

Monteverdi Selva Morale e Spirituale sungtexts

Boek 1

O ciechi il tanto affaticar

Francesco Petrarca (1304-1374)

O ciechi, ciechi! Il tanto affaticar, che giova?
Tutti tornate alla gran madre antica,
e 'l nome vostro appena si ritrova.
Pur delle mille un'utile fatica
che non sian tutte vanità palesi!
Ch' intende i vostri studie, sì mel dica?
Che vale a soggiogar tanti paesi,
e tributarie far le genti strane
con gli animi al suo danno sempre accesi?
Dopo l'impresie perigliose e vane,
e col sangue acquistar terra e tesoro
vie più dolce si trova l'acqua, e 'l pane,
e 'l vetro, e 'l legno, che le gemme, e gli ori.
U son hor le ricchezze? U son gli honori,
e le gemme, e gli scettri, e le corone,
e mitre con purpurei colori?
Miser chi speme in cosa mortal pone!

Voi ch'ascoltate

Francesco Petrarca

Voi ch'ascoltate in rime sparse il suono
di quei sospiri ond'io nutriva 'l core
in sul mio primo giovenil errore
quand'era in parte altr'uom da quel ch'i' sono

Del vario stile in ch'io piango et ragiono
fra le vane speranze e'l van dolore
ove sia chi per prova intenda amore
spero trovar pietà, non chè perdono.

Ma ben veggì or sì come al popol tutto
favola fui gran tempo, onde sovente
di me medesimo meco mi vergogno;

E del mio vaneggiar vergogna e 'l frutto
e 'l pentirsi, e 'l conoscer chiaramente
che quanto piace al mondo è breve sogno.

È questa vita un lampo

Angelo Grillo (1557-1629)

È questa vita un lampo
ch'all'apparir dispere
in questo mortal campo.
Che se miro, il passato, è già morto,

*O blind ones, blind! What use is all your great
toiling?*

*You all return in the end to the great ancient mother,
and even your names can scarcely be recalled.
Of your thousand labours scarcely one is worthwhile
if indeed they are not all patently in vain!*

What is the goal of your efforts, I ask myself?

*What is the value in subjugating so many countries,
in making foreign peoples your tributaries
when your souls are so bent on their own
damnation?*

*After all your perilous and vain enterprises,
your winning land and treasure with the shedding of
blood,*

*does water seem sweeter to you, or bread,
or glass, or wood, thanks to your jewels and your
gold?*

*Where are your riches now? Where are the honours,
the gemstones, the sceptres and the crowns,
the mitres of royal purple hue?*

*Alas for the man who places his trust in mortal
things!*

*You who hear the sound, in scattered rhymes,
of those sighs on which I fed my heart,
in my first vagrant youthfulness,
when I was partly other than I am,*

*I hope to find pity, and forgiveness,
for all the modes in which I talk and weep,
between vain hope and vain sadness,
in those who understand love through its trials.*

*Yet I see clearly now I have become
an old tale amongst all these people, so that
it often makes me ashamed of myself;*

*and shame is the fruit of my vanities,
and remorse, and the clearest knowledge
of how the world's delight is a brief dream.*

*This life is a flash of lightning
that disappears as soon as it appears
over this mortal plain.*

For if I contemplate it, the past is already dead,

il futuro ancor non nato,
Il presente spirito.
Non ben anco apparito.
Ahi, lampo fuggitivo!

E sì m'alletta,
e doppio il lampo
pur vien la saetta.

Spuntava il dì

Francesco Balducci (1579-1642)

Spuntava il dì quando la rosa
sovra una piaggia herbosa
in ossequio de l'alba un riso apri,
e rise il prato tutto odorato
e i colli e le campagne innamorò.
Ma che prò?
Chi da l'ira del Ciel mai l'assicura?
Cosa bella qua giù passa e non dura.

La più dolce ruggiada che da Ciel cada
lei di liquide perle incoronò,
poi la bella Reina de la sua spina
se stessa cinse e la sua reggia ornò.
Ma che prò?
Chi da l'ira del Ciel mai l'assicura?
Cosa bella qua giù passa e non dura.

A vagheggiano gli alberi, la vezzegiano l'aurette,
le s'inclinano i bei fiori
e l'adornano l'herbette;
fior più bello non riga o l'Arno o 'l Po.
Ma che prò?
Chi da l'ira del Ciel mai l'assicura?
Cosa bella qua giù passa e non dura.

Per valletta ò per campagna
il piè molle affretta il rio
e con dolce mormorio
la saluta e 'l piè le bagna
riverente quanto può.
Ma che prò?
Chi da l'ira del Ciel mai l'assicura?
Cosa bella qua giù passa e non dura.

Ahi, quel sole che dianzi in su l'Aurora
la diede ai colli e ne dipinse i campi
rottando accesi in su'l meriggio i lampi
la distrugge, la scolora
restando ignude e senz' honor le spine
e vano insieme i doni e le rapine.

*the future yet unborn,
the present gone.
Before it has properly arrived.
Alas, fleeting flash!*

*And yet see how it beguiles me,
and after the lightning flash
then comes the thunderbolt.*

*Came the time when the rose
on the green slope
a laugh opened in honor of the sunrise,
and the meadow laughs full of fragrance
and enchants hills and fields.
But what for?
Who could ever save them from the wrath of
heaven? A beautiful thing goes by and does not last.*

*The dew so gentle that falls from the sky
crowned them with liquid pearls,
then hugged the queen on their own thorns
and adorned her palace.
But what for?
Who could ever save them from the wrath of
heaven? A beautiful thing down here passes and
does not last.*

*Trees adore them, and the winds before which
bow down the beautiful flowers, caress them,
and the herbs adorn them;
neither Arno nor Po will water a more beautiful
flower.
But what for?
Who could ever save them from the wrath of
heaven? A beautiful thing down here passes and
does not last.*

*Through valleys or through fields
if the river accelerates, your feet are wet
and with a gentle murmur
if he greets her and bathes her feet,
as deferential as he can.
But what for?
Who could ever save them from the wrath of
heaven? A beautiful thing down here passes and
does not last.*

*The sun, that just now gave her to the hills and
painted the fields at dawn,
destroyed her with inflamed lightnings at midday,
discoloured her,
her thorns were left naked and dishonoured, and
gifts and plunder go together.*

Oh, d'humana bellezza
cui tant' il mondo apprezza
cui tant' Amor per poco spatio ornò
rosa caduca il superbi che prò?
Chi da l'ira del Ciel mai l'assicura?
Cosa bella qua giù passa e non dura.

Chi vol che m'innamori

Angelo Grillo

Chi vol che m'innamori,
mi dica almen di che.
Se d'animati fiori
un fior, e che cosa è?
Se de bell'occhi ardenti
ah, che sian tosto spenti!
La morte, ohimè, m'uccide
il tempo tutto frange
hoggi si ride
e poi domani si piange.

Se vol ch'un aureo crine
mi legghi, e che sarà!
Se di gelate brine
quel or si spargerà?
La neve d'un bel seno,
ah, vien qual neve meno!
La morte, ohimè, produce
terror, ch'el cor m'ingombra.
Oggi siam luce
e poi domani ombra.

Dovrò prezzar tesori,
se nudo io morirò?
E ricercar gli honori
che presto io lascerò?
In che fondar mia speme,
se giungon l'hore estreme?
Che male, ohimè si pasce
di vanitate il core!
Hoggi, si nasce
poi domani si more!

Messa da Cappella à 4 voci

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

*Oh, embrace human beauty
that the world values so highly
and with Cupid for a short while
the swaying rose adorned to boast, what for?
Who could ever save them from the wrath of
heaven? A beautiful thing down here passes and
does not last.*

*Whoever wishes me to fall in love,
let him at least tell me, with what.
If with living flowers,
a flower, what thing is it?
If with beautiful flaming eyes,
ah, they may soon be extinguished!
Death, alas, kills me
time destroys all
today we laugh
and then tomorrow we weep.*

*If he wishes that golden locks
should bind me, what will be!
If with cold frost
that gold will be sprinkled?
The snow of a beautiful breast
ah, like the snow it fades!
Death, alas, creates terror,
which fills my heart.
Today we are light
and then tomorrow, shadow.*

*Must I prize treasures,
if I will die naked?
And seek out honours
that soon I shall relinquish?
In what shall I found my hope,
if the final hour approaches?
How poorly, alas
The heart nourishes itself, on vanities!
Today we are born
then tomorrow, we die!*

*Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.*

Messa da Cappella à 4 voci

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 caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
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.

Messa da Cappella à 4 voci

Credo

Credo in unum Deum
Patrem omnipotentem,
factorem caeli et terrae,
visibilem omnium et invisibilem.
Et in unum Dominum, Jesum Christum,
Filius Dei unigenitum,
et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula.
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,
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
Judicare vivos et mortuos,
cuius regni non erit finis.
Et in Spiritum Sanctum
Dominum et vivificantem,
qui ex Patre Filioque procedit;

*Glory be to God on high.
And on earth peace to men of good will.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
we worship Thee, we glorify Thee.
We give thanks to Thee
for Thy great glory.
Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father almighty.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Thou 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 art the most high, Jesus Christ.
With the Holy Spirit
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.*

*I believe in 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 incarnate 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 the third day He rose again,
according to the scriptures;
and ascended into heaven,
and sitteth at the right hand of the Father.
And He shall come again with glory
to judge both the quick and the dead,
Whose kingdom shall have no end.
And I believe in the Holy Ghost
the Lord and giver of life,
Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son;*

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.
Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum
et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen

Messa da Cappella à 4 voci
Sanctus / Benedictus

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.

Messa da Cappella à 4 voci
Agnus Dei

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

Gloria à 7 voci

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 caelestis,
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.

*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.*

*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,
have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
grant us peace.*

*Glory be to God on high.
And on earth peace to men of good will.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
we worship Thee, we glorify Thee.
We give thanks to Thee
for Thy great glory.
Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father almighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ.
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.
Thou 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 art the most high, Jesus Christ.
With the Holy Spirit
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.*

Crucifixus

From Credo

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis,
sub Pontio Pilato;
passus et sepultus est.

Et resurrexit

From Credo

Et resurrexit tertia die,
secundum scripturas;
et ascendit in caelum,
sedet ad dexteram Patris.

Et iterum venturus est

From Credo

Et iterum venturus est cum gloria,
iudicare vivos et mortuos,
cujus regni non erit finis.

Ab aeterno ordinata sum

Proverbs 8 : 23-31

Ab aeterno ordinata sum,
et ex antiquis antequam terra fieret.
Nondum erant abyssi, et ego iam concepta eram,
necdum fontes aquarum eruperant,
necdum montes gravi mole constiterant;
ante omnes colles ego parturiebar.
Adhuc terram non fecerat, et flumina,
et cardines orbis terrae.
Quando preparabat caelos aderam,
quando certa lege et giro vallabat abyssos,
quando aethera firmabat sursum,
et librabat fontes aquarum,
quando circumdabat mari terminum suum
et legem ponebat aquis, ne transirent fines suos,
quando adpendebat fundamenta terrae:
cum eo eram, cuncta componens
et delectabor per singulos dies,
ludens coram eo omni tempore,
ludens in orbem terrarum,
et delitiae meae esse cum filiis hominum.

Deus tuorum militum

(Secundo)

Deus tuorum militum
Sors et corona, praemium,
Laudes canentes martyris,
Absolve nexu criminum.

*He was crucified also for us,
under Pontius Pilate;
He died and was buried.*

*And the third day He rose again,
according to the scriptures;
and ascended into heaven,
and sitteth at the right hand of the Father.*

*And He shall come again with glory
to judge both the quick and the dead,
Whose kingdom shall have no end.*

*I was set up from everlasting,
from the beginning, or ever the earth was.
When there were no depths, I was brought forth,
when there were no fountains abounding with
water,
before the mountains were settled;
before the hills was I brought forth.
While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the
rivers,
nor the highest part of the dust of the world.
When he prepared the heavens I was there,
when he set a compass upon the face of the depth,
when he established the clouds above,
when he strengthened the fountains of the deep,
when he gave to the sea his decree
that the waters should not pass their boundaries,
when he appointed the foundations of the earth:
then I was by him, as one brought up with him
and I was daily his delight,
rejoicing always with him,
rejoicing in the habitable part of the earth,
and my delights were with the sons of men.*

*God, of your soldiers
the fate, crown and reward,
absolve those singing the praises
of the martyr from the bond of sin.*

<p>Paenas cucurrit fortiter Et sustulit viriliter: Pro te effundens sanguinem, Aeterna dona possidet.</p> <p>Laus et perennis gloria Deo Patri et Filio, Sancto simul Paraclito, In sempiterna saecula. Amen.</p>	<p><i>He passed through his hardship bravely and endured manfully: and pouring his blood for You, achieved his eternal reward.</i></p> <p><i>Praise and eternal glory be to God the Father and the Son, and also to the Holy Ghost, in the everlasting age. Amen.</i></p>
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Boek 2

<p>Dixit Dominus Primo & Secondo</p> <p>Dixit Dominus Domino meo: sede a dextris meis, donec ponam inimicos tuos scabellum pedum tuorum.</p> <p>Virgam virtutis tuae emittet Dominus ex Sion: dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.</p> <p>Tecum principium in die virtutis tuae in splendoribus sanctorum: ex utero, ante luciferum, genui te.</p> <p>Juravit Dominus et non poenitebit eum: tu es sacerdos in aeternum secundum ordinem Melchisedech.</p> <p>Dominus a dextris tuis: confregit in die irae suae reges.</p> <p>Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas: conquassabit capita in terra multorum.</p> <p>De torrente in via bibet: propterea exaltabit caput.</p> <p>Gloria patri et filio et spiritui Sancto. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.</p> <p>Confitebur Primo, Secondo & Terzo</p> <p>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.</p>	<p><i>The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.</i></p> <p><i>The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.</i></p> <p><i>In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.</i></p> <p><i>The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchisedech.</i></p> <p><i>The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.</i></p> <p><i>He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.</i> <i>He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.</i> <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning is now and will be for ever.</i> <i>Amen.</i></p> <p><i>I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart: secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.</i> <i>The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.</i></p> <p><i>His work is worthy to be praised and had in honour: and his righteousness endureth for ever.</i> <i>The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his marvellous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.</i></p>
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Escam dedit timentibus se; memor erit in saeculum testamenti sui.

Virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo, ut det illis haereditatem 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.

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,

Et in saecula saeculorum.

Amen.

Beatus Vir Primo & Secundo

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.

Laudate Pueri Primo & Secundo

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.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he shall 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 judgement: all his commandments are true. They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and equity.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever;

holy and reverend is his Name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they

that do thereafter; the praise of it endureth for ever.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning is now

and will be for ever.

Amen.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness: he is merciful, loving, and righteous.

A good man is merciful, and lendeth: and will guide his words with discretion.

For he shall never be moved:

and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

He will not be afraid of any evil tidings: for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.

His heart is established, and will not shrink: until he see his desire upon his enemies.

He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor: and his righteousness remaineth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him: he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning is now

and will be for ever.

Amen.

Praise the Lord, ye servants: O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised: from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

<p>Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus, et super caelos gloria ejus. Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat, et humilia respicit in caelo et in terra? Suscitans a terra inopem, et de stercore erigens pauperem: ut collocet eum cum principibus, cum principibus populi sui. Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, matrem filiorum laetantem.</p>	<p><i>The Lord is high above all heathen: and his glory above the heavens. Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high: and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth? He taketh up the simple out of the dust: and lifteth the poor out of the mire; That he may set him with the princes: even with the princes of his people. He maketh the barren woman to keep house: and to be a joyful mother of children.</i></p>
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Boek 3

<p>Laudate Dominum Primo, Secondo & Terzo</p> <p>Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes; laudate eum, omnes populi. Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus, et veritas Domini manet in aeternum. Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui sancto. Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.</p> <p>Credidi</p> <p>Credidi, propter quod locutus sum; ego autem humiliatus sum nimis. Ego dixi in excessu meo: Omnis homo mendax. Quid retribuam Domino pro omnibus quae retribuit mihi? Calicem salutaris accipiam, et nomen Domini invocabo. Vota mea Domino reddam coram omni populo ejus. Pretiosa in conspectu Domini mors sanctorum ejus. O Domine, quia ego servus tuus; ego servus tuus, et filius ancillae tuae. Disrupisti vincula mea: tibi sacrificabo hostiam laudis, et nomen Domini invocabo. Vota mea Domino reddam in conspectu omnis populi ejus; in atriis domus Domini, in medio tui, Jerusalem.</p> <p>Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui sancto. Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.</p> <p>Memento</p> <p>Memento, Domine, David, et omnis mansuetudinis ejus: sicut juravit Domino; votum vovit Deo Jacob: Si introiero in tabernaculum domus meae; si ascendero in lectum strati mei;</p>	<p><i>O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people. For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.</i></p> <p><i>I believed, and therefore will I speak; but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, All men are liars. What reward shall I give unto the Lord: for all the benefits that he hath done unto me? I will receive the cup of salvation: and call upon the Name of the Lord. I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people: right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant: I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; thou hast broken my bonds in sunder. I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the Name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people: in the courts of the Lord's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.</i></p> <p><i>Lord, remember David: and all his trouble; How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob; I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house: nor climb up into my bed;</i></p>
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si dederō somnum oculis meis, et palpebris meis dormitationem,
et requiem temporibus meis,
donec inveniam locum Domino, tabernaculum Deo Jacob.

Ecce audivimus eam in Ephrata; invenimus eam in campis silvae.

Introibimus in tabernaculum ejus; adorabimus in loco ubi steterunt pedes ejus.

Surge, Domine, in requiem tuam, tu et arca sanctificationis tuae.

Sacerdotes tui induantur justitiam, et sancti tui exsultent.

Propter David servum tuum non avertas faciem christi tui.

Juravit Dominus David veritatem, et non frustrabitur eam:

De fructu ventris tui ponam super sedem tuam.

Si custodierint filii tui testamentum meum, et testimonia mea haec quae docebo eos, et filii eorum usque in saeculum sedebunt super sedem tuam.

Quoniam elegit Dominus Sion: elegit eam in habitationem sibi.

Haec requies mea in saeculum saeculi; hic habitabo, quoniam elegi eam.

Viduam ejus benedicens benedicam; pauperes ejus saturabo panibus.

Sacerdotes ejus induam salutari, et sancti ejus exultatione exsultabunt.

Illuc producam cornu David; paravi lucernam christo meo.

Inimicos ejus induam confusione; super ipsum autem effloreat sanctificatio mea.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui sancto. Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Sanctorum Meritis Primo & Secundo

Sanctorum meritis inclita gaudia
Pangamus socii gesta que fortia
Nam gliscit animus promere cantibus
Victorum genus optimum.

Hi pro te furias atque ferocia
calcarunt hominum saeva que verbera,
cessit his lacerans fortiter ungula
nec carpsit penetralia.

Quae vox, quae poterit lingua retexere
Quae tu martyribus munera praeparas?
Rubri nam fluido sanguine laureis
Ditantur bene fulgidis.

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eye-lids to slumber:

*neither the temples of my head to take any rest;
Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.*

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David: and he shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body: shall I set upon thy seat.

*If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them:
their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.*

For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself: he hath longed for her.

This shall be my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will bless her victuals with increase: and will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will deck her priests with health: and her saints shall rejoice and sing.

There shall I make the horn of David to flourish: I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Sing, O Sons of the Church, sounding the Martyrs praise! God's true soldiers applaud, who, in their weary days, Won bright trophies of good, glad be the voice ye raise,
While these heroes of Christ ye sing!*

*Lord, how bravely they bore fury and pain for Thee!
Scourge, rod, sword, and the rack strongly endured;
but free Sang out, bold in Thy love, longing on high to be;
Earth's might never their souls could bend.*

*What joys, bright with the blood shed for thy love they share, Those brave Martyrs of Thine crowned with Thy laurels rare;
Man's tongue never can tell, never can half declare,
How pure now is their bliss above!*

Te, summa Deitas unaque, poscimus,
ut culpas abluas, noxia subtrahes,
Des pacem famulis nos quoque gloriam
per cuncta tibi sæcula.
Amen.

Iste Confessor

Iste confessor Domini sacratus
Festa plebs cuius celebrat per orbem,
Hodie letus meruit secreta,
Scandere Cæli.

Ad sacrum cuius tumulum frequenter,
Membra languentum modo sanitati,
Quolibet morbo fuerint gravata,
Restituuntur.

Sit salus illi, decus, atque virtus,
Qui supra cæli residens cacumen,
Totius mundi machinam gubernat
Trinus et unus. Amen.

Deus Tuorum

Deus, tuorum militum
sors et corona, præmium,
laudes canentes martyris
absolve nexu criminis.

Pœnas cucurrit fortiter
et sustulit viriliter;
pro te refundens sanguinem,
æterna dona possidet.

Laus et perennis gloria
tibi, Pater, cum Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito
in sæculorum sæcula.
Amen

Ut queant laxis

Ut queant laxis resonare fibris
mira gestorum famuli tuorum,
solve polluti labiis reatum,
sancte Joannes.

Ille promissi dubius superni
perdidit promptae modulus loquelæ;
sed reformasti genitus preempta
organa vocis.

*Yet we, Father on high, God of eternal might, Lift
weak voices in prayer asking for peace and light;
Cleanse Thou out of our hearts every stain and
blight, So our songs may be songs of love.
Amen.*

*The Confessor of Christ, from shore to shore
Worshipp'd with solemn rite;
This day receives those honours which are his, High
in the realms of light.*

*Ofttimes his merits high in every land,
In cures have been displayed;
And still does health return at his command
To many a frame decay'd.*

*To God, of all the centre and the source,
Be power and glory given;
Who sways the mighty world through all its course,
From the bright throne of Heaven*

*O God, the allotted
crown and the prize of your soldiers.
We sing the praises of your martyr;
Absolve us from the chains of sin.*

*Bravely he/she ran the way of torture
and suffered courageously,
and, pouring out his/her blood for you,
(now) possesses eternal gifts.*

*Praise and continual glory be given
to God, the Father and Son,
likewise the Holy Spirit
to eternal ages.
Amen*

*For thy spirit, holy John, to chasten
Lips sin-polluted, fettered tongues to loosen;
So by thy children might thy deeds of wonder
Meetly be chanted.*

*Scarcely believing message so transcendent,
Him for a season power of speech forsaketh,
Till, at thy wondrous birth, again returneth
Voice to the voiceless.*

Gloria Patri genito que proli
Et tibi compar utriusque semper
Spiritus alme Deus unus omni tempore saeculi
Amen

Magnificat Primo & Secundo

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 eius,
Et misericordia eius 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 eius in saecula.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto:
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in
saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Salve Regina Primo & Secundo

Salve Regina, Mater Misericordiae,
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, Salve!
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii [H]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.

Jubilet

Jubilet, jubilet tota civitas.
Psallat, psallat nunc organis,
Mater Ecclesia, Deo aeterno
quae Salvatori nostro gloriae
melos laetabunda canat;

*Praise to the Father, to the Son begotten,
And to the Spirit, equal power possessing,
One God whose glory, through the lapse of ages,
Ever resoundeth.
Amen.*

*My soul doth magnify the Lord:2 and my spirit hath
rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his
handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall
call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is
his Name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout
all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm:
he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of
their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and
hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the
rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant
Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham
and 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*

*Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of mercy,
[Hail] our life, our sweetness and our hope!
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve,
to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn, then, most gracious advocate,
thine eyes of mercy toward us,
and after this, our exile,
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary*

B

*Let the whole city rejoice. Let Mother Church now
praise eternal God with instruments, singing a joyful
song of glory to our Saviour.*

quae occasio cor tuum dilectissima Virgo,
gaudio replet tanta,
hilaris et laeta nuntia mihi.

Festum est hodie,
sancti gloriosi qui coram Deo et hominibus,
operatus est.

Quis est iste sanctus
qui pro lege Dei
tam illustri vita et in signis operationibus
usque ad mortem operatus est?

Est sanctus Marcus
O Sancte benedicte.

Dignus est certe ut in ejus laudibus
semper versentur fidelium linguae.
Jubilet, jubilet tota civitas.
Psallat, psallat nunc organis,
Mater Ecclesia, Deo aeterno
quae Salvatori nostro gloriae
melos laetabunda canat. Alleluia.

Laudate Dominum

Laudate Dominum in sanctis eius.
Laudate eum in firmamento virtutis eius.
Laudate eum in virtutibus eius.
Laudate eum in sono tubae.
Laudate eum in psalterio et citara.
Laudate eum in timpano et choro.
Laudate eum in cimbali bene sonantibus.
Laudate eum in cimbali iubilationibus.
Omnis spiritus laudat Dominum!
Alleluia.

Pianto della Madonna

Iam moriar mi Fili.
Quis nam poterit mater consolari
in hoc fero dolore; in hoc tam duro tormento?
Iam moriar mi Fili.
Mi Jesu, O Jesu mi sponse,
mi dilecte, mea spes, mea vita,
me deferis heu, vulnus cordis mei.
Respice Jesu mi, precor,
respice matrem tuam
quae gemendo pro te pallida languet,
atque in monte funesto in hac tam dura
et tam immani Cruce, tecum petit affigi.
Mi Jesu, O Jesu mi, O potens homo, o Deus,
en inspectores, heu, tanti doloris
quo torquetur Maria;

*What is it, most beloved Virgin, that fills Thy heart
with such great joy?*

*Today is the feast of the glorious Saint who has
served before God and man.*

*Who is this Saint, who, following God's
commandments, led such a splendid life and
achieved glorious works until his death?*

*He is the blessed Saint Marcus
O holy and blessed Saint.*

*It is truly just that the tongues of the faithful will
forever praise Him.
Let the whole city rejoice. Let Mother Church now
praise eternal God with instruments, singing a joyful
song of glory to our Saviour. Alleluia.*

*O praise God in his holiness : praise him in the
firmament of his power.
Praise him in his noble acts : praise him according to
his excellent greatness.
Praise him in the sound of the trumpet : praise him
upon the lute and harp.
Praise him in the cymbals and dances : praise him
upon the strings and pipe.
Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praise him
upon the loud cymbals.
Let every thing that hath breath : praise the Lord.
Alleluia.*

*Now let me die, my son.
How can a mother be consoled
in this fierce pain; in such harsh torment?
Now let me die, my son.
My Jesus, O Jesus my spouse,
my delight, my hope, my life,
You inflict alas, a wound upon my heart.
Look upon me Jesus, I pray,
look upon your mother
who, pale and groaning, languishes for you,
and on the fatal hill, upon that harsh
and monstrous cross, asks to be nailed with you.
My Jesus, O my Jesus, O powerful man, O God,
if you regard, alas! the suffering
that tortures Mary;
take pity on her, let her die with you,*

miserere gementis, tecumquae extinta sit,
quae per te vixit.
Sed promptus ex hac vita discendis O mi Fili,
et ego hic ploro;
tu confringes infernum hoste victo superbo,
et ego relinquo, preda doloris, solitaria et mesta.
Te Pater almus, te que fons amoris suscipiant laeti,
et ego te non videbo.
O Pater, O mi sponse!
Haec sunt promissa Archangeli Gabrielis?
Haec illa excelsa sedes antiqui Patris David?
Sunt haec regalia certa quae tibi cingant crines,
haec ne sunt aurea sceptrum et sine regnum –
affigi duro ligno
et clavis laniari atquae corona?
Ah Jesu mi, en mihi dulce mori.
Ecce plorando, ecce clamando rogat te misera Maria,
nam tecum mori est illi gloria et vita.
Heu, Fili, non respondes,
heu, surdus ad flectus atquae quarellas,
O mors, o culpa, o inferne,
esse sponsus meus mersus in undis velox,
O terrae centrum aperite profundum
et cum dilecto meo quoque absconde.
Quid loquor? Heu quid spero, misera?
Heu iam quid quero?
O Jesu mi, non sit quid volo,
sed fiat quod tibi placet.
Vivat mestum cor meo pleno dolore,
pascere Fili mi, Matris amore

*who lived for you.
But you depart quickly from this life, O my son,
and I weep here;
you break through hell, defeating the proud enemy,
and I, a prey to sorrow, am left alone and sad.
you the gentle father, you the joyous ones will
nourish at the fount of love, but I will not see you
again,
O Father, O my beloved!
Is this the promise of the Archangel Gabriel?
This the high throne of our forefather David?
This the royal garland that binds your hair,
this the golden scepter and kingdom –
to be fixed to the hard cross,
pierced with nails and a crown of thorns?
Ah my Jesus, it would be sweet to die.
Behold, how weeping and crying wretched Mary calls
you,
for to die with you is glory and life.
Alas, my son, you do not reply,
alas, you are deaf to my tears and complaining,
O death, O evil, O hell itself,
for my betrothed to be submerged in turbulent
waters,
O may the deep abyss of the earth
open to consume me also with my beloved.
What am I saying?, Alas what can I hope for,
wretched as I am? Alas, what do I seek?
O my Jesus, not as I desire,
but may it be as it pleases you.
Let my heart live in sadness, full of grief,
To nourish my son with a mother's love.*

(English translation © Pamela Dellal)