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PHONOTAPE
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The University of Washington School of Music and St. James Cathedral present

A Concert of Medieval Music:
Motets from the 13th Century and
"Visitatio Sepulchri," A Medieval Easter Drama

The University of Washington Collegium Musicum
directed by
JoAnn Taricani

Mark Kuss, recorder Cynthia Oeck, soprano Irene Senedek, recorder
Carolie Shoemaker, soprano Susanna Walsh, soprano Ann Wopat, mezzo-soprano

June 12 and 13, 1987

St. James Cathedral

PROGRAM

Tape 11,232

Motets from the 13th Century (24:17)
(In this type of motet, two different texts are sung at the same time, as indicated in the titles provided here.)

Alle, psallite cum laia/Alleluia
Sing alle with laia; sing alle with all your heart and with laia; sing alleluia!

Descendi in hortum/Anima mea/Alma
I went in my garden to see the fruits of the valleys and whether the vines had flowered/My soul was melted when my beloved spoke; I sought him and did not find him.

Marie preconio/Amor vincens/Aptatur
May the devotion of the faithful be in the service of praising Mary in joy; the heavens rejoice in obedience to her/Love conquers all things, even demons, O pious Virgin.

Rex Pacificus/Regnat
The King of peace now gives a high seat to his singular mother, and the heavens merrily rejoice, for the queenly issue of David's stock is now in partnership with the Father, where the mother sees her Son and the daughter sees her Lord.

Alma redemptoris mater/Ave regina/Alma
Kind mother of the Redeemer, who through the paths of heaven remains the gate and star of the sea, come to aid the falling people who wish to rise/Hail, Queen of the heavens, hail, Mistress of the angels; hail, O root, O gate, from which the light has risen for the world.

In mari miserie/Gemma pudicicie/Manere
O star of the sea, protect from the storm those of us who wander daily in a sea of misery/Jewel of modesty, full of grace, from you mercy flows.

Benedicta Marie/Beate virginis/Benedicta
Blessed be the holy virginity of Mary, from which proceeded the miraculous fertility of our race; blessed be her flowering humility, thorough whom the sick descendents of Adam are healed/The blessed virgin was quickened by the breath of the Spirit, not the workings of the flesh; lacking the original corruption, she gave new bonds between God and man.

Post partum virgo/Ave, regina/Veritatem
After birth you remained a virgin, Mary, who gave birth to a Son whose daughter you were; in your childbirth, you confounded the natural order/Hail, Queen of glory and

Tape 11,233

VISITATIO SEPULCHRI: (33:52)
An Easter Play from the 13th Century

(Between the sections of dialogue of the drama, we have placed motets and conductus from the 12th and 13th centuries as a commentary on the action of the play.)

Motet: Mors, que stimulo
Death, you goad us with your sting; I avoid you when you are near, sudden and uninvited. I can not escape you, with your secret vigil of a serpent with a sleepless eye. Death, born of a poisoned bite, you were brought into the world by the first sin, the ancient lust of the flesh. But the word became flesh, then was handed over to death on the cross, then the Son was resurrected. Let us sing praises to the only Son of God!

Mary Magdalene: "Omnipotens pater"
"Omnipotent Father most high, ruler of the angels, what shall we unhappy ones do? Heu! How great is our sorrow!"

Conductus: A sinu patris
Sent from the Father, the savior of the world dies, that he might crush death by his death. He is scourged, spat upon, and crucified by those he had come to free.

Mary Jacobi: "Amissimus enim solatium"
"For we have lost our comfort, Jesus Christ, Son of Mary, our consolation. Heu! How great is our sorrow!"

Conductus: Mundi princeps eicitur
The Prince of the world is cast out, for life dies on the cross; the victim suffered to open the gates of salvation. An innocent man is slain, and pardon granted to a thief.

Mary Salome: "Sed eamus unguentum"
"But let us buy ointment, to anoint our Lord, our Redeemer. Heu! How great is our sorrow!"

Mary Magdalen: "Heu! Miserere"
"Heu! Mournful ones, why did we have to see the death of our Saviour?"

Mary Jacobi: "Heu! Redemptio"
"Heu! Saviour of Israel, why did he accept death?"

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Mater ora filium

Mother, pray that your Son will give us joy without end after this exile; O sole hope of the wayward, save us who are shipwrecked and drowning.

Ave virgo tonantis

Virgin, God's shrine, eminent lily of chastity; not having suffered the pain of childbirth, you brought forth Jesus, who emits its ray.

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Mary Salome: "Heu! Consolatio"

"Heu! Our consolation, why did he wish to do this thing?"

Motet: Balaam prophetanti

Balaam, the prophet, saw a vision: all the earth was shaking, and the rocks splitting, as a mighty rhino's thunder hid in the sun's light. Yet this strife dispenses charity and washes our sins; therefore sing praise.

Mary Jacobi: "Iam, iam, ice"

"Now, now, come, let us hurry to the tomb, to anoint His body"

Mary Magdalen: "O Deus!"

"O Lord! Who will roll away the stone from the opening of the tomb?"

The Three Marys: "Ecce, lapis revolutus"

"Behold, the stone is rolled back, and see the youth wearing a white robe!"

Angel: "Venite, venite, venite!"

"Come, come, O come, do not be afraid! The Lord has spoken."

Conductus: Christo psallat ecclesia

Let the church sing to Christ of His gentle mercy, which has today destroyed death. How great is the power of God, for the victory of a victim slain for us glorifies the sacrifice of death.

Angel: "Quem quaeritis?"

"Whom do you seek in the tomb, O worshippers of Christ?"

The Three Marys: "Jhesum Nazarenum"

"Jesus of Nazareth is whom we seek, who was crucified, O heavenly one."

Angel: "Non est hic, sed surrexit"

"He is not here, but is risen; come and see the place where they have laid him."

Conductus: Vetus purgans facinus

Purging ancient sin, the Lord is risen; this day's light is the end of sorrow. The Lord is risen, our eternal salvation.

Angel: "Recordamini, qualiter locutus est"

"Do you remember how he spoke to you in Galilee, saying The Son of man must be crucified, and on the third day rise again. Now go and tell Peter and the disciples that He has risen."

Conductus: Luto carens et latere

Casting aside bricks and mortar, we are renewed with a new character, cleansed by the waters of baptism; at evening the lamb was slain, absolving us from sin; willingly He gives Himself to death; death could not hold fast Christ.

Conductus: Omnes gentes plaudite

Clap your hands, all people, sing songs to the crucified King, chant a hymn to God; sing songs to the crucified King, who conquers and rules; unjustly killed, He restores that which was lost.

Angel: "Vultum tristem iammutate"

"Do not look mournful, tell them that Jesus is alive; now set out for Galilee, and hurry if you wish to see Him."

Conductus: In Domino confidite

Trust in the Lord, consider now our Passover in voice and action. Arise together to the Lord; let all arise in the resurrection.

Angel: "Cito euntes discite discipulis"

"Go quickly and tell the disciples that the Lord is risen." All: "Alleluia!"

Angel: "You will see the Lord in Galilee, as He told you." All: "Alleluia!"

Motet: Factum est salutare

In the sight of all nations...

Conductus: Rex omnipotentie

The King of all power has triumphed today; the Son of the Father has triumphed today; the heavenly chorus sings a hymn of glory.

Conductus: Mors vite propitia

A death propitious to life, He suffered on Friday, and on the third day, He arose. He has borne us from the crush of death to the palaces of life.

The Three Marys: "Eamus nunciare"

"Let us report this wonder, which we have seen, and the joy we have known."

Conductus: Filii Calvarie

O sons of Calvary, Let thine voice of joy sound; redemption is ours. O, O, His resurrection is full of all joy.

All: "Surrexit, Dominus de sepulchro!"

"The Lord is risen from the sepulchre!"

Conductus: Exultet plebs fidelium

Let the company of the faithful rejoice, for He has turned grief to joy. As the old garment is rent in two, He has clothed us with joy. Death is the destruction of death; He has turned grief to joy!

Motet: Alle, psallite, cum luita

Sing 'alle' with 'luita'. Sing 'alle' with all your heart and with 'luita'. Sing alleluia!

We would like to thank Thomas Stratman for allowing us to use his replica of a 12th-century organ, and Howard Hoyt for his assistance in preparing for the concert in the Cathedral. We also wish to thank John Gibbs of the U.W. for his musical advice and assistance.

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In the sight of all nations, salvation has now been revealed. By the King is this world defined; He will save what perishes. Thus, like Lazarus, he appears after three days.

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