

WEEP & REJOICE, MUSIC FOR THE HOLY WEEK

Sung texts

Lorenzo Agnelli & Adriano Banchieri

O VOS OMNES

(Section in italics: Agnelli only)

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

*Quoniam vindemiavit me
ut locutus est Dominus
in die iræ furoris sui.*

*Attendite ergo omnes et videte si est dolor
sicut dolor meus.*

O all of you that pass by the way,
attend and see if there be any sorrow
like my sorrow

*which is brought upon me,
wherewith Jehovah hath afflicted me
in the day of his fierce anger.*

*Thus attend and see if there be any sorrow
like my sorrow.*

Alessandro Melani

CHRISTUS FACTUS EST

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum
et dedit illi nomen,
quod est super omne nomen.

Christ became obedient for us unto death,
even to the death, death on the cross.
Therefore God exalted Him
and gave Him a name
which is above all names.

Claudio Monteverdi / Aquilino Coppini

QUI PEPENDIT

Qui pependit in cruce, Deus meus,
Liberat me potenter de persequentibus me
Ne quando rapiatur coelum mihi.
O miram charitatem & ardorem!
Qui nesciebat mortem subiit mortem
Ut me deduceret ad regna sua,
Regna coelis excelsi.
O clavos atroces sine pietate!
Vulnera tua sunt mihi medicina salutaris
Non ego fundam lacrymas amaras
Non ingemiscum, Deus meus,
qui sceleribus meis effici plagas tuas?

He who hung upon the cross, my God,
Frees me by his power from my persecutors
So that he may carry me away to heaven.
What a wonderful charity and ardor!
He who did not know death suffered death
So as to lead me to his kingdom
in high heaven.
O cruel and pitiless nails!
Your wounds are my saving medicine
Should I not shed bitter tears
or bewail, my God,
I whose sins caused thy suffering?

Lucrezia Orsina Vizzana

O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM

O magnum mysterium,
o profundissima vulnera,
o passio acerbissima,
o dulcedo deitatis,
adiuva me ad æternam felicitatem consequendam.
Alleluia.

O great mystery,
o deepest wound,
o most bitter passion,
o sweetness of the Godhead,
help me to reach eternal happiness.
Hallelujah!

Giovanni Legrenzi

DIALOGO DELLE DUE MARIE

Quam amarum est, Maria, esse sine Iesu!
Quam invitam duco vitam sine vita mea!
Quam amarem posse mori in hac morte sua!
O Iesu, Iesu, o dulcissime, clementissime, dilectissime Iesu.
Nullum bonum sine te,
omne malum absque te.
Immo sine te omne bonum est malum,
atque tecum omne malum est bonum.
Surge Christe, adiuva nos,
Redime nos, libera nos,
et ne amplius discedas a nobis.
O Iesu, o dulcissime, clementissime Iesu,
Et miserere nobis.

How bitter is it, Mary, to be without Jesus!
How reluctant do I lead my life without my life!
How bitterly may I die in this his death!
O Jesus, o most sweet, most merciful, most beloved Jesus.
Nothing good comes without you,
every evil is without you.
Indeed without you all good is evil,
and with you all evil is good.
Arise, Christ, come to our aid,
redeem us, liberate us,
and withdraw no longer from us.
O Jesus, o most sweet, most merciful Jesus,
And have mercy upon us.

Canti delle monache

LE LAMENTAZIONI DI GEREMIA

Alessandro Della Ciaia

FERIA QUINTA: LAMENTAZIONE SECONDA

Incipit lamentatio Ieremiae Prophetae.

Here begins the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet:

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

ALEPH. How doth the city sit solitary that was full of people. How is the mistress of the Gentiles become as a widow: the princes of provinces made tributary.

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

BETH. Weeping she hath wept in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: there is none to comfort her among all them that were dear to her: all her friends have despised her, and are become her enemies.

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

GHIMEL. Judah hath removed her dwelling place because of her affliction, and the greatness of her bondage: she hath dwelt among the nations, and she hath found no rest: all her persecutors have taken her in the midst of straits.

Ierusalem convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Jerusalem, return unto the Lord, thy God!

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.

VAU. All the beauty of the daughter of Sion is away, her princes are become like wethers that find no pasture. They are driven away before their enemy, so that they have no more power.

ZAIN. Recordata est Ierusalem dierum afflictionis suae et praevaricationis, omnium desiderabilium suorum, quae habuerunt a diebus antiquis, cum caderet populus ejus in manu hostili, et non esset auxiliator; viderunt eam hostes et deriserunt Sabbata ejus.

ZAIN. Now Jerusalem remembers the time of her misery and disobedience, yea the joy and pleasure that she hath had in times past: seeing her people brought down through the power of their enemy, and there is no man to help her: her enemies stand looking at her and laughing her Sabbath days to scorn.

HETH. Peccatum peccavit Ierusalem, propterea instabilis facta est; omnes, qui glorificabant eam, spreverunt eam, quoniam viderunt ignominiam ejus: ipsa autem gemens conversa est retrorsum.

HETH. Jerusalem sinned ever more and more, therefore is she come in decay. All they that had her in honor, despise her: for they have seen her filthiness. Yea she sighs, and is ashamed of herself.

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!

TETH. Her skirts are defiled, she remembered not what would follow: therefore is her fall so great, and there is no man to comfort her. O Lord, consider my trouble, for my enemy hath the upper hand.

Ierusalem convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Jerusalem, return unto the Lord, thy God!

Claudia Francesca Rusca & Giovanni Antonio Grossi

ADORAMUS TE, CHRISTE

Adoramus te Christe et benedicimus tibi,
quia per sanctam crucem tuam,
redemisti mundum.
Te ergo quesumus, tuis famulis subveni,
quos pretioso sanguine redemisti
qui passus es pro nobis miserere nobis

We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee, who by Thy Holy Cross
hath redeemed the world.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants :
whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
He who suffered death for us have mercy on us.

Maurizio Cazzati

MADRIGALE AL CROCIFISSO

Di sangue asperso e tinto il mio Signor rimiro, sospiro al sangue, al mio Signor respiro, l'un e l'altro è tesoro; io l'uno e l'altro adoro. L'uno mi dà terrore, l'altro mi desta Amore. Tremo all' uno, Ardo all' altro, e provo intanto di dolor, e d'Amor dolcezza e pianto.

I see the shed and colored blood of my Lord, I sigh at the blood, I breathe before my Lord, and one and the other are treasures; I love one and the other. One fills me with terror, the other awakens my Love. I tremble at the one, I ardor for the other, and meanwhile I feel the sweetness and the weeping of pain and love.

Agostino Soderini

DIC NOBIS, MARIA

Dic nobis, Maria, Quid vidisti in via?
 Sepulchrum Christi viventis,
 et gloriam resurgentis.
 Dic nobis, Maria, quid vidisti in via?
 Angelicos testes sudarium et vestes.
 Dic nobis, Maria, quid vidisti in via?
 Surrexit Christus spes mea
 praecedet vos in Galilea;
 scimus Christum surrexisse
 ex mortuis vere
 tu nobis victor Rex miserere.
 Alleluia.

Tell us, Mary, what did you see in the way?
 I saw the sepulchre of the living Christ,
 and I saw the glory of the Resurrected one:
 Tell us, Mary, what did you see in the way?
 The Angelic witnesses, the winding cloth,
 and His garments.
 Tell us, Mary, what did you see in the way?
 The risen Christ is my hope:
 He will go before you into Galilee.
 We know Christ to have risen truly from the dead:
 And thou, victorious King, have mercy on us.
 Hallelujah.

Chiara Margarita Cozzolani

AVE MATER DILECTISSIMA

[Christo Risorto]: Ave mater dilectissima, ave mater pietatis, iam cessa mære, iam cessa dolere. Post flagra, post crucem devicta morte, ecce quam amas factus immortalis; iam cessa mære, iam cessa dolere.

[Risen Christ] Hail, most beloved mother, hail, mother of devotion, now cease to mourn, now cease to grieve. After the whips and the cross, death has been overcome, behold Him Whom you love made immortal. Now cease to mourn, cease to grieve.

[Maria] Salve, unigenite dilecte mi, fili mi, in auribus meis! Iam læta vivam, iam læta moriar, quia te video triumphantem. Valete, lachrymæ, venite, gaudia; quia quem diligit anima mea apparuit mihi. Valete, lachrymæ, venite, gaudia.

[Mary] Hail, my only-born, my beloved, my Son, hail. O how sweet, how soft is Your voice, my Son, in my ears! Now I shall live happy, now I shall die happy, for I see You in triumph. Farewell, tears; come, joys, for He Whom my soul sought has appeared to me. Farewell, tears; come, joys.

[Christo] Te salutant et venerantur sanctorum patrum animæ quas mecum vides, mater, virgo, et sponsa, Maria. Lætantur tecum et gaudent et mecum dicunt: "Cara mater, iam cessa mære, iam cessa dolere."

[Risen Christ] The souls of the holy fathers whom you see with me, greet and honor you, mother, virgin, and wife, Mary. They are glad and rejoice with you, and say with me: "Dear mother, now cease to mourn, cease to grieve."

[Maria] O amanda societas, O felix cætus, O nobilis corona, avete; congaudio vobis, congratulor mihi de triumpho unigeniti.

[Mary] O loving consort, O happy assembly; O noble circle, hail; I rejoice with you, and call myself happy for the triumph of my only-born Son.

[a 2] Dicamus omnes: "Valet, lachrymæ, venite, gaudia."
 Alleluia.

[a 2] Let us all say: "Farewell, tears; come, joys."
 Hallelujah.

Andrea Rota

ALLELUIA, HAEC DIES QUAM FECIT DOMINUS

Alleluia.
 Haec dies quam fecit Dominus
 Exultemus et laetemur in ea.
 Alleluia.

Hallelujah.
 This is the day that the Lord made:
 Let us be glad and rejoice in it.
 Hallelujah.

Domenico Massenzio

ALLELUIA- SURREXIT PASTOR

Alleluia.
 Surrexit pastor bonus qui animam suam posuit pro ovibus suis,
 Alleluia.
 Et pro grege suo mori dignatus est, Alleluia.
 Et enim pascha nostrum immolatus est Christus,
 Alleluia.

Hallelujah.
 The good shepherd has risen who laid down his life for his sheep,
 Hallelujah.
 And he did not disdain to die for his flock, Hallelujah.
 For truly was Christ the paschal lamb sacrificed for us,
 Hallelujah.

Tiburzio Massaino

CONGRATULAMINI MIHI OMNES

Congratulamini mihi omnes qui diligitis Dominum,
 quia quem quærebam apparuit mihi
 et dum flerem ad monumentum
 vidi Dominum meum. Alleluia.

Rejoice with me, all who love the Lord,
 for he whom I sought appeared to me,
 and while I wept at the tomb,
 I saw my Lord, alleluia.

Rosa Giacinta Badalla

SILENTIO

Silentio, o care turbe, silentio, o populi sacrate vos silentio.
 Cum grato concentu, cum dulci armonia, a vos notæ canore,
 cum me resonate, cum metro soavi, cum voce serena, o musici chori, cantando intonate.
 Osanna surrexit Dominus iubilemus, cantemus, osanna sicut dixit resurrexit in Coelis, osanna in terris.
 Dulcis amor Iesu care, surrexisti triumphando, resurgendo triumphasti, care Iesu, gaudeo.
 Debellato iam inferno, victa morte te monstrasti.
 Alleluia.

Silence, o dear crowd, silence, o people, consecrate yourselves to silence.
 With pleasing concord, with sweet harmony, with your melodious notes,
 resound with me, with sweet measure, with serene voice, o choir of musicians, intone with singing.
 Hosanna, the Lord has risen, let us rejoice, let us sing, for it is said that he has risen, hosanna in the heavens as on earth.
 Sweet beloved and dear Jesus, you have risen triumphantly, you have triumphed by arising, dear Jesus, I rejoice.
 Now that hell is vanquished, you have shown yourself through vanquished death.
 Hallelujah.

Giovanni Battista Strata

RISORTO HOGGI E' IL SIGNORE

Risorto hoggi è' I Signore,
 Gioisca ogni buon cuore.
 Risorto è' I nostro sposo
 Splendente, e glorioso.
 Risorto hoggi è' I Signore,
 Gioisca ogni buon cuore.
 Risuscitato è in Gloria
 Doppo sua gran vittoria,
 Havendo vint' il mondo,
 La carne, e' I spirt' immondo.
 Risorto hoggi è' I Signore...
 Rallegrati Maria,
 Madre sua santa e pia
 Tanto gaudio habbi in cuore
 Quanto prima dolore.
 Risorto hoggi è' I Signore...
 Scendon gli Angeli santi
 In vestimenti bianchi
 Portando scritto in viso
 Gaudio di Paradiso.
 Risorto hoggi è' I Signore...
 Marie di amore ardenti,
 Deponete gli unguenti,
 Perché è risorto vivo
 Il vostro sommo Divo.
 Risorto hoggi è' I Signore...
 Non pianger Maddalena:
 Ma deponi ogni pena,
 Perché tuo sposo amato
 E già risuscitato.
 Risorto hoggi è' I Signore...
 Lode, gloria ed honore
 A Giesù Redentore,
 Che doppo morte in vita
 Tornò così fiorita.
 Risorto hoggi è' I Signore...

Today the Lord has arisen,
 let every good heart rejoice.
 Our bridegroom has arisen,
 shining and glorious.
 Today the Lord has arisen,
 let every good heart rejoice.
 He is resuscitated in glory
 After his great victory,
 Having conquered the world,
 the flesh and the unclean spirit.
 Today the Lord has arisen...
 Rejoice, Mary,
 his saintly and pious mother,
 may you have such joy in Ri-your heart
 as you had pain before.
 Today the Lord has arisen...
 The holy angels descend
 In white vestments
 Carrying the joy of Paradise
 Written on their faces.
 Today the Lord has arisen...
 O Marys with ardent love,
 Set down the ointments,
 for your supreme God
 has arisen alive.
 Today the Lord has arisen...
 Do not weep, Magdalene,
 but give up every pain,
 for your beloved bridegroom
 has already arisen.
 Today the Lord has arisen...
 Praise, glory and honor
 Be to Jesus the Redeemer,
 who after his death
 will return so floridly to life.
 Today the Lord has arisen...

Giulio Cesare Arresti

QUID MIHI EST IN CAELO

Quid mihi est in caelo
et a te quid volui super terram
mi bonæ Deus, mi care Deus.
Deficit care mea et cor meum Deus cordis mei
et pars mea Deus mea in eternum Deus cordis mei.
Tu gaudium, tu vita, tu gloria mea.
Confige cor meum iaculo tui amoris suavissimo
ut langueam pro te dulcedo mea.
A mentis delectatio, a cordis iubiliatio,
o amoris consumatio.
Benedicant te cæli terra et mare
et omnia quæ in eis sunt,
mi bonæ Deus, mi care Deus,
miserere mei et salva me.
Et te semper laudabo
et glorificabo nomen tuum in sæcula.
Alleluia.

Whom have I in heaven but thee?
And there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee,
My good Lord, my dear Lord.
My flesh and my heart fail,
But God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.
You are my joy, my life and my glory.
Pierce my heart with the sweetest darts of your love
So that I may languish for you, my sweet one.
By delightful reason, by rejoicing of my heart,
I am consumed with love.
May you be blessed by heaven, earth and sea
And all that is in them,
My good Lord, my dear Lord,
Have mercy upon me and save me.
And I shall always praise you
And glorify your name.
Hallelujah.

Maria Xaveria Perucona

CESSATE TYMPANA

Cessate tympana, cessate praelia, cessate.
Hodie organa triumphent.
Alleluia!
Tubae omnes resonare, stellae pulchre decantate.
Quia resurrexit mundi fax,
caeli dux qui nos dilexit.
O quam dulce mi lesu videre tuos claros triumphos amoris.
Possunt omnes mortales gaudere
dum tuere liber es apaena dolores.
In tanta faelicitate, in tanta iucunditate
portas empirei reserate.
O praeclarissimi, o nobilissimi caeli habitatores.
Monstrate iubila spargentes flores
vertendos odores,
cantate gloria, cantate,
quia resurrexit vera vita,
quae nos dilexit.
Alleluia.

Stop the drums, stop the battle, stop!
Today the organ triumphs.
Alleluia!
Let all trumpets resound, let all beautiful stars sing.
For the light of the world has arisen,
the leader of the heavens who loves us.
O how sweet it is, my Jesus, to see your shining triumph of love.
May all mortals rejoice
So that they may be free from pain and suffering.
In such happiness, in such joy
You carry unleashed fire.
O most shining, o most noble inhabitants of the heavens,
Show jubilation by spreading the profume
and scattering flowers,
sing to the glory
for he that is risen is true life
who loves us.
Hallelujah.