperari,
vitam vincens et vilrentem
polo poscit premiari.

Quadruplum

Salve salus servulorum
circumfulsa carcerata
sole summo serenorum
cibo celico cibata;

Hail, holy root,
from whom the light sprang over the world.
Have mercy, have mercy, mother of the Lord,
as a gate of heaven for the weak.

Rejoice, glorious virgin,
more beautiful than all others.
Have mercy on your suppliant Dufay,
and may his death be beauteous in your sight.

Farewell, most fair one,
and entreat Christ for ever on our behalf
that we may not be condemned on high,
have mercy on us, and grant that,
in the hour of death, our hearts may be worthy.

Salve scema / Salve salus servulorum / Cantant celi agmina *Isorhythmic motet*

Hail, pattern of holiness,
Christ's dear Catherine,
bride passing fair,
of chastity bright as crystal,
whose dovelike flesh...

At this point the text ceases to be construable. The general sense is likely to be that Catherine's beauty excited the emperor; that she was condemned to be broken on four wheels, which were miraculously smashed, the fragments killing a multitude of pagans; when she converted the philosophers sent to dispute with her, the emperor ordered them to be burnt or impaled.

Hail, salvation of thy humble servants,
illumined in thy prison
by the heavenly light of the serene ones
and fed on celestial food;

cuius caro carnicata
modo miro mancipatur;
crudo carceri collata
mox medelis medicatur
miro mulsa mens munitur
ruta remanens regine
mamillis martyritur
raptis reiectis ruine.
Ringit radix rex rapine
Katherine conciat
rosa rubens repentine
collo ceso cruentatur
cruror candens conspicatur
mox mirifice manare
celi culmine curatur
morbi medelam mandare.
Martyr mitis, meditare
servulorum suffragari
mestas mentes moderare
sospitate salutari.

Tenor 1 & 2 Cantant celi agmina laudes.

JOHN PLUMMER (c.1410-c.1484)

9. Anna mater Matris Christi

Anna mater Matris Christi nos pie considera, quae Mariae meruisti propinare ubera. O quam digne veneraris ab humano germinare, quae Mariam mundo paris, magno Dei munere. Nam tu confers spem medelae sacro puerperio; esto memor clientelae huius in exilio. Anna felix ascendisti supra cuncta sidera; tu in hora mortis tristi nos ab hoste libera. Sic matrona singularis digneris succurrere; extans mater salutaris fac nos Christo vivere. Amen.

RENAISSANCE

JOSQUIN DESPREZ (c.1440-1521)

10. Salve Regina

Salve Regina, Mater misericordiae,
Vita dulcedo et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus exules filii Evae.
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes
In hac lacrimarum valle.
Eja ergo advocata nostra
Illos tuos misericordes oculos
Ad nos converte.
Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui
Nobis post hoc exilium ostende.
O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo Maria.

whose tortured flesh
is freed in wondrous wise:
cast into a cruel prison
she is soon healed by medicines;
her mind is soothed and fortified by the miracle...

At this point once again the text ceases to be translatable; the gist is that Catherine is visited by the empress, whom the furious emperor ordered to be killed, her breasts first being torn off. Finally Catherine is beheaded and her soul borne off to heaven; the poet prays that she will console and look after her servants.

The hosts of heaven sing praises.

Anna mater Matris Christi

Anna, mother of the Mother of Christ, deemed worthy to offer your breast to Mary, think on us graciously. How rightly are you revered by the race of man, for you brought forth Mary into the world, by the great gift of God. You bring hope of salvation to holy childbed; may you be mindful of this, your servant, in exile. Blessed Anna, you have ascended over all the stars; in the hour of death you deliver us from our dread foe. Thus, wondrous mother, succour us; most excellent of mothers, who brings us aid, make us to live in Christ. Amen.

Salve Regina

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy,
Our life, our sweetness and our hope, hail.
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.
To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping
In this vale of tears.
Turn, then, most gracious Advocate,
Thine eyes of mercy
Towards us.
And after this, our exile, show unto us
The blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

CLEMENT JANEQUIN (c.1485-1558)

11. Congregati sunt

Congregati sunt inimici nostri
Et gloriantur in virtute sua,
Contere fortitudinem illorum Domine
Et disperge illos ut cognoscant
Quia non est alius qui pugnet pro nobis
Nisi tu Deus noster.

Disperge illos in virtute tua,
Et destrue eos,
Protector noster Domine
Quia non est alius qui pugnet pro nobis
Nisi tu Deus noster.

WILLIAM BYRD (1543-1623)

Canciones Sacrae

12. Peccantem me quotidie

Peccantem me quotidie et non me poenitentem,
timor mortis conturbat me,
quia in inferno nulla est redemptio.
Miserere mei, Deus, et salva me.

CARLO GESUALDO (1560-1613)

13. Tribulationem et dolorem

Tribulationem et dolorem inveni
Et nomen Domini invocavi
O Domine, libera animam meam
Misericors Dominus et justus
Et Deus noster miseretur.

14. Ecce quomodo moritur justus

Resp. 6: Ecce quomodo moritur justus, et nemo percipit corde: et viri justi tolluntur, et nemo considerat: a facie iniquitatis sublatus est justus: Et erit in pace memoria ejus.

V: Tamquam agnus coram tondente se obmutuit, et non aperuit os suum: de angustia, et de iudicio sublatus est.

HANS LEO HASSLER (1562-1612)

15. Ad Dominum

Ad Dominum cum tribularer, clamavi et exaudivit me.
Domine, libera animam meam a labiis iniquis et a lingua dolosa.
Psalm 120, 1-2

Congregati sunt

Our enemies are assembled against us
And glorify themselves in their valour,
Confound their strength, O Lord,
And scatter them that they may know
That none other doth fight for us
Than Thou, our God.

Scatter them in Thy valour,
And destroy them,
O Lord our Defender,
For none other doth fight for us
Than Thou, our God.

Peccantem me quotidie

I who sin daily and do not repent,
The fear of death troubles me:
Since in hell there is no redemption,
Have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

Tribulationem et dolorem

I have known torment and pain and I have called upon the name of the Lord.
O Lord, deliver my soul.
The Lord is merciful and just, he is for us our Lord full of mercy.

Ecce quomodo moritur justus

R. 6: Behold how the Just dieth, and none taketh it to heart: and just men are taken off, and no one considereth: the Just is taken away from the face of iniquity: And His memory shall be in peace.

V: He was dumb like the lamb before his shearer, and opened not His mouth: He was taken away from distress, and from judgement.

Ad Dominum

In my distress I cried unto the Lord and he heard me.
Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitful [tongue].
Psalm 120, 1-2

Polyphonic Mass from the Middle Ages to the Renaissance

GUILLAUME DE MACHAUT (c. 1300-1377)

Messe de Notre Dame

1. **Kyrie**
Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.
2. **Gloria**
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terra pax hominibus bone voluntatis. Laudamus te. Benedicimus te. Adoramus te. Glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine Deus rex caelestis, Deus pater omnipotens. Domine fili unigenite, Jesu Christe. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris. Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dominus, tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe. Cum sancto spiritu in gloria Dei patris. Amen.
3. **Credo**
Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem caeli et terrae, visibilibus omnium et invisibilibus. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum. Et ex Patre natum ante omnia secula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Genitum non factum, consubstantialem Patri: per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem descendit de caelis. Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine et homo factus est. Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato passus, et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas. Et ascendit in caelum, sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria, iudicare vivos et mortuos; cuius regni non erit finis. Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem: qui ex Patre filioque procedit. Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur et conglorificatur; qui locutus est per Prophetas. Et unam sanctam catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam. Confiteor unum baptismum in remissionem peccatorum. Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum. Et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.
4. **Sanctus - Benedictus**
Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth; pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua. Osanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini; Osanna in excelsis.

Kyrie
Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Gloria
Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee. We worship thee. We glorify thee. We give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy, thou only art the Lord, thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Credo
I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God. Begotten of His Father before all worlds. God of god, Light of light, very God of very God, begotten not made. Being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven. And was made flesh by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary and was made man. And was crucified also for us, under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried. And on the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven. And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father. From thence He shall come again in glory to judge both the quick and the dead. Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified. Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead. And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Sanctus - Benedictus
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the Highest.
Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the Highest.

5. **Agnus Dei**
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

6. **Ite missa est**
Ite missa est: Deo gracias.

Agnus Dei
Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Ite missa est
The mass is ended: thanks be to God.

The French 'Petit Motet' and 'Grand Motet'

GRAND MOTET

HENRY DUMONT (1610-1684)

1. Memorare

Memorare, o piissima Virgo Maria!
Non esse auditum a saeculo quemquam,
Ad tua currentem praesidia,
Tua implorantem auxilia
Tua petentem suffragia
Esse derelictum.
Ego tali animatus confidentia
Ad te Virgo Virginum mater curro,
Ad te venio, coram te gemens
Peccator assisto.
Noli mater verbi mea verba despicere
Sed audi propitia et exaudi.

JEAN-BAPTISTE LULLY (1632-1687)

2. Dies irae

Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla,
Teste David cum Sybilla.
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum
Coget omnes ante thronum;
Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.
Liber scriptus proferetur
In quo totum continetur
Unde mundus judicetur.
Iudex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet apparebit,
Nil inultum remanebit.
Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus?
Cum vix justus quis securus.
Rex tremendae majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salve me, fons pietatis.
Recordare Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae:
Ne me perdas illa die.

Memorare

Remember, O most loving Virgin Mary,
That it is a thing unheard
Of that any one ever had recourse to thy protection,
Implored thy help,
And sought thy intercession,
And was left forsaken.
Filled therefore with confidence in thy goodness,
I fly to thee, O Mother, Virgin of virgins;
To thee I come, before thee I stand,
A sorrowful sinner.
Despise not my words, O Mother of the Word,
But graciously hear and grant my prayer.

Dies irae

Day of wrath, that day,
The world consumed in ashes
Spake David and the Sybil.
Great shall be the trembling
When the judge shall come
On whose sentence all depends.
A trumpet spreads wondrous sound
Through the world's sepulchres
To summon all before the throne.
Death and nature shall be stunned
When all creation shall arise
To answer before the judge.
A book of words shall be produced
Wherein all is recorded
For which the world is to be judged.
Therefore, when the judge is seated,
All that is hidden shall be revealed,
Nothing shall remain unpunished.
What then shall I say, wretched as I am?
On whom shall I call for help
When even the just are not safe?
King of tremendous majesty,
Who freely saves the righteous,
Save me, O fount of mercy.
Remember, holy Jesu,
That I am the cause of thy suffering:
Do not lose me on that day.
Resting weary, thou hast sought me,
By the cross thou hast redeemed me,
Let not such labour be in vain.
Righteous judge of retribution,

Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
Juste iudex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis,
Ante diem rationis.
Ingemisco, tanquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicandi pace Deus.
Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.
Preces meae non sunt dignae:
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.
Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab haedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.
Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.
Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.
Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus:
Huic ergo parce Deus.
Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

MICHEL-RICHARD DELALANDE (1657-1726)

Super flumina Babilonis (1687)

3. Super flumina Babilonis illic sedimus et flevimus, cum recordaremur Sion.
4. In salicibus in medio ejus suspendimus organa nostra.
5. Quia illic interrogaverunt nos, qui captivos duxerunt nos, verba cantionum, et qui abduxerunt nos:
6. Hymnum cantate nobis de canticis Sion.
Quomodo cantabimus canticum Domini in terra aliena?
7. Si oblitus fuero tui, Jerusalem, oblivioni detur dextera mea.

Make a gift of absolution,
Before the day of reckoning.
I groan as one guilty,
My face blushes for shame,
Spare thy suppliant, O God.
Thou who didst pardon Mary,
And listened to the thief,
Hast also given me hope.
My prayers are unworthy,
But, Good lord, be kind,
And let me not burn in eternal fire.
Grant me a place among the sheep
And separate me from the goats,
Setting me on thy right hand.
When the wicked are confounded,
And consigned to the fierce flames,
Call me among the blessed.
I pray, pleading, kneeling,
My heart contrite as ashes,
Keep me safe to the end.
That day of tears,
When from the ashes shall rise
Guilty man to be judged,
Spare him therefore, O God.
Holy Lord Jesus
Grant them rest. Amen.

By the rivers of Babylon (1687)

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea we wept,
when we remembered Zion.

We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

For there they that carried us away captive required of us a
song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying.

Sing us one of the songs of Zion.
How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her
cunning.

8. Adhaereat lingua mea faucibus meis, si non meminero tui; si non proposuero Jerusalem in principio laetitiae meae.
9. Memor esto, Domine, filiorum Edom, in die Jerusalem, qui dicunt: exinanite usque ad fundamentum in ea.
10. Filia Babilonis misera: beatus qui retribuet tibi retributionem tuam, quam retribuisti nobis.
11. Filia Babilonis misera! Beatus qui tenebit et allidet parvulos tuos ad petram.

MARC-ANTOINE CHARPENTIER (1643-1704)

Te Deum H.146

12. Prélude
13. Te Deum laudamus:
te Dominum confitemur.
14. Te aeternum Pater, omnis terra veneratur.
Tibi omnes Angeli, tibi coeli
et universae potestates:

Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim
incessabili voce proclamant:
Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt coeli et terra
majestatis gloriae tuae.
Te gloriosus Apostolorum chorus
Te Prophetarum laudabilis numerus:
Te Martyrum candidatus
laudat exercitus.

15. 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.
16. Tu devicto mortis aculeo,
aperuisti credentibus regna
coelorum.
Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes
in gloria Patris.
Judex crederis esse venturus.

If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of
my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom in the day of
Jerusalem; who said, Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation
thereof.

O miserable daughter of Babylon; happy shall he be, that
rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.

O miserable daughter of Babylon! Happy shall he be, that
taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

[Prélude]

We praise Thee, O God,
we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

Thee, the Father everlasting, all the earth doth worship.
To Thee, all the Angels, the Heavens,
and all the powers;

To Thee, the Cherubim and Seraphim
cry out without ceasing;
Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of hosts;

Full are the heavens and the earth
of the Majesty of Thy Glory.
Thee, the glorious choir of the Apostles;
Thee, the admirable company of the Prophets;
Thee, the white-robed army of Martyrs
praise.

Thee, the Holy Church
throughout the world doth confess.
The Father of incomparable Majesty;
Thine adorable, true,
and only Son;
And the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete;
Thou, O Christ, art the King of Glory;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father;
Thou, having taken upon Thee
to deliver man, didst not disdain
the Virgin's womb.

Thou, having overcome the sting of death,
hast opened to believers
the Kingdom of Heaven.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God,
in the Glory of the Father.
Thou, we believe, art the Judge to come.

17. Te ergo quaesumus
famulis tuis subveni,
quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

18. Aeterna fac cum Sanctis tuis
in gloria numerari.
Salvum fac populum tuum Domine
et benedic haereditati 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.

19. Dignare Domino die isto
sine peccato nos custodire.
Miserere nostri Domine.

20. Fiat misericordia tua Domine
super nos, quemadmodum speravimus in te.

21. In te Domine speravi:
non confundar in aeternum.

PETIT MOTET

JEAN-BAPTISTE LULLY (1632-1687)

22. Ave Coeli

Ave coeli munus supernum,
Ave corpus, ave sanguis!
Qui te gustaverit, manna suave,
qui te libaverit, nectar divinum,
non morietur in aeternum.

MICHEL-RICHARD DELALANDE (1657-1726)

23. Miserator et misericors (Ps. 144 & 67)

Miserator et misericors Dominus, patiens et multum misericors. Suavis
Dominus universis et miserationes ejus super omnia opera ejus. Regna
terrae, cantate Deo. Psallite Domino qui ascendit super coelum coeli
ad Orientem.

We beseech Thee, therefore,
to help Thy servants
whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious Blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints
in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save Thy people,
and bless Thine inheritance.
And govern them, and exalt them
for ever.
Day by day we bless Thee.
And we praise Thy Name for ever;
yea, for ever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day,
To keep us without sin.
Have mercy upon us, O Lord; have mercy upon us.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord,
be upon us; as we have trusted in Thee.

In Thee, O Lord, have I trusted;
let me not be confounded for ever.

Ave Coeli

Hail, supreme gift of heaven,
Hail, body, hail, blood!
He who has tasted you, sweet manna,
He who has drunk you, divine nectar,
Will never die.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger,
and of great mercy. The Lord is good to all: and his tender
mercies are over all his works. Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of
the earth; to him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens.

Lamentations & Tenebrae

TIBURTIO MASSAINO (c.1550–c.1609)

**Musica super Threnos Ieremiae prophete
in maiori hebdomada decantadas à 5
Feria V. In coena Domini**

1. Lectio prima

Incipit lamentatio Jeremiae Prophetæ

ALEPH.
Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo,
facta est quasi vidua domina Gentium.
Princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.

BETH.
Plorans ploravit in nocte,
et lacrimæ ejus in maxillis ejus:
non est qui consoletur eam
ex omnibus caris ejus:
omnes amici ejus spreverunt eam,
et facti sunt ei inimici.

Jerusalem,
convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

2. Lectio Secunda

GHIMEL.
Migravit Judas propter afflictionem,
et multitudinem servitutis:
habitavit inter Gentes,
nec invenit requiem:
omnes persecutores ejus
apprehenderunt eam inter angustias.

DALETH.
Viæ Sion lugent eo quod non sint
qui veniant ad solemnitatem.
Omnes portæ ejus destructæ
sacerdotes ejus gementes
virgines ejus squalidæ,
et ipsa oppressa est amaritudine.
Jerusalem,
convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

3. Lectio Tertia

VAU.
Et egressus est a filia Sion omnis decor ejus:
facti sunt principes ejus
velut arietes non invenientes pascua.
Et abierunt absque fortitudine ante faciem subsequentis.

Here begins the lamentation of the Prophet Jeremiah.

ALEPH.
How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people!
how is she become as a widow!
she that was great among the nations, and princess among the
provinces, how is she become tributary!

BETH.
She weeps sore in the night,
and her tears are on her cheeks;
among all her lovers she hath
none to comfort her;
all her friends have dealt treacherously with her,
they have become her enemies.

Jerusalem,
convert to your Lord God.

GHIMEL.
Judah is gone into captivity because of affliction,
and because of great servitude;
she dwelleth among the heathen
but findeth no rest;
all her persecutors
overtook her between the straits.

DALETH.
The ways of Zion do mourn,
because none come to the solemn feasts;
all her gates are desolate,
her priests sigh;
her virgins are afflicted,
and she is in bitterness.
Jerusalem,
convert to your Lord God.

VAU.
From the daughter of Zion all her majesty is departed;
her princes are become
like harts that find no pasture,
and they are gone without strength before the pursuer.

HETH.
Peccatum peccavit Jerusalem,
propterea instabilis facta est:
omnes qui glorificabant eam,
spreverunt illam, quia viderunt ignominiam ejus:
ipsa autem gemens conversa est retrorsum.

LAMED.
O vos omnes qui transitis per viam,
attendite, et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus.

Jerusalem,
convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

ROLAND DE LASSUS (1532-1594)

**Lamentationes Hieremiae
Feria sexta in Parasceve à 5**

4. De lamentatione Jeremiae Prophetæ

HETH.
Cogitavit Dominus dissipare murum filiæ Sion:
tetendit funiculum suum,
et non avertit manum suam a perditione:
luxitque antemurale, et murus pariter dissipatus est.

TETH.
Defixæ sunt in terra portæ ejus:
perdidit, et contrivit vectes ejus:
regem ejus et principes ejus in Gentibus:
non est lex, et prophætæ ejus non invenerunt
visionem a Domino.

JOD.
Sederunt in terra, conticuerunt senes filiæ Sion:
conspererunt cinere capita sua,
accincti sunt ciliis,
abjecerunt in terram capita sua virgines Jerusalem.

Jerusalem,
convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

5. Lamentatio Secunda

MEM.
Cui comparabo te?
vel cui assimilabo te, filia Jerusalem?
cui exæquabo te, et consolabor te,
virgo filia Sion?
Magna est enim velut mare contritio tua:
quis medebitur tui?

HETH.
Jerusalem hath grievously sinned;
therefore she is removed;
all that honoured her despise her,
for they have seen her nakedness;
yea, she sigheth, and turneth backward.

LAMED.
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?
behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

Jerusalem,
convert to your Lord God.

From the lamentations of the Prophet Jeremiah.

HETH.
The Lord hath purposed to destroy the wall of the daughter
he hath stretched out a line, [of Zion]
he hath not withdrawn his hand from destroying;
therefore he made the rampart and the wall to lament; they
languished together.

TETH.
Her gates have sunk into the ground;
he hath destroyed and broken her bars;
her king and princes are among the Gentiles;
the law is no more and her prophets also find no vision from
the Lord.

JOD.
The elders of the daughter of Zion sit upon the ground,
and keep silence; they have cast up dust upon their heads;
they have girded themselves with sackcloth;
the virgins of Jerusalem hang down their heads to the ground.

Jerusalem,
convert to your Lord God.

MEM.
What thing shall I take to witness for thee?
what thing shall I liken to thee, O daughter of Jerusalem?
What shall I equal to thee, that I may comfort thee,
O virgin daughter of Zion?
for thy breach is great like the sea:
who can heal thee?

NUN.
Prophetæ tui viderunt tibi falsa et stulta,
nec aperiebant iniquitatem tuam,
ut te ad poenitentiam provocarent:
viderunt autem tibi assumptiones falsas et ejectiones.

SAMECH.
Plausuerunt super te manibus omnes transeuntes per viam.
Sibilaverunt, et moverunt caput suum super filiam Jerusalem:
Hæccine est urbs, dicentes, perfecti decoris, gaudium universæ terræ?

Jerusalem,
convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

6. Lamentatio Tertia

ALEPH.
Ego vir videns paupertatem meam in virga indignationis ejus.
Me minavit, et adduxit in tenebras, et non in lucem.

BETH.
Vetustam fecit pellem meam et carnem meam,
contrivit ossa mea.
Ædificavit in gyro meo, et circumdedit me felle et labore.

GHIMEL.
Circumædificavit adversum me, ut non egrediar:
aggravavit compedem meum.
Conclusit vias meas lapidibus quadris,
semitas meas subvertit.

Jerusalem,
convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

MARC-ANTOINE CHARPENTIER (1643-1704)

Leçons de Ténèbres du Mercredi Saint

7. Seconde Leçon du Mercredi

VAU. Et egressus est a filia Sion omnis decor ejus: facti sunt principes
ejus velut arietes non inveniētes pascua: et abierunt absque
fortitudine ante faciem subsequentis.

ZAIN. Recordate est Jerusalem dierum afflictionis suae, et
prævaricationis omnium desiderabilium suorum, quae habuerat a
diebus antiquis, cum caderet populus ejus in manu hostili, et non
esset auxiliator: viderunt eam hostes, et deriserunt sabbata ejus.

HETH. Peccatum peccavit Jerusalem, propterea instabilis facta
est: omnes qui glorificabant eam, spreverunt illam, quia viderunt
ignominiam ejus: ipsa autem gemens conversa est retrorsum.

NUN.
Thy prophets have vain and foolish things for thee;
and they have not discovered thine iniquity,
to turn away thy captivity;
but have seen for thee false burdens and causes of banishment.

SAMECH.
All that pass by clap their hands at thee;
they hiss and wag their heads at the daughter of Jerusalem:
is this the city which was called The perfection of beauty,
The joy of the whole earth?

Jerusalem,
convert to your Lord God.

ALEPH.
I am the man that hath seen affliction by the rod of his wrath;
he hath led me, and brought me into darkness, but not into
light.

BETH.
My flesh and my skin hath he made old;
he hath broken my bones;
he hath builded against me, and compassed me with gall and
travail.

GHIMEL.
He hath hedged me about, that I cannot get out;
he hath made my chain heavy.
He hath enclosed my ways with hewn stone,
he hath made my paths crooked.

Jerusalem,
convert to your Lord God.

VAU. From the daughter of Zion all her majesty is departed; her
princes are become like harts that find no pasture, and they are
gone without strength before the pursuer.

ZAIN. Jerusalem remembered in the days of her affliction and of her
miseries all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old, when
her people fell into the hand of the enemy, and none did help her;
the adversaries saw her, and did mock at her Sabbaths.

HETH. Jerusalem hath grievously sinned; therefore she is removed;
all that honoured her despise her, for they have seen her nakedness;
yea, she sigheth, and turneth backward.

TETH. Sordes ejus in pedibus ejus, nec recordata est finis sui: deposita
est vehementer, non habens consolatorem: vide Domine afflictionem
meam, quoniam erectus est inimicus.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

FRANÇOIS COUPERIN (1668-1733)

8. Leçons de Ténèbres

Troisième Leçon

JOD. Manum suam misit hostis ad omnia desiderabilia ejus: quia vidit
gentes ingressas sanctuarium suum, de quibus praeceperas ne intrar-
ent in ecclesiam tuam.

CAPH. Omnis populus ejus gemens, et quaerens panem: dederunt
pretiosa quaecumque pro cibo ad refocillandam animam. Vide Domine et
considera, quoniam facta sum vilis.

LAMED. O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite, et videte si est
dolor sicut dolor meus: quoniam vindemiavit me, ut locutus est Domi-
nus in die irae furoris sui.

MEM. De excelso misit ignem in ossibus meis et erudit me: expandit
rete pedibus meis, convertit me retrorsum; posuit me desolatam, tota
die maerore confectam.

NUN. Vigilavit jugum iniquitatum mearum: in manu ejus convolutae
sunt, et impositae collo meo: infirmata est virtus mea: dedit me Domi-
nus in manu, de qua non potero surgere.
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

TETH. Her filthiness is in her skirts; she remembereth not her last
end; therefore she came down wonderfully: she had no comforter. O
Lord, behold my affliction: for the enemy hath magnified himself.

Jerusalem, convert to your Lord God.

JOD. The adversary hath spread out his hand upon all her
pleasant things: for she hath seen that the heathen entered
into her sanctuary, whom thou didst command that they
should not enter into thy congregation.

CAPH. All her people sigh, they seek bread; they have given
their pleasant things for meat to relieve the soul: see, o Lord,
and consider; for I am become vile.

LAMED. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and
see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, which is done
unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of
his fierce anger.

MEM. From above hath he sent fire into my bones, and it
prevaileth against them: he hath spread a net for my feet, he
hath turned me back: he hath made me desolate and faint
all the day.

NUN. The yoke of my transgressions is bound by his hand:
they are wreathed and come up upon my neck: he hath made
my strength to fall, the Lord hath delivered me into their
hands, from whom I am not able to rise up.
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, turn again unto thy Lord.

ERNST KRENEK (1900-1991)

Hieremie prophetæ Lamentationes

9. Lectio Secunda

ALEPH. Quomodo obscuratum est aurum, mutatus est color optimus, dispersi sunt lapides sanctuarii in capite omnium platearum?

BETH. Filii Sion inclyti, et amicti auro primo: quomodo reputati sunt in vasa testea, opus manuum figuli?

GHIMEL. Sed et laminæ nudaverunt mammam, lactaverunt catulos suos: filia populi mei crudelis, quasi struthio in deserto.

DALETH. Adhæsit lingua lactentis ad palatum ejus in siti: parvuli petierunt panem, et non erat qui frangeret eis.

HE. Qui vescebantur voluptuose, interierunt in viis: qui nutriebantur in croceis, amplexati sunt stercora.

VAU. Et major effecta est iniquitas filia populi mei peccato Sodomorum, quæ subversa est in momento, et non ceperunt in ea manus.

Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Lesson Two

ALEPH. How is the gold become dim! how is the most fine gold changed! the stones of the sanctuary are poured out in the top of every street.

BETH. The precious sons of Zion, comparable to fine gold, how are they esteemed as earthen pitchers, the work of the hands of the potter!

GHIMEL. Even the sea monsters draw out the breast, they give suck to their young ones; the daughter of my people is become cruel, like the ostriches in the wilderness.

DALETH. The tongue of the sucking child cleaveth to the roof of its mouth for thirst; the young children ask for bread, and no man breaketh it unto them.

HE. They that did feed delicately are desolate in the streets: they that were brought up in scarlet embrace dunghills.

VAU. For the punishment of the iniquity daughter of my people is greater than the punishment of Sodom, that was overthrown as in a moment, and no hands stayed on her.

Jerusalem, convert to your Lord God.

Baroque Vespers (1)

CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI (1567-1643)

Vespro della Beata Vergine (I)

da concerto, composto sopra canti fermi, 1610

1. Deus in adjutorium

Psalmus 69, 2

Deus in adjutorium meum intende
Domine, ad adiuvandam me festina.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.
Alleluia.

2. Antiphona

Nigra sum sed formosa filiae Jerusalem.
Ideo dilexit me Rex et introduxit me
in cubiculum suum.

Dixit Dominus

Psalmus 109

Dixit Dominus Domino meo:
Sede a dextris meis,
Donec ponam inimicos tuos,
scabellum pedum tuorum.
Virgam virtutis tuae
emittet Dominus ex Sion:
dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.
Tecum principium in die virtutis tuae
in splendoribus sanctorum,
ex utero ante luciferum
genui te.
Juravit Dominus, et non poenitebit eum:
Tu es sacerdos in aeternum
secundum ordinem Melchizedek.
Dominus a dextris tuis,
confregit in die irae suae reges.
Iudicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas,
conquassabit capita in terra multorum.
De torrente in via bibet:
propterea exaltabit caput.
Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

3. Nigra sum. Concerto

Canticum Canticorum 1, 4; 2, 3; 2, 11-12

Nigra sum, sed formosa,
filiae Jerusalem.
Ideo dilexit me rex

Psalm 69, 70, 2

O God make speed to save me
O Lord make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, now and for ever,
world without end. Amen.
Alleluia.

Antiphona

His left hand is under my head,
and his right hand doth embrace me.

Psalm 109 (110)

The Lord said unto my Lord:
Sit thou at my right hand,
until I make thine enemies
thy footstool.
The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength
out of Sion:
rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.
Thy people shall be willing
in the day of thy power,
in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning:
thou hast the dew of thy youth.
The Lord has sworn, and will not repent.
Thou art a priest for ever
after the order of Melchizedek.
The Lord at thy right hand shall strike
through kings in the day of his wrath.
He shall judge among the heathen,
he shall fill the places with the dead bodies;
he shall wound the heads over many countries.
He shall drink of the brook in the way;
therefore shall he lift up his head.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

The Song of Solomon 1, 5; 1, 4; 2, 10-11

I am black but comely
O ye daughters of Jerusalem.
Therefore the king hath loved me

et introduxit me in cubiculum suum
et dixit mihi:
Surge, amica mea, et veni.
Iam hiems transiit,
imber abiit et recessit,
flores apparuerunt in terra nostra.
Tempus putationis advenit.

Antiphona

Iam hiems transiit,
imber abiit et recessit:
surge amica mea,
et veni.

4. Laudate Pueri

Psalmus 112

Laudate pueri Dominum,
laudate nomen Domini.
Sit nomen Domini benedictum ex hoc
nunc et usque in saeculum.
A solis ortu usque ad occasum
laudabile nomen Domini.
Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus
et super coelos gloria ejus.
Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster,
qui in altis habitat,
et humilia respicit in coelo et in terra?
Suscitans a terra inopem,
et de stercore erigens pauperem;
Ut collocet eum cum principibus,
cum principibus populi sui.
Qui habitare fecit sterilem in domo,
matrem filiorum laetantem.
Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio
et nunc et semper
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

5. Pulchra es. Concerto

Canticum Canticorum 6, 3-4

Pulchra es, amica mea,
suavis et decora filia Jerusalem.
Pulchra es, amica mea,
suavis et decora sicut Jerusalem,
terribilis ut castrorum
acies ordinata.
Averte oculos tuos a me,
quia ipsi me avolare fecerunt.

and hath brought me into his chambers
and said unto me:
Rise up, my love, and come away.
For lo, the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone,
the flowers appear on the earth.
It is time to cut the vines.

Antiphona

For lo, the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone.
Rise up, my love,
and come away.

Psalm 112 (113)

Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,
praise the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
from this time forth and for evermore.
From the rising of the sun unto the going down
of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.
The Lord is high above all nations,
and his glory above the heavens.
Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high?
Who humbleth himself to behold the things
that are in heaven, and in the earth?
He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,
and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;
That he may set him with princes,
even with the princes of his people.
He makes the barren woman to keep house,
and to be a joyful mother of children.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning
is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

The Song of Solomon 6, 4-5

Thou art beautiful, my love,
sweet and comely daughter of Jerusalem;
Thou art beautiful, my love,
sweet and comely as Jerusalem,
terrible as an army
drawn up for battle.
Turn away thine eyes from me
for they have made me fly away.

6. *Antiphona*

Pulchra es et decora filia Jerusalem:
terribilis ut castrorum
acies ordinata.

Laetatus sum

Psalmus 121

Laetatus sum in his, quæ dicta sunt mihi:
In domum Domini ibimus.
Stantes erant pedes nostri,
in atriis tuis Jerusalem.
Jerusalem, quæ aedificatur ut civitas:
cujus participatio ejus in idipsum.
Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus,
tribus Domini:
testimonium Israel
ad confitendum nomini Domini.
Quia illic sederunt sedes in iudicio,
sedes super domum David.
Rogate quæ ad pacem sunt Jerusalem:
et abundantia diligentibus te:
Fiat pax in virtute tua:
et abundantia in turribus tuis.
Propter fratres meos et proximos meos,
loquebar pacem de te:
Propter domum Domini Dei nostri,
quaesivi bona tibi.
Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio
et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

7. **Duo Seraphim. Concerto**

Isaïe 6, 3 / Jean I, 5, 7-8

Duo Seraphim clamabant alter ad alterum:
Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Plena est omnis terra gloria ejus.
Tres sunt qui testimonium dant in coelo:
Pater, Verbum et Spiritus Sanctus.
Et hi tres unum sunt.
Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Plena est omnis terra gloria ejus.

8. *Antiphona*

Revertere, revertere, sulamitis:
revertere, revertere ut intueamur te.
Vox Christi : quid videbis in sulamite
nisi castrorum acies ordinata.

Nisi Dominus

Psalmus 126

Nisi Dominus aedificaverit domum,
in vanum laboraverunt qui aedificant eam.
Nisi Dominus custodierit civitatem,

Antiphona

My beloved is white and ruddy and radiant with beauty:
the hair of his head is like purple
clasped with chains of gold.

Psalm 121

I was glad when they said unto me:
Let us go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand
within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is builded as a city
that is compact together:
whither the tribes to up,
the tribes of the Lord,
unto the testimony of Israel,
to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there are set thrones of judgment,
the thrones of the house of David.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
and prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
Because of the house of the Lord our God
I will seek thy good.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning
is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Isaiah 6, 3; John I, 5, 7-8

Two seraphim cried one unto the other:
Holy is the Lord God of hosts!
The whole earth is full of His glory!
For there are three that bear record in heaven,
the Father, the Word and the Holy Ghost,
and these three are one.
Holy is the Lord God of hosts!
The whole earth is full of His glory.

Antiphona

Whither is thy beloved gone,
O thou fairest among women?
Whither is thy beloved turned aside,
that we may seek him with thee?

Psalm 126 (127)

Except the Lord build the house,
they labour in vain that build it:
except the Lord keep the city,

frustra vigilat qui custodit eam.
Vanum est vobis ante lucem surgere:
surgite postquam sederitis,
qui manducatis panem doloris.
Cum dederit dilectis suis somnum:
ecce hereditas Domini filii:
merces, fructus ventris.
Sicut sagittae in manu potentis,
ita filii excussorum.
Beatus vir qui implevit
desiderium suum ex ipsis:
non confundetur
cum loquatur inimicis suis in porta.
Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

9. **Audi Coelum. Concerto**

Audi, coelum, verba mea,
plena desiderio
et perfusa gaudio.
— audio. —
Dic, quaeso, mihi:
Quæ est ista,
quæ consurgens ut aurora rutilat,
ut benedicam?
— dicam. —
Dic nam ista pulchra
ut luna electa,
ut sol replet lætitia
terras, coelos, maria
— Maria. —
Maria virgo illa dulcis
praedicata de propheta Ezechiel
porta Orientalis
— talis. —
Illa sacra et felix porta,
per quam mors fuit expulsa,
introduxit autem vita
— ita. —
Quæ semper tutum est medium
inter homines et Deum
pro culpis remedium
— medium. —
Omnes hanc ergo sequamur,
qua cum gratia mereamur
vitam aeternam.
Consequamur
— sequamur. —
Praestet nobis Deus,
Pater hoc et Filius
et Mater, cujus nomen invocamus dulce
miseris solamen.
—Amen. —

the watchman waketh but in vain.
It is vain for you to rise up early,
to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows:
for so he giveth his beloved sleep.
Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord:
and the fruit of the womb is his reward.
As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man,
so are children of the youth.
Happy is the man
that hath his quiver full of them:
they shall not be ashamed, but they shall
speak with the enemies in the gate.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning
is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Hear, Heaven, my words
filled with desire
and drenched with joy.
— I hear. —
I beg you, tell me
who is she
who rises like the glistening dawn,
that I may praise her?
— I shall tell you. —
Tell me, for she is fair
as the one moon;
as the sun she fills with happiness
the earth, the heavens, the seas.
— Mary. —
The sweet Virgin Mary
foretold by the prophet Ezechiel
as the gate of sunrise.
— She. —
The holy blessed gate
by which death was driven out
and which brought life in.
— The same. —
She who always surely intercedes
with God for men
to cure our guilt.
— The mediator. —
Let us then follow her
through whose grace we gain
eternal life.
Let us follow her.
— We shall follow her. —
Thus we stand to God
the Father and the Son
and Mother whose sweet name we call
as solace to the suffering.
— Amen. —

Benedicta es, virgo Maria,
in saeculorum saecula.

10. *Antiphona*

Ista est speciosa inter filias Jerusalem.

Lauda Jerusalem

Psalmus 147

Lauda, Jerusalem, Dominum:
lauda Deum tuum, Sion.
Quoniam confortavit seras
portarum tuarum:
benedixit filiis tuis in te.
Qui posuit fines tuos pacem:
et adipe frumenti satiat te.
Qui emittit eloquium suum terrae:
velociter currit sermo ejus.
Qui dat nivem sicut lanam:
nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.
Mittit crystallum suum sicut buccellas:
ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit?
Emittet verbum suum, et liquefaciet ea:
flabit spiritus ejus, et fluent aquae.
Qui annuntiat verbum suum Jacob:
justitias et judicia sua Israel.
Non fecit taliter omni nationi:
et judicia sua non manifestavit eis.
Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

11. **Sonata sopra "Sancta Maria ora pro nobis"**

Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis.

12. **Ave maris stella**

Hymnus

Ave maris stella,
Dei mater alma,
atque semper Virgo,
felix coeli porta.

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
funda nos in pace,
mutans Evae nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
profer lumen caecis,
mala nostra pelle,
bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem,
sumat per te precem,
qui pro nobis natus
tulit esse tuus.

Blessed are you, Virgin Mary,
for ever and ever.

Antiphon

She is beautiful amongst the daughters of Jerusalem.

Psalm 147

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;
praise the God, O Zion.
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
he hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders,
and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth:
his word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool:
he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.
He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation:
and as for his judgments, they have not known them.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning
is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Holy Mary, pray for us.

Hail, star of the sea,
kind Mother of God,
and eternal Virgin,
blessed gate of heaven.

You who took up the Ave
from Gabriel's lips
give foundation to our peace,
turning Eva's name about.

Loose the bonds of guilty men
bring light to the blind
drive our ills away
Intercede for all good things.

Show yourself a mother
let Him through you receive our prayer
who was born for us
and is called your Son.

Virgo singularis,
inter omnes mitis,
nos culpis solutos
mites fac et castos.

Vitam praesta puram,
iter para tutum,
ut videntes Jesum
semper collaetemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
summo Christus decus,
Spiritui Sancto
tribus honor unus. Amen.

Rare Virgin,
mild above all others,
make us, freed from sins,
mild and chaste.

Give us pure lives
protect our path
that seeing Jesus
we may rejoice in eternity.

To God the Father be praise;
glory to Christ on high
and to the Holy Ghost
one honour to the three. Amen.

Baroque Vespers (2)

CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI (1567-1643)

Vespro della Beata Vergine (II)

1. *Antiphona*

Ave Maria gratia plena,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus.

Magnificat

Luc 1, 46-55

Magnificat anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus
in Deo salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem
ancillae suae:
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent
omnes generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est:
et sanctum nomen ejus.

Et misericordia ejus a progenie
in progenies timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede,
et exaltavit humiles:

Esurientes implevit bonis:
et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum
recordatus misericordiae suae.

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.

Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio
et nuncet semper
et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Antiphon

Hail Mary full of grace,
the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou amongst women.

Luke 1, 46-55

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced
in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate
of his handmaiden;
for, behold, from henceforth
all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me
great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him
from generation to generation.

He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered
the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats,
and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel,
in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers,
to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father...

GIOVANNI ROVETTA (1596-1668)

Vespro solenne

2. *Dixit Dominus*

Psalmus 109

Dixit Dominus Domino meo:
Sede a dextris meis,
donec ponam inimicos tuos,
scabellum pedum tuorum.
Virgam virtutis tuae
emittet Dominus ex Sion:
dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.
Tecum principium in die virtutis tuae
in splendoribus sanctorum,
ex utero ante luciferum
genui te.
Juravit Dominus, et non poenitebit eum:
Tu es sacerdos in aeternum
secundum ordinem Melchisedech.
Dominus a dextris tuis,
confregit in die irae suae reges.
Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas,
conquassabit capita in terra multorum.
De torrente in via bibet:
propterea exaltabit caput.
Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

3. *Confitebor*

Psalmus 110

Confitebor tibi Domine in toto corde meo,
in consilio justorum et congregatione.
Magna opera Domini exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.
Confessio, et magnificentia opus ejus
et justitia ejus manet in saeculum saeculi.
Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum,
misericors et miserator Dominus
escam dedit timentibus se.
Memor erit in saeculum testamenti sui.
Virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo,
ut det illis, hereditatem gentium
opera manuum ejus, veritas et judicium.
Fidelia omnia mandata ejus,
confirmata in saeculum saeculi,
facta in veritate et aequitate,
redemptionem misit populo suo,
mandavit in aeternum testamentum suum.
Sanctum et terribile nomen ejus

Psalm 109 (110)

The Lord said unto my Lord:
Sit thou at my right hand,
until I make thine enemies
thy footstool.
The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength
out of Zion:
rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.
Thy people shall be willing
in the day of thy power,
in the beauties of holiness
from the womb of the morning:
thou hast the dew of thy youth.
The Lord has sworn, and will not repent.
Thou art a priest for ever
after the order of Melchizedek.
The Lord at thy right hand shall strike
through kings in the day of his wrath.
He shall judge among the heathen,
he shall fill the places with the dead bodies;
he shall wound the heads over many countries.
He shall drink of the brook in the way;
therefore shall he lift up the head.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Psalm 110 (111)

Praise be unto Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,
in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of the Lord are great, sought out of them that have
pleasure therein.
His work is honourable and glorious,
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered,
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.
He hath given meat unto them that fear him,
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.
He hath shewed his people the power of his works,
That he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
The works of his hands are verity and judgment,
All his commandments are sure,
They stand for ever and ever,
And are done in truth and uprightness.
He sent redemption unto his people,
He hath commanded his covenant for ever;

initium sapientiae timor Domini,
intellectus bonus omnibus,
facientibus eum laudatio ejus manet in saeculum saeculi.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

4. **Beatus vir**

Psalmus 111
Beatus vir qui timet Dominum,
in mandatis ejus volet nimis.
Potens in terra erit semen ejus;
generatio rectorum benedicetur.
Gloria et divitiae in domo ejus,
et justitia ejus manet in saeculum saeculi.
Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis,
misericors, et miserator, et justus.
Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat,
disponet sermones suos in judicio;
quia in aeternum non commovebitur.
In memoria aeterna erit justus;
ab auditione mala non timebit.
Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino.
Confirmatum est cor ejus;
non commovebitur donec despiciat inimicos suos.
Dispersit, dedit pauperibus.
Justitia ejus manet in saeculum saeculi.
Cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.
Peccator videbit, et irascetur,
dentibus suis fremet et tabescet,
desiderium peccatorum peribit.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

5. **Laudate pueri**

Psalmus 112
Laudate pueri Dominum,
laudate nomen Domini.
Sit nomen Domini benedictum
ex hoc nunc et usque in saeculum.
A solis ortu usque ad occasum
laudabile nomen Domini.
Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus
et super caelos gloria ejus.
Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster,
qui in altis habitat,
et humilia respicit in coelo et in terra?
Suscitans a terra inopem,
et de stercore erigens pauperem;
Ut collocet eum cum principibus,
cum principibus populi sui.

Holy and reverend is his name.
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:
a good understanding have all they
That do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
World without end.
Amen.

Psalm 111 (112)

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
that delighteth greatly in his commandments.
His seed shall be mighty upon the earth:
the generation of the upright shall be blessed.
Wealth and riches shall be in his house:
and his righteousness endureth for ever.
Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:
he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.
A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth:
he will guide his affairs with discretion.
Surely he shall not be moved for ever:
the righteous shall be in everlasting memory.
He shall not be afraid of evil tidings.
his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.
His heart is established, he shall not be afraid,
until he see his desire upon his enemies.
He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor;
His righteousness endureth for ever;
his horn shall be exalted with honour.
The wicked shall see it, and be grieved;
he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away:
the desire of the wicked shall perish.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Psalm 112 (113)

Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,
praise the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the name of the Lord
from this time forth and for evermore.
From the rising of the sun unto the going down
of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.
The Lord is high above all nations,
and his glory above the heavens.
Who is like unto the Lord our God,
who dwelleth on high?
Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven,
He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, [and in the earth?
and lifeth the needy out of the dunghill;
That he may set him with princes,
even with the princes of his people.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo,
matrem filiorum laetantem.
Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

6. **Lauda Jerusalem**

Psalmus 147
Lauda, Jerusalem, Dominum:
lauda Deum tuum, Sion.
Quoniam confortavit seras portarum tuarum:
benedixit filiis tuis in te.
Qui posuit fines tuos pacem:
et adipe frumenti satiat te.
Qui emittit eloquium suum terrae:
velociter currit sermo ejus.
Qui dat nivem sicut lanam:
nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.
Mittit cristallum suum sicut buccellas:
ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit?
Emittet verbum suum, et liquefaciet ea:
flabit spiritus ejus, et fluent aquae.
Qui annuntiat verbum suum Jacob:
justitias et judicia sua Israel.
Non fecit taliter omni nationi:
et judicia sua non manifestavit eis.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

7. **Magnificat**

Luc 1, 46-55
Magnificat anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae:
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est
et sanctum nomen ejus.
Et misericordia ejus a progenies
in progenies timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes de sede,
et exaltavit humiles.
Esurientes implevit bonis:
et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum
recordatus misericordiae suae.
Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

He makes the barren woman to keep house,
and to be a joyful mother of children.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Psalm 147

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;
praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
he hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders,
and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth:
his word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool:
he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.
He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation:
and as for his judgments, they have not known them.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Luke 1, 46-55

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden;
for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath done to me great things;
and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him
from generation to generation.
He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered
the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seats,
and exalted them of low degree.
He hath filled the hungry with good things;
and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He hath holpen his servant Israel,
in remembrance of his mercy;
As he spake to our fathers,
to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Great oratorios (1) - Il primo omicidio (I)

ALESSANDRO SCARLATTI (1660-1725)

Cain ovvero **Il primo omicidio** (I)
Oratorio a 6 voci, 1707

PARTE PRIMA

ADAMO

Figli miseri figli,
Miseri perché miei,
Sol per mia colpa rei.
Il mio tardo rimorso or vi consigli.
Figli miseri figli.
Eva troppo credesti, io troppo amai
Mi porgesti, io gustai,
E perdei crudo padre, incauto sposo
Grazia, vita, e riposo.

Mi balena ancor sul ciglio
Quella spada fulminante,
Che dal Ciel mi discacciò
Io vi trassi nel periglio;
Ma dall'ira del Tonante
Poi difendervi non sò.
Mi balena e c.

EVA

Di Serpe ingannator perfida frode
Fé veder quanto possa
In cor di donna ambiziosa lode;
Io sola, io sola ho scossa
La tua costanza, e ben che in Ciel sia scritto
Il castigo per tutti, è mio il delitto.

Caro sposo, prole amata,
Toleriam la giusta pena,
Voi di Re fatti bifolchi
Di sudor bagnate i solchi,
Ch'io ne' parti tormentata
Non godrò vita serena.
Caro sposo e c.

ABEL

Genitori adorati
Tanto non v'affliggete; è Dio pietoso,
E quant'odia i peccati,
Tant'ama il pentimento; io sperar oso,
(Ancor che sia del Divin guardo indegno)
Ch'il sacrificio mio plachi il suo sdegno.

FIRST PART

ADAM

My sons, my wretched sons,
Wretched because you are mine,
Guilty only through my sin,
May my tardy remorse be of good counsel to you now,
My sons, my wretched sons.
Eve, you were too gullible and I loved too much,
You offered it to me, I tasted it,
And lost, cruel father and rash spouse,
Grace, life and rest.

Still it blazes upon my eyelids,
That flaming sword
That expelled me from heaven.
It was I who drew you into danger,
But, from the thundering wrath of God,
I knew not how to defend you.
Still it blazes, tec.

EVE

The perfidious wiles of the deceitful serpent
Showed what flattery can achieve
In the heart of a greedy woman;
It was I alone, I alone who shook
Your faithfulness, and though in Heaven is inscribed
The punishment for all, the fault is mine.

Dear husband, beloved children,
Let us bear this just punishment.
You, made ploughmen by the King,
With sweat bathe the furrows,
And let me alone, tormented,
Nevermore enjoy a peaceful life.
Dear husband, etc.

ABEL

Beloved parents,
Be not so distressed; God is merciful
And as much as he hates sin,
He loves repentance; I dare to hope
(Though I am unworthy of his divine gaze)
That my sacrifice will appease his wrath.

Dalla mandra un puro agnello
Il più candido, il più bello
Per svenargli io scieglierò,
E d'incenso, e mirra eletta
Arderà fiamma perfetta
Col mio cor, che gl'offrirò.
Dalla mandra e c.

CAIN

Padre questa d'Abel forz'è che sia
O superbia, o follia,
Ei mi nacque secondo, e a me s'aspetta
Placar del Ciel l'orribile vendetta.

Della Terra i frutti primi,
Io rigai col sudor mio,
E fian doni più sublimi,
Più graditi al Sommo Dio.
Della Terra e c.

ADAMO

Figli cessin le gare; in voi comprendo
Equal cura, equal zelo
D'esser graditi al Cielo;
Ambi sacrificate; il frutto attendo
De' vostri voti; onde l'omaggio offerto
Accolga il Nume, e ve l'ascriva a merto.

Più dei doni il cor devoto
Brama in dono
L'amoroso Creator,
Et è un anima dolente
L'olocausto più possente
Per placar il suo furor.

Più dei doni e c.

EVA

Disposto o figli è il sacrificio; accosti
Ogn'un la face al proprio rogo. Oh come
Serpe tra que' composti
Ligni la sacra fiamma, e l'auree chiome
Tra que' fumi odorati il Sole ingombra,
Che dove Dio risplende il Sole è un ombra.

Sommo Dio nel mio peccato
De' miei figli abbi pietà.
Sin che cresca il sacro legno
Che scegliesti al gran disegno
Dell'Agnel sacrificato
Per la nostra libertà.

Sommo Dio e c.

From the flock a pure lamb,
The whitest, the fairest,
I shall choose to sacrifice to him,
And with incense and choice myrrh
It will burn with a perfect flame
With my heart that I shall offer with them.
From the flock, etc.

CAIN

Father, such words from Abel
Are either pride or madness,
He is younger than I, and it is upon me that falls
The duty of appeasing the terrible vengeance of Heaven.

With my sweat I did water
The first fruits of the earth
So that they should be the most sublime of offerings
And the most agreeable to God on high?
With my sweat, etc.

ADAM

Sons, cease these disputes; in you I comprehend
That equal care, that equal zeal
To find favour in heaven;
Let both of you make sacrifice: I await the fruit
Of your wishes; the tribute that is rendered him,
Our God will accept and will reward you for it.

More than offerings, it is a devout heart
That is desired in tribute
By the all-loving Creator,
And a repentant soul
Is the most powerful burnt offering
To appease his wrath.

More than offerings, etc.

EVE

The sacrifice is ready, O my Sons; now go
Each one of you towards his wood-pile. Oh, how
Like a serpent wreathes through
The branches the sacred flame, and the golden tresses
Of the sun are darkened amidst the fragrant smoke,
For where God shines, the Sun is but a shadow.

God on high, on that my sin
In my sons take pity
Until the sacred wood has grown
That you choose for the accomplishment
Of the sacrifice of the Lamb
For our redemption.

God on high, etc.

ABEL
Miei Genitori, oh come dritta ascende
La mia fiamma alle sfere, e qual risplende!

CAIN
La mia d'arder ricusa, e s'alza obliqua
Densa, e caliginosa. Oh sorte iniqua!

A 2. ABEL
Dio pietoso ogni mio armento
A tua gloria io vò svenar.

CAIN (*a parte*)
Io di sdegno arder mi sento,
E mi voglio vendicar.

ABEL
Del tuo guardo io non son degno,

CAIN (*a parte*)
Tu morrai fratello indegno.

ABEL
E ti vò sempre adorar.

CAIN (*a parte*)
Non ti posso sopportar.

ABEL
Dio pietoso e c.

ADAMO
Figli balena il Ciel d'alto splendore,
Quest'è luce immortal del mio Signore.

EVA
Prostrato ogn'un adori il sacro lume,
E ascolti umil ciò, che comanda il Nume.

(*Precede Sinfonia grave, et insieme soave.*)

VOCE DI DIO
Prima imagine mia, prima fattura
Del braccio Onnipotente,
Mortal per legge, di mortal natura,
E per l'anima immortal da morte esente,
Il tuo Dio che risente
L'oltraggio, ond'a punirti armò la destra
Decretò di salvarti; or t'ammaestra

ABEL
O my parents, how straight it rises up,
My flame towards the stars, and how brightly it shines!

CAIN
My flame refuses to burn and flickers sideways,
Thick and black. O what an unjust fate!

(*Together*) ABEL
Merciful God, I wish to slaughter
My entire flock to thy glory.

CAIN (*aside*)
With shame I feel myself burning
And I want to avenge myself.

ABEL
I am not worthy of thy gaze.

CAIN (*aside*)
You shall die, unworthy brother.

ABEL
And I want to worship you forever.

CAIN (*aside*)
I cannot bear you.

ABEL
Merciful God, etc.

ADAM
Sons, the sky blazes with wondrous splendour,
It is the immortal light of my Lord.

EVE
On bended knees let us all worship the sacred light,
And humbly listen to what God ordains.

(*A Sinfonia is heard, both serious and sweet.*)

VOICE OF GOD
My first image, first creature
Of the Almighty hand,
Mortal by decree, mortal by nature,
And through the immortal soul exempt from death,
Thy God who felt
The insult, who punished thee armed with his right hand,
Decided yet to save thee; now he tells thee:

L'olocausto del tu Abelle
Giunse al Ciel, passò le stelle,
E nel cor mi penetrò;
Più del rogo ardeagli in petto
Fiamma umil di puro affetto,
Ch'a gradirlo mi allettò.

L'olocausto e c.

Ne' tuoi figli, e nipoti
Sveglia sensi devoti,
Instilla in lor del Divin culto il zelo,
Che ben si può far violenza al Cielo.

EVA
Udiste, udiste, o figli
I Divini consigli?

ADAMO
Del Creatore i detti
Consigli non son giù, ma son precetti.

EVA
Aderite

ADAMO
Obedite

A 2
o figli miei.

ADAMO
Al piacer

EVA
Al voler

A 2
Del mio Signore

A 2
Perché al fin se no'l farete
Resterete

ADAMO
Senza il Cielo, perché rei,
Senza il mondo, se si more.
Aderite e c.

(*Segue Sinfonia tetra, e concitata.*)

The burnt offering of your Abel
Has risen up to Heaven, gone beyond the stars
And penetrated deep into my heart;
More fiercely than his pyre, there burns in his breast,
A humble flame of pure love,
That has incited me to accept it.

The burnt offering, etc.

In your Sons and your Grandsons,
Are awakened pious feelings.
Instil in their hearts the zeal of divine worship,
For it is easy to give offence to Heaven.

EVE
Did you hear, did you hear, O my Sons,
These Divine counsels?

ADAM
The words of the Creator,
Are not merely counsels, they are laws.

EVE
Bow down,

ADAM
Obey

(*together*)
O my sons

ADAM
The desire

EVE
To the will

(*together*)
Of my Lord

(*together*)
For if you do not do so,
You will remain

ADAM
Deprived of Heaven, for you will be guilty
And driven from the world, if you die.
Bow down, etc.

(*There follows sombre and agitated music.*)

VOCE DI LUCIFERO

Cain, che fai, che pensi? Anima vile
De tuoi scorni t'appaghi, e ti compiaci,
Soffri l'oltraggio, e taci?
Sei pur del Re del Mondo
Primogenita prole?
E chi nacque secondo
Già ti medita al piè nodo servile;
Il Ciel, che ti prescelse, il Ciel t'esclude,
Dunque il Ciel ti delude;
Sprezzalo, s'ei ti sprezza, uccidi Abelle
Morto ch'ei sia, che ti faran le stelle?
Poche lagrime dolenti
Su l'estinta amata prole
Spargeranno i genitor;
Ma poi solo, come il sole
Saran tuoi tutti gl'armenti,
Sarà tuo tutto l'amor.
Poche lagrime e c.

CAIN

D'ucciderlo rivolgo; il core affretta
La detra impaziente alla vendetta.
Mascheratevi o miei sdegni
Con le spoglie dell'amore,
Pur ch'io giunga ai miei disegni
M'odii il padre, e Dio mi sdegni
Fratricida, e traditor.
Mascheratevi e c.
Ecco il fratello; anzi il nemico. Abelle
Viddi gl'armenti tuoi,
Viddi gl'agnelli, e i buoi;
Viente, io pur desio,
Che tu vegga nel campo
L'opre del sudor mio.

ABEL

Andiam mio caro, oh qual noioso inciampo
Quasi cader mi fé
Nel seguir il tuo piè;
Per il calle a me ignoto or tu mi guida,
Che non v'è d'un fratel scorta più fida.

A 2

La fraterna amica pace
Grata è al mondo, e a Dio diletta;

CAIN (*a parte*)

A chi è offeso oh quanto piace
Poter far la sua vendetta;

VOICE OF LUCIFER

Cain, what are you doing, what are you thinking? Vile soul,
Your disgrace contents you, pleases you,
You suffer insult, and yet remain silent?
Are you not the offspring
Of the firstborn of the King of the World?
And he who was born second
Already thinks of shackling your feet.
Heaven who chose you, now excludes you,
Heaven therefore deludes you,
Scorn him if he scorns you, kill Abel.
When he is dead, what harm can the stars do you?
Your parents will shed
A few tears of sadness
On the beloved child who is no more;
But afterwards, to you alone, like the Sun,
Will belong all the flocks,
Will belong all the love.
Your parents will shed, etc.

CAIN

I have made up my mind to kill him; my heart urges
My impatient right hand to vengeance.
Let me hide this hatred
Beneath the mask of love,
Let my father hate me and God despise me
Provided that I succeed in my designs,
Fratricide and traitor.
Let me hide this hatred, etc.
But behold the Brother, or rather the enemy, Abel.
I saw your flocks,
I saw your lambs and your cattle;
I too did desire
That you should see in my fields
The fruit of my toil.

ABEL

Come, my dear brother, O some vexing obstacle
Almost made me stumble
As I followed in your footsteps:
You are now leading me along a way I do not know,
But there is no surer guide than one's brother.

(*together*)

Friendly and brotherly peace
Is agreeable to the world and a delight to God.

CAIN (*aside*)

To him who has been insulted, what joy
To be able to take revenge.

ABEL

Sempre l'amor fraterno è un ben sincero,

CAIN

Ogn'un dice così, ma non è vero.

ABEL

Brotherly Love is always a sincere Love.

CAIN

Everybody says that, but it is not true.

Great oratorios (2) - Il primo omicidio (II)

PARTE SECONDA

CAIN

Fermiam qui Abele il passo,
T'assidi su quel sasso,
E all'ombra di que' mirti,
Di quel ruscello accanto
Posiam per poco a ristorar gli spirti,
E la stanchezza a riparar col canto
Perché mormora il ruscello,
Perché s'agita la fronda,
Quando un sasso, o un venticello
Scuote un ramo, o increspa un'onda?
Perché mormora e c.

ABEL

Ti risponde il ruscelletto,
Che nel povero suo letto
Brama placido posar;
Ti rispondono i virgulti,
Che lontani dai tumulti
Braman lieti verdeggiar.
Ti risponde e c.
Or se braman posar la fronda, e'l rio,
Tra la fronda, e il ruscel riposo anch'io.

CAIN

Più non so trattener l'impeto interno;
Dormi, se dormir brami un sonno eterno.

ABEL

Soccorso oh Dio!

CAIN

Dio n'è lontano.

ABEL

Imploro la tua pietà.

CAIN

Replico il colpo.

ABEL

Io moro.

(Sinfonia, cb'imita colpi, poi concitata con Instrumenti da fiato, cb'imitino il Tuono.)

SECOND PART

CAIN

Let us stay our steps here, Abel,
Sit down on this stone
And in the shade of these myrtles,
Beside this stream which flows so near us,
We can for a while restore our spirits
And assuage our weariness in song.
Why does the stream murmur so,
Why do the leaves so rustle,
Can a stone, or a light breeze
Thus shake a bough or ruffle a wave?
Why does the stream, etc.

ABEL

The little stream answers you
That in his simple bed
He desires to sleep;
The buds reply
That far from tumult
They happily long to burgeon.
The little stream answers, etc.
If the leaves and the brook thus desire rest,
Among the leaves and the stream I too would rest.

CAIN

I can no longer repress this impulse in my breast;
Sleep then, if you want to sleep, an eternal slumber.

ABEL

Help, O God!

CAIN

God is far away.

ABEL

I implore your mercy.

CAIN

I strike again.

ABEL

I die.

(Music imitating the glows; it then grows more agitated, with wind instruments imitating thunder.)

VOCE DI DIO

Cain dov'è il fratello? Abel dov'è?

CAIN

No! so Signor; forse del fratel mio
Il custode son io?

VOCE DI DIO

Che mai facesti? Il sangue
Del tuo german sin dalla terra esclama;
Quel cadavere esangue
Maledetto ti chiama;
Or di strage fraterna il suolo asperso
Per te inutil bifolco
Negherà sempre avverso,
Che germe alcun più ti produca il solco,
Disperato, e solingo
Abhorrito da tutti andrai ramingo
Come mostro spaventevole
Da te ogn'uno fuggirà,
E qual furia abominevole
Sempre il Ciel t'abborrirà.
Come mostro e c.

CAIN

Signor se mi dai bando,
E dal tuo aspetto e dalla Terra, in pena
Del grave error, ch'il tuo perdon non merta
Andrò per poco errando;
Ecco, ch'ogn'un mi svena,
E la mia vita ad ogni paso è incerta.
O preservami per mia pena,
O mi fulmina per pietà;
Il timor mi rende ardito,
Quindi merto esser punito
Per l'ardir, per la viltà.
O preservami e c.

VOCE DI DIO

Vattene non temer; tu non morrai;
Nella tua fronte impresso
Il mio comando avrai,
Né ad alcun fia permesso
Di farti insulto; E chi sarà l'ardito
Sette volte di più sarà punito.
Vuò il castigo, non voglio la morte,
Che la vita tua pena sarà,
Del morire le pene son corte;

VOICE OF GOD

Cain where is thy brother? Where is Abel?

CAIN

I know not Lord; am I perhaps
My brother's keeper?

VOICE OF GOD

What hast thou done? The blood
Of thy brother crieth aloud from the ground;
His bloodless body
Calls thee accursed.
Now soaked with the slaughter of a brother the earth
Will be useless unto thee, Peasant,
And henceforth unavailing,
No seed will grow in thy furrows,
Desperate and alone,
Hated by all thou shalt aimlessly wander.
As from a terrifying monster,
All will flee from thee,
And like unto an abominable fury,
Heaven shall ever look upon thee in horror.
As from a terrifying monster, etc.

CAIN

Lord, if thou dost banish me
From thy face, and from the earth as punishment
For my crime, which does not deserve thy pardon,
I could not go far.
Behold, everyone shall slay me,
And with every step will my life be threatened.
O spare me for my punishment,
Or strike me dead for pity's sake;
Fear renders me bold,
Since I deserve to be punished
For my boldness and my vileness.
O spare me, etc.

VOICE OF GOD

Go thy way without fear; thou shalt not die;
On thy forehead branded
I shall mark my command,
That none shall be permitted
To cause thee ill; and he that should be so bold,
Shall suffer a punishment sevenfold worse than thine.
I desire punishment, I do not desire death,
Let your life be the punishment,
To die would be too short a pain;

Ma il rimorso un inferno si fa.
Vuò il castigo e c.

CAIN

O ch'io mora vivendo,
O ch'io viva morendo,
Non cangia tempre il mio destin spietato,
Che non sa d'esser vivo un disperato.
Bramo insieme, e morte, e vita,
Né so dir ciò, che vorrei;
Colpa mia ne sei punita
Or, ch'il mondo, e Dio perdei?
Brama e c.

(Sinfonia grave e orrida.)

VOCE DI LUCIFERO

Codardo nell'ardire, e nel timore
Disperato Cain dov'è il tuo core?
Tu primo figlio, e caro
Del prim'uom della Terra,
Tu primiero omicida,
Primo ad espor l'immagine di guerra,
Tu primo traditore, e fratricida,
E se a morir sarai secondo, il fato
Ti destina (se vuoi) primo dannato.
Nel poter il Nume imita;
E col Ciel pugna da forte;
S'ei diè legge alla tua vita,
Tu comanda alla tua morte.
Nel poter e c.

CAIN

Oh consigli d'Inferno, onde soggiace
D'Adam la prole al memorando esiglio,
Tradiste il padre, ed or tentate il figlio?
Senza Dio, senza pace
Ramingo andrò; ma non vuò farmi adesso
Reo d'un fratello ucciso, e di me stesso.
Miei genitori addio,
Più non vi rivedrò,
Due figli oggi piangete,
L'uno per me perdetevi,
L'altro perché peccò.
Miei genitori e c.

(a 2)

EVA

Mio sposo al cor mi sento
Incognito dolor.

But let remorse become your hell.
I desire punishment, etc.

CAIN

Whether living I die,
Or dying live,
Nothing changes my wretched destiny,
For he who is desperate knows not that he lives.
I long for both life and death,
And I cannot say which I would prefer.
My crime has been punished
Now that I have lost the world and God.
I long for, etc.

(Solemn and ominous music.)

VOICE OF LUCIFER

Cowardly in boldness, and in fear,
Desperate Cain, where is your courage?
You, the first son, and beloved
Of the first man on Earth;
You, the first murderer,
The first to reveal the image of war,
You, the first traitor and fratricide,
If you should be the second to die, fate
Destines you to be the first of the damned.
Imitate God in his power:
And against heaven fight most bravely;
If he gave a law to your life,
Then you must ordain your death.
Imitate God in his power, etc.

CAIN

O, infernal counsels, when Adam's descendants
Are subjected to memorable exile,
Having betrayed the Father, would you now tempt the Son?
Without God, without peace,
I shall wander aimlessly; but I do not now want
To be guilty of murdering both a brother and myself.
Farewell, my parents,
I shall never see you again,
Two sons you shall mourn today,
One lost through a fault of mine,
The other because he sinned.
Farewell, my parents, etc.

(together)

EVE

My husband, I fell in my heart
An unaccustomed pain.

ADAMO

Consorte il tuo tormento
Riflette nel mio cor;

EVA

Son lunge i nostri figli
Di lor, che mai sarà?

ADAMO

Da mali, e da perigli
Il Ciel gli salverà;

EVA

E pur la doglia mia
Cresce, né so perché,

(a 2)

ADAMO

Cresce, e forz'è che sia

EVA

De' figli il grand'amor.

Mio sposo e c.

VOCE D'ABEL

Miei genitori amati.

ADAMO, EVA *(a 2)*

Quest'è voce d'Abel; ma Abel dov'è?

VOCE D'ABEL

Miei genitori amati Abel son io,
Morto a voi, vivo a Dio,
Dall'invido germano
Fui tradito, et ucciso;
Erra quell'inumano
Per decreto del Ciel da voi diviso;
Ma non morrà, che no'l consente il Nume;
Io d'amor su le piume
Miei cari a voi ne vengo,
E vi consolo e a quella
Pace in cui v'attendo
Io volo.

Non piangete il figlio ucciso,
Vi solliervi il mio conforto,
Per me certo è il Paradiso,
Più del vivo è salvo il morto.
Non piangete e c.

EVA

Ferma del figlio mio voce gradita,
Tu mi lusinghi, e fai,

ADAM

Dear wife, your torment
Is reflected in my own heart.

EVE

Our sons are far away,
What will become of them?

ADAM

From all dangers and perils
Heaven will protect them.

EVE

And yet my pain grows
Ever stronger, and I know not why.

(together)

ADAM

It grows as much as

EVE

Our great Love for your sons.

My husband, etc.

VOICE OF ABEL

My beloved parents.

ADAM AND EVE *(together)*

That is the voice of Abel; but where is Abel?

VOICE OF ABEL

My beloved parents, it is I;
Dead to you, alive for God,
By the jealous brother
I was betrayed and slain.
This inhuman creature wanders,
Separated from you by Heaven's decree.
But he will not die; for God will not permit it;
I on the wings of love,
My loved ones, to your calls I come
And I console you and towards
That peace where I await you,
I fly away again.

Weep not for the murdered son,
May you be comforted by my present state,
For me Paradise is certain,
More than the living, the dead are in safety.
Weep not for the murdered son, etc.

EVE

Cease, beloved voice of my son,
You deceive me, and cause

Ch'io spero ancor, ch'ei si conservi in vita;
Ma, ch'io cessi giammai
Di sospirar per i perduti figli
Nulla il tempo potrà, nulla i consigli.
Madre tenera, et amante
Per entrambi ho molle il viso,
Piango l'uno, perché è errante,
Piango l'altro, perché è ucciso.

Madre e c.

ADAMO

Sin che spoglia mortale
L'alma veste, et aggrava, all'uomo è forza
D'esser tenero, e frale;
Di frenar i singulti Adam si sforza;
Ma se ragion la mia fiacchezza impugna,
Amor di padre ogni ragione espugna.

Padre misero, e dolente
Per entrambi ho molle il ciglio,
Piango l'un, perchè innocente,
Piango l'altro, perchè è figlio.

Padre e c.

Spirto del figlio mio, questi son sensi
Di padre addolorato,
Or ripiglio il coraggio,
E parlo da prim'uom, parlo da saggio.
Dio fra' suoi doni immensi
Mi diede i figli; ei può ritorli; arditio
Peccò Cain; giust'è che sia punito,
Abel morì, dovea morir, l'eccesso
Fu dal Nume permesso,
Perch'io mortal mi riconosca in lui,
L'altro punì per dar esempio altrui;

EVA

O che privi di prole
E di ristoro soli restiam,
Qual fia dal Cielo il tralcio eletto
Al divino concetto,
Ch'anche lontan come presente adoro?

ADAMO

Per questa santa ambizion desio
Prole novella e la dimando a Dio.

Piango la prole esangue,
E chiedo prole ancor;
Ma se col mio peccato
Con l'uomo ho Dio sdegnato,
Bramo, che dal mio sangue
Ne nasca il Redentor.

Piango e c.

Me to hope again that he is still alive.

But I shall never cease

To sigh over my lost sons.

Time can do nothing, nor wise counsels.

As a tender and loving mother,

For both of them my face is bathed in tears,

I weep for one because he is lost,

I weep for the other because he was murdered.

As a tender and loving mother, etc.

ADAM

As the mortal frame

Takes on the mantle of the soul, and grows heavy, it is man's lot

To be feeble and fragile;

Adam tries to hold back his tears;

But if I reason, my weakness takes hold of me.

No amount of reasoning can subdue a father's love;

Wretched, grieving father,

My eyes are filled with tears for my two sons,

I weep for one because he is innocent,

I weep for the other because he is my son.

Wretched, grieving father, etc.

Spirit of my son, such is the state of mind
Of a father stricken with pain.

But now, I draw upon my courage,

And I speak first as a man, I speak as a sage.

God, among his immense gifts,

Gave me sons: he can take them back; boldly

Cain did sin, it is right that he should be punished,

Abel died, he had to die, the injustice

Was permitted by God

So that as a mortal, I should recognize myself in him,

He punished one to set an example to others.

EVE

Now that we are left,

Bereft of sons and comfort,

What branch will be elected by God

To his divine concept,

Which, through far off, I adore as if I were present?

ADAM

To reach this saintly goal I desire

New offspring, and this I ask of God.

I grieve for my dead son,

And yet I ask for others.

But if because of my sin

I have brought God's wrath upon mankind,

I pray that from my blood

The Redeemer will be born.

I grieve, etc.

VOCE DI DIO

Adam prole tu chiedi, e prole avrai

Dal cui seme fecondo

Nascer dovrà chi mai non nacque al mondo

Né finirà già mai

Sin che non segua il gran giudizio,

E tutta l'umanità distrutta,

Che dal nulla formai, non torni al nulla,

E non trovi il sepolcro entro la culla.

L'innocenza paccando perdeste,

Io pietoso non perdo l'amor;

Voi sprezzaste lo sdegno celeste;

Io sprezzato sarò il Redentor.

L'innocenza e c.

ADAMO

Udii Signor ella Divina Idea

Le disposte vicende, e o felice

La colpa mia s'a risarcire il danno

Può meritar, che scenda

Dal cielo un Dio per far d'un'uom l'emenda.

Deh, tutto il germe mio trovi innocente

Il Giudice clemente

Nel giorno in cui cadrà l'orbe distrutto,

E goda ogn'un del gran riscatto il frutto.

Duetto Allegrissimo.

EVA

Contenti

Presenti

Brillateci in sen

ADAMO

Venture

Future

Beateci il sen

EVA

Se Dio ci promette

Frenar le vendette;

ADAMO

E il mondo, che langue

Sanar col suo sangue

VOICE OF GOD

Adam, you ask for a lineage, and shall have a lineage,

From whose fertile seed

Will come one who was never born to the World.

And will never be extinguished

Even until the Day of Judgement,

When all mankind

That comes of nothing will return to nothing

And find his cradle in the grave.

You lost your innocence in sinning,

But I in pity never cease to love,

You scorned the anger of heaven,

Yet I, the offended one, will bring the Redeemer.

You lost your innocence, etc.

ADAM

I have heard, Lord, the events foreseen

By thy Divine Design, and am happy

That my sin will be atoned for

And can merit that from Heaven

A God descends to make amends to mankind.

O, may all my descendants appear innocent

In the eyes of the merciful Judge

On that day when the whole earth shall be destroyed,

And fall, and let them be gladdened.

A most joyful duet

EVE

Happy

Presents

Shine in our hearts

ADAM

Events

Of the future

Gladden our hearts

EVE

If God promises us

To temper the vengeance;

ADAM

And the languishing World,

To heal with his blood

Great oratorios (2) • CD 12

A 2
Dal primo velen

EVA
Contenti
Presenti
Brillateci in sen

ADAMO
Venture
Future
Beateci il sen.

Fine dell'Oratorio.

(together)
The poison of the first days

EVE
Happy
Presents
Shine in our hearts.

ADAM
Events
Of the future
Gladden our hearts.

End of the Oratorio.

Translated by Derek Yeld

SACRED
LES CHEFS-D'ŒUVRE DE LA MUSIQUE SACRÉE
MUSIC
CORNERSTONE WORKS OF SACRED MUSIC



Great oratorios (3) - Messiah (I)

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL (1685-1759)

Messiah (I)

PART I

- [1] **Sinfonia**
- [2] **Recitative** (tenor)
Comfort ye, my people, saith your God;
speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem,
and cry unto her, that her warfare is
accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.
The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness:
Prepare ye the way of the Lord,
make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
(Isaiah 40:1-3)
- [3] **Air** (tenor)
Every valley shall be exalted,
and every mountain and hill made low:
the crooked straight and the rough places plain.
(Isaiah 40:4)
- [4] **Chorus**
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
and all flesh shall see it together:
for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.
(Isaiah 40:5)
- [5] **Recitative** (bass)
Thus saith the Lord of Hosts:
Yet once a little while, and I will shake the heavens,
and the earth, the sea, and the dry land,
and I will shake all nations,
and the desire of all nations shall come.
The Lord whom ye seek, shall suddenly come
to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in,
behold,
He shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts.
(Haggai 2:6,7; Malachi 3:1)
- [6] **Air** (alto)
But who may abide the day of His coming?
And who shall stand when He appeareth?
For He is like a refiner's fire.
(Malachi 3:2)
- [7] **Chorus**
And He shall purify the sons of Levi,
that they may offer unto the Lord
an offering in righteousness.
(Malachi 3:3)
- [8] **Recitative** (alto)
Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son,
and shall call his name Emmanuel,
God with us.
(Isaiah 7:14; Matthew 1:23)

Air (alto)
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
get thee up into the high mountain;
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
lift up thy voice with strength;
lift it up, be not afraid;
say unto the cities of Judah:
Behold your God! Arise, shine,
for thy light is come,
and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
(Isaiah 40:9; 60:1)

Chorus
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, arise,
say unto the cities of Judah, behold your God!
behold! the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
(Isaiah 40:9; 60:1)

- [9] **Recitative** (bass)
For behold, darkness shall cover the earth,
and gross darkness the people:
but the Lord shall arise upon thee,
and His glory shall be seen upon thee.
And the Gentiles shall come to thy light,
and kings to the brightness of thy rising.
(Isaiah 60:2-3)
- Air** (bass)
The people that walked in darkness
have seen a great light, and they that dwell
in the land of the shadow of death,
upon them hath the light shined.
(Isaiah 9:2)

- [10] **Chorus**
For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given,
and the government shall be upon His shoulder,
and His name shall be called Wonderful,
Counsellor, the mighty God,
the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.
(Isaiah 9:6)
- [11] **Pastoral Symphony** (Pifa)
- [12] **Recitative** (treble)
There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over
their flock by night.
(Luke 2:8)
- Recitative** (treble)
And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them,
and the glory of the Lord shone round about them,
and they were sore afraid.
(Luke 2:9)
- Recitative** (treble)

And the angel said unto them:
Fear not, for behold,
I bring you good tidings of great joy,
which shall be to all people:
for unto you is born this day in the city of David
a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.
And suddenly there was with the angel
a multitude of the heavenly host,
praising God, and saying:
(Luke 2:10-11, 13)

Chorus
Glory to God in the highest,
and peace on earth, good will towards men.
(Luke 2:14)

- [13] **Air** (soprano II)
Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion, shout,
O daughter of Jerusalem, behold,
thy King cometh unto thee.
He is the righteous Saviour,
and He shall speak peace unto the heathen.
(Zechariah 9:9-10)

- [14] **Recitative** (soprano I)
Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened,
and the ears of the deaf unstopped;
then shall the lame man leap as an hart,
and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.
(Isaiah 35:5-6)

Air (alto & soprano I)
He shall feed His flock like a shepherd,
and He shall gather the lambs with His arm,
and carry them in His bosom,
and gently lead those that are with young.
Come unto Him, all ye that labour,
that are heavy laden, and He will give you rest.
Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him,
for He is meek and lowly of heart,
and ye shall find rest unto your souls.
(Isaiah 40:11; Matthew 11:28-29)

- [15] **Chorus**
His yoke is easy, and His burthen is light.
(Matthew 11:30)

PART II

- [16] **Chorus**
Behold the lamb of God,
that taketh away the sin of the world.
(John 1:29)
- [17] **Air** (alto)
He was despised and rejected of men,
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.
He gave His back to the smiters,
and His cheeks to them that plucked off the hair;
he hid not His face from shame and spitting.
(Isaiah 53:3; 50:6)

Great oratorios (4) - Messiah (II) & (III)

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL (1685-1759)

Messiah (II)

[1] Recitative (tenor)

All they that see Him laugh Him to scorn:
they shoot out their lips,
and shake their heads, saying:

Chorus

He trusted in God that He would deliver Him:
let Him deliver Him, if He delight in Him.

(Psalm 22:8-9)

[2] Recitative (tenor)

Thy rebuke hath broken His heart;
He is full of heaviness:
he looked for some to have pity on Him,
but there was no man,
neither found he any, to comfort him.

(Psalm 69:21)

Air (tenor)

Behold and see if there be any sorrow
like unto His sorrow.

(Lamentations 1:12)

Recitative (soprano I)

He was cut off out of the land of the living,
for the transgression of Thy people
was He stricken.

(Isaiah 53:8)

[3] Air (soprano I)

But Thou didst not leave His soul in hell,
nor didst Thou suffer Thy Holy One
to see corruption.

(Psalm 16:10)

[4] Chorus

Lift up your heads, O ye gates,
and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors,
and the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
The Lord strong and mighty,
the Lord mighty in battle.
The Lord of Hosts:
He is the King of Glory.

(Psalm 24:7-10)

[5] Recitative (tenor)

Unto which of the angels said He at any time,
Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee?

(Hebrews 1:5)

Chorus

Let all the angels of God worship Him.

(Hebrews 1:6)

[6] Air (soprano II)

Thou art gone up on high,
Thou hast led captivity captive,
and received gifts for men,
yea even for Thine enemies,
that the Lord God might dwell among them.

(Psalm 68:18)

[7] Chorus

The Lord gave the word,
great was the company of the preachers.

(Psalm 68:12)

[8] Air (soprano I)

How beautiful are the feet of them
that preach the gospel of peace,
and bring glad tidings of good things.

(Romans 10:15)

[9] Chorus

Their sound is gone out into all lands,
and their words unto the ends of the world.

(Romans 10:18)

[10] Air (bass)

Why do the nations so furiously rage together,
and why do the people imagine a vain thing?
The kings of the earth rise up,
and the rulers take counsel together,
against the Lord and against His Anointed.

(Psalm 2:1-2)

[11] Chorus

Let us break their bonds asunder,
and cast away their yokes from us.

(Psalm 2:3)

[12] Recitative (tenor)

He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the
Lord shall have them in derision.

(Psalm 2:4)

Air (tenor)

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces
like a potter's vessel.

(Psalm 2:9)

[13] Chorus

Hallelujah!
for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
The kingdom of this world is become
the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ;
and He shall reign for ever and ever.
King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.

(Revelation 19:6; 11:15; 19:16)

Messiah (III)

[14] Air (soprano I)

I know that my redeemer liveth,
and that He shall stand
at the later day upon the earth:
and though worms destroy this body,
yet in my flesh shall I see God.
For now is Christ risen from the dead,
the first fruits of them that sleep.

(Job 19:25-26; 1 Corinthians 15:20)

[15] Chorus

Since by man came death,
by man came also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die,
even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

(1 Corinthians 15:21-22)

[16] Recitative (bass)

Behold, I tell you a mystery:
we shall not all sleep,
but we shall all be changed in a moment,
in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

(1 Corinthians 15:51-52)

Air (bass)

The trumpet shall sound,
and the dead shall be raised incorruptible,
and we shall be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
and this mortal must put on immortality.

(1 Corinthians 15:52-53)

[17] Recitative (alto)

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,
Death is swallowed up in victory.

(1 Corinthians 15:54)

Duet (alto & tenor)

O Death, where is thy sting?
O Grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin,
and the strength of sin is the law.

(1 Corinthians 15:55-56)

Chorus

But thanks be to God who giveth us the victory, through our Lord
Jesus Christ.

(1 Corinthians 15:57)

[18] Air (soprano II)

If God be for us, who can be against us?
Who shall lay anything
to the charge of God's elect?
It is God that justifieth,
who is he that condemneth?

It is Christ that died, yea rather that is risen again,
who is at the right hand of God,
who makes intercession for us.

(Romans 8:31, 33-34)

[19] Chorus

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,
and hath redeemed us to God by his blood,
to receive power, and riches,
and wisdom, and strength,
and honour, and glory, and blessing.
Blessing and honour, glory and power
be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne,
and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

(Revelation 5:12-13)

[20] Chorus

Amen.

Great oratorios (5) - Paulus (I)

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY (1809-1847)

Paulus, oratorio op.36 (I)

Overture

PART ONE

1. **Chorus**
Lord, thou art God, which hast made heaven, and earth, and the sea. The heathen rage against the Lord, and against his Christ.
And now, Lord, behold their threatenings, and grant unto thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak thy word.
2. **Chorale**
Praise be to God alone on high,
And thanks be for his grace;
For, now and nevermore
Can any harm afflict us.
Immeasurable is his might,
Only that occurs which he decrees.
Rejoice we, rejoice we in the Lord!
3. **Recitative**
(Soprano)
And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and one soul. And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people. And the scribes were not able to resist the wisdom and the spirit by which he spake. Then they set up false witnesses, which said:

(Bass)
We have heard him speak blasphemous words against this holy place, and the law.

(Soprano)
And they stirred up the people, and the elders, and came upon him and brought him to the council, and said;
4. **Chorus**
This man ceaseth not to speak blasphemous words against Moses, and against God. Did we not straitly command you that ye should not teach in this name? and, behold ye have filled Jerusalem with your doctrine. For we have heard him say, that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place, and shall change the customs which Moses delivered us.
5. **Recitative And Chorus**
(Soprano)
And all that sat in the council, looking stedfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel. Then said the high priest, Are these things so? And Stephen said:

(Tenor)
Beloved brethren, and fathers, hearken: the God of glory appeared unto our fathers, he delivered the people from all affliction and gave them salvation. But they knew it not. And he sent Moses into Egypt, for he saw their affliction, and heard their groaning. But they refused him and would not obey, but thrust him from them and offered sacrifice unto the idol. But Solomon built him an house. Howbeit the most High dwelleth not in temples made with hands; heaven is his throne, and earth is his footstool. Hath not his hands made all things? Ye stiffnecked! ye do always resist the Holy Ghost: as your fathers did, so do ye. Which of the prophets have not your fathers persecuted? and they have slain them which shewed before of the coming of the Just One; of whom ye have been now the betrayers and murderers: who have received the law by the disposition of angels, and have not kept it.

(Chorus)
Away with him. This man blasphemeth God: and he that blasphemeth God, he shall surely be put to death.

(Tenor)

Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God.

6. **Aria**
(Soprano)
Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, and ye would not!
7. **Recitative And Chorus**
(Tenor)
But they ran upon him, and cast him out of the city, and stoned him, and cried out with a loud voice:

(Chorus)
Stone him ! He blasphemeth God, and he that blasphemeth God, he shall surely be put to death!
8. **Recitative And Chorale**
(Tenor)
And they stoned him. And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. And when he had said this, he fell asleep.

Chorale
Unto Thee, Lord, shall I submit,
Unto Thee, whose property I be,
Thou alone, Thou art my life,
And to die then is my gain.
I live in Thee, I die in Thee:
Be Thou but mine, so it sufficeth me.
9. **Recitative**
(Soprano)
And the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul; and he was consenting unto his death. And devout men carried Stephen to his burial, and made great lamentation over him.
10. **Chorus**
Behold! We bless them, that have endured. For though the body die, yet shall the soul live.
11. **Recitative And Aria**
(Tenor)
As for Saul, he made havock of the church, and breathed out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples, and blasphemed against them, saying:

(Bass)
Consume them, Lord of hosts, as the stubble before the fire. For they will not acknowledge that thou, whose name alone is God, art most high over all the earth. Let thy wrath confound them, and stop up their mouths.
12. **Recitative And Arioso**
(Alto)
And he went with armed men to Damascus, with letters of authority from the high priests, that he might bring any, whether they were men or women, bound unto Jerusalem. But the Lord knoweth them that are his, he is mindful of his children. Fall down before him, ye proud ones, for the Lord is nigh!
13. **Recitative With Chorus**
(Tenor)
And as he journeyed, he came near Damascus: and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven: and he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him:

(Chorus)
Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

(Bass)
Who art thou, Lord?

(Tenor)

And the Lord said:

(Chorus)

I am Jesus of Nazareth whom thou persecutest.

(Tenor)

And he trembling and astonished said:

(Bass)

Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?

(Tenor)

And the Lord said unto him:

(Chorus)

Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do.

14. Chorus

Arise, shine; for thy light is come; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

15. Chorale

'Awake!'; to us the voice doth cry
Of the watchmen on the highest tower,
'Awake, thou city of Jerusalem!
'Awake! The bridegroom cometh.
Arise! Take up your lamps!
Hallelujah!
Make yourselves ready for eternity!
Ye must go forth to meet him.'

16. Recitative

(Tenor)

And the men which journeyed with him stood speechless, hearing a voice, but seeing no man. And Saul arose from the earth; and when his eyes were opened, he saw no man: but they led him by the hand, and brought him into Damascus. And he was three days without sight, and neither did eat nor drink.

17. Aria

(Bass)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me. A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise. And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Lord! Cast me not away.

18. Recitative

(Tenor)

And there was a certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias; and to him said the Lord:

(Soprano)

Ananias, arise and enquire for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth. He is a chosen vessel unto me: for I will shew him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake.

19. Aria With Chorus

(Bass)

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart for evermore. For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou has delivered my soul from the deepest hell.

(Chorus)

The Lord will wipe away tears from of all faces: for the Lord hath spoken it.

20. Recitative

(Soprano)

And Ananias went his way, and putting his hands on him said:

(Tenor)

Brother Saul, the Lord, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost.

(Soprano)

And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales; and he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized. And straightway he preached Christ in the synagogues, proving that this is very Christ.

21. Chorus

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! To whom be glory for ever. Amen.

Great oratorios (6) - Paulus (II)

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY (1809-1847)

Paulus, oratorio op.36 (II)

PART TWO

22. Chorus

The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ. For all nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy glory is made manifest.

23. Recitative

(Soprano)

And Paul came unto the church and preached boldly in the name of the Lord Jesus. Then the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Paul for the work where unto I have called them. And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

24. Duettino

(Tenor and Bass)

Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us.

25. Chorus

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace. Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

26. Recitative And Arioso

(Soprano)

So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, from thence they sailed and preached the name of God in joy. Let us sing of the mercies of the Lord and make known his faithfulness for ever.

27. Recitative And Chorus

(Tenor)

But when the Jews saw the multitudes gathered together to hear Paul, they were filled with envy, and spake against those things which were spoken by Paul, blaspheming and saying:

(Chorus)

Thus saith the Lord: I, even I, am the Lord; and beside me there is no saviour.

(Tenor)

And they lay in wait for Paul and took counsel together to kill him, saying to not another:

28. Chorus

Is this not he that destroyed them all which called upon this name in Jerusalem? All liars must be silenced! Away with him!

(Chorale)

O Jesus Christ, true light,
Illumine them that know thee not,
And gather them unto thy flock,
That their souls, too, be blessed!
Give light unto the blind,
Bring back those that have broken away from us,
Gather in those that have gone astray,
Fortify those that live in doubt!

29. Recitative

(Tenor)

Then Paul and Barnabas waxed bold and said:

(Bass)

It was necessary that the word of God should first have been spoken to you ; but seeing you put it from you, and judge yourselves unworthy of everlasting life, lo, we turn to the Gentiles.

30. Duet

(Tenor and Bass)

For so hath the Lord commanded us, saying, I have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles, that thou shouldest be for salvation unto the ends of the earth. For whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

31. Recitative

(Soprano)

And there sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who had never walked: the same heard Paul speak: who stedfastly beholding him, said with a loud voice, Stand upright on thy feet! And he leaped and walked. And when the Gentiles saw what Paul had done, they lifted up thier voices, saying to one another:

32. Chorus

The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men.

33. Recitative

(Soprano)

And they called Barnabas, Jupiter; and Paul, Mercurius.

Then the priest of Jupiter, which was before their city, brought oxen and garlands unto the gates, and would have done sacrifice with the people.

34. Chorus

Be merciful unto us, ye exalted gods, look down upon our sacrifice!

35. Recitative, Aria And Chorus

(Tenor)

Which when the apostles heard of, they rent their clothes, and ran in among the people, crying out, and saying,

(Bass)

Sirs, why do ye these things? We also are men of like passions with you, and preach unto you that ye should turn from these vanities unto the living God, which made heaven, and earth, and the sea. As the prophet saith: your molten image is falsehood, and there is no breath in them: in the time of their visitation they shall perish. God dwelleth not in temples, made with hands.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy. But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

(Chorus)

But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased. We all believe in one God.

36. Recitative

(Soprano)

But the people were stirred up against them, and there was an assault made both of the Jews, and also of the Gentiles, to use them despitefully, and they cried out against them:

37. Chorus

Here is the temple of the Lord! Ye men of Israel, help! This is the man ! Stone him!

38. Recitative

(Soprano)

And they all followed Paul on his way, notwithstanding the Lord stood with him, and strengthened him; that through him the preaching might be fully known, and that all the Gentiles might hear.

39. Cavatina

(Tenor)

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life! Be not afraid, for I am with thee!

40. Recitative

(Soprano)

Paul sent messengers and called the elders of the church of Ephesus, and said unto them:

(Bass)

Ye know after what manner I have been with you at all seasons, serving the Lord with all humility of mind, and with many tears, and testifying faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ. And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem; bonds and affliction abide me there. Ye shall see my face no more.

(Soprano)

They wept sore and said:

41. Chorus And Recitative

(Chorus)

Be it far from thee! This shall not be unto thee!

(Bass)

What mean ye to weep and to break mine heart? for I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord.

(Tenor)

And when he had thus spoken, he kneeled down, and prayed with them all, and they accompanied him unto the ship, and saw his face no more.

42. Chorus

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

43. Recitative

(Soprano)

For, though he be offered in the name of our faith, yet hath he fought a good fight; he hath finished his course; he hath kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for him a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give him at that day.

44. Final Chorus

And not to him only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us. Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Ye his angels, bless the Lord!

Translations by Derek Yeld

Music for the Reformed Church (1)

CLAUDIN DE SERMISY (c.1490-1562)

1. **Tant que vivray en eage florissant***
Je serviray le Seigneur tout puissant
En fait, en ditz et chansons par accordz.
Le viel serpent m'a tenu languissant,
Mais Jesus Christ m'a fait rejoissant
En exposant pour moy son sang et corps.
Son alliance, c'est ma fiance,
Il est tout mien, je suis tout sien.
Fi de tristesse, vive liesse
Puisqu'en mon Dieu ha tant de bien !

PASCHAL DE L'ESTOCART

2. **Estans assis aux rives aquatiques***
De Babylon, plorions mélancoliques,
Nous souvenans du pays de Sion :
Et au milieu de l'habitation,
Où de regrets tant de pleurs espondismes,
Aux saules verds nos harpes nous pendismes.

THOMAS TALLIS (c. 1500-1585)

9 Psalm Tunes for Archbishop Parker's Psalter

3. **Man blest no doubt**, who walk'th not out,
In wicked men's affairs;
And stand'th no day, in sinners' way,
Nor sitt'th in scorners' chairs;
But hath his will in God's law still,
This law to love aright;
And will him use, on it to muse,
To keep it day and night.
Psalm 1:1-2 (Parker)
4. **Let God arise**, in majesty,
And scattered be his foes;
Yea flee they all, his sight in face,
To him which hateful goes;
As smoke is driv'n, and comes to nought,
Repulse their tyranny;
At face of fire, as wax doth melt,
God's face the bad might fly.
Psalm 68:1-2 (Parker)

As long as life in me doth flourish
I shall serve the Lord almighty
In deeds, in words and harmonious songs.
The old serpent eld me in thrall,
But Jesus Christ made me rejoice
By sacrificing his blood and body for me.
His pledge is all my faith,
He is all mine, and I am all his.
Fie on sadness, long live joy,
For in my God I have such delight!

Seated beside the watery banks
Of Babylon, we wept bitterly
When we remembered Zion;
And in the midst of the dwellings,
Where in sorrow we shed many tears,
We hanged our harps on the green willows.

5. **Why fum'th in fight**, the Gentiles spite,
In fury raging stout?
Why tak'th in hand, the people fond,
Vain things to bring about?
The Kings arise, the Lords devise,
In counsels met thereto;
Against the Lord, with false accord,
Against his Christ they go.
Psalm 2:1-2 (Parker)
6. **O come in one to praise the Lord**
And him recount our stay and health.
All hearty joys let us record
To his strong rock, our Lord of health.
His face with praise, let us present,
His works in sight, let us announce.
Join we I say in glad ascent.
Our psalms and hymns let us pronounce.
Psalm 95: 1-2
7. **E'en like the hunted hind**,
The waterbrooks desire;
E'en thus my soul, that fainting is,
To thee would fain aspire;
My soul did thirst to God,
To God of life and grace;
It said e'en thus: 'When shall I come,
To see God's lively face?'
Psalm 42:1-2 (Parker)
8. **Expend, O Lord**, my plaint of word
In grief that I do make.
My musing mind recount most kind;
Give ear for thine own sake.
O hark my groan, my crying moan,
My King, my God thou art.
Let me not stray from thee away,
To thee I pray in heart.
Psalm 5:1-2 (Parker)
9. **Why brag'st in malice high**,
O thou in mischief stout?
God's goodness yet is nigh
All day to me no doubt.
Thy tongue to muse all ill,
It doth itself inure;
As razor sharp to spill,
All guile it doth procure.
Psalm 52:1-2 (Parker)

10. **God grant with grace**, he us embrace,
In gentle part, bless he our heart;
With loving face, thine be his place,
His mercies all, on us to fall;
That we thy way, may know all day,
While we do sail, this world so frail;
Thy health's reward, is nigh declared,
As plain as eye, all Gentiles spy.
Psalm 67:1-2 (Parker)

11. **Come Holy Ghost** eternal God,
Which dost from God proceed,
The Father first, and eke the Son,
One God as we do read.
Parker (after the Latin hymn Veni Creator)

HENRY PURCELL (1659-1695)

Remember not, Lord, our offences, full anthem Z.50

12. **Remember not, Lord, our offences**

Remember not, Lord, our offences,
nor th'offences of our forefathers ;
neither take thou vengeance on our sins,
but spare us, good Lord, spare thy people
whom thou hast redeem'd with thy most precious blood,
and be not angry with us for ever.
Spare us, good Lord.

HEINRICH SCHÜTZ (1585/1672)

Musikalische Exequien op.7
swv 279-281

13. **I. Concert in Form einer deutschen
Begräbnis-Missa**

Intonatio
Nacket bin ich von Mutterleibe kommen.

Soli
Nacket werde ich wiederum dahinfahren. Der Herr hat's gegeben, der
Herr hat's genommen, der Name des Herren sei gelobet.

Capella
Herr Gott Vater im Himmel, erbarm dich über uns.

Soli
Christus ist mein Leben, Sterben ist mein Gewinn. Siehe, das ist Gottes
Lamm, das der Welt Sünde trägt.

- I. Concert in the form of a burial Mass**

Intonatio
Naked came I out of my mother's womb,

Soli
And naked shall I return thither: The Lord gave, and the Lord
hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Capella
Lord God, Father in Heaven, have mercy upon us.

Soli
For me to live in Christ and to die is gain. Behold the Lamb of
God who beareth the sins of the world.

Capella
Jesu Christe, Gottes Sohn, erbarm dich über uns.

Soli
Leben wir, so leben wir dem Herren. Sterben wir, so sterben wir dem
Herren, darum wir leben oder sterben, so sind wir des Herren.

Capella
Herr Gott heiliger Geist, erbarm dich über uns.

Intonatio
Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt, daß er seinen eingebornen Sohn gab.

Soli
Auf daß alle, die an ihn gläuben, nicht verloren werden, sondern das
ewige Leben haben.

Capella
Er sprach zu seinem lieben Sohn: die Zeit ist hier zu erbarmen, fahr
hin, mein's Herzens werte Kron und hilf ihn aus der Sünden Not,
erwürg für sie den bitteren Tod und laß sie mit dir leben.

Soli
Das Blut Jesu Christi, des Sohnes Gottes, machet uns rein von allen
Sünden.

Capella
Durch ihn ist uns vergeben die Sünd, geschenkt das Leben, im Himmel
soll'n wir haben, o Gott, wie große Gaben.

Soli
Unser Wandel ist im Himmel, von dannen wir auch warten des Heilan-
des Jesu Christi, des Herren, welcher unsern nichtigen Leib verklären
wird, daß er ähnlich werde seinem erklärten Leibe.

Capella
Es ist allhier ein Jammertal, Angst, Not und Trübsal überall, des
Bleibens ist ein kleine Zeit, voller Mühseligkeit, und wers bedenkt, ist
immer im Streit.

Soli
Wenn eure Sünde gleich blutrot wäre, so soll sie doch schneeweiß wer-
den. Wenn sie gleich ist wie rosinfarb, soll sie doch wie Wolle werden.

Capella
Sein Wort, sein Tauf, sein Nachtmahl dient wider allen Unfall, der
Heilige Geist im Glauben lehrt uns darauf vertrauen.

Soli
Gehe hin, mein Volk, in eine Kammer und schließ die Tür nach dir
zu, verbirge dich einen kleinen Augenblick, bis der Zorn vorübergehe.
Der Gerechten Seelen sind in Gottes Hand und keine Qual rühret sie

Capella
Jesus Christ, the Son of God, have mercy upon us.

Soli
If we live, we live in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord,
thus whether we live or die, we are of the Lord.

Capella
God, Holy Ghost, have mercy upon us.

Intonatio
God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son.

Soli
That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have
everlasting life.

Capella
He spake unto his beloved Son: the time to be merciful has
come; go forth my heart's precious crown and be the salvation
of the poor, and redeem them from the dangers of sin; destroy
bitter death for them, and let them live with you.

Soli
The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, washes us clean from
all sin.

Capella
Through him our sins are forgiven, and life is restored to us.
What, O God, happy retribution we shall have in heaven.

Soli
Our transformation is in heaven, where we shall await the
Saviour Jesus Christ who will transfigure our corruptible bod-
ies, so that they will be like his transfigured body.

Capella
This life is but a vale of tears, fear, misery and affliction every-
where. Brief life is here our portion, full of woe, and whoever
thinks on it is in constant strife.

Soli
Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;
though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Capella
His Word, His Baptism, His Communion serve against all
misfortune; belief in the Holy Ghost teaches us to put our trust
therein.

Soli
Go hence my people into a chamber and bolt the door behind
you; hide yourselves a brief while until the wrath has passed.
But the souls of the righteous are in God's hand, and there

an, aber sie sind in Frieden. Herr, wenn ich nur dich habe, so frage ich nichts nach Himmel und Erden, wenn mir gleich Leib und Seele versmachtet, so bist du Gott allzeit meines Herzens Trost und mein Teil.

Capella

Er ist das Heil und selig Licht für die Heiden, zu erleuchten, die dich kennen nicht und zu weiden, er ist seines Volkes Israel der Preis, Ehr, Freud und Wonne.

Soli

Unser Leben währet siebenzig Jahr, und wenn's hoch kömmt, so sind's achtzig Jahr, und wenn es köstlich gewesen ist, so ist es Müh und Arbeit gewesen.

Capella

Ach, wie elend ist unser Zeit allhier auf dieser Erden, gar bald der Menschen darniederleit, wir müssen alle sterben, allhier in diesem Jammertal, auch wenn dirs wohl gelinget.

Soli

Ich weiß, daß mein Erlöser lebt, und er wird mich hernach aus der Erden auferwecken, und werde darnach mit dieser meiner Haut umgeben werden, und werde in meinem Fleisch Gott sehen.

Capella

Weil du vom Tod erstanden bist, werd ich im Grab nicht bleiben, mein höchster Trost dein Auffahrt ist, Todsfurcht kannst du vertreiben, denn wo du bist, da komm ich hin, daß ich stets bei dir leb und bin, drum fahr ich hin mit Freuden.

Soli

Herr, ich lasse dich nicht, du segnest mich denn.

Capella

Er sprach zu mir: halt dich an mich, es soll dir itzt gelingen, ich geb mich selber ganz für dich, da will ich für dich ringen, den Tod verschlingt das Leben mein, da bist du selig worden.

shall no torment touch them, they are in peace. Lord, if I have none other than you, so shall I ask nothing of heaven or earth; and if my body and my soul should perish, yet you are God everlasting, my heart's comfort and my portion.

Capella

He is the salvation and the blessed light unto the Gentiles, to enlighten them who know you not and delight not in you. He is the glory, honour, joy and delight of his people Israel.

Soli

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years, and if it has been a delight, yet is their strength but labour and sorrow.

Capella

O how wretched is our time upon this earth; man is soon overthrown, and we must all die. Here in this vale of tears all is but toil and labour, even though you be prosperous.

Soli

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall at the latter day awaken me from out of the earth and afterwards shall clothe me in this my skin, and in my flesh I shall see God.

Capella

Because you have risen from the dead I shall not tarry in the grave. My greatest consolation is your Ascension. You can drive out the fear of death, for where you are, there shall I also be, that I may be with you and live forever, therefore I depart in joy.

Soli

Lord, I shall not forsake you, for you will bless me.

Capella

He spake unto me: cleave to me, you will now accomplish it; I give myself wholly unto you, and shall struggle for you. Death will devour my life, and you shall become blessed.

NIKOLAUS BRUHNS (1665-1697)

Deutsche Kantaten

Hemmt eure Tränenflut

14. Hemmt eure Tränenflut und trocknet ab die nassen Wangen, die ihr bei Jesu seid zu Grabe mitgegangen, der heutige Tag ist unvergleichlich gut.
Das Grab ist leer, die Leich ist nicht vorhanden, der Herr ist ganz gewiß von Toten auferstanden.
15. Nun hat es keine Not! Die Feinde sind all überwunden.
Der große Siegesfürst, der führt mit sich gebunden und trägt schon die Sünde, Teufel, Tod.
Nun höret auf ihr Drohen, Wüten, Morden, weil Jesus hat gesiegt, ist ewiger Friede worden.
16. Der Stein war allzu groß. Die Zentnerlast der schweren Sünden, die drückt und ließe mich gar nirgends Ruhe finden.
Gott sei gedankt, nun bin ich solcher los, weil Jesus lebt, so lagern sich die Schmerzen, der allzu große Stein ist abgewälzt vom Herzen.
17. Die Christi Grab bewacht sind weg und haben sich verkrochen, der starke Simson hat die Tor entzweigebrochen und trägt sie fort bei finsterner Mitternacht.
So wird er auch, wie er mir hat verheißen, mich noch mit starker Hand aus allen Nöten reißen.
18. Verlaß ich gleich die Welt, mir grauet nicht für meinem Grabe, weil ich dies Leben selbst im Tode bei mir habe und Engel sich im Grab zu mir gesellt.
Von Mund auf soll die Seel' zum Himmel gehen, der Leib wird auch gewiß von Toten auferstehen.

Amen.

Staunch your floods of tears

Staunch your floods of tears and dry your damp cheeks, you who have accompanied Jesus to his grave, for this is a day of incomparable joy.
The grave is empty, the body is not to be found: it is quite certain that the Lord has risen from the dead.

Now there need be no affliction! The enemy have all been [overcome.]

The mighty Lord of Battles leads them away with him in chains and is already bearing Sin, the Devil and Death.
Now end their threats, raging, killing, for Jesus has triumphed, everlasting peace has begun.

The stone was too massive, that great burden of heavy sins that oppressed me and would not let me find rest anywhere.
Thanks be to God, I am now free of it, for Jesus lives, and so my sorrows can find rest; that stone too heavy to bear has been rolled from off my heart.

Those who kept watch over Christ's tomb are gone, they have [crept away,

Samson the strong has broken the door in two and carries it away in the darkness of midnight.
Thus will he, as he has promised me, pluck me from all affliction with his strong hand.

Now I can forsake the world, my grave has no terrors for me, because I have this life with me even in death and angels have joined me in the grave.
The soul shall ascend to Heaven from the mouth, and the body too will surely rise from the dead.

Amen.

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750)

Missa brevis in F-dur / Fa majeur / *F major* BWV 233

- | | |
|--|---|
| 19. <i>Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.</i> | Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us. |
| 20. <i>Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,
Adoramus te, glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi
Propter magnam gloriam tuam.</i> | Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to men of good will.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
we adore Thee, we glorify Thee.
We give Thee thanks
for Thy great glory. |
| 21. <i>Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.</i> | O Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father almighty.
O Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son!
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, |
| 22. <i>Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.</i> | Who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Who takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer.
Who sittest at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy upon us. |
| 23. <i>Quoniam tu solus Sanctus,
tu solus Dominus,
tu solus Altissimus Jesu Christe.</i> | For Thou only art holy.
Thou only art Lord.
Thou only, O Jesus Christ, art most high, |
| 24. <i>Cum Sancto Spiritu
in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.</i> | together with the Holy Ghost,
in the glory of God the Father, Amen. |

Music for the Reformed Church (2) - Weihnachts-Oratorium (I) & (II)

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750)

Weihnachts-Oratorium BWV 248 (I)

ERSTER TEIL / Am ersten Weihnachtstag

- [1] **I. Chorus**
Jauchzet, frohlocket, auf, preiset die Tage,
Rühmet, was heute der Höchste getan!
Lasset das Zagen, verbannet die Klage,
Stimmt voll Jauchzen und Fröhlichkeit an!
Dienet dem Höchsten mit herrlichen Chören,
Laßt uns den Namen des Herrschers verehren!
- [2] **2. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Lukas II, 1-6*)
Es begab sich aber zu der Zeit, daß ein Gebot von dem Kaiser Augusto ausging, daß alle Welt geschätzt würde. Und jedermann ging, daß er sich schätzen ließe; ein jeglicher in seine Stadt. Da machte sich auch auf Joseph aus Galiläa, aus der Stadt Nazareth, in das jüdische Land zur Stadt David, die da heißet Bethlehem; darum, daß er von dem Hause und Geschlechte David war, auf daß er sich schätzen ließe mit Maria, seinem vertrauten Weibe, die war schwanger. Und als sie daselbst waren, kam die Zeit, daß sie gebären sollte.
- [3] **3. Rezitativ** / ALT
Nun wird mein liebster Bräutigam,
Nun wird der Held aus Davids Stamm
Zum Trost, zum Heil der Erden
Einmal geboren werden.
Nun wird der Stern aus Jakob scheinen,
Sein Strahl bricht schon hervor.
Auf, Zion, und verlasse nun das Weinen,
Dein Wohl steigt hoch empor!
- [4] **4. Arie** / ALT
Bereite dich, Zion, mit zärtlichen Trieben,
Den Schönsten, den Liebsten bald bei dir zu sehn!
Deine Wangen
Müssen heut viel schöner prangen,
Eile, den Bräutigam sehnlichst zu lieben!
- [5] **5. Choral**
Wie soll ich dich empfangen
Und wie begegn' ich dir?
O aller Welt Verlangen,
O meiner Seelen Zier!
O Jesu, Jesu, setze
Mir selbst die Fackel bei,
Damit, was dich ergötze,
Mir kund und wissend sei.
- [6] **6. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Lukas II, 7*)
Und sie gebar ihren ersten Sohn und wickelte ihn in Windeln und legte ihn in eine Krippe, denn sie hatten sonst keinen Raum in der Herberge.
- [7] **7. Choral** / SOPRANE
Er ist auf Erden kommen arm,
Daß er unser sich erbarm,
Und in dem Himmel mache reich
Und seinen lieben Engeln gleich.

FIRST PART / For the First Day of Christmas

- I. Chorus**
Rejoice, exult, arise, praise the day,
Extol what the Almighty this day has done!
Banish all care, leave off complaining,
Raise your voices in joy and in mirth!
Serve the Almighty with glorious choirs,
Let us glorify the Name of the Lord!
- 2. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Luke 2: 1-6*)
And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, into the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; because he was of the house and lineage of David: to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.
- 3. Recitative** / ALTO
Now my beloved bridegroom
Now the hero from David's lineage
At last will be born,
For the comfort and redemption of the world.
Now the star of Jacob will shine,
Its beams already break forth.
Arise, Zion, and forsake your weeping,
Your comfort has come!
- 4. Aria** / ALTO
Make ready, Zion, with tender emotions
Soon to behold the fairest, most beloved one!
Your countenance
Should shine more fairly today,
Make haste with ardour to love the bridegroom!
- 5. Choral**
How shall I receive thee,
And how shall I meet thee?
O, all the world's longing,
O, jewel of my soul!
O, Jesus, Jesus, enkindle
Thyself the light unto me,
That I might know and understand
What delights thee!
- 6. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Luke 2: 7*)
And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.
- 7. Choral** / SOPRANO
Poor he came into the world,
That he might take pity on us,
To make us rich in Heaven,
And equal even to his beloved angels.

Rezitativ / BASS
Wer will die Liebe recht erhöhen,
die unser Heiland für uns hegt?
Ja, wer vermag es einzusehen,
wie ihn der Menschen Leid bewegt?
Des Höchsten Sohn kömmt in die Welt,
Weil ihm ihr Heil so wohl gefällt,
So will er selbst als Mensch geboren werden.

SOPRANE
Kyrieleis!

- [8] **8. Arie** / BASS
Großer Herr und starker König,
Liebster Heiland, o wie wenig
Achtest du der Erden Pracht!
Der die ganze Welt erhält,
Ihre Pracht und Zier erschaffen,
Muß in harten Krippen schlafen.

- [9] **9. Choral**
Ach mein herzliebes Jesulein,
Mach dir ein rein sanft Bettelein,
Zu ruhn in meines Herzens Schrein,
Daß ich nimmer vergesse dein!

ZWEITER TEIL / Am zweiten Weihnachtstag

- [10] **10. Sinfonia** (Hirtenmusik)
- [11] **11. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Lukas II, 8-9*)
Und es waren Hirten in derselben Gegend auf dem Felde bei den Hürden, die hüteten des Nachts ihre Herde. Und siehe, des Herren Engel trat zu ihnen, und die Klarheit des Herren leuchtet sie, und sie fürchten sich sehr.
- [12] **12. Choral**
Brich an, o schönes Morgenlicht,
Und laß den Himmel tagen!
Du Hirtenvolk, erschrecke nicht,
Weil dir die Engel sagen,
Daß dieses schwache Knäbelein
Soll unser Trost und Freude sein,
Dazu den Satan zwingen
Und letztlich Friede bringen!
- [13] **13. Rezitativ** (*Lukas II, 10-11*)
EVANGELIST
Und der Engel sprach zu ihnen:

DER ENGEL (SOPRANO)
Fürchtet euch nicht, siehe, ich verkündige euch große Freude, die allem Volke widerfahren wird. Denn euch ist heute der Heiland geboren, welcher ist Christus, der Herr, in der Stadt David.
- [14] **14. Rezitativ** / BASS
Was Gott dem Abraham verheißen,
Das läßt er nun dem Hirtenchor
Erfüllt erweisen.

Recitative / BASS
Who will surpass the love
That the Saviour has for us?
Yea, who can ever understand
How mankind's affliction moves him?
The Almighty's son comes into the world
For its Salvation well pleases him.
So he himself will be born as man.

SOPRANO
Kyrie eleison!

- 8. Aria** / BASS
Great Lord and mighty King,
Dearest Saviour, O, how little
Thou prizest the world's splendour!
He that upholds the whole world,
That created it splendour and beauty,
Must slumber in a hard manger.

- 9. Choral**
Ah, little Jesus, my darling,
Make yourself a soft clean little bed
To rest in my heart's shrine,
That I might never forget thee!

SECOND PART / For the Second Day of Christmas

10. Sinfonia (pastoral music)

- 11. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Luke 2: 8-9*)
And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

- 12. Choral**
Arise, O lovely morning light,
And illuminate the heavens!
You shepherds, be not afraid,
For the angel says unto you,
That this weak infant child
Shall be our comfort and our joy,
Shall vanquish Satan
And bring peace at last!

- 13. Recitative** (*Luke 2: 10-11*)
EVANGELIST
And the angel said unto them:

ENGEL (SOPRANO)
Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

- 14. Recitative** / BASS
What God promised to Abraham,
He now in the shepherds' choir
Manifests as accomplished.

Ein Hirt hat alles das zuvor
Von Gott erfahren müssen.
Und nun muß auch ein Hirt die Tat,
Was er damals versprochen hat,
Zuerst erfüllt wissen.

- [15] **15. Arie** / TENOR
Frohe Hirten, eilt, ach eilet,
Eh' ihr euch zu lang verweilet,
Eilt, das holde Kind zu sehn!
Geht, die Freude heißt zu schön,
Sucht die Anmut zu gewinnen,
Geht, und labet Herz und Sinnen!

- [16] **16. Rezitativ** / ENGEL (*Lukas II, 12*)
Und das habt zum Zeichen: Ihr werdet finden das Kind in Windeln gewickelt und in einer Krippe liegen.

- [17] **17. Choral**
Schaut hin, dort liegt im finstern Stall,
Des' Herrschaft gehet überall!
Da Speise vormals sucht ein Kind,
Da ruhet itzt der Jungfrau'n Kind.

- [18] **18. Rezitativ** / BASS
So geht denn hin, ihr Hirten, geht,
Daß ihr das Wunder seht;
Und findet ihr des Höchsten Sohn
In einer harten Krippe liegen,
So singet ihm bei seiner Wiegen
Aus einem süßen Ton,
Und mit gesamtem Chor
Dies Lied zur Ruhe vor!

- [19] **19. Arie** / ALT
Schlafe, mein Liebster, genieße der Ruh,
Wache nach diesem vor aller Gedeihen!
Labe die Brust,
Empfinde die Lust,
Wo wir unser Herz erfreuen!

- [20] **20. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Lukas II, 13-14*)
Und alsbald war da bei dem Engel die Menge der himmlischen Heerscharen, die lobten Gott, und sprachen:

- [21] **21. Chor**
Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe und Friede auf Erden und den Menschen ein Wohlgefallen.

- [22] **22. Rezitativ** / BASS
So recht, ihr Engel, jauchzet und singet,
Daß es uns heut so schön gelingt!
Auf denn! wir stimmen mit euch ein,
Uns kann es so wie euch erfreun.

- [23] **23. Choral**
Wir singen dir in deinem Heer
Aus aller Kraft Lob, Preis und Ehr',
Daß du, o lang gewünschter Gast,
Dich nunmehr eingestellt hast.

DRITTER TEIL / Am dritten Weihnachtstag

- [24] **24. Chor**
Herrscher des Himmels, erhöere das Lallen,
Laß dir die matten Gesänge gefallen,

All this was once made known by God
Unto a shepherd.
And now a shepherd also must
Be the first to know
That what he once promised is now fulfilled.

- 15. Arie** / TÉNOR
Happy shepherds, hasten, oh, hasten,
Lest too long you tarry,
Hasten to behold the fair babe!
Hasten, so great the joy,
Seek to win his grace,
Go, delight your hearts and senses!

- 16. Recitativo** / ANGEL (*Luke 2: 12*)
And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

- 17. Chorale**
Lo, behold, in a dark stable lies
He whose reign covers the universe!
Where once the cattle sought their food,
Now lies the Virgin's holy son.

- 18. Recitativo** / BASS
Now thither go, you shepherds, go,
That you may behold the wonder:
And if you find the Almighty's son
Lying in a hard manger,
Then sing to him as the cradle rocks
In sweetest tones
And with united voices
This tender song of rest!

- 19. Arie** / ALTO
Sleep, my darling, enjoy your rest,
From which for our blessing awaken!
Console your heart
Take your delight
Where we our heart's joy have taken!

- 20. Recitativo** / EVANGELIST (*Luke 2: 13-14*)
And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying:

- 21. Chorus**
Glory to God on the highest, and on earth peace,
Good will toward men.

- 22. Recitativo** / BASS
Yea, you angels, exult and sing,
That this day so greatly we are blest!
Lift up your voices! We too shall sing,
We may rejoice as well as you!

- 23. Chorale**
In the midst of thy host we sing
With all our might thy glory, praise and honour,
That thou, our long-awaited guest,
Hast now at last arrived.

THIRD PART / For the Third Day of Christmas

- 24. Chorus**
King of Heaven, hearken to the murmur,
Let our faint song please thee,

Wenn dich dein Zion mit Psalmen erhöht!
Höre der Herzen frohlockendes Preisen,
Wenn wir dir jetzo die Ehrfurcht erweisen,
Weil unsere Wohlfahrt befestiget steht!

- [25] **25. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST
Und da die Engel von ihnen gen Himmel fuhren, sprachen die Hirten untereinander:

- [26] **26. Chor** (*Lukas II, 15*)
Lasset uns nun gehen gen Bethlehem und die Geschichte sehen, die da geschehen ist, die uns der Herr kundgetan hat.

- [27] **27. Rezitativ** / BASS
Er hat sein Volk getröst',
Er hat sein Israel erlöst,
Die Hülfs aus Zion hergesendet
Und unser Leid geendet.
Seht, Hirten, dies hat er getan;
Geht, dieses trifft ihr an!

- [28] **28. Choral**
Dies hat er alles uns getan,
Sein groß Lieb zu zeigen an;
Des' freu sich alle Christenheit
Und dank ihm des' in Ewigkeit.
Kyrieleis!

- [29] **29. Duett** / SOPRAN UND BASS
Herr, dein Mitleid, dein Erbarmen,
Tröstet uns und macht uns frei.
Deine holde Gunst und Liebe,
Deine wundersamen Triebe
Machen deine Vätertreu
Wieder neu.

- [30] **30. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Lukas II, 16-19*)
Und sie kamen eilend und fanden beide, Mariam und Joseph, dazu das Kind in der Krippe liegen. Da sie es aber gesehen hatten, breiteten sie das Wort aus, welches zu ihnen von diesem Kind gesagt war. Und alle, vor die es kam, wunderten sich der Rede, die ihnen die Hirten gesagt hatten. Maria aber behielt all diese Worte und bewegte sie in ihrem Herzen.

- [31] **31. Arie** / ALT
Schließe, mein Herze, dies selige Wunder
Fest in deinem Glauben ein!
Lasse dies Wunder, die göttlichen Werke
Immer zur Stärke
Deines schwachen Glaubens sein!

- [32] **32. Rezitativ** / ALT
Ja, ja, mein Herz soll es bewahren,
Was es an dieser holden Zeit
Zu seiner Seligkeit
Für sicheren Beweis erfahren.

- [33] **33. Choral**
Ich will dich mit Fleiß bewahren,
Ich will dir
Leben hier,
Dir will ich abfahren,
Mit dir will ich endlich schweben
Voller Freud
Ohne Zeit
Dort im andern Leben.

When thy Zion with psalms exalts thee!
Hear the heart's jubilant praises,
When we now do render honour unto thee,
For our redemption has been established!

- 25. Recitative** / EVANGELIST
And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another:

- 26. Chorus** (*Luke 2: 15*)
Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

- 27. Recitative** / BASS
He hath comforted his people,
He hath delivered his Israel,
He hath sent help from Zion
And put an end to our affliction.
See, shepherds, this he hath done;
Go, and you shall behold it!

- 28. Chorale**
All this he hath done to us,
To manifest his great love;
Thus all Christendom rejoices
And thanks him for all eternity.
Kyrie eleison!

- 29. Duet** / SOPRANO AND BASS
Lord, thy compassion, thy mercy
Comfort us and make us free.
Thy blessed favour and love,
Thy wondrous actions
Do renew
Thy paternal love.

- 30. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Luke 2: 16-19*)
And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

- 31. Arie** / ALTO
Lock up, my heart, this holy wonder
Close within your trust!
Let this wonder, the divine work,
For ever be a strength
To thy weak faith!

- 32. Recitative** / ALTO
Yes, yes, my heart shall preserve
What in this glorious time,
To its blessedness
It has known as manifest proof.

- 33. Chorale**
Diligently will I keep thee,
Here will I
Live for thee,
With thee I will depart,
With thee at last I will soar,
Filled with joy
Without end,
Even unto the new life.

Music for the Reformed Church (3) - Weihnachts-Oratorium (II)

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750)

Weihnachts-Oratorium BWV 248 (II)

- [1] **34. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Lukas II, 20*)
Und die Hirten kehrten wieder um, preiseten und lobten Gott um alles, das sie gesehen und gehört hatten wie denn zu ihnen gesagt war.

- [2] **35. Choral**
Seid froh, dieweil,
Daß euer Heil
Ist hie ein Gott und auch ein Mensch geboren,
Der, welcher ist
Der Herr und Christ
In Davids Stadt, von vielen auserkoren.

- [3] **Da capo Nr. 24**
Herrscher des Himmels, usw.

VIERTER TEIL *Am Fest der Beschneidung Christi*

- [4] **36. Chor**
Fallt mit Danken, fällt mit Loben
Vor des Höchsten Gnadenthron!
Gottes Sohn
Will der Erden
Heiland und Erlöser werden,
Gottes Sohn
Dämpft der Feinde Wut und Toben.

- [5] **37. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Lukas II, 21*)
Und da acht Tage um waren, daß das Kind beschnitten würde, da ward sein Name genennet Jesus, welcher genennet war von dem Engel, ehe denn er im Mutterleibe empfangen ward.

- [6] **38. Rezitativ** / BASS (arioso)
Immanuel, o süßes Wort!
Mein Jesus heißt mein Hort,
Mein Jesus heißt mein Leben.
Mein Jesus hat sich mir ergeben,
Mein Jesus soll mir immerfort
Vor meinen Augen schweben.
Mein Jesus heißet meine Lust,
Mein Jesus labet Herz und Brust.

Choral
SOPRAN
Jesu, du mein liebstes Leben,
Meiner Seele Bräutigam,
Der du dich für mich gegeben
An des bittern Kreuzes Stamm!

BASS
Komm! Ich will dich mit Lust umfassen,
Mein Herze soll dich nimmer lassen.
Ach! so nimm mich zu dir!

- 34. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Luke 2: 20*)
And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

- 35. Chorale**
And now be joyful
That your deliverance,
God and also man hath here been born,
He that is
The Lord and Christ,
In the city of David, chosen from among many.

- Da capo No. 24**
Kind of Heaven, etc.

FOURTH PART *For the Feast of the Circumcision of Christ*

- 36. Chorus**
Bow down in thanks, bow down in praise
Before the Almighty's throne of mercy!
God's son
Will on earth
Be the Saviour and the Redeemer;
God's son
Crushes the enemy's rage and fury.

- 37. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Luke 2: 21*)
And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called Jesus, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

- 38. Recitative** / BASS (arioso)
Emmanuel, O sweet word!
My Jesus is my refuge,
My Jesus is my life.
My Jesus has given himself to me,
My Jesus shall ever more
Be present before my eyes.
My Jesus is all my joy,
My Jesus comforts my heart and soul.

Chorale
SOPRANO
Jesus, thou my dearest life,
Bridegroom of my soul,
Thou who hast sacrificed thyself for me
Upon the cross's bitter tree!

BASS
Come! I would embrace thee with joy,
My heart will never leave thee.
Ah! Then take me unto thee!

Rezitativ / BASS
Auch in dem Sterben sollst du mir
Das Allerliebste sein;
In Not, Gefahr und Ungemach
Seh ich dir sehnlichst nach.
Was jagte mir zulezt
Der Tod für Grauen ein?
Mein Jesus! Wenn ich sterbe,
So weiß ich, daß ich nicht verderbe.
Dein Name steht in mir geschrieben,
Der hat des Todes Furcht vertrieben.

- [7] **39. Arie** / SOPRAN MIT ECHO
Flößt, mein Heiland, flößt dein Namen
Auch den allerkleinsten Samen
Jenes strengen Schreckens ein?
Nein, du sagst ja selber nein!
Sollt ich nun das Sterben scheuen?
Nein, dein süßes Wort ist da!
Oder sollt ich mich erfreuen?
Ja, du Heiland sprichst selbst ja!

- [8] **40. Rezitativ mit Choral** / BASS UND SOPRAN
BASS
Wohlan, dein Name soll allein
In meinem Herzen sein.
So will ich dich entzückt nennen,
Wenn Brust und Herz zu dir vor Liebe brennen.
Doch, Liebster, sage mir:
Wie rühm ich dich, wie dank ich dir?

SOPRAN
Jesu, meine Freud und Wonne,
Meine Hoffnung, Schatz und Teil,
Mein Erlösung, Schmuck und Heil,
Hirt und König, Licht und Sonne!
Ach, wie soll ich würdiglich,
Mein Herr Jesu, preisen dich?

- [9] **41. Arie** / TENOR
Ich will nur dir zu Ehren leben,
Mein Heiland, gib mir Kraft und Mut,
Daß es mein Herz recht eifrig tut!
Stärke mich,
Deine Gnade würdiglich
Und mit Danken zu erheben!

- [10] **42. Choral**
Jesus richte mein Beginnen,
Jesus bleibe stets bei mir;
Jesus zäume mir die Sinnen,
Jesus sei nur mein Begier,
Jesus sei mir in Gedanken,
Jesu, lasse mich nicht wanken!

Recitative / BASS
Even unto death thou shalt be
My most dearly beloved;
In distress, peril and affliction
I shall look unto thee.
How deeply I was lately haunted
By the terrors of death!
My Jesus! When I die
I now know that I shall not perish.
Thy name is engraved within me:
It hath banished the fear of death.

- 39. Air** / SOPRANO WITH ECHO
Doth thy name, my Saviour, infuse
Even the smallest seed
With that harsh terror?
No, thou thyself hast said, no!
Shall I now dread to die?
No, thy sweet word is there!
Or shall I feel rejoicing?
Yes, O Saviour, thou thyself hast said, yes!

- 40. Recitative with Chorale** / BASS AND SOPRANO
BASS
Verily, thy name alone
Shall be in my heart.
So I shall call thee blessed,
When heart and soul burn with love for thee.
But, dear Jesus, tell me:
How shall I glorify thee, how thank thee?

SOPRANO
Jesus, my joy and my delight,
My hope, treasure and my share,
My redemption, crown and salvation,
Shepherd and king, light and sun!
Ah, how shall I meetly
My Jesus, sing thy praises?

- 41. Aria** / TENOR
I would live only to honour thee,
My Saviour, grant me strength and courage,
That my heart might diligently do so!
Strengthen me
Meetly and thankfully
To exalt thy mercy.

- 42. Chorale**
Jesus, direct my beginning,
Jesus, be always by my side,
Jesus, restrain my senses,
Jesus, be thou alone my desire,
Jesus, be in my thoughts,
Jesus, let me not waver.

FÜNFTER TEIL

Am Sonntag nach Neujahr

- [11] **43. Chor**
Ehre sei dir, Gott, gesungen,
Dir sei Lob und Dank bereit.
Dich erhebet alle Welt,
Weil dir unser Wohl gefällt,
Weil anheut
Unser aller Wunsch gelungen,
Weil uns dein Segen so herrlich erfreut.
- [12] **44. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Matthäus II, 1-2*)
Da Jesus geboren war zu Bethlehem im jüdischen Lande zur Zeit des Königes Herodis, siehe, da kamen die Weisen vom Morgenlande gen Jerusalem und sprachen:
- [13] **45. Chor mit Rezitativ** / ALT (*Matthäus II, 2*)
CHOR
Wo ist der neugeborne König der Juden? wo? wo?
- ALT
Sucht ihn in meiner Brust,
Hier wohnt er, mir und ihm zur Lust!
- CHOR
Wir haben seinen Stern gesehen im Morgenlande, und sind kommen, ihn anzubeten.
- ALT
Wohl euch, die ihr dies Licht gesehen,
Es ist zu eurem Heil geschehen!
Mein Heiland, du, du bist das Licht,
Das auch den Heiden scheinen sollen,
Und sie, sie kennen dich noch nicht,
Als sie dich schon verehren wollen.
Wie hell, wie klar muß nicht dein Schein,
Geliebter Jesu, sein!
- [14] **46. Chor**
Dein Glanz all Finsternis verzehrt,
Die trübe Nacht in Licht verkehrt.
Leit uns auf deinen Wegen,
Daß dein Gesicht und herrliches Licht
Wir ewig schauen mögen!
- [15] **47. Arie** / BASS
Erleucht auch meine finstre Sinnen,
Erleuchte mein Herze
Durch der Strahlen klaren Schein!
Dein Wort soll mir die hellste Kerze
In allen meinen Werken sein;
Dies lasset die Seele nichts Böses beginnen.
- [16] **48. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Matthäus II, 3*)
Da das der König Herodes hörte, erschrak er und mit ihm das ganze Jerusalem.
- [17] **49. Rezitativ** / ALT
Warum wollt ihr erschrecken?
Kann meines Jesu Gegenwart
Euch solche Furcht erwecken?

FIFTH PART

For the Sunday after New Year

- 43. Chorus**
Let thy honour be sung, O God,
Praise and thanks be unto thee.
All the world exalts thee,
For thou desirest our good,
For this day
All our desires shall be heard,
For we rejoice in thy blessing.
- 44. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Matthew 2: 1-2*)
Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying:
- 45. Chorus with Recitative** / ALTO (*Matthew 2: 2*)
CHORUS
Where is he that is born King of the Jews? Where?
- ALTO
Seek him in my breast,
Here he dwelleth to my and his delight!
- CHORUS
For we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.
- ALTO
Ye happy ones that have seen the light,
For it shineth for thy salvation!
My Saviour, thou, thou art the light,
That shall shine also unto the gentiles,
And they that do not yet know thee,
Have come even to worship thee.
How bright, how clear thy light,
Beloved Jesus, must surely be!
- 46. Chorale**
Thy brightness doth eat up the darkness,
It turneth dark night into light.
Lead us upon thy ways,
That thy countenance and resplendent light
We may eternally behold!
- 47. Arie** / BASS
Illuminate, too, my dark spirit,
Illuminate my heart
With the clear light of thy beams!
Thy Word shall be the brightest candle
To all my works and deeds:
Hence no evil can come into my soul.
- 48. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Matthew 2: 3*)
When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.
- 49. Recitative** / ALTO
Why are you afraid?
Can the presence of my Jesus
Arouse such fear in you?

O! solltet ihr euch nicht
Vielmehr darüber freuen,
Weil er dadurch verspricht,
Der Menschen Wohlfahrt zu verneuen.

- [18] **50. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST (*Matthäus II, 4-6*)
Und ließ versammeln alle Hohepriester und Schriftgelehrten unter dem Volk und erforschte von ihnen, wo Christus sollte geboren werden. Und sie sagten ihm: Zu Bethlehem im jüdischen Lande; denn also stehet geschrieben durch den Propheten: Und du Bethlehem im jüdischen Lande, bist mitnichten die kleinste unter den Fürsten Juda; denn aus dir soll mir kommen der Herzog, der über mein Volk Israel ein Herr sei.
- [19] **51. Terzett** / SOPRAN, ALT, TENOR
Ach, wenn wird die Zeit erscheinen?
Ach, wenn kömmt der Trost der Seinen!
Schweigt, er ist schon wirklich hier!
Jesu, ach so komm zu mir!
- [20] **52. Rezitativ** / ALT
Mein Liebster herrschet schon.
Ein Herz, das seine Herrschaft liebet
Und sich ihm ganz zu eigen gibet,
Ist meines Jesu Thron.
- [21] **53. Choral**
Zwar ist solche Herzensstube
Wohl kein schöner Fürstensaal,
Sondern eine finstre Grube;
Doch, sobald dein Gnadenstrahl
In denselben nur wird blinken,
Wird es voller Sonnen dünken.
- SECHSTER TEIL** / *Am Epiphaniasfest*
- [22] **54. Chor**
Herr, wenn die stolzen Feinde schnauben,
So gib, daß wir im festen Glauben
Nach dieser Macht und Hülfe sehn!
Wir wollen dir allein vertrauen,
So können wir den scharfen Klauen
Des Feindes unversehrt entgehn.

- [23] **55. Rezitativ** / EVANGELIST und HERODES (*Matthäus II, 7-8*)
EVANGELIST
Da berief Herodes die Weisen heimlich und erlernt mit Fleiß von ihnen, wenn der Stern erschienen wäre. Und weist sie gen Bethlehem und sprach:
- HERODES
Zieheth hin und forschet fleißig nach dem Kindlein, und wenn ihr's findet, sagt mir's wieder, daß ich auch komme und es anbete.

- [24] **56. Rezitativ** / SOPRAN
Du Falscher, suche nur den Herrn zu fällen,
Nimm alle falsche List,
Dem Heiland nachzustellen;
Der, dessen Kraft kein Mensch ermißt,
Bleibt doch in sichrer Hand.

Oh! Should you not rather
Be filled with joy by it,
For he thereby has promised
To renew mankind's salvation.

- 50. Recitative** / EVANGELIST (*Matthew 2: 4-6*)
And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, and thou Bethlehem in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

- 51. Trio** / SOPRANO, ALTO, TENOR
Ah, when will the time come?
Ah, when will the comforter of his people come?
Be silent, truly he is already here!
Jesus, ah, then come to me!

- 52. Recitative** / ALTO
My beloved already reigns!
A heart that loves his rule
And gives itself entirely to him
Is my Jesus' throne.

- 53. Chorale**
To be sure, the room of my heart
Is no sumptuous princely hall,
But a dark cavern;
Yet, when thy ray of mercy
Therein but merely blinks,
It will be filled with sunlight.

SIXTH PART / *For the Feast of Epiphany*

- 54. Chorus**
Lord, when the proud foe prowls,
Grant that we in unshaken faith
Look to thy might and help!
We shall trust in thee alone,
So from the foe's sharp claws
We shall escape unscathed.

- 55. Recitative** / EVANGELIST und HEROD (*Matthew 2: 7-8*)
EVANGELIST
Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said:
- HEROD
Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

- 56. Recitative** / SOPRANO
Thou hypocrite, thou seekest but to destroy the Lord,
Thou useth every deceitful cunning
To waylay the Saviour;
But he, whose power no man can measure,
Remains in safest hands.

Music for the Reformed Church (3) - Weihnachts-Oratorium (II)

Der, dessen Kraft kein Mensch ermißt,
Bleibt doch in sichrer Hand.
Dein Herz, dein falsches Herz ist schon,
Nebst aller seiner List, des Höchsten Sohn,
Den du zu stürzen suchst, sehr wohl bekannt.

57. Aria / SOPRAN
Nur ein Wink von seinen Händen
Stürzt ohnmächtiger Menschen Macht.
Hier wird alle Kraft verlacht!
Spricht der Höchste nur ein Wort,
Seiner Feinde Stolz zu enden,
O, so müssen sich sofort
Sterblicher Gedanken wenden.

58. Rezitativ / EVANGELIST (*Matthäus II, 9-11*)
Als sie nun den König gehört hatten, zogen sie hin. Und siehe, der Stern,
den sie im Morgenlande gesehen hatten, ging vor ihnen hin, bis daß er
kam und stund oben über, da das Kindlein war. Da sie den Stern sahen,
wurden sie hoch erfreuet und gingen in das Haus und funden das Kindlein
mit Maria, seiner Mutter, und fielen nieder und beteten es an und taten
ihre Schätze auf und schenkten ihm Gold, Weihrauch und Myrrhen.

59. Choral
Ich steh an deiner Krippen hier,
O Jesulein, mein Leben;
Ich komme, bring und schenke dir,
Was du mir hast gegeben.
Nimm hin! es ist mein Geist und Sinn,
Herz, Seel und Mut, nimm alles hin,
Und laß dir's wohlgefallen!

60. Rezitativ / EVANGELIST (*Matthäus II, 12*)
Und Gott befahl ihnen im Traum, daß sie sich nicht sollten wieder zu
Herodes lenken, und zogen durch einen andern Weg wieder in ihr Land.

61. Rezitativ / TENOR
So geht! Genug, mein Schatz geht nicht von hier,
Er bleibet da bei mir,
Ich will ihn auch nicht von mir lassen.
Sein Arm wird mich aus Lieb
Mit sanftmutsvollem Trieb
Und größter Zärtlichkeit umfassen;
Er soll mein Bräutigam verbleiben,
Ich will ihm Brust und Herz verschreiben.
Ich weiß gewiß, er liebet mich,
Mein Herz liebt ihn auch inniglich
Und wird ihn ewig ehren.
Was könnte mich nun für ein Feind
Bei solchem Glück versehren!
Du, Jesu, bist und bleibst mein Freund;
Und werd ich ängstlich zu dir flehn:
Herr, hilf! So laß mich Hilfe sehn!

Thy heart, thy false heart, is indeed,
For all its cunning, fully known
Unto the Almighty's Son, whom thou seekest to destroy.

57. Aria / SOPRANO
Only a gesture from his hands
Overthrows the might of feeble man.
Here all power is laughed to scorn!
A single word spoken by the Almighty
Reduces his enemies' pride to naught.
O, unto these things forthwith
All mortal thoughts should turn.

58. Recitativ / EVANGELIST (*Matthew 2: 9-11*)
When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star,
which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and
stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star,
they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come
into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother,
and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened
their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frank-
incense, and myrrh.

59. Choral
I stand here beside thy manger bed,
O little Jesus, my life;
I come to bring and give to thee
What thou hast given me.
Take it! It is my spirit, my sense,
My heart, my soul and mind, receive them all,
And may they be pleasant unto thee.

60. Recitativ / EVANGELIST (*Matthew 2: 12*)
And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return
to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

61. Recitativ / TENOR
Go then! Enough: my treasure goes not from hence;
He remains here with me,
And I shall not let him go.
His arm, for love will embrace me
With the mildest ardour
And most gentle tenderness;
He shall remain my bridegroom,
I shall pledge him my heart and soul.
I surely know that he loves me,
My heart also deeply loves him
And will honour him for ever.
What harm then could any foe
Do unto me, armed with such grace!
You, Jesus, are and will ever be my friend;
And if in fear I cry to thee:
Lord, help! Then vouchsafe me your help!

62. Aria / TENOR
Nun mögt ihr stolzen Feinde schrecken;
Was könnt ihr mir für Furcht erwecken?
Mein Schatz, mein Hort ist hier bei mir.
Ihr mögt euch noch so grimmig stellen,
Droht nur, mich ganz und gar zu fällen,
Doch seht! mein Heiland wohnet hier.

63. Rezitativ / SOPRAN, ALT, TENOR, BASS
Was will der Höllen Schrecken nun,
Was will uns Welt und Sünde tun,
Da wir in Jesu Händen ruhn?

64. Choral
Nun seid ihr wohl gerochen
An eurer Feinde Schar,
Denn Christus hat zerbrochen,
Was euch zuwider war.
Tod, Teufel, Sünd und Hölle
Sind ganz und gar geschwächt;
Bei Gott hat seine Stelle
Das menschliche Geschlecht.

62. Aria / TENOR
Now, ye proud enemies may tremble:
What fear can you arouse in me?
My beloved, my refuge is beside me.
Ye may frown upon me as ye will,
Yea, threaten totally to destroy me,
But see! My Saviour dwells with me!

63. Recitativ / SOPRANO, ALTO, TENOR, BASS
What now are the terrors of Hell,
What can the world and sin do to us,
Since we rest in God's hands?

64. Choral
Now art thou all avenged
Upon thy host of foes,
For Christ hath shattered
The evil that opposed thee.
Death, devil, sin and hell
All have lost their power;
The generation of mankind
Has its place with God.

Translated by Derek Yeld

Stabat Mater (1)

GIOVANNI BATTISTA PERGOLESI (1710-1736)

Stabat Mater pour soprano, alto, cordes et orgue

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Stabat Mater dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrimosa,
Dum pendebat filius. | At the Cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother, weeping,
Close to Jesus at the last. |
| 2. Cujus animam gementem,
Contristatam ac dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius. | Through her soul, of joy bereaved,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
Now at length the sword hath passed. |
| 3. O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater unigeniti | O, that blessed one, grief-laden,
Blessed Mother, blessed Maiden,
Mother of the all-holy One. |
| 4. Quae moerebat et dolebat,
Et tremebat, cum videbat
Nati poenas incliti. | O that silent, ceaseless mourning,
O those dim eyes, never turning
From that wondrous, suffering Son. |
| 5. Quis est homo, qui non fleret
Christi Matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio? | Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing,
In her trouble so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep? |
| Quis non posset contristari,
Piam Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum filio? | Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep? |
| Pro peccatis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum. | For his people's sins, in anguish,
There she saw the Victim languish,
Bleed in torments, bleed and die. |
| 6. Vidit suum dulcem natum
Morientem desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum. | Saw the Lord's Anointed taken ;
Saw her Child in death forsaken,
Heard His last expiring cry. |
| 7. Eja, Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam. | In the Passion of my Maker
Be my sinful soul partaker,
May I bear with her my part. |
| 8. Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam | Of his Passion bear the token,
In a spirit bowed and broken
Bear His death within my heart. |
| 9. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifigi fige plagas,
Cordi meo valide. | Thou, who on the Cross art bearing
All the pains I would be sharing,
Glows my heart with love for Thee. |
| Tui nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Poenas mecum divide. | By Thy glorious Death and Passion,
Saving me in wondrous fashion,
Saviour, turn my heart to Thee. |

Fac me vere tecum flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.

Iuxta crucem tecum stare,
Te libenter sociare
In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum praeclara,
Mihi iam non sis amara,
Fac me tecum plangere.

10. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem
Et plagas recolare.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Crucis hac inebriari
Ob amorem filii.

11. Inflammatus et accensus,
Per te, virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri,
Morte Christi praemuniri,
Confoveri gratia.

12. Quando corpus morietur,
Fac, ut animae denetur
Paradisus gloria.
Amen.

LUIGI BOCCHERINI (1743-1805)

Stabat Mater G. 532, première version 1781

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Stabat Mater dolorosa
Juxta Crucem lacrimosa,
Dum pendebat Filius. | At the Cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother, weeping,
Close to Jesus at the last. |
| 2. Cujus animam gementem,
Contristatam et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius. | Through her soul, of joy bereaved,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
Now at length the sword hath passed. |
| O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti ! | O, that blessed one, grief-laden,
Blessed Mother, blessed Maiden,
Mother of the all-holy One. |

3. Quae moerebat, et dolebat,
Et trenebat, dum videbat
Nati poenas incliti.

4. Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
Christi Matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio ?

Quis non posset contristari,
Piam Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio ?

5. Pro peccatis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem natum
Morientem desolatum
Dum emisit spiritum.

6. Eja Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.

7. Tui nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Poenas mecum divide.

Face me vere tecum flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.

Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Te libenter sociare
In plancu desidero.

8. Virgo virginum praeclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara :
Fac me tecum plangere.

9. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolare.

10. Fac me plagis vulnerati
Crucem hac inebriari
Ob amorem Filii.

O that silent, ceaseless mourning,
O those dim eyes, never turning
From that wondrous, suffering Son.

Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing,
In her trouble so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep ?

Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep ?

For his people's sins, in anguish,
There she saw the Victim languish,
Bleed in torments, bleed and die.

Saw the Lord's Anointed taken ;
Saw her Child in death forsaken,
Heard His last expiring cry.

In the Passion of my Maker
Be my sinful soul partaker,
May I bear with her my part.

Of his Passion bear the token,
In a spirit bowed and broken
Bear His death within my heart.

Thou, who on the Cross art bearing
All the pains I would be sharing,
Glow's my heart with love for Thee.

By Thy glorious Death and Passion,
Saving me in wondrous fashion,
Saviour, turn my heart to Thee.

At Thy feet in adoration,
Wrapt in earnest contemplation
See, beneath Thy Cross I lie.

There, where all our sins Thou bearest
In compassion fullest, rarest,
Hanging on the bitter Tree.

Thou who art for ever blessed,
Thou who art by all confessed,
Now I lift my soul to Thee.

Make me of Thy death the bearer,
In Thy Passion be a sharer,
Taking to myself Thy pain.

Let me with Thy stripes be stricken !
Let Thy Cross with hope me quicken,
That I thus Thy love may gain.

Inflamatus et accensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus,
In die judicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri,
Morte Christi praemuniri,
Confoveri gratia.

Quando corpus morietur,
Fac, ut animae donetur
Paradisi gloria.
Amen.

All my heart, inflamed and burning,
Saviour, now to Thee is turning ;
Shield me in the Judgement Day.

By Thy Cross may I be guarded,
Meritless – yet be rewarded
Through Thy grace, O living Way.

While my body here is lying
Let my soul be swiftly flying
To Thy glorious Paradise.
Amen.

Stabat Mater (2)

ANTONIO VIVALDI (1678-1741)

Stabat Mater RV 621

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Stabat Mater dolorosa
Juxta Crucem lacrimosa,
Dum pendebat Filius.</p> <p>2. Cujus animam gementem,
Contristatam et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.</p> <p>3. O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti!
Quae moerebat, et dolebat,
Et tremebat, dum videbat
Nati poenas incliti.</p> <p>4. Quis est homo, qui non fletet,
Christi Matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio?</p> <p>5. Quis non posset contristari,
Piam Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?</p> <p>6. Pro peccatis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.</p> <p>Vidit suum dulcem natum
Morientem desolatum
Dum emisit spiritum.</p> <p>7. Eja Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.</p> <p>8. Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi placeam.</p> <p>9. Amen.</p> | <p>At the Cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother, weeping,
Close to Jesus at the last.</p> <p>Through her soul, of joy bereaved,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
Now at length the sword hath passed.</p> <p>O, that blessed one, grief-laden,
Blessed Mother, blessed Maiden,
Mother of the all-holy One.
O that silent, ceaseless mourning,
O those dim eyes, never turning
From that wondrous, suffering Son.</p> <p>Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing,
In her trouble so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?</p> <p>Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?</p> <p>For his people's sins, in anguish,
There she saw the Victim languish,
Bleed in torments, bleed and die.</p> <p>Saw the Lord's Anointed taken;
Saw her Child in death forsaken,
Heard His last expiring cry.</p> <p>In the Passion of my Maker
Be my sinful soul partaker,
May I bear with her my part.</p> <p>Of his Passion bear the token,
In a spirit bowed and broken
Bear His death within my heart.</p> <p>Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

GIOACCHINO ROSSINI (1792-1868)

Stabat Mater

10. I. Introduzione

Stabat Mater dolorosa
juxta Crucem lacrimosa,
dum pendebat Filius.

At the Cross her station keeping,
stood the mournful Mother, weeping,
close to Jesus at the last.

11. II. Aria

Cujus animam gementem,
contristatam et dolentem,
pertransivit gladius.

Through her soul, of joy bereaved,
bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
now at length the sword hath passed.

O quam tristis et afflicta
fuit illa benedicta
Mater unigeniti!

O, that blessed one, grief-laden,
blessed Mother, blessed Maiden,
Mother of the all-holy One.

Quae moerebat, et dolebat,
et tremebat, dum videbat
Nati poenas incliti.

O that silent, ceaseless mourning,
O those dim eyes, never turning
from that wondrous, suffering Son.

12. III. Duetto

Quis est homo, qui non fletet,
Christi Matrem si videret
in tanto supplicio?

Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing,
in her trouble so amazing,
born of woman, would not weep?

Quis non posset contristari,
piam Matrem contemplari
dolentem cum Filio?

Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking,
such a cup of sorrow drinking,
would not share her sorrow deep?

13. IV. Aria

Pro peccatis suae gentis
vidit Jesum in tormentis,
et flagellis subditum.

For his people's sins, in anguish,
there she saw the Victim languish,
bleed in torments, bleed and die.

Vidit suum dulcem natum
morientem desolatum
dum emisit spiritum.

Saw the Lord's Anointed taken;
saw her Child in death forsaken,
heard His last expiring cry.

14. V. Coro e Recitativo

Eja Mater, fons amoris,
me sentire vim doloris
fac, ut tecum lugeam.

In the passion of my Maker
be my sinful soul partaker,
may I bear with her my part.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum
in amando Christum Deum,
ut sibi complaceam.

15. VI. Quartetto

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
crucifixi fige plagas
cordi meo valide.

Tui nati vulnerati,
tam dignati pro me pati,
poenas mecum divide.

Face me vere tecum flere,
crucifixo condolere,
donec ego vixero.

Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
te libenter sociare
in planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum praeclara,
mihi jam non sis amara:
fac me tecum plangere.

16. VII. Cavatina

Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
passionis fac consortem,
et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerati
crucem hac inebriari
ob amorem Filii.

17. VIII. Aria e Coro

Inflamatus et accensus,
per te, Virgo, sim defensus,
in die judicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri,
morte Christi praemuniri,
confoveri gratia.

Of his Passion bear the token,
in a spirit bowed and broken
bear His death within my heart.

Thou, who on the Cross art bearing
all the pains I would be sharing,
glows my heart with love for Thee.

By Thy glorious Death and Passion,
saving me in wondrous fashion,
saviour, turn my heart to Thee.

At Thy feet in adoration,
wrapt in earnest contemplation
see, beneath thy Cross I lie.

There, where all our sins Thou bearest
in compassion fullest, rarest,
hanging on the bitter Tree.

Thou who art for ever blessed,
Thou who art by all confessed,
now I lift my soul to Thee.

Make me of Thy death the bearer,
in Thy Passion be a sharer,
taking to myself Thy pain.

Let me with Thy stripes be stricken!
Let Thy Cross with hope me quicken,
that I thus Thy love may gain.

All my heart, inflamed and burning,
saviour, now to Thee is turning;
shield me in the Judgement Day.

By Thy Cross may I be guarded,
meritless – yet be rewarded
through Thy grace, O living Way.

18. IX. Quartetto

Quando corpus morietur,
fac ut animae donetur
Paradisi gloria.

19. X. Finale

In sempiterna saecula.
Amen.

While my body here is lying
let my soul be swiftly flying
to Thy glorious Paradise.

World without end.
Amen.

Requiem (1)

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART (1756-1791)

Requiem K. 626

1. I. **Introitus** (Adagio)

*Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus Deus in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.
Dona eis Domine, dona eis requiem aeternam
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

2. II. **Kyrie** (Allegro)

*Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison*

III. **Sequenz**

3. 1. Dies irae (Allegro assai)

*Dies irae, dies illa,
solvet saeculum in favilla:
teste David cum Sibylla.*

*Quantus tremor est futurus,
quando iudex est venturus,
cuncta stricte discussurus!*

4. 2. Tuba mirum (Andante)
*Tuba mirum spargens sonum
per sepulchra regionum,
coget omnes ante thronum.*

*Mors stupebit et natura,
cum resurget creatura,
judicanti responsura*

*Liber scriptus proferetur,
in quo totum continetur,
unde mundus judicetur.*

*Judex ergo cum sedebit,
quidquid latet, apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.*

*Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus?
cum vix justus sit securus.*

I.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion;
and a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem:
hear my prayer;
all flesh shall come to Thee.
Give unto them, O Lord, eternal rest give unto them,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

II.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

III.

1.

Day of wrath, O day of mourning,
See fulfilled the prophets' warning:
Heaven and earth in ashes burning.

O what fear man's bosom rendeth
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth.

2.

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth:
All before the throne it bringeth.

Death is struck, and nature quaking
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

Lo! the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

5. 3. Rex tremendae

*Rex tremendae majestatis,
qui salvandos salvas gratis,
salva me, fons pietatis.*

6. 4. Recordare

*Recordare, Jesu pie,
quod sum causa tuae viae:
ne me perdas illa die.*

*Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
redemisti crucem passus:
tantus labor non sit cassus.*

*Juste iudex ultionis,
donum fac remissionis
ante diem rationis.*

*Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
culpa rubet vultus meus
supplici parce Deus.*

*Qui Mariam absolvisti,
et latronem exaudisti,
mibi quoque spem dedisti.*

*Preces meae non sunt dignae:
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
ne perenni cremer igne.*

*Inter oves locum praesta,
et ab haedus me sequestra,
statuens in parte dextra.*

7. 5. Confutatis (Andante)

*Confutatis maledictis,
flammis acribus addictis.
Voca me cum benedictis.*

*Oro supplex et acclinis,
cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.*

8. 6. Lacrimosa (Larghetto)

*Lacrimosa dies illa,
qua resurget ex favilla
judicandus homo reus:*

*Huic ergo parce, Deus.
Pie Jesu Domine,
dona eis requiem. Amen.*

3.

King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then defend us.

4.

Think, good Jesu, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation.
Leave not me to reprobation.

Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me:
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

Righteous Judge, for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou the sinful woman savedst,
Thou the dying thief forgavest,
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

With Thy favoured sheep, O place me,
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

5.

While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with Thy saints surrounded.

Low I kneel, with heart-submission;
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.

6.

Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare him.

Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
Lord all pitying, Jesu blest,
Grant them Thy eternal rest.

IV. Offertorium

9. 1. Domine Jesu (Andante con moto)
*Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
de poenis inferni,
et de profundo lacu.
Libera eas, de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat Tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum:
sed signifer sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam:
Quam olim Abrabae promisisti,
et semini ejus.*

10. 2. Hostias (Andante)
*Hostias et preces tibi Domine laudis offerimus:
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quarum bodie memoriam facimus:
fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam.*

(Andante con moto)
Quam olim Abrabae...

11. V. **Sanctus**
(Adagio)
*Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
(Allegro)
Osanna in excelsis.*

12. VI. **Benedictus**
(Andante)
*Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
(Allegro)
Osanna in excelsis.*

13. VII. **Agnus Dei**
*Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi:
dona eis requiem sempiternam.*

14. VIII. **Communio**
*Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine:
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
(Allegro)
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es.*

15. **Kyrie** K.341

*Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.*

IV.

1.
O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful departed
from the pains of hell,
and from the deep pit:
Deliver them from the lion's mouth,
that hell may not swallow them up,
and may they not fall into darkness:
but may the holy standard-bearer Michael
lead them into the holy Light:
which You promised to Abraham
and to his seed of old.

2.
We offer to you, O Lord, sacrifices and prayers:
do you receive them in behalf of those souls
whom we commemorate this day:
grant them, O Lord, to pass from death to that life

which you promised to Abraham...

- V.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Hosanna in the highest!

- VI.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest!

- VII.
Lamb of God,
who takest away the sins of the world:
grant them eternal rest.

- VIII.
May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord,
with Thy saints for ever, for Thou art merciful.
Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them,

with Thy saints for ever,
for Thou art merciful.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Requiem (2)

JOHANNES BRAHMS (1833-1897)

Ein deutsches Requiem op.45

1. **Selig sind, die da Leid tragen**, denn sie sollen getröstet werden.
Matthäus 5, 4

Die mit Tränen säen, werden mit Freuden ernten.

Sie gehen hin und weinen und tragen edlen Samen, und kommen mit Freuden und bringen ihre Garben.

Psalm 125 (126), 5 und 6

2. **Denn alles Fleisch, es ist wie Gras** und alle Herrlichkeit des Menschen wie des Grases Blumen. Das Gras ist verdorret und die Blume abgefallen.
1. Petrus 1, 24

So seid nun geduldig, liebe Brüder, bis auf die Zukunft des Herrn. Siehe, ein Ackermann wartet auf köstliche Frucht der Erde und ist geduldig darüber, bis er empfahe den Morgenregen und Abendregen. So seid geduldig.

Jakobus 5, 7

Denn alles Fleisch, es ist wie Gras und alle Herrlichkeit des Menschen wie des Grases Blumen. Das Gras ist verdorret und die Blume abgefallen.

Aber des Herrn Wort bleibet in Ewigkeit.

1. Petrus 1, 24 und 25

Die Erlöseten des Herrn werden wieder kommen, und gen Zion kommen mit Jauchzen; ewige Freude wird über ihrem Haupte sein; Freude und Wonne werden sie ergreifen und Schmerz und Seufzen wird weg müssen.

Jesaja 35, 10

3. **Herr, lehre doch mich, daß ein Ende mit mir haben muß**, und mein Leben ein Ziel hat, und ich davon muß. Siehe, meine Tage sind einer Hand breit vor dir, und mein Leben ist wie nichts vor dir. Ach, wie gar nichts sind alle Menschen, die doch so sicher leben. Sie gehen daher wie ein Schemen, und machen ihnen viel vergebliche Unruhe; sie sammeln und wissen nicht, wer es kriegen wird. Nun Herr, wes soll ich mich trösten? Ich hoffe auf dich.
Psalm 38 (39), 5-8

Der Gerechten Seelen sind in Gottes Hand und keine Qual rühret sie an.

Weisheit Salomos 3, 1

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away.

Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receives the early and latter rain. Be ye also patient.

For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away. But the word of the Lord endureth for ever.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is: that I may know how frail I am. Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity. Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them. And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them.

4. **Wie lieblich sind deine Wohnungen, Herr Zebaoth!**
Meine Seele verlangt und sehnet sich nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn; mein Leib und Seele freuen sich in dem lebendigen Gott. Wohl denen, die in deinem Hause wohnen, die loben dich immerdar.
Psalm 83 (84), 2, 3 und 5

5. **Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit**; aber ich will euch wieder sehen und euer Herz soll sich freuen und eure Freude soll niemand von euch nehmen.
Jobannes 16, 22

Ich will euch trösten, wie einen seine Mutter tröstet.

Jesaja 66, 13

Sehet mich an: Ich habe eine kleine Zeit Mühe und Arbeit gehabt und habe großen Trost gefunden.
Jesus Sirach 51, 35

6. **Denn wir haben hie keine bleibende Statt**, sondern die zukünftige suchen wir.
Hebräer 13, 14

Siehe, ich sage euch ein Geheimnis: Wir werden nicht alle entschlafen, wir werden aber alle verwandelt werden; Und dasselbige plötzlich, in einem Augenblick, zu der Zeit der letzten Posaune. Denn es wird die Posaune schallen, und die Toten werden auferstehen unverweslich, und wir werden verwandelt werden. Dann wird erfüllet werden das Wort, das geschrieben steht: Der Tod ist verschlungen in den Sieg. Tod, wo ist dein Stachel? Hölle, wo ist dein Sieg?
1. Korinther 15, 51 und 52, 54 und 55

Herr, du bist würdig zu nehmen Preis und Ehre und Kraft, denn du hast alle Dinge geschaffen, und durch deinen Willen haben sie das Wesen und sind geschaffen.
Offenbarung Jobannes 4, 11

7. **Selig sind die Toten, die in dem Herrn sterben**, von nun an. Ja der Geist spricht, daß sie ruhen von ihrer Arbeit; denn ihre Werke folgen ihnen nach.
Offenbarung Jobannes 14, 13

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

And ye now therefore have sorrow: but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you.

Behold with your eyes, how that I laboured but a little, and found for myself much rest.

For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

Behold, I shew you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created.

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Requiem (3)

GABRIEL FAURÉ (1845-1924)

Requiem op.48 (1893)

1. Requiem & Kyrie

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
Et Tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam,
Ad Te omnis caro veniet.
Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison.

2. Offertoire

O Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas defunctorum
de poenis inferni
et de profundo lacu.
O Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas defunctorum
de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat tartarus.

O Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
O Domine Jesu Christe,
ne cadant in obscurum.

Hostias e preces tibi, Domine,
laudis offerimus: tu suscipe
pro animabus illis
quarum hodie memoriam facimus:
faceas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti,
et semini ejus.

O Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas defunctorum
de poenis inferni
et de profundo lacu,
ne cadant in obscurum. Amen.

3. Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth!
Pleni sunt caeli
Et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis, sanctus.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord;
And let perpetual light shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion;
And a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem;
Hear my prayer;
All flesh shall come to Thee.
Lord, have mercy; Christ have mercy.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
Deliver the souls of the departed
From the pains of hell,
And from the depths of the pit;
O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
Deliver the souls of the departed
From the mouth of the lion,
Lest hell swallow them up.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
O Lord Jesus Christ,
Lest they fall into darkness.

We offer Thee, O Lord, a sacrifice of praise
And prayers: do Thou accept them
On behalf of those souls
Whom we this day commemorate:
Bring them back to life, O Lord.
Which Thou didst promise of old to Abraham,
And to his seed.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
Deliver the souls of the departed
From the pains of hell,
And from the depths of the pit,
Lest they fall into darkness. Amen.

Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full
Of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest, Holy.

4. Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu, Domine,
dona eis requiem,
sempiternam requiem.

5. Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi:
Dona eis requiem sempiternam.
Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine.
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis.

6. Libera me

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
In die illa tremenda:
Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.
Dum veneris judicare
Saeculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego et timeo,
Dum discussio venerit
Atque ventura ira.
Dies irae, dies illa,
Calamitatis et miseriae,
Dies magna et amara valde.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Libera me, Domine, etc.

7. In paradisum

In paradisum deducant Angeli
in tuo adventu,
suscipiant te Martyrs,
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat,
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere
aeternam habeas requiem.

O merciful Lord Jesus,
Give them rest,
Eternal rest.

Lamb of God,
Who takest away the sins of the world,
Give them eternal rest;
May eternal light shine upon them, O Lord.
With thy saints for ever,
Because Thou art merciful.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord;
And let eternal light shine upon them.

Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death
On that dreadful day
When the heavens and earth shall be moved.
When Thou shalt come to judge
The world by fire.
I quake with fear and I tremble,
Awaiting the day of account
And the wrath to come.
The day of wrath, the dreadful day
Of calamity and of misery,
That great day and most bitter.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,
And let eternal light shine upon them.
Deliver me, O Lord, etc.

To Paradise may Angels lead thee,
When thou comest,
May the Martyrs receive thee,
And lead thee forth unto the blessed city of Jerusalem.
May a choir of Angels receive thee,
And with Lazarus, who was once a pauper,
Thou shalt have eternal rest.

MAURICE DURUFLÉ (1902–1986)

Requiem, op. 9

(third version, for choir, small orchestra & organ)

8. Introit

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
Et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam,
Ad te omnis caro veniet.

9. Kyrie

Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison,
Kyrie eleison.

10. Domine Jesu Christe

Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium
defunctorum de poenis inferni
et de profundo lacu,
libera eas de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat eas tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum.

Sed signifer sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti,
et semini ejus.
Hostias et preces tibi, Domine,
laudis offerimus: tu suscipe
pro animabus illis
quarum hodie memoriam facimus.
Fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti,
et semini ejus.

11. Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli
et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit
in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

12. Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu, Domine,
dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, Domine,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Introit

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord;
And let perpetual light shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion;
And a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem;
Hear my prayer;
All flesh shall come to Thee.

Kyrie

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Domine Jesu Christe

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
Deliver the souls of the departed
From the pains of hell,
And from the depths of the pit;
Deliver the souls of the departed
From the mouth of the lion,
Lest hell swallow them up.
Lest they fall into darkness.

Let Saint Michael the standard-bearer
Lead them into the holy light
Which Thou didst promise of old to Abraham,
And to his seed.
We offer Thee, O Lord, a sacrifice of praise
And prayers: do Thou accept them
On behalf of those souls
Whom we this day commemorate:
Bring them back to life, O Lord.
Which Thou didst promise of old to Abraham,
And to his seed.

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full
Of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes
In the name of he Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Pie Jesu

O merciful Lord Jesus,
Give them rest,
Eternal rest.

13. Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi:
dona eis requiem.

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi:
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

14. Lux aeterna

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis,
quia pius es.

15. Libera me

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
in die illa tremenda:
quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.
Dum veneris judicare
saeculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego et timeo,
dum discussio venerit
atque ventura ira.
Dies illa, dies irae,
calamitatis et miseriae,
dies magna et amara valde.
Dum veneris judicare
saeculum per ignem.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
in die illa tremenda:
quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.
Dum veneris judicare
saeculum per ignem.

16. In paradisum

In paradisum deducant te Angeli,
in tuo adventu
suscipiant te Martyres,
et perducant te in civitatem
sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere
aeternam habes requiem.

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God,
Who takest away the sins of the world,
Give them eternal rest.

Lamb of God,
Who takest away the sins of the world,
Give them eternal rest.

Lux aeterna

Let light everlasting
Shine upon them, O Lord,
With thy saints for ever
For thou art merciful.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,
And let eternal light shine upon them
For thou art merciful.

Libera me

Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death
On that dreadful day
When the heavens and earth shall be moved.
When Thou shalt come to judge
The world by fire.
I quake with fear and I tremble,
Awaiting the day of account
And the wrath to come.
The day of wrath, the dreadful day
Of calamity and of misery,
That great day and most bitter.
When Thou shalt come to judge
[the world by fire.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,
And let eternal light shine upon them.
Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death
On that dreadful day
When the heavens and earth shall be moved.
When Thou shalt come to judge
The world by fire.

In paradisum

To Paradise may Angels lead thee,
When thou comest,
May the Martyrs receive thee,
And lead thee forth unto the blessed city
Of Jerusalem.
May a choir of Angels receive thee,
And with Lazarus, who was once a pauper,
Thou shalt have eternal rest.

19th and 20th centuries (1)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770-1827)

Missa Solemnis op.123 en Ré majeur / *D major* / D-dur

1. KYRIE

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

2. GLORIA

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili
unigenite, Jesu-Christe. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus, tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

3. CREDO

Credo in unum Deum. Patrem omnipotentem, factorem coeli et terrae,
visibilium omnium et invisibilium.
Et in unum Dominum, Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum.
Et ex Patre natum ante omnia secula.
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero.
Genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri, per quem omnia facta
sunt.
Qui, propter nos homines, et propter nostram salutem, descendit de
coelis.
Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine, et homo factus est.
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis, sub Pontio Pilatio passus et sepultus est.
Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas.
Et ascendit in coelum, sedet ad dexteram Patris.
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria judicare vivos et mortuos, cujus
regni non erit finis.
Et in Spiritum Sanctum Dominum et vivificantem, qui ex Patre Filioque
procedit. Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur et conglorificatur; qui
locutus est per Prophetas. Et unam sanctam catholicam et apostolicam
Ecclesiam.
Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum.

KYRIE

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.

GLORIA

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of
good will. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we adore Thee, we
glorify Thee.
We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly
King, God the Father almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only-
begotten Son! O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.
Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Who takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer. Who sittest at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy upon us.
For Thou only art holy. Thou only art Lord.
Thou only, O Jesus Christ, art most high,
together with the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father,
Amen.

CREDO

I believe in one God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth, and of all things, visible and
invisible.
I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of
God, born of the Father before all ages;
God of God, light of light, true God of true God;
begotten not made;
consubstantial with the Father; by Whom all things were
made.
Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from
heaven; and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost, of the Virgin
Mary; and was made man.
He was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilatus,
and was buried.
And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures;
and ascended into heaven.
He sitteth at the right hand of the Father; and He shall come
again with glory to judge the living and the dead; and His
Kingdom shall have no end.
I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and giver of life, Who

Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum.
Et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

4. SANCTUS

Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.

5. BENEDICTUS

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

6. AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei,
dona nobis pacem.

proceedeth from the Father and the Son,
Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glori-
fied; Who spoke by the Prophets.
I believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church.
I confess one baptism for the remission of sins.
And I await the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

SANCTUS

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

BENEDICTUS

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

AGNUS DEI

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have
mercy on us.
Lamb of God,
grant us peace.

19th and 20th centuries (2)

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY (1809-1847)

1. **Jauchzet dem Herrn alle Welt.**

Dienet dem Herrn mit Freuden,
kommt vor sein Angesicht mit Frohlocken.

Erkennt, daß der Herr Gott ist.
Er hat uns gemacht und nicht wir selbst
zu seinem Volk und zu Schafen seiner Weide.

Gehet zu seinen Thoren ein, zu seinen Vorhöfen,
mit Danken, mit Loben,
danket ihm, danket ihm, lobet seinen Namen.

Denn der Herr ist freundlich
und seine Gnade währet ewiglich,
und seine Wahrheit für und für.

2. **Warum toben die Heiden,**

und die Leute reden so vergeblich?
Die Könige im Lande lehnen sich auf,
und die Herr'n ratschlagen miteinander wider den Herrn
und seinen Gesalbten.
Laßt uns zerreißen ihre Bände,
und von uns werfen ihre Seile!

Aber der im Himmel wohnt, lachtet ihrer,
und der Herr spottet ihrer.
Er wird einst mit ihnen reden in seinem Zorn,
und mit seinem Grimm wird er sie schrecken.

Aber ich habe meinen König eingesetzt
auf meinem heiligen Berge Zion.
Ich will von einer solchen Weise predigen,
daß der Herr zu mir gesagt hat:

Du bist mein Sohn, heute hab' ich dich gezeugt;
heische von mir, so will ich dir die Heiden
zum Erbe geben, und der Welt Ende zum Eigentum.
Du sollst sie mit eisernem Zepter zerschlagen,
wie Töpfe sollst du sie zerbrechen.

So lasset euch nun weisen, ihr Könige
und lasset euch züchtigen, ihr Richter auf Erden.
Dienet dem Herrn mit Furcht
und freuet euch mit Zittern!

Küsst den Sohn, daß er nicht zürne,
und ihr umkommet auf dem Wege,
denn sein Zorn wird bald anbrennen,
aber wohl allen, die auf ihn trauen.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness:
come before his presence with singing.

Know that the Lord he is God:
it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good;
his mercy is everlasting;
and his mercy endureth to all generations.

Why do the heathen rage,
and the people imagine a vain thing?
The kings of the earth set themselves,
and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord,
and against his anointed, saying,
Let us break their bands asunder,
and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:
the Lord shall have them in derision.
Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,
and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king
upon my holy hill of Zion.
I will declare the decree:
the Lord hath said unto me,

Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.
Ask of me and I shall give thee the heathen
for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for
thy possession.
Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings:
be instructed, ye judges of the earth.
Serve the Lord with fear,
and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry,
and ye perish from the way,
when his wrath is kindled but a little.
Blessed are they that put their trust in him.

Ehre sei dem Vater, und dem Sohne,
und dem heiligen Geiste.
Wie es war von Anfang, jetzt und immerdar
und von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen!

3. **Richte mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache**

wider das unheilige Volk
rette mich von den falschen und bösen Leuten.
Denn du bist der Gott meiner Stärke,
warum verstößest du mich?
Sende dein Licht und deine Wahrheit,
daß sie mich leiten zu deinem heiligen Berge,
und zu deiner Wohnung.

Daß ich hineingehe zum Altar Gottes,
zu dem Gott, der meine Freude und Wonne ist,
und dir, Gott, auf der Harfe danke, mein Gott.
Was betrübst du dich meine Seele,
und bist so unruhig in mir?
Harre auf Gott! denn ich werde ihm noch danken,
daß er meines Angesichts Hülfe, und mein Gott ist.

4. **Mein Gott, warum hast du mich verlassen?**

Ich heule, aber meine Hülfe ist fern.
Mein Gott, des Tages rufe ich, so antwortest du nicht;
und des Nachts schweige ich auch nicht.
Aber du bist heilig, der du wohnest unter dem Lobe Israels.

Unsre Väter hofften auf dich,
und da sie hofften, halfest du ihnen aus.
Zu dir schrien sie, und wurden errettet,
sie hofften auf dich, und wurden nicht zu Schaden.

Ich aber bin ein Wurm, und kein Mensch,
ein Spott der Leute, und Verachtung des Volks.
Alle, die mich sehen, spotten meiner,
sperrn das Maul auf, und schütteln den Kopf:

Er klage es dem Herrn, der helfe ihm aus,
und errette ihn, hat er Lust zu ihm.
Ich bin ausgeschüttet wie Wasser,
alle meine Gebeine haben sich getrennt.

Mein Herz ist in meinem Leibe wie zerschmolzenes Wachs,
meine Kräfte sind vertrocknet wie eine Scherbe,
und meine Zunge klebt am Gaumen,
und du legst mich in des Todes Staub.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against an ungodly nation:
O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.
For thou art the God of my strength:
Why dost thou cast me off?
O send out thy light and thy truth:
let them lead me unto thy holy hill,
and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God,
unto God my exceeding joy:
yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, my God.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him,
who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my
roaring?
O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not;
and in the night season, and am not silent.
But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in thee:
they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
They cried unto thee, and were delivered:
they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

But I am a worm, and no man;
a reproach of men, and despised of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn;
they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

He trusted on the Lord, that he would deliver him:
let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.
I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint.

My heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.
My strength is dried up like a potsherd;
and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws;
and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

Denn Hunde haben mich umgeben,
und der Bösen Rotte hat sich um mich gemacht,
sie haben meine Hände und Füße durchgraben.
Sie teilen meine Kleider unter sich,
und werfen das Los um mein Gewand.

Aber du, Herr, sei nicht ferne.
Meine Stärke, eile mir zu helfen,
errette meine Seele vom Schwert,
meine Einsame von den Hunden.
Hilf mir aus dem Rachen des Löwen,
und errette mich von den Einhörnern.

Ich will deinen Namen predigen meinen Brüdern,
ich will dich in der Gemeinde rühmen.
Rühmet den Herrn, die ihr ihn fürchtet!

Es ehre ihn aller Same Jacobs,
und vor ihm scheue sich aller Same Israels
denn er hat nicht verachtet
noch verschmäht das Elend des Armen,
und sein Antlitz nicht vor ihm verborgen,

und da er zu ihm schrie, hörte er es.
Dich will ich preisen in der großen Gemeinde,
ich will meine Gelübde bezahlen vor denen,
die ihn fürchten. Die Elenden sollen essen,
daß sie satt werden, und die nach dem Herrn
fragen, werden ihn preisen.

Euer Herz soll ewiglich leben.
Es werde gedacht aller Welt Ende,
daß sie sich zum Herrn bekehren,
und vor ihm anbeten alle Geschlechter der Heiden.
Denn der Herr hat ein Reich,
und er herrscht unter den Heiden.

5. **Mitten wir im Leben sind**

mit dem Tod umfängen.
Wen seh'n wir, der Hilfe tu,
daß wir Gnad' erlangen?
Das bist du, Herr, alleine!

Uns reuet unser Missetat,
die dich, Herr, erzürnet hat.
Heiliger Herre Gott!
Heiliger starker Gott!
Heiliger, barmherziger Heiland!
Du ewiger Gott!

Gott, laß uns nicht versinken
in des bitteren Todes Not!
Kyrie eleison!

For dogs have compassed me:
the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me:
they pierced my hands and my feet.
They part my garments among them,
and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be thou not far from me, O Lord:
O my strength, haste thee to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword;
my darling from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth:
for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

I will declare thy name unto my brethren:
in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
Ye that fear the Lord, praise him;

all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him;
and fear him, all ye seed of Israel.
For he hath not despised
nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted;
neither hath he hid his face from him;

but when he cried unto him, he heard.
My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation:
I will pay my vows before them
that fear him. The meek shall eat
and be satisfied: they shall praise the Lord
that seek him:

your heart shall live for ever.
All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn unto the Lord:
and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.
For the kingdom is the Lord's:
and he is the governor among the nations.

In the midst of life
we are in death:
Of whom may we seek for succour,
that we may receive mercy,
but of thee, O Lord, alone?

We repent of our sins
that have justly displeased thee.
O Lord God most holy!
Holy and most mighty God!
Holy and most merciful Saviour!
Eternal God,

Deliver us not into
the bitter pains of death.
Kyrie eleison.

Mitten in dem Tod anfiicht
uns der Höllen Rachen.
Wer will uns aus solcher Not
frei und ledig machen?
Das tust du, Herr, alleine!

Es jammert dein' Barmherzigkeit
unsre Sünd' und großes Leid.
Heiliger Herre Gott!
Heiliger, starker Gott!
Heiliger, barmherziger Heiland!
Du ewiger Gott!
Laß uns nicht verzagen
vor der tiefen Höllen Glut!
Kyrie eleison!

Mitten in der Höllen Angst
unsre Sünd' uns treiben.
Wo soll'n wir denn fliehen hin,
da wir mögen bleiben?
Zu dir, Herr Christ, alleine!
Vergossen ist dein teures Blut,
das g'nug für die Sünde tut.

Heiliger Herre Gott!
Heiliger, starker Gott!
Heiliger barmherziger Heiland!
Du ewiger Gott,
laß uns nicht entfallen
von des rechten Glaubens Trost.
Kyrie eleison.

6. **Herr, nun lässest du deinen Diener in Frieden fahren,**

wie du verheißest hast.
Denn mein Auge hat deinen Heiland geseh'n,
den du bereitet hast
vor allen Völkern, daß er ein Licht sei den Heiden,
und zu Preis und Ehre deines Volkes Israel.

Ehre sei dem Vater, und dem Sohne,
und dem heiligen Geist,
wie es war zu Anfang
jetzt und immerdar,
und von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen.

7. **Jauchzet, jauchzt dem Herrn alle Welt.**

Dient dem Herrn mit Freuden,
und kommet vor sein Angesicht mit Frohlocken.
Er ist Gott, unser Herr,
er ist Gott, er hat uns gemacht,
und nicht wir selbst,
zu seinem Volke,
und zu Schafen seiner Weide.

In the midst of death the jaws
Of hell gape wide.
Who shall deliver us
from such terror,
but thee, O Lord, alone?

We beseech thy mercy
for our sins and great affliction.
O Lord God most holy!
Holy and most mighty God!
Holy and most merciful Saviour!
Eternal God!
Let us not tremble
before the fires of hell.
Kyrie eleison!

Into the midst of the fear of hell
our sins deliver us.
Whither then shall we flee,
where we may abide?
To thee, Lord Christ, alone.
Thy precious blood was shed,
that delivered us from our sins.

O Lord God most holy!
Holy and most mighty God!
Holy and most merciful Saviour!
Eternal God,
suffer us not to fall
from the comfort of the true faith.
Kyrie eleison.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace,
according to thy word:
for mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
which thou hast prepared
before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles,
and the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost:
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:
serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God:
it is he that hath made us,
and not we ourselves;
we are his people,
and the sheep of his pasture.

O geht zu seinen Toren ein mit Danken
zu seinen Vorhöfen mit Loben,
gehet ein, danket, danket ihm.
O geht zu seinen Toren ein,
und lobet seinen Namen.

Denn der Herr ist freundlich,
und seine Gnad' und Wahrheit waltet ewig, für und für.

Ehre sei dem Vater, und dem Sohne,
und dem heiligen Geiste.
Wie es war zu Anfang, jetzt, und immerdar,
und von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen.

8. **Mein Herz erhebet Gott, den Herrn,**
und es freuet sich mein Geist
Gottes, meines Heilands.
Denn er hat die Niedrigkeit
seiner Magd freundlich angesehen.

Sieh', mich preisen selig
alle Kindesinder von nun an;
denn er, der da mächtig,
dess' Name heilig ist,
hat Großes an mir getan.

Und Barmherzigkeit erzeigt der Herr
an allen, die ihn fürchten.
Mit der Gewalt seines Arms
hat er alle zerstreut,
die im Herzen hoffärtig sind;

von ihrem Stuhle stößt er die Gewaltigen,
und richtet auf, die elend und niedrig sind.
Er erfüllet die Hungrigen alle mit Gütern,
und die Reichen gehen leer von ihm hinweg.

Er gedenket der Barmherzigkeit,
und hilft seinem Diener Israel auf.
Wie er zugesagt mit seinem Worte,
Abraham und seinem Samen ewiglich.

Ehre sei dem Vater und dem Sohne,
und dem heiligen Geist.
Wie es war zu Anfang,
jetzt, und immerdar,
und von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen.

9. **Missa breve**

Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison,
Kyrie eleison.

Go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise,
go your way, and thank him, thank him.
Go your way into his gates,
and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious,
and his mercy is everlasting.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

My soul doth magnify the Lord:
and my spirit hath rejoiced
in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the low estate
of his handmaiden:

for, behold, from henceforth
all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty,
and whose name is holy,
hath done great things unto me.

And the mercy of the Lord
is on them that fear him.
With the strength of his arm
he hath scattered
the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty,
and exalted them of low degree.
He hath filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

In remembrance of his mercy,
he hath holpen his servant Israel;
as he spoke to our fathers,
to Abraham and to his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost:
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison,
Kyrie eleison.

Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe,
und Friede auf Erden
und den Menschen ein Wohlgefallen!

Wir loben dich, wir benedeien dich,
wir beten dich an, wir preisen dich,
wir sagen dir Dank
um deiner großen Herrlichkeit willen.
Herr Gott! himmlischer König!
allmächtiger Vater! Herr, du eingeborner Sohn,
Jesu Christe! Herr, Gott, du Lamm Gottes,
Sohn des Vaters!
Der du die Sünde der Welt trägst,
erbarme dich unser!
Denn du allein bist heilig,
denn du allein bist der Herr,
du allein bist der Allerhöchste,
Jesus Christus mit dem Geiste
in der Herrlichkeit Gottes des Vaters. Amen!

10. **Herr, sei gnädig unserm Flehn,**
und erfülle uns mit deinem Geist;
Herr, erhö'r uns,
und schreib' in unser Herz dein heilige Gebot.

Glory be to God on high,
and on earth peace
to men of good will.

We praise thee, we bless thee,
we adore thee, we glorify thee,
and give thee thanks
for thy great glory.
O Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty. Lord Jesus Christ,
the only-begotten Son. Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father.
Who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
For thou only art holy.
Thou only art the Lord.
Thou only art most high,
O Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Lord, be merciful unto our supplications,
and fill us with thy spirit;
Lord, hear us,
and write thy commandment in our hearts.

19th and 20th centuries (3)

LEONARD BERNSTEIN (1918-1990)

MASS

A Theatre Piece for Singers, Players and Dancers (I)

I. Devotions Before the Mass

16. 1. Antiphon: "Kyrie eleison" [four pre-recorded speakers]

HIGH SOPRANO, BASS SOLO
Kyrie eleison.

SECOND SOPRANO and ALTO SOLI, TENOR and BARITONE SOLI
Christe eleison.

17. 2. Hymn and Psalm: "A Simple Song"

CELEBRANT
Sing God a simple song:
Lauda, Laude...
Make it up as you go along
Lauda, Laude...
Sing like you like to sing.
God loves all simple things,
For God is the simplest of all.

I will sing the Lord a new song
To praise Him, to bless Him, to bless the Lord.
I will sing His praises while I live
All of my days.

Blessed is the man who loves the Lord,
Blessed is the man who praises Him.
Lauda, Lauda, Laude...
And walks in His ways.

I will lift up my eyes
To the hills from whence comes my help,
I will lift up my voice to the Lord
Singing Lauda, Laude.

For the Lord is my shade,
Is the shade upon my right hand,
And the sun shall not smite me by day
Nor the moon by night.
Blessed is the man who loves the Lord
Lauda, Lauda, Laude,
And walks in His ways.

Lauda, Lauda, Laude
Lauda, Lauda di da di day.
All of my days.

18. 3. Responsory: "Alleluia"

SIX SOLO VOICES
Du bing, du bang, du bong, etc.
Alleluia! Alleluia! etc.

II. First Introit (Rondo)

19. 1. Prefatory Prayers

STREET CHORUS
Kyrie eleison!
Christe eleison!
Gloria Patri et Filio,
Et Spiritui Sancto!
Sicut erat in principio
Et nunc et semper,
Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

BASSES
Introibo ad altare Dei.

TUTTI
Ad Deum qui laetificat juventutem meam.

WOMEN
Asperges me, Domine,
Hyssopo, et mundabor.
Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam.
Ostende nobis, Domine...

BASS
Domine

WOMEN
Ostende nobis misericordiam tuam.

SOPRANI and CELEBRANT
Vidi aquam egredientem
De templo latere dextro. Alleluia!
Et omnes ad quos pervenit
Aqua ista salvi facti sunt,
Et dicent:

TUTTI
Alleluia, Alleluia, ia!

BOY SOLO
Kyrie eleison.

BOYS' CHOIR
Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

SOLO BOY and BOYS' CHOIR
Here I go up to the altar of God.
In I go, up I go
To God who made me young,
To God who made me happy,
To God who makes me happy to be young.

BOY SOLO
Kyrie eleison.

BOYS' CHOIR
Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

STREET CHORUS and BOYS' CHOIR
Alleluia!

20. 2. Thrice-Triple Canon

CELEBRANT
Dominus vobiscum.

BOYS' CHOIR
Et cum spiritu tuo.

ALL
Dominus vobiscum
Et cum spiritu tuo.

III. Second Introit

1. In nomine Patris

CELEBRANT
In the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

21. TAPE [Small Folk Band, Men & Boys] In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti, Amen.

CELEBRANT
Let us rise and pray.
Almighty Father, bless this house.
And bless and protect all who are assembled in it.

22. 2. Prayer for the Congregation (Chorale)

CHOIR
Almighty Father, incline thine ear:
Bless us and all those who have gathered here.
Thine angel send us
Who shall defend us
All, and fill with grace
All who dwell in this place.
Amen.

23. 3. Epiphany (Oboe solo from tape - Prestissimo)

IV. Confession

CELEBRANT
I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to
blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to
the holy Apostles, Peter and Paul...

24. 1. Confiteor

CHOIR
Confiteor Deo omnipotenti,
Beatae Mariae, semper Virgini,
Beato Michaeli Archangelo,
Beato Joanni Baptistae,
Sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo,
Omnibus sanctis, et vobis, fratres:
Quia peccavi nimis cogitatione,
verbo et opere:
[swinging]
Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa.
Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper virginem,
Beatum Michaellem Archangelum,
Beatum Joannem Baptistam,
Sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum.
Ideo precor, omnes / et vos fratres
Orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

25. 2. Trope: "I Don't Know"

MALE STREET CHORUS
Confiteor, Confiteor...

FIRST ROCK SINGER (TENOR)
Lord I could go confess
Good and loud, nice and slow,
Get this load off my chest
Yes, but why, Lord – I don't know.
What I say I don't feel
What I feel I don't show
What I show isn't real
What is real, Lord – I don't know,
No, no, no – I don't know.

I don't know why every time
I find a new love
I wind up destroying it.
I don't know why I'm so crazy-minded,
I keep on kind of enjoying it,
Why I drift off to sleep
With pledges of deep resolve again,
Then along comes the day
And suddenly they dissolve again –
I don't know...

What I say I don't feel
What I feel I don't show.
What I show isn't real
What is real, Lord – I don't know,
No, no, no – I don't know.

26. 3. Trope: "Easy"

FIRST BLUES SINGER (HIGH BARITONE)
Well, I went to the holy man and I confessed...
Look, I can beat my breast
With the best.
And I'll say almost anything that gets me blessed
Upon request...

It's easy to shake the blame for any crime
By trotting out that mea culpa pantomime:
"Yes, yes, I'm sad
I sinned, I'm bad."
Then go out and do it one more time.

SECOND ROCK SINGER (BARITONE)
I don't know where to start.
There's so much I could show
If I opened my heart.
But how far, Lord, but how far can I go?
I don't know.

SECOND BLUES SINGER (ALTO)
If you ask me to join you in some real good vice
Now that might be nice
Once or twice.
But don't look for sacraments or sacrifice
They're not worth the price.

It's easy to have yourself a fine affair
Your body's always ready, but your soul's not there.
Don't count on trust,
Come love, come lust,
It's so easy when you just don't care.

THIRD ROCK SINGER (HIGH BARITONE)
What I need I don't have
What I have I don't own
What I own I don't want
What I want, Lord, I don't know.

THIRD BLUES SINGER (BARITONE)
If you ask me to sing you verse that's versatile
I'll be glad to beguile
You for a while
But don't look for content beneath the style
Sit back and smile.

It's easy for you to dig my jim-jam jive,
And, baby, please observe how neatly I survive.
And what could give
More positive
Plain proof that living is easy when you're half alive.

ALL THREE ROCK SINGERS
If I could go confess...

ALL THREE BLUES SINGERS
Easy...

ALL THREE ROCK SINGERS
Good and loud, nice and slow...
ALL THREE BLUES SINGERS
Easy...

CHOIR
Beatam Mariam semper Virginem precor,
Beatum Michaellem Archangelum,
Beatum Joannem Baptistam,
Sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum,
Ideo precor, omnes sanctos, et vos, fratres,
Orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

ALL SIX SOLOISTS
What I say I don't feel
What I feel I don't show

What I show isn't real
What is real, Lord - I don't know,
No, no, no – I don't know.

FIRST ROCK SINGER
Come on, Lord, if you're so great
Show me how, where to go
Show me now – I can't wait
Maybe it's too late, Lord,
I don't know...

FIRST BLUES SINGER
Confiteor...

CELEBRANT, spoken
God forgive you.

ALL, spoken
God forgive us all.

CELEBRANT, spoken
God be with you.

ALL, spoken
And with your spirit.

CELEBRANT
Let us pray.

19th and 20th centuries (4)

LEONARD BERNSTEIN (1918-1990)

MASS

A Theatre Piece for Singers, Players and Dancers (II)

1. V. Meditation no.1

(Orchestra alone - *Lento assai, molto sostenuto - Meno massa*
(peacefully))

VI. Gloria

2. 1. Gloria tibi

CELEBRANT
Gloria tibi!

BOYS' CHOIR
Gloria tibi!

CELEBRANT and BOYS' CHOIR (*antiphonally*)

Gloria Patri,
Gloria Filio
Et Spiritui Sancto.
Laudamus te,
Adoramus te,
Glorificamus te,
Benedicimus te.

Gloria Patri,
Gloria Filio,
Et Spiritui Sancto. Gloria!

3. CELEBRANT, *spoken*

Glory to God in the Highest and Peace on Earth to Men of
Good Will!

2. Gloria in excelsis

CHOIR
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te,
Adoramus te,
Benedicimus te,
Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam:
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe;
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris:

Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis;
Suscipe deprecationem nostram;
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
Miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus,
Tu solus Dominus,
Tu solus Altissimus:
Jesu Christe,
Cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

4. 3. Trope: "Half of the People"

[*This quatrain was a Christmas present from Paul Simon.*
Gratias. L.B.]

STREET CHORUS AND BAND
Amen!

Half of the people are stoned
And the other half are waiting for the next election.
Half the people are drowned
And the other half are swimming in the wrong direction.

They call it Glorious Living
And baby, where does that leave you,
You and your kind –

CHOIR
...miserere nobis,
suscipe deprecationem nostram...

STREET CHORUS AND BAND
You and your youth and your mind?
Nowhere. Nowhere. Nowhere.

Half of the people are stoned
And the other half are waiting for the next election...

5. 4. Trope: "Thank You"

SOPRANO SOLO
There once were days so bright
And nights when every cricket call seemed right
And I sang Gloria
Then I sang Gratias Deo
I knew a glorious feeling
Of thank you and...
Thank you...

The bend of a willow
A friend and a pillow
A lover whose eyes
Could mirror my cries of Gloria...

And now, it's strange
Somehow, though nothing much has really changed
I miss the Gloria
I don't sing Gratias Deo
I can't say quite when it happened
But gone is the...
...thank you...

STREET CHORUS

Half the people are drowned,
And the other half are swimming in the wrong direction.

CELEBRANT (*speaking*)
Let us pray.

6. VII. Meditation no.2

(on a sequence by Beethoven, orchestra alone – *Andante*
sostenuto)

7. VIII. Epistle: "The Word of the Lord"

CELEBRANT

Dear brothers: This is the gospel I preach; and in its service
I have suffered hardship like a criminal; yea, even unto
imprisonment; but there is no imprisoning the word of God...

MAN FROM STREET CHORUS (*as if reading*)

Dearly Beloved: Do not be surprised if the world hates you. We
who love our brothers have crossed over to life, but they who
do not love, abide in death. Everyone who hates his brother is
a murderer.

ANOTHER YOUNG MAN

Dear Mom and Dad: ... Do not feel badly or worry about me.
Nothing will make me change. Try to understand: I am now
a man.

CELEBRANT

You can lock up the bold men
Go and lock up your bold men
And hold men in tow,
You can stifle all adventure
For a century or so.
Smoother hope before it's risen,
Watch it wizen like a gourd,
But you cannot imprison
The Word of the Lord.

CELEBRANT and CHORUS
No, you cannot imprison
The Word of the Lord.

CELEBRANT

For the Word
For the Word was at the birth of the beginning
It made the heavens and the earth and set them spinning.
And for several million years
It's endured all our forums and fine ideas.
It's been rough
It's been rough but it appears to be winning!
There are people who doubt it
There are people who doubt it and shout it out loud,
Oh they bellow and they bluster 'til they muster up a crowd.
They can fashion a rebuttal that's as subtle as a sword,
But they're never gonna scuttle the Word of the Lord.

CELEBRANT and CHORUS

No, they're never gonna scuttle the Word of the Lord!

A MAN (*as if reading*)

Dear Brothers: ... I think that God has made us apostles the
most abject of mankind. We hunger and thirst, we are naked,
we are roughly handled, and we have no fixed abode... They
curse us and we bless. They persecute us and we suffer it...
They treat us as the scum of the earth, the dregs of humanity,
to this very day.

A YOUNG WOMAN (*as if reading*)

Dear Folks: Jim looked very well on my first visit. With his
head clean-shaven, he looked about 19 years old. He says the
prison food is very good. For the first few days he's not allowed
any books except his Bible. When I hugged him he smelled so
good, a smell of clean plain soap; he smelled like a child when
you put him to bed.

CELEBRANT

All you big man of merit,
Who ferret out flaws,
You rely on our compliance
With your science and your laws.

Find a freedom to demolish
While you polish some award,
But you cannot abolish the Word of the Lord.

CELEBRANT and CHORUS

No, you cannot abolish the Word of the Lord.

CELEBRANT
For the Word created mud and got it going
It filled our empty brains with blood and set it flowing
And for thousands of regimes
It's endured all our follies and fancy schemes.
It's been tough, and yet it seems to be growing!

O you people of power, your hour is now.
You may plan to rule forever, but you never do somehow.
So we wait in silent treason until reason is restored
And we wait for the season of the Word of the Lord.
We wait... we wait for the Word of the Lord...

8. **IX. Gospel-Sermon: "God said"**

PREACHER
God said: Let there be light.
And there was light.

STREET CHORUS
God said: Let there be night.
And there was night.

PREACHER
God said: Let there be day.
And there was day...

STREET CHORUS
...day to follow the night.

PREACHER & ALL
And it was good, brother...

ALL
And it was goddam good!

PREACHER
...God said: Let there be storms
Storms to bring life...

STREET CHORUS
...life in all of its forms,
Forms such as herds...

PREACHER
...herds and gaggles and swarms
Swarms that have names...

CHORUS ...
names and numbers and norms.

PREACHER & ALL
And it was good, brother...etc

ALL
And it was goddam good!

PREACHER
God said: Let there be gnats
Let there be sprats...

CHORUS
...sprats to gobble the gnats
So that the sprats...

PREACHER
...sprats may nourish the rats,
Making them fat...

CHORUS
...fat, fine food for the cats.

PREACHER & ALL
And they grew fat, brother

PREACHER
All but the gnats, brother...

PREACHER
And God saw it was good...

CHORUS
God made it be good...

PREACHER
Created it good...

CHORUS
Created the gnats...

PREACHER
...gnats to nourish the sprats...

CHORUS
...sprats to nurture the rats

PREACHER
And all for us big fat cats!

ALL
Us cats!

CHORUS
And it was good!

FIRST SOLO (*antiphonally with Chorus*)
God said it's good to be poor,
Good men must not be secure;
So if we steal from you,
It's just to help you stay pure.

ALL
And it was good!

CHORUS
And it was good!

SECOND SOLO (*antiphonally with Chorus*)
God said take charge of my zoo
I made these creatures for you;
So he won't mind if we
Wipe out a species or two.

ALL
And it was good!

CHORUS
And it was good!

THIRD SOLO (*antiphonally with Chorus*)
God said to spread His commands
To folks in faraway lands;
They may not want us there,
But man it's out of our hands.

ALL
And it was good!

CHORUS
And it was good!

FOURTH SOLO (*antiphonally with Chorus*)
God said that sex should repulse
Unless it leads to results;
And so we crowd the world
Full of consenting adults.

ALL
And it was good!

CHORUS
And it was good!

FIFTH SOLO (*antiphonally with Chorus*)
God said it's good to be meek
And so we are once a week;
It may not mean a lot
But oh, it's terribly chic.

ALL
And it was good!

CHORUS
And it was good! (etc.)

PREACHER (*antiphonally with Chorus*)
God made us the boss.

God gave us the cross.
We turned it into a sword
To spread The Word of the Lord
We use His holy decrees
To do whatever we please.

CHORUS
Yeah!

PREACHER
And it was good!

CHORUS
Yeah!

ALL
And it was good, Yeah!
And it was goddam good!

PREACHER
God said: Let there be light.
And there was light.

CHORUS
God said: Let there be night.
And there was night.

PREACHER
God said: Let there be day.
And there was day...

CHORUS
...day to follow the night.

PREACHER and ALL
And it was good, brother!

X. Credo

9. CELEBRANT
I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ...

1. Credo in unum Deum

CHORUS (from tape)
Credo in unum Deum,
Patrem omnipotentem,
Factorem caeli et terrae,
Visibilium omnium et invisibilium.
Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei
Et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula. [unigenitum,
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,

Deum verum de Deo vero.
Genitum, non factum, consubstantiali Patri:
Per quem omnia facta sunt.
Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem
Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto [descendit de caelis.
Ex Maria Virgine et homo factus est.

10. 2. Trope: Non Credo

FIRST SOLO (BARITONE WITH MALE GROUP)
Et homo factus est.
And was made man...

And you become a man
You, God, chose to become a man
To pay the earth a small social call
I tell you, sir, you never were
A man at all.
Why?

You had the choice
When to live
When to die
And then become a god again.

MALE GROUP
And was made man...

SOLO
And then a plaster god like you
Has the gall to tell me what to do
To become a man
To show my respect on my knees
Go genuflect, but don't expect guarantees
Oh
Just play it dumb
Play it blind
But when I go
Then will I become a god again?

GROUP
Possibly yes, probably no...

SOLO
Yes, probably no

Give me a choice
I never had a choice
Or I would have been a simple tree
A barnacle in a silent sea
Anything but what I must be
A man, a man, a man!

MALE GROUP
Possibly yes, probably no...

SOLO
You knew what you had to do
You knew why you had to die
You chose to die, and then revive again
You chose, you rose
Alive again
But I don't know why I should live
If only to die
Well, I'm not gonna buy it!

MALE GROUP
Possibly yes, probably no...

SOLO
I'll never say credo.
How can anybody say credo?
I want to say credo...

TAPE
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato,
Passus et sepultus est.
Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas.
Et ascendit in caelum:
Sedet ad dexteram Patris.
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria iudicare vivos et mortuos.

11. 3. Trope: Hurry

SECOND SOLO (MEZZO-SOPRANO)
You said you'd come again.
When?
When things got really rough
So you made us all suffer
While they got a bit rougher
Tougher and tougher.
Well, things are tough enough.

So when's your next appearance on the scene?
I'm ready.
Hurry.
Went to church for clearance and I'm clean
And steady
Hurry.
While I'm waiting I can get my bags packed,
Flags flown,
Shoes blacked
Wings sewn
On...
Oh don't you worry –
I could even learn to play the harp.
You know it
Show it
Hurry.
Hurry and come again.

TAPE
Sedet ad dexteram Patris.
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria iudicare vivos et mortuos:
Cujus regni non erit finis.

12. 4. Trope: "World Without End"

STREET CHORUS
Non erit finis...
World without end...

THIRD SOLO (MEZZO-SOPRANO)
Whispers of living, echoes of warning
Phantoms of laughter on the edges of morning
World without end spins endlessly on
Only the men who lived here are gone
Gone on a permanent vacation
Gone to await the next creation.

World without end at the end of the world
Lord, don't you know it's the end of the world?
Lord, don't you care if it all ends today?
Sometimes I'd swear that you planned it this way...

Dark are the cities, dead is the ocean.
Silent and sickly are the remnants of motion
World without end turns mindlessly round
Never a sentry, never a sound
No one to prophesy disaster

No one to help it happen faster
No one to expedite the fall
No one to soil the breeze
No one to oil the seas
No one to anything
No one to anything at all...

TAPE (*antiphonally with the three solos*)
Et in Spiritum Sanctum Dominum et vivificantem:
Qui ex Patre Filioque procedit.
Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur, et conglorificatur:
Qui locutus est per Prophetas.
Et unam sanctam catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam.
Confiteor unum baptismum in remissionem peccatorum.
Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum,
Et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

FIRST SOLO
You chose... You rose...
A man!... A man!... You chose!

SECOND SOLO
Hurry and come again...
Bags packed, wings sewn, Hurry!

THIRD SOLO
World without end, end of the world!
End of the world! Lord, don't you care?

13. 5. Trope: "I Believe in God"

SOLO
Amen!

ROCK SINGER
I believe in God,
But does God believe in me?
I'll believe in any god
If any god there be.
That's a pact. Shake on that. No taking back.

I believe in one God,
But then I believe in three.
I'll believe in twenty gods
If they'll believe in me.
That's a pact. Shake on that. No taking back.

Who created my life?
Made it come to be?
Who accepts this awful
Responsibility?

Is there someone out there?
If there is, then who?

Are you listening to this song
I'm singing just for you?
I believe my singing.
Do you believe it too?
I believe each note I sing
But is it getting through?

I believe in F-sharp.
I believe in G.
But does it mean a thing to you
Or should I change my key?

How do you like A-flat?
Do you believe in C?

CHOIR
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis –

SOLO
Do you believe in anything
That has to do with me?

STREET CHORUS
I believe in God,

But does God believe in me?
I'll believe in thirty gods
If they'll believe in me.
That's a pact. Shake on that. No taking back.

SOLO
I'll believe in sugar and spice,
I'll believe in everything nice;
I'll believe in you and you and you
And who...
Who'll believe in me?
CELEBRANT (*speaking*)
Let us pray.

14. *XI. Meditation no.3 (De profundis, Part 1)*

CHOIR
De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine;
Domine, audi vocem meam!
Fiant aures tuae intentae
Ad vocem obsecrationis meae.
Si delictorum memoriam servaveris, Domine,
Domine, quis sustinebit?
Sed penes te est peccatorum venia,
Ut cum reverentia serviatur tibi.
Spero in Dominum;
Sperat anima mea in verbum eius.
Sperat! Sperat!

CELEBRANT (*speaking*)
Memento, Domine... Remember, O Lord, Thy servants and
handmaids...and all here present, whose faith is known to
Thee, and for whom we offer up this sacrifice. We beseech Thee
in the fellowship of communion, graciously to accept it and to
grant peace to our days.

15. *XII. Offertory (De profundis, Part 2)*

BOYS' CHOIR (*antiphonally with Choir*)
Exspectat anima mea Dominum
Magis quam custodes auroram
Exspectet Israel Dominum,
Quia apud Dominum
Misericordia et copiosa apud eum redemptio:
Et ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus iniquitatibus eius.
Gloria Patri.

(Primitive and fetishistic dance around the sacramental
objects.)

XIII. The Lord's Prayer

16. **1. Our Father...**

CELEBRANT (*as if improvising*)
Our Father, who art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil. Amen.

17. **2. Trope: "I Go On"**

CELEBRANT
When the thunder rumbles
Now the Age of Gold is dead
And the dreams we've clung to dying to stay young
Have left us parched and old instead.
When my courage crumbles
When I feel confused and frail,
When my spirit falters on decaying altars
And my illusions fail,

I go on right then.
I go on again.
I go on to say
I will celebrate another day...
I go on...
If tomorrow tumbles
And everything I love is gone
I will face regret
All my days, and yet
I will still go on... on...
Laude, Lauda, Laude
Lauda, Laudedi da di day...

XIV. Sanctus

18. CELEBRANT
Holy! Holy! Holy is the Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory!

BOYS' CHOIR
Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra
Gloria tua.
Osanna!

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Osanna in excelsis!

CELEBRANT (*to the boy*)
Mi... Mi...
Mi alone is only me.
But *mi* with *sol*
Me with soul
Mi sol
Means a song is beginning
Is beginning to grow
Take wing, and rise up singing
From me and my soul.
Kadosh! Kadosh! Kadosh! Mm

CHOIR
Kadosh, Kadosh, Kadosh
Adonai Is'va-ot
M'Lo chol ha-areiz k'vodo

(WITH STREET CHORUS)
Singing: Holy, Holy, Holy
Lord God of Hosts.
All the heavens and earth
Are full of His glory.

CHOIR
Kadosh, Kadosh, Kadosh
Adonai Is'va-ot
M'Lo chol ha-areiz k'vodo.
Baruch ha'ba
B'shem Adonai.

ALL VOICES
Sanctus! Sanctus!

19. *XV. Agnus Dei*

SOLOISTS
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
Miserere nobis

ALL SOLOISTS and STREET CHORUS
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
Dona nobis pacem!

CELEBRANT (*spoken*)
Hoc est enim corpus meum!

CHORUS
Dona... nobis... pacem...

CELEBRANT
Hic est enim Calix Sanguinis Mei!

CHORUS
Dona... nobis... pacem...

CELEBRANT
Hostiam puram!

CHORUS (WOMEN)
Dona... nobis... pacem...

CELEBRANT
Hostiam sanctam...

CHORUS (WOMEN)
Dona... nobis... pacem...

CELEBRANT
Hostiam immaculatam...

CHORUS (MEN)
Dona nobis pacem –

CHORUS (WOMEN)
Pacem –

FULL CHORUS
Pacem! Pacem!

STREET CHORUS PLUS CHOIR
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
Dona nobis pacem!

CELEBRANT
Let us pray!

CHOIR
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
Miserere nobis

CELEBRANT
Non sum dignus, Domine.

CHOIR
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
Miserere nobis

CELEBRANT
I am not worthy, Lord

CHOIR
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
Dona nobis pacem!

CELEBRANT
Corpus!

CHOIR
Pacem!

CELEBRANT
Calm!

CHOIR
Pacem! Dona nobis pacem!

CELEBRANT
Pacem!

CHOIR
Dona pacem! Dona nobis pacem!

Dona nobis, nobis pacem,
Pacem dona, dona nobis,
Nobis pacem, pacem dona.

TENOR SOLO
We're not down on our knees,
We're not praying,
We're not asking you please.
We're just saying:
Give us peace now and peace to hold on to
And God give us some reason to want to
Dona nobis, dona nobis.

A FEW MEN
You worked six days and rested on Sunday.
We can tear the whole mess down in one day.
Give us peace now and we don't mean later.
Don't forget you were once our creator!
Dona nobis, dona nobis.

ALL MEN
We've got quarrels and qualms and such questions,
Give us answers, not psalms and suggestions.
Give us peace that we don't keep on breaking,
Give us something or we'll just start taking!
Dona nobis, dona nobis.

ALL
We're fed up with your heavenly silence,
And we only get action with violence,
So if we can't have the world we desire,
Lord, we'll have to set this one on fire!
Dona nobis, dona nobis.

20. XVI. Fraction "Things Get Broken"

CELEBRANT
Pa...cem!
Look... Isn't that... odd...

Red wine - isn't red - at all...
It's sort of - brown... brown and blue...
I never noticed that.
What are you staring at?
Haven't you ever seen an accident before?

Look... Isn't that... odd...
Glass shines ... brighter
When it's... broken...
I never noticed that.
How easily things get broken.
Glass... and brown wine...
Thick... like blood...
Rich... like honey and blood...
Hey... don't you think that funny?
I mean: it's supposed to be blood...
I mean, it is blood... His...
It was...
How easily things **get** broken...
What are you staring at?
Haven't you ever seen an accident before?
Come on, come on, admit it,
Confess it was fun.
Wasn't it? You know it was exciting
To see what I've done.
Come on, you know you loved it.
You're dying for more.
Wasn't it smashing
To see it all come crashing
Right down on the floor!

Right!
You were right, little brothers,
You were right all along.
Little brothers and sisters,
It was I who was wrong
So earnest, so solemn,
As stiff as a column,
"Lauda, Lauda, Laude."
Little brothers and sisters,
You were right all along!
It's got to be exciting,
It's got to be strong.

Come on! Come on and join me,
Come join in the fun:
Shatter and splatter
Pitcher and platter
What do we care?
We won't be there!
What does it matter?

Our Father, who art in Heaven,
Haven't you ever seen an accident before?

Listen... Isn't that... odd...
We can... be... so still...
So still and... numb...
How easily things get quiet.
Quiet... God is very ill...
We must all... be very still...
His voice... has grown so small,
Almost not there at all...
Don't you cry... Lullaby...
Sleep... sleep...

Shh...
Pray, pray...
You sons of men...
Don't let... Him die again...
Stay, oh stay... DOMINE... Stay...

(He lunges at the Altar, ripping up the altar-cloths and waving them like streamers in the air. He then leaps up onto the Altar and dances on it.)

Why are you waiting?
Just go on without me.
Stop waiting.
What is there about me
That you've been respecting
And what have you all been
Expecting to see?

Take a look, there is nothing
But me under this,
There is nothing you'll miss!
Put it on, and you'll see
Anyone of you can be
Anyone of me!

What? Are you still waiting?
Still waiting for me,
Me alone,
To sing you into heaven?
Well, you're on your own.

Come on, say it,
What has happened to
All of your vocal powers?
Sin it, pray it,
Where's that mumbo and jumbo
I've heard for hours?

Praying and pouting,
Braying and shouting litanies,
Chanting epistles,
Bouncing your missals
On your knees...
Go on whining,

Pining, moaning, intoning,
Groaning obscenities!

Why have you stopped praying?
Stopped your Kyrieing?
Where is your crying and complaining?
Where is your lying and profaning?
Where is your agony?
Where is your malady?
Where is your parody
Of God... said
Let there be and there was...
God said: Let there be
Beatam Mariam semper Virginem,
Beatam miss the Gloria,
I don't sing Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam Gloriam
tuamen...

Amen. Amen. I'm in a hurry and come again.
When?
You said, you'd come...
Come love, come lust,
It's so easy if you just don't care,
Lord, don't you care...
...if it all ends today...
...profundis clamavi
Clamavi ad te, Domine, ad Dominum, ad Dom...
Adonai don't know,
I don't nobis ...
Miserere nobis...
Mise... mi...
Mi alone is only me...
But mi with so...
Me with s...
Mi...

Oh, I suddenly feel every step
I've ever taken,
And my legs are lead
And I suddenly see every hand
I've ever shaken,
And my arms are dead.
I feel every psalm that I've ever sung
Turn to wormwood on my tongue.
And I wonder oh, I wonder,
Was I ever really young?

It's odd how all my body trembles,
Like all that mass
Of glass on the floor.
How fine it would be to rest my head,
And lay me down,
Down in the wine,
Which never was really red
But sort of... brown...
And let not... another word...

Be spoken...
...Oh...
...How easily things get broken.

XVII. Pax: Communion ("Secret Songs")

21. Flute solo: *prestissimo a piacere*

BOY SOPRANO
Sing God a secret song
Lauda, Laude...

BOY SOPRANO
Lauda, Lauda, Laude.
Lauda, Lauda, Laudate Eum.

BASS SOLO, SOPRANO & TENOR SOLO
Lauda, Laude, etc.

FIRST COUPLE, STREET CHORUS, CHOIR
Lauda, Laude, etc.

ALL
Pax tecum!

BOY SOPRANO & CELEBRANT
Lauda, Laude, etc.

ALL
Almighty Father, incline thine ear:
Bless us and all those who have gathered here –
Thine angel send us,
Who shall defend us all;
And fill with grace
All who dwell in this place. Amen.

VOICE ON TAPE
The Mass is ended; go in peace.

Orthodox Church Music

1. Дмитрий Бортнянский Да исправится молитва моя (№ 2)

Да исправится молитва моя,
яко кадило пред Тобою:
воздвжение руку мою,
жертва вечерняя.

Господи, воззвах к Тебе,
услыши мя:
вонми гласу моления моего,
внегда воззвати ми к Тебе.

Положи, Господи,
хранение устом моим,
и дверь ограждения
о устнах моих.

Не уклони сердце мое
в словеса лукавствия,
непщевати вины о гресех.

– из Литургии Преждеосвященных Даров,
Псалом 140, 2, 1, 3 и 4

2. Джузеппе Сартти Ныне силы небесныя

Ныне силы небесныя
с нами невидимо служат;
се бо входит Царь славы,
се, жертва тайная
совершена доносится.
Верую и любовию приступим,
да причастницы жизни вечныя будем.
Аллилуйа, аллилуйа, аллилуйа.

– из Литургии Преждеосвященных Даров

3. Дмитрий Бортнянский Херувимская песнь (№ 7)

Иже херувимы, тайно образующе,
и животворящей Троице
трисвятую песнь припевающе,
всякое ныне житейское
отложим попечение.
Аминь.

Dmitry BORTNIANSKY Let My Prayer Arise (No. 2)

Let my prayer arise
before Thee as incense;
let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice.

Lord, I have cried to Thee,
hear me:
attend to the voice of my supplication,
when I cry to Thee.

Set a watch, O Lord,
over my mouth
and a strong door
about my lips.

Incline not my heart
to evil words,
to make excuses for my sins.

– from the Liturgy of Presanctified Gifts
(Psalm 141:2, 1, 3, 4)

Giuseppe SARTI Now the Powers of Heaven

Now the Powers of Heaven
serve invisibly with us;
lo, the King of Glory enters.
Lo, the mystical sacrifice
is upborne, fulfilled.
Let us draw near in faith and love
and become communicants of life eternal.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

– from the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

Dmitry BORTNIANSKY The Cherubic Hymn (No. 7)

Let us who mystically represent the cherubim,
and who sing the thrice-holy hymn
to the life-creating Trinity,
now lay aside
all cares of this life,
(Amen.)

Яко да Царя всех подыдем,
ангельскими невидимо
дориносима чиньми.
Аллилуйа, аллилуйа, аллилуйа.

– из Божественной Литургии

4. Василий Титов Слава / Единородный Сыне (№ 1 из «Службы бемуляной»)

Слава Отцу и Сыну
и Святому Духу, и ныне, и присно,
и во веки веков. Аминь.
Единородный Сыне и Слове Божий,
безсмертен сый,
и изволивый спасения нашего ради
воплотиться от Святыя Богородицы
и Приснодевы Марии,
непреложно вочеловечивыйся,
распный же, Христе Боже,
смертию смерть поправ,
Един сый Святыя Троицы,
спрославляемый Отцу, и Святому Духу,
спаси нас.

– из Божественной Литургии

5. Бальдассаре Галуппи Плотию уснув

Плотию уснув, яко мертв,
Царю и Господи,
тридневен воскрес еси,
Адама воздвиг от тли,
упразднив смерть.
Пасха нетления,
мира спасение.

– Экзапостиларий Пасхи

Дмитрий Бортнянский 6. Возвдох очи мои в горы (Концерт № 24)

Возвдох очи мои в горы,
отнюду же приидет помощь моя.
Помощь моя от Господа,
сотворшаго небо и землю.

that we may receive the King of All,
who comes invisibly upborne
by the angelic host.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

– from the Divine Liturgy

Vasily TITOV Glory / Only-Begotten Son (No. 1 from "Service in a Minor Key")

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever,
and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Only-begotten Son, and Word of God,
Who art immortal,
and didst will for our salvation
to be incarnate of the Holy Theotokos*
and ever-Virgin Mary, [*Mother of God]
Who without change didst become man,
and was crucified, O Christ God,
trampling down death by death,
Who art one of the Holy Trinity,
glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
save us.

– from the Divine Liturgy

Baldassare GALUPPI In the Flesh Thou Didst Fall Asleep

In the flesh Thou didst fall asleep
as a mortal man, O King and Lord!
On the third day Thou didst arise,
raising Adam from corruption
and destroying death.
O Passover of incorruption,
the salvation of the world!

– Exapostilarion of Paskba

Dmitry BORTNIANSKY I Lift Up My Eyes to the Mountains (Concerto No. 24)

I lift up my eyes to the mountains,
from where my help comes.
My help comes from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

Не даждь во смятение ноги твося,
ниже воздремлет храняй тя.
Се не воздремлет,
ниже уснет храняй Израиля.

Господь сохранит тя,
Господь покров твой
на руку десную твою.
Во дни солнце не ожжет тебе,
ниже луна нощию.

Господь сохранит тя от всякаго зла,
сохранит душу твою Господь;
Господь сохранит вхождение твое
и исхождение твое, от ныне и до века.

– Псалом 120-й

Николай Дилецкий
7. **Хвалите имя Господне**

Хвалите имя Господне, аллилуйя,
хвалите, раби Господа, аллилуйя.
Исповедайтесь Господеви, яко благ,
яко в век милость Его, аллилуйя.

– Псалом 134, 1; 135, 1

Дмитрий Бортнянский
8. **Гласом моим ко Господу воззвах**
(Концерт № 27)

Гласом моим ко Господу воззвах,
гласом моим к Богу и внят ми.
В день скорби моея призвах Господа
и услыша мя от храма святаго своего.

И бысть Господь утверждение мое.
И возведе мя на высоту,
яко восхоте мя.

И воздаст ми Господь по правде моей
и по чистоте руку мою,
яко сохраних пути Господни
и не нечестовал от Бога моего,
яко вся судьбы Его предо мною.
И оправдания Его не отступил от мене.

– из 17 и 76 псалмов

Let not your foot be moved,
nor let Him Who keeps you slumber.
Behold, He Who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord will keep you,
the Lord is your shelter
at your right hand.
The sun will not burn you by day,
nor the moon by night.

May the Lord keep you from all evil;
the Lord will keep your soul.
the Lord will keep your coming in
and going out from now and forever.

– Psalm 121

Nikolai DILETSKY
Praise the Name of the Lord

Praise the name of the Lord;
praise the Lord, O you his servants. Alleluia.
O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good,
for His mercy endures forever. Alleluia.

– Psalm 135:1; 136:1

Dmitry BORTNIANSKY
With My Voice I Cried Out to the Lord
(Concerto No. 27)

With my voice I cried out to the Lord,
with my voice to God and He received me.
In the day of my trouble I called upon the Lord
and he heard me from His holy temple.

And the Lord has been my stronghold,
and He has led me up to the high place,
for He has desired me.

And the Lord shall reward me according to my truth
and according to the cleanliness of my hands.
For I have kept the ways of the Lord
and have not dishonored my God,
for all his judgments are before me.
And his righteousness did not abandon me.

– from Psalms 77 and 18

Артемий Веделъ
9. **На реках Вавилонских**

На реках Вавилонских,
тамо сядохом и плакахом,
всегда помянути нам Сиона.
На вербиих посреде его
обесихом органы наша,
яко тамо вопрошиша ны
плещиши нас о словесех песней,
и ведшии нас о пении:
Воспойте нам от песней Сионских.
Како воспоем песнь Господню
на земли чуждей?
Аще забуду тебе, Иерусалиме,
забвена буди десница моя.
Помяни, Господи, сыны Едомския,
в день Иерусалима глаголющих:
истощайте, истощайте,
до оснований его.
Дщи Вавилоня окаянная,
блажен иже воздаст тебе
[воздаяние твое,] еже воздала еси нам.
Блажен иже имет и разбьет
младенцы твоя о камень.

– Псалом 136-й

Дмитрий Бортнянский
10. **Скажи ми, Господи, кончину мою**
(Концерт № 32)

Скажи ми, Господи, кончину мою,
и число дней моих кое есть,
да разумею, что лишаюся аз.
Се пяди положил еси дни моя,
и состав мой яко ничтоже пред Тобою.
Обаче всяческая суета.
Убо образом ходит человек,
обаче все мятется:
сокровиществует,
и не весть, кому соберет я.

Отстави от мене раны Твоя:
от крепости бо руки Твоея аз исчезох.
Услыши молитву мою, Господи,
и моление мое внуши,
слез моих не премолчи.

Ослаби ми, да почию,
прежде даже не отыду,
и ктому не буду.

– Псалом 38, 5-7, 11, 13-14

Artemy VEDEL
By the Rivers of Babylon

By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down and wept,
when we remembered Zion.
On the poplars in its midst
we hung up our lyres.
For there our captors inquired about
the words of our songs, and those who led us
requested singing from us, saying:
“Sing us some hymns of Zion!”
How shall we sing the Lord's song
in a foreign land?
If I forget you, O Jerusalem,
may my right hand wither!...
Remember, O Lord, what the Sons of Edom
said on the day of Jerusalem:
“Destroy it, destroy it,
down to its foundations!”
O Daughter of Babylon, most wretched one!
Blessed is he who repays you
with what you have done to us!
Blessed is he who takes your infants
and dashes them against the stone!

– Psalm 137

Dmitry BORTNIANSKY
Lord, Make Me to Know My End
(Concerto No. 32)

Lord, make me to know my end,
and what is the measure of my days,
that I may know how frail I am.
Indeed, Thou hast made my days as handbreadths,
and my age is as nothing before Thee.
Surely all things are vanity...
Man walks about like a shadow;
surely he busies himself in vain;
he heaps up riches,
and does not know who will gather them.

Remove Thy plague from me;
I am consumed by the blow of Thy hand.
Hear my prayer, O Lord,
and give ear to my cry;
do not be silent at my tears.

Remove Thy gaze from me,
that I may regain strength,
before I depart and be no more.

– Psalm 39:4-6, 10, 12-13

SERGEI RACHMANINOV (1873-1943)

All-Night Vigil op.37. Vespers

1. Приидите, поклонимся

Иерей: Восстаните, Господи, благослови.
Священник: Слава святей, единосущней,
животворящей и нераздельней Троице, всегда,
ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Аминь. Приидите, поклонимся Цареву
нашему Богу. Приидите, поклонимся
и припадем Христу Цареву нашему Богу.
Приидите, поклонимся и припадем
самому Христу Цареву и Богу нашему.
Приидите, поклонимся и припадем Ему.

2. Благослови, душе моя

Аминь. Благослови, душе моя, Господа.
Благословен еси, Господи. Господи Боже
мой, возвеличился еси зело. Во исповедание
и в вселепоту облекся еси. Благо словен
еси, Господи. На горах станут воды. Дивна
дела Твоя, Господи. Посреде гор пройдут
воды. Вся премудростию сотворил еси.
Слава Ти, Господи, сотворившему вся.

3. Блажен муж

Блажен муж, иже не иде на совет
нечестивых. Аллилуия. Яко весть Господь
путь праведных, и путь нечестивых
погибнет. Работайте Господеву со страхом и
радуйтесь Ему с трепетом. Блажени вси
надеющиеся на Нань. Воскресни, Господи,
спаси мя, Боже мой. Господне есть спасение
и на людех Твоих благословение Твое.
Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне
и присно, и во веки веков. Аминь. Аллилуия.
Слава Тебе, Боже.

4. Свете тихий

Диакон: Премудрость, прости.

Свете тихий святых славы Безсмертного,
Отца Небесного, Святого, Блаженного,
Иисусе Христе! Пришедше на запад сонца,
видевше свет вечерний, поем Отца, Сына и

Come, let us worship

Deacon (bass solo): Arise! Bless us, O Lord.
Priest (tenor solo): Glory to the holy, con-substantial, life-
creating, and undivided
Trinity always, now and ever, and unto ages
of ages.

Amen. O come, let us worship God our King.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King
and our God. O come, let us worship and fall down before the
very Christ, our King and our God. O come, let us
worship Him and fall down before Him.

Praise the Lord, O my soul
— Iris Oja, *alto solo*
Amen. Praise the Lord, O my soul. Blessed art
Thou, O Lord. O Lord my God, Thou art become exceeding
glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour. Blessed
art Thou,
O Lord. The waters stand in the hills.
Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord. The
springs run among the hills. In wisdom hast Thou made all
things. Glory to Thee, O Lord, who hast made them all.
Psalms 103

Blessed is the man

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the
ungodly. Alleluia. For the Lord knows the way of the righteous,
and the way of the ungodly shall perish. Serve the Lord with
fear, and rejoice unto Him with reverence. Blessed are all
they whose hope is in Him. Arise, O Lord: save me, O my God.
Salvation comes from the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy
people. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy
Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia.
Glory to Thee, O Lord.
Psalms 1–2

O gentle light

— Mati Turi, *tenor solo*
Deacon: Wisdom, upright!

O gentle radiance of the holy glory of the Immortal one, the
heavenly Father, holy and blessed, O Jesus Christ! In that we
now are come unto the setting of the sun, and behold the light

Святого Духа, Бога. Достоин еси во вся
времена петь быти гласы преподобными,
Сыне Божий, живот дающий: темже мир Тя
славит.

5. Ныне отпускаеши

Ныне отпускаеши раба Твоего, Владыко,
по глаголу Твоему, с миром; яко видеста
очи мои спасение Твое, еже еси уготовал
пред лицом всех людей, свет во откровение
языков и славу людей Твоих Израиля.

6. Богородице Дево, радуйся

Богородице Дево, радуйся, благодатная
Марие, Господь с тобою. Благословенна
ты в женах, и благо словен плод чрева
твоего, яко Спаса родила еси душ наших.

of even, we hymn thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, our God.
For meet it is that at all times Thou shouldst be magnified
by voices propitious, O Son of God who givest life. For which
cause all the world doth glorify Thee.
Lord, now lettest Thou
— Mati Turi, *tenor solo*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according
to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which
Thou hast prepared before the face of all people: to be a light
to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Rejoice, O Virgin

O Virgin Mother of God, rejoice! O Mary, full of grace, the Lord
is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is
the fruit of thy womb, for thou didst give birth to the Saviour
of our souls.