

# **HYMNS FROM THE HEARTH**

## **Domestic Polyphony from the Italian Renaissance**

### **PROGRAMME**

Litany of the Saints

Alberto da Castello *Liber Sacerdotalis* (1537)

Beata es Maria

Torino, Bibl. Naz. Doc. F.I.4

Beata es Maria

Jacob Obrecht (1457/6-1505)

Cum autem venissent

Serafino Razzi *Libro primo delle Laudi Spirituali* (1563)

'sono antichissime, & d'authore incerto'

Christum ducem/Qui velatus

Josquin Des Prez (c.1455-1521)

Verbum caro factum est (*a2* & *a3*)

MS Capetown, Grey 3.b.12

Dixit Dominus

MS Capetown, Grey 3.b.12

Senza te, sacra Regina

Petrucci *Laude Libro Secundo* (1507)

Adam de Antiquis Venetus (fl. early c.16<sup>th</sup>)

Settings of O Jesú dulce by Leonardo Giustiniani (1338-1446)

*a2* from Capetown MS Grey 3.b.12

*a3* from Florence MS Panciatichi 27

*a4* from Petrucci *Laude Libro Primo* (1508)

*a5* by Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c.1525-1594)

### **THE CLERKS**

Rosemary Galton

*soprano*

Lucy Goddard

*alto*

Alastair Brookshaw, Roy Rashbrook

*tenors*

Christopher Borrett, Edward Wickham

*basses*

Edward Wickham     *Director*

with thanks to Dr Abigail Brundin and Professor Iain Fenlon for their help and advice in devising this programme and to Irene Galandra for help with translations.

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

### Beata es Maria (Lauda)

Beata es Maria,  
virgo dulcis et pia  
candore vincens lilia  
et rosa sine spina  
sanctorum melodia.

Virgo Galilea Nazareth habitavit  
angelus descendens sic eam salutavit  
dicens ave Maria  
Vigininitatis via  
beata es Maria.

Dominus sit tecum virgo iam superdicta  
super omnes matres tu benedicta eris  
et ventris tui fructus  
sit semper benedictus  
beata es Maria.

Angelo respondens tunc sit ait Maria  
quomodo hoc fiet ignoro que sit via  
nam virum numquam novi  
virginitatem vovi  
beata es Maria.

Spiritus descendet in te virgo Maria  
et virtus divina cum dulci armonia  
cor tuum obumbrabit  
totum mundum salvabit  
beata es Maria.

Ecce dei summi sum humilis ancilla  
ut completa fiant hec tua promissiva  
secundum verbum tuum  
mittat dilectum suum  
in virgine Maria.

Virgo es serena tota gracia plena  
venieque vena et tua vox amena  
corpusque graciousum  
semper est gloriosum  
beata es Maria.

*Blessed are you, Mary,  
Gentle and holy Virgin,  
surpassing the lilies in whiteness,  
and rose without a thorn,  
the melody of the saints.*

*Virgin who lived in Nazareth in Galilea  
An angel came down and greeted her  
By saying hail Mary  
Way of virginity  
Blessed are you, Mary.*

*The Lord is with you, as you were already called virgin  
You are blessed amongst women  
And the fruit of your womb  
Will be always blessed,  
Blessed are you, Mary.*

*Then Mary thus answering the angel said  
I do not know the way in which this can be so  
As I never knew a man  
I took a vow of virginity  
Blessed are you Mary.*

*The Holy Ghost descended upon you virgin Mary  
And the holy power overshadowed your heart  
With a sweet harmony  
That saved the whole of the earth  
Blessed are you Mary.*

*Here I am the humble servant of the holy lord  
And this may be accomplished by your intention  
According to Thy word  
He sent his beloved one into the virgin Mary.*

*O virgin you are happy and full of grace  
And your sweet voice  
And your gracious body  
Which will always be glorious  
Blessed are you, Mary.*

## **Beata es Maria (Obrecht)**

Beata es Maria,  
virgo clemens et pia,  
candore vincis lilia.  
Es rosa sine spina,  
sanctorum melodia.  
Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison.  
O Christe audi nos. Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis ad Dominum

Ave Maria, gratia plena, dominus tecum, virgo serena. Benedicta tu in mulieribus, quae peperisti pacem hominibus, et angelis gloriam, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis peccatoribus. O Christe audi nos.

*Blessed art thou, Mary,  
Merciful and faithful virgin,  
Thou surpassesst the lilies in whiteness.  
Thou art a rose without a thorn,  
The melody of the saints.  
Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us.  
O Christ, hear us. Holy Mary, pray to the Lord for us.*

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, serene virgin. Blessed art thou among women, thou who hast given birth to peace for humankind, and glory to the angels, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.*

*Holy Mary, pray for us sinners. O Christ hear us.*

## **Cum autem venissent**

Cum autem venissent ad locum ubi crucifigendus erat filius meus, statuerunt eum in medio omnis populi, et vestibus expoliatis nudum dimiserunt, corpus sanctissimum.

*When they came to the place where my son was to be crucified, they stood him in the midst of all the people, and having stripped him of his clothes they sent him out naked, the most holy body.*

O dulcissime filiae Sion, o vos dulcissime videre dolorem maximum, inspicite nudum, in medio omnis populi, filium meum dulcissimum, vulneratus est in medio eorum.

*O sweetest daughters of Sion, o you most sweet ones, see this great sorry, consider the naked body, in the midst of all the people, my son most sweet, wounded in the midst of them.*

Cum vero venissent ad locum ubi sepeliendus erat filius meus, statuerunt eum in medio mulierum, et sindone involventes, sepultum dimiserunt, corpus sanctissimum.

*When they came to the place where my son was to be buried, they placed him in the midst of the women, and wrapping him in muslin, they sent him into the tomb, the most holy body.*

O vos qui transitis per viam, attendite si est dolor sicut dolor meus; desolata sum nimis, nec est qui me consoletur; salus mea infirmata est, vita occiditur, et a me tollitur.

*O you who pass by on the way, consider if there is any sorrow like my sorrow; I am desolate, and there is no one to console me; my salvation is uncertain, my life is over and is taken from me.*

O nimis triste spectaculum, o crudele supplicium impensum filio meo, o rex, o tam foelix, indecenti morti traditus, o pontifices iniquitatis, tantum ne in vestrum exardescitis Deum.

*O sight too sad, o cruel punishment inflicted on my son, o King o one so happy handed over to a death unworthy, o priests of wickedness, are you not raging only against your God.*

### **Christum ducem/Qui velatus**

Christum ducem qui per crucem  
Redemit nos ab hostibus,  
Laudet cetus noster letus,  
Exultet celum laudibus.

*Christ the Leader let our joyous assembly  
praise, him who redeemed us from our  
enemies by his Cross; let Heaven exult  
with his praises.*

Pena fortis tue mortis.  
Et sanguinis effusio,  
Corda terant ut te querant:  
Jesu nostra redemptio.

*May the grievous pain of your death, and  
the shedding of your blood, make our  
hearts contrite so that they may seek you,  
Jesu our Redemption.*

Per felices cicatrices,  
Sputa, flagella, verbera,  
Nobis grata sint colata  
Eterna Christi munera.

*May the eternal gifts of Christ conferred  
through propitious scars, through  
spittings, lashes and whippings be  
pleasing to us.*

Nostrum tangat cor ut plangat  
Tuorum sanguis vulnerum,  
In quo toti sumus leti,  
Conditor alme siderum.

*May your wounds' blood, wherein we all  
rejoice, touch the heart and make it  
grieve, O kind Creator of the stars.*

Passionis tue donis,  
Salvator, nos inebria:  
Ac etiam dare velis.  
Beata nobis gaudia.

*Make us drink deep of the gifts of your  
Passion, O Saviour; and be pleased also  
to give us blessed joys.*

Qui velatus facie fuisti,  
Et penurias sustinuisti,  
Sol iusititiae,  
Flexis illis genibus,  
Cesus quoque verberibus,  
Te petimus attentius,  
Esto nobis propitius,  
Et per tuam clementiam  
Perducas nos ad gloriam.

*You whose face was veiled, who bore our inadequacies, O Sun of Righteousness; You who were mocked by bended knees and were struck by whips; You do we seek eagerly. Be favourable to us, and by your mercy bring us to glory.*

Hora qui ductus tertia  
Fuisti ad supplicia,  
Christe ferendo humeris  
Crucem pro nobis miseris,  
Fac sic te nos diligere,  
Sanctamque vitam ducere,  
Ut valeamus requie  
Frui celestis patrie.

*You who were led to punishment at the third hour, O Christ, bearing, on your shoulders for us wretches, the Cross. Make us so love you and lead holy lives, that we may be able to enjoy the repose of your heavenly homeland.*

In flagellis potum fellis  
Bibisti amarissimum,  
Omni genti recolenti  
Tuae mortis supplicium,  
Da virtutem et salutem,  
Christe redemptor omnium.  
Honor et benedictio  
Sit crucifixo Filio,  
Qui suo supplicio  
Nos redemit ab inferno.

*Amidst the whips you drank the most bitter cup of gall; grant, O Christ Redeemer of all, to all the people mindful of the torment of your death, virtue and wholeness! Honour and blessing be to the crucified Son, who by his torment has redeemed us from Hell!*

In amara crucis ara  
Fudisti rivos sanguinis,  
Jesu Christe, rex benigne,  
Consors paterni luminis,  
Sanguis Christi qui fudisti  
Peremptor hostis invidi,  
Fac nos ire et venire,  
Ad cenam agni providi.

*On the bitter altar of the Cross you poured forth streams of blood, O Jesus Christ, kindly King, partaker of the Father's Light; O Christ, destroyer of the envious enemy, you who poured forth your blood, bring us to the banquet of the loving and caring Lamb.*

Qui iacuisti mortuus  
In petra rex innocuus,  
Fac nos in te quiescere,  
Semperque laudes reddere,  
Succurre nobis, Domine,  
Quos redemisti sanguine,  
Et duc nos ad celestia  
Eterne pacis gaudia.

*You who lay dead within the rock, a guiltless King, make us rest in you and ever offer you our praises; help us O Lord, whom have redeemed by your blood, and lead us to the heavenly joys of everlasting peace.*

## **Verbum caro factum est**

Verbum caro factum est de Virgine Maria.

*The Word was made flesh by the Virgin Mary.*

In hoc anni circulo,  
vita datur seculo,  
nato nobis parvulo  
de Virgine Maria.

*In this rounding of the year, life is given to the  
world; a little boy is born to us by the Virgin Mary.*

O beata femina,  
cuius ventris Gloria  
mundi lavat crimina  
de Virgine Maria.

*O blessed woman, the glory of whose womb  
cleanses the sins of the world by the Virgin Mary.*

Stella solem protulit  
sol salute contulit  
carnem veram abstulit  
de Virgine Maria.

*A star brings forth the sun, the sun brings salvation,  
and takes unto itself very flesh by the Virgin Mary.*

Fons de suo rivulo  
nascitur pro populo  
quem tulit de vincula  
de Virgine Maria.

*A source from its own river is born for the people,  
whom it has brought from prison by the Virgin Mary.*

Laus, honor, virtus Domino  
Deo Patri et Filio,  
Sancto simul Paraclito  
de Virgine Maria.

*Glory, honour, power be to the Lord God, Father  
and Son, and to the Holy Spirit, by the Virgin Mary.*

## **Dixit Dominus**

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.

*The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.  
The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among  
thine enemies.*

*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.*

*The Lord swears, and will not repent: Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchisedech.*

*The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.*

*He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.*

*He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.*

### **Senza Te, sacra Regina,**

Senza Te, sacra Regina,  
Non si può in ciel salire.  
L'alma sua non può perire  
Che a Te serve, a Te s'inclina.

Tu sei quella verginella  
Che portasti il Redentore,  
Tu sei quella chiara stella  
Che per tutto dai splendore.  
Prega il Tuo divin Signore  
Verso noi a pietà s'inclina.

Tu sei madre, in ciel salita  
Con il corpo e l'alma santa,  
E d'un manto sei vestita  
Dì pietade tutta quanta,  
Per Te il cor de l'angiol canta:  
Ave Stella mattutina!

Senza Te, sacra Regina,  
Non si può in ciel salire.

*Without You, Holy Queen  
To Heaven we cannot climb.  
The soul that serves You and kneels before You  
Cannot perish.*

*You are that young virgin  
Who bore the Redeemer.  
You are that bright star  
That shines upon everything.  
Pray Your divine Lord  
To bestow His piety upon us.*

*You are a mother risen to heaven  
With your body and holy soul.  
And You are dressed in a mantle  
That is fashioned out of piety,  
For You the choir of angels sings:  
Hail Morning Star.*

*Without You, Holy Queen  
To Heaven we cannot climb.*

## O Jesù dolce, o infinito amore

O Jesù dolce, o infinito amore  
Inestimabil dono  
Misero a me, chi'io sono,  
Che fuggendo io mi sequi a tutte l'hore

Per quel mie mertì o Signor mio benigno;  
O per qual mia bontà  
Si largamente nel mio cor malign,  
Spandi la tua pietà.  
L'anima mia, che sempre offeso t'ha  
Si dolcemente chiami,  
Che par ben che tu l'ami,  
Come buon padre, e non come Signore.

Gia mai non resti in mille dolci modi  
Chiamar l'anim'a te  
Deh dimmi Signor mio de che ti godi  
Ch'ai tu veduto in me,  
Non pensi qual'io sono, e qual tu se,  
Tu sommo amor perfetto,  
Et io pien di diffetto,  
Pien di peccati, e pien d'ogni sozzore.

Quanto piu io t'offendo, e tu più sei  
Cortese a perdonare,  
Tanti gravi peccat, e error miei  
Non ti posson turbar,  
Anzi mi vien sì dolce a lusingare,  
Che par che m'habbi offeso;  
O amor no inteso  
Di che vil cosa sei fatto amatore

Non basta che una volta tu portasti,  
Simil morte per me,  
E non ti par, che'l sangue sparso basti  
A trar l'anima a te,  
Che mille volte ogni dì sol per me  
Tanti doni, e sì spessi,  
Che col minimo d'essi,  
Arder faresti ogni agghiacciato core.

S'io non ti conoscessi all'altre cose  
Sì largo, e liberale  
Io crederi, che tuo doni a me fosse,  
Sol per farmi piu male.  
Però, che quanto tu se piu reale  
Ti son piu obligato,  
Et Essendon ingrato  
La tua larghezza cresce il mio dolore,

*O sweet Jesus, never ending love,  
Inestimable gift  
To the miserable me, as I am,  
And while I lose myself you [restlessly?] follow me.*

*For which merits, o My benevolent Lord,  
Or for which of my goodness  
In my malignant heart  
You amply spill Your piety  
My soul, which has always offended You,  
You call so sweetly,  
And it looks like You love it,  
As a good father, and not as a Lord.*

*You find a thousand of sweet ways  
In which to call my soul to You  
Oh tell me, my Lord, what do You like  
About what You have seen in me  
You do not think at how I am, and how You are,  
You, the greatest and perfect love,  
And I, full of limits,  
Full of sins, and full of all sorts of dirt.*

*The more I offend you, and the more You  
Are kind in forgiving.  
So many of my sins and mistakes  
Do not trouble You,  
But You come, sweetly, to flatter me,  
As if You had offended me;  
O love that does not seem to know  
That You have become a vile creature's lover.*

*Is it not enough that once you have brought [upon You]  
Such a death for me,  
And don't you think that the blood You have already  
gouged is enough/To attract my soul to You?  
You, who a thousand time a year, only for me  
So many gifts, and so many times, You give me  
That even the smallest of them  
[would be enough] to put the coldest of hearts on fire.*

*If I didn't know all Your other acts,  
As You are so generous, and liberal,  
I would believe that you would gift me with such things  
Only to hurt me even more.  
But, the more You are real,  
The more I owe You,  
And by failing to be grateful  
Your generosity amplifies my pain.*



Ma so ben Signor mio, che quell che fai,  
Sol è per più mio bene  
L'ardente carità che amando m'hai  
Celar non si conviene  
O cor mio duro, o cor mio chi ti tiene,  
Che non parli d'amore,  
Vedendo il tuo Signore  
Ardere innamorato per tuo amore.

E tu anima mia fatta da Dio,  
Tanto bella, e gentile,  
Alza da terra un poco il tuo desio,  
Non ti far sozza, e vile,  
Che Dio ha preparato il suo sedile,  
Ne gli angelici regni,  
E par che tu non degni  
D'essere sposa di sì gran Signore.

Giesù di questo deh non ti stancare  
Di porgermi la mano,  
Ch'io son somerso, e non posso levare  
De'esto fango mondano,  
Chiamami spesso, e non mi star lontano,  
Che forse qualche volta  
La pecorella stolta,  
Fuggirà il lupo, e seguirà il pastore.

*But I know, my Lord, that what You do,  
You do it for my greater good  
It is not convenient to hide  
Your burning charity that You gave me by loving me.  
O my hard heart, heart that holds You,  
And that speaks of love, and,  
When seeing your Lord,  
Cannot but burn, like a lover's heart, for Your Love.*

*And you, my soul that was created by God,  
So beautiful and kind  
Rise your desire from the ground,  
Do not turn dirty and vile,  
Because God has prepared its seat,  
Amongst the angelic kingdoms,  
And it looks like you disdain  
To be the bride of such a great Lord.*

*Jesus, please, do not get tired  
Of extending Your hand to me,  
As I am stuck within the mud of the world  
and I am not able to leave it.  
Call me as often as you can, and do not stay afar  
As sometimes the lost sheep  
Will run from the wolf, and it will follow its  
shepherd.*