

Songs for the Advent and Christmas Concert by Incensum (December 14, 2014)

Hierusalem Surge (Heinrich Isaac, c.1450-1517)

Hierusalem surge, et sta in excelso, et vide
iucunditatem quae veniet tibi a Deo tuo.

Arise, O Jerusalem, and stand on high, behold
the joy that shall come to you from thy God!

Veni, Veni, Emmanuel (Latin, 13th Century)

Veni, veni Emmanuel!
Captivum solve Israel!
Qui gemit in exilio,
Privatus Dei Filio,
*Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur per te, Israel.*

Draw nigh, draw nigh, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear;
*Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall be born for thee, O Israel!*

Veni o Jesse virgula!
Ex hostis tuos ungula,
De specu tuos tartari
Educ, et antro barathri.
*Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur per te, Israel.*

Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh,
To free us from the enemy;
From Hell's infernal pit to save,
And give us victory o'er the grave.
*Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall be born, for thee, O Israel!*

Veni, veni o oriens!
Solare nos adveniens,
Noctis depelle nebulas,
Dirasque noctis tenebras.
*Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur per te, Israel.*

Draw nigh, Thou Orient, Who shalt cheer
And comfort by Thine Advent here,
And banish far the brooding gloom
Of sinful night and endless doom.
*Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall be born for thee, O Israel!*

Veni clavis Davidica!
Regna reclude coelica,
Fac iter Tutum superum,
Et claude vias Inferum.
*Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur per te, Israel.*

Draw nigh, draw nigh, O David's Key,
The Heavenly Gate will ope to Thee ;
Make safe the way that leada on high,
And close the path to misery.
*Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall be born for thee, O Israel!*

Veni, veni Adonai!
Qui populo in Sinai
Legem dedisti vertice,
In maiestate gloriae.
*Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur per te, Israel.*

Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes from Sinai's height
In ancient time didst give the Law,
In cloud and majesty and awe.
*Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall be born for thee, O Israel!*

Green Grow'th the Holly (Henry VIII, 1491-1547)

Green groweth the holly, so doth the ivy.
Though winter blasts blow never so high,
Green groweth the holly.

As the holly groweth green
And never changeth hue,
So I am, and ever hath been,
Unto my lady true.
Green groweth . . . etc.

As the holly groweth green,
With ivy all alone,
When flowerys cannot be seen
And green-wood leaves be gone,
ut supra

Now unto my lady
Promise to her I make:
From all other only
To her I me betake.
ut supra

Adieu, mine own lady,
Adieu, my special,
Who hath my heart truly,
Be sure, and ever shall.

Green groweth the holly, so doth the ivy.
Though winter blasts blow never so high,
Green groweth the holly.

Alma Redemptoris Mater (G.P. da Palestrina, 1525-1594)

Alma Redemptoris Mater, quæ pervia cæli
Porta manes, et stella maris, succurre cadenti,
Surgere qui curat, populo: tu quæ genuisti,
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

Loving Mother of the Redeemer, gate of
heaven, star of the sea, assist your people
who have fallen yet strive to rise again.
To the wonderment of nature you bore your
Creator, yet remained a virgin after as before.
You who received Gabriel's joyful greeting,
have pity on us poor sinners.

O Magnum Mysterium (Pedro de Cristo, 1545/1550-1618)

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
jacentem in praeseptio!
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.
Alleluia!

O great mystery,
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the new-born Lord,
lying in a manger!
Blessed is the Virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear
Christ the Lord.
Alleluia!

Hodie Christus Natus Est (G.P. da Palestrina, 1525-1594)

Hodie Christus natus est, noe, noe ...
Hodie Salvator apparuit, noe, noe ...
Hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
laetantur Archangeli, noe, noe ...
Hodie exsultant iusti dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo, noe, noe ...

This day was Christ born, noe, noe ...
This day the Saviour appeared, noe, noe ...
today on earth the angels sing
and archangels rejoice, noe, noe ...
today the just exult saying:
Glory be to God in the highest, noe, noe ...

Gaudete (Piae Cantiones, 16th Century)

*Gaudete, gaudete! Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete!*

*Rejoice, rejoice! Christ is born
(Out) Of the Virgin Mary – rejoice!*

Tempus adest gratiae
Hoc quod optabamus,
Carmina laetitiae
Devote reddamus.

The time of grace has come—
what we have wished for,
songs of joy
Let us give back faithfully.

Ergo nostra contio
Psallat iam in lustro;
Benedicat Domino:
Salus Regi nostro.

Therefore let our gathering
Now sing in brightness
Let it give praise to the Lord:
Greeting to our King.