

noncirc CD# 16,359

Compact disc

C66

2011

12-16

School of Music
University of Washington

"Medieval Chant and Carols from Cornwall"

Friday, December 16, 2011 8:00 PM
Mary Gates Hall

COLLEGIUM MUSICUM

Directed by JoAnn Taricani

MADÉLINE BERSAMINA, *soprano* TARO KOBAYASHI, *guitar* CÉCILE LAURENCE, *soprano* JOCELYN MCCURTAIN, *alto*

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PROGRAM

- "Alleluia, natus est nobis," *chant from the Third Mass for Christmas, 9th century*
- 2 "Ave maris stella," *Marian hymn, 9th century*
- 3 "Dies salutis oritur," *conductus, 12th century*
- 4 "Virgo Dei genetrix," *Marian hymn, 11th century*
- 5 "Conditor alme siderum," *Advent hymn, 4th century*
- 6 "Alma redemptoris mater," *Marian antiphon, 9th century*
- 7 "Culpe purgator," *conductus, 12th century*
- 8 "Ave regina caelorum," *Marian antiphon, 9th century*
- 9 "Resurrexit libere," *conductus, 12th century*
- 10 "Festa dies agitur," *conductus, 12th century*

- PAUSE -

- 11 "The Annunciation" - a medieval liturgical drama, *12th-century France*

- PAUSE -

- 12 "When Righteous Joesph Wedded Was," *carol, Cornwall, 18th century*
- 13 "Whilst Shepherds Watch'd their Flocks," *carol, Cornwall, 18th century*
- 14 "Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day," *carol, Cornwall, 18th century*
- 15 "Pavane," by Luis de Milan (*ca. 1500-1561*)
- 16 "A Virgin Most Pure," *carol, Cornwall, 18th century*
- 17 "Let All that Are to Mirth Inclined," *carol, Cornwall, 18th century*
- 18 "Joseph was an Old Man" ("The Cherry Tree"), *carol, Cornwall, 18th century*

- PAUSE -

- 19 "In dulci jubilo," by *Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)*

Please hold applause until the conclusion of each section, at the pauses

16:24

7:31

20:26

2:34

The first section of the concert includes some of the earliest preserved chant, copied around 1000 AD, and often existing centuries earlier. This section also includes several examples of rhythmic conductus, composed for the Cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris in the late 12th century, music well suited to the open spaces of Mary Gates Hall.

The conductus are not strictly liturgical pieces, so we have added guitar accompaniment to some of them to emphasize the rhythm.

The liturgical drama "The Annunciation" is found in a late 12th-century manuscript known as the Fleury Playbook, copied for the Abbey at Saint Benoît sur-Loire (the Fleury Abbey), a Benedictine monastery in France, founded around 630 AD.

The play is in the style of chant, and could have been performed liturgically, perhaps preceding a Mass related to the Christmas season.

The third section of the concert presents carols from 18th-century Cornwall, published in the early 1800s as a memory of childhood music from that region.

Some are new to us, while others are still well-known today, such as "Tomorrow will be my Dancing Day." We have added guitar accompaniment to several of the carols, along with a Pavane for a plucked string instrument by Luis de Milan.

Finally, we are closing the concert with a two-voice setting of "In dulci jubilo" by Michael Praetorius, who published numerous chorale settings in the *Musae Sionae* in the 17th century.

Translations

Alleluia (from a manuscript copied at the Abbey of Yrieix in Limoges, ca. 1025)

Alleluia.

Natus est nobis hodie parvulus filius que ex
utero Mariae angelus ac voce ait ad pastores
parvulus natus est vobis in terris et vocabitur
nomen eius hemmanuel.

Alleluia.

Alleluia.

Today is born to us a little son from the womb of
Mary, and an angel's voice said to the shepherds:
"A little child is born on earth for you, and his
name will be called Emmanuel."

Alleluia.



Ave maris stellā (*Marian hymn from the Codex Sangallis, copied ca. 900 AD*)

<p>Ave maris stella, Dei Mater alma, Atque semper Virgo, Felix cæli porta.</p> <p>Sumens illud "Ave" Gabrielis ore, Funda nos in pace, Mutans "Hevæ" nomen.</p> <p>Solve vincla reis, Profer lumen cæcis: Mala nostra pelle, Bona cuncta posce.</p> <p>Monstra te esse matrem: Sumat per te preces, Qui pro nobis natus, Tulit esse tuus.</p> <p>Virgo singularis, Inter omnes mitis, Nos culpis solutos, Mites fac et castos.</p> <p>Vitam præsta puram, Iter para tutum: Ut videntes Iesum, Semper collaetemur.</p> <p>Sit laus Deo Patri, Summo Christo decus, Spiritui Sancto, Tribus honor unus. Amen.</p>	<p>Hail, star of the sea Blessed Mother of God, And always a virgin, Happy gate of heaven.</p> <p>Taking that sweet "Ave" From the mouth of Gabriel, Confirm us in peace, Reversing the name of "Eva" into "Ave".</p> <p>Break the captives' chains, Pour light on blindness, Expel all our evils, Implore all blessings.</p> <p>Show yourself as a Mother; May the word divine, Born for us in your infant, Hear our prayers through yours.</p> <p>O singular virgin, Of all, the most mild, Free from original sin, preserve us, Pure and undefiled.</p> <p>Keep our life spotless, Make our way secure, So that when we see Jesus, We may always rejoice.</p> <p>Let there be praise to God the Father, And honor to His Son, And to the Holy Spirit, The one glory in three. Amen.</p>
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Dies salutis oritur (*Conductus, 12th-century Paris*)

<p>Dies salutis oritur, <i>In lingo vita moritur,</i> Dies salutis oritur, Et culpe nox deletur; <i>In lingo vita moritur,</i> <i>Ut morti dominetur.</i></p> <p>Adam secundus patitur, <i>In lingo vita moritur,</i> Adam secundus patitur, Ut primus suscitetur. <i>In lingo vita moritur,</i> <i>Ut morti dominetur.</i></p>	<p>The day of salvation is arisen, <i>Life dies on the tree,</i> The day of salvation is arisen, And the night of sin is destroyed; <i>Life dies on the tree,</i> <i>That death might be conquered.</i></p> <p>A second Adam suffers, <i>Life dies on the tree,</i> A second Adam suffers, That the first may be raised up. <i>Life dies on the tree,</i> <i>That death might be conquered.</i></p>
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[END OF TEXT]

Virgo Dei Genitrix (*Marian hymn, composed ca. 1290*)

Virgo Dei Genitrix,
quem totus non capit orbis:
In tua se clausit viscera
factus homo.

O Virgin Mother of God,
he whom the whole world does not contain,
Enclosed himself in your womb,
being made man.

Vera fides Geniti
purgavit crimina mundi,
Et tibi virginitas
inviolata manet.

True faith in your begotten Son
has cast out the sins of the world,
And for you virginity
remains inviolate.

Te matrem pietatis,
opem te clamat orbis:
Subvenias famulis,
O benedicta, tuis.

You are the mother of pious love,
to whose power the world cries out:
Come in aid of your servants,
O blessed one.

Gloria magna Patri,
compar sit gloria Nato,
Spiritu Sancto
gloria magna Deo.
Amen.

Great glory be to the Father,
equal glory to the Son,
Great glory to God
the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Conditor alme siderum (*Advent hymn, copied in 1147 at a monastery in Cîteaux*)

Conditor alme siderum,
aeterna lux credentium,
Christe, redemptor omnium,
exaudi voces supplicum.

Generous creator of the stars,
everlasting light of believers,
Christ, redeemer of us all,
hear now our prayers.

Qui condolens interitu
mortis perire saeculum,
salvastis mundi languidum,
donans reis remedium.

You, who, mourning that our world
Would perish in the finality of death,
you have saved the weary world,
helping those in despair.

Vergente mundi vespere,
uti sponsus de thalamo,
egressus honestissima
virginis matris clausula.

As the world turned to evening,
like a bridegroom from his chamber
you came forth from the most pure
cloister of the virgin mother.

Cujus forti potentiae
genu curvantur omnia;
caelestia, terrestria
nutu fatentur subdita.

Before your mighty power
all creatures kneel down -
in heaven and on earth,
all accept your command.

Te, Sancte, fide quaesumus,
venture iudex saeculi,
conserva nos in tempore
hostis a telo perfidi.

So we pray, holy judge
of all the world to come,
that you will keep us safe
when we face the armed enemy.

Virtus, honor, laus, gloria
Deo Patri cum Filio,
sancto simul paraclito,
in saeculorum saecula. Amen.

Might, honor, praise, and glory
be to God the Father, the Son
and the holy comforter,
for all eternity. Amen. [END OF TEXT]

Alma Redemptoris Mater (*Marian antiphon, composed ca. 1050 A.D.*)

Alma Redemptoris Mater,
quae pervia caeli
porta manes,
et stella maris,
succurre cadenti,
sugere qui currat, populo:
tu quae genuisti natura mirante,
tuum sanctum Genitorem
virgo prius ac posterius,
Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud
Ave, peccatorum miserere.

Loving mother of the Redeemer,
who is the pathway to heaven,
gate of the morning,
and star of the sea,
assist the fallen,
you who cures, lift up the people:
you who bore, to nature's surprise,
your holy Creator,
your virgin before and after,
who heard from Gabriel that joyful greeting,
"Ave," have mercy on us sinners.

Culpe purgator veteris (*Conductus, 12th-century Paris*)

Culpe purgator veteris,
Christus redit ab inferis;
Quos filii redemit passio,
Letificat nos resurrectio!

He who purges old sins,
Christ, returns from the dead;
To us whom the Son's passion redeems,
Let the resurrection begin!

Auctor humani generis
Christus redit ab inferis;
Nec proprio pepercit filio,
Letificat nos resurrectio!

The author of the human race
Christ, returns from the dead;
Did not spare his only son,
Let the resurrection begin!

Qui crucem tulit humeris,
Christus redit ab inferis;
Nos sanguine mundavit proprio,
Letificat nos resurrectio!

He who bore the cross on his shoulders,
Christ, returns from the dead;
Washed us in his own blood.
Let the resurrection begin!

Prostrato rege sceleris,
Christus redit ab inferis;
Nos a mortis solvit imperio,
Letificat nos resurrectio!

With the prince of evil cast down,
Christ, returns from the dead;
He sets us free from the domination of death.
Let the resurrection begin!

Egressum pandens miseris,
Christus redit ab inferis;
Revertitur victor de prelio,
Letificat nos resurrectio!

Opening a way to the wretched,
Christ, returns from the dead;
The victor returns from the battle.
Let the resurrection begin!

Ave, Regina caelorum (*Marian antiphon*)

Ave, Regina caelorum,
Ave, Domina angelorum,
Salve radix, salve porta,
ex qua mundo lux est orta.

Hail, Queen of the heavens,
Hail, Lady of the angels,
Hail, root [of Jesse], hail gate [of heaven],
from whom light has come into the world.

Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa;
Vale, o valde decora,
et pro nobis Christum exora.

Rejoice, glorious Virgin,
Above all most beautiful;
Hail, O most highly honored,
and entreat Christ for us. [END OF TEXT]

Resurrexit libere (*Conductus, 12th-century Paris*)

Resurrexit libere
Filius puerperae;
*Die tertia, Eya! Gaudeat ecclesia
nova colens sollemnia.*

He has risen spontaneously,
The Son born of a woman:
*On the third day, Eya! Let the church rejoice,
Observing these new solemnities.*

Nos volens redimere
Ab inferni carcere
*Die tertia, Eya! Gaudeat ecclesia
nova colens sollemnia.*

He wishes to redeem us
From the prison of hell:
*On the third day, Eya! Let the church rejoice,
Observing these new solemnities.*

Festina iam credere,
Iudee gens misere,
*Die tertia, Eya! Gaudeat ecclesia
nova colens sollemnia.*

Make haste to believe,
Unhappy people of Judah:
*On the third day, Eya! Let the church rejoice,
Observing these new solemnities.*

Festa dies agitur (*Conductus, 12th-century Paris*)

Festa dies agitur,
Mundo salus redditur,
In qua sol exoritur,
Qui mundum replete lumine:
Mundo salus redditur,
Christo nato de virgine.

The festive day is celebrated,
Salvation is given back to the world,
In which the sun is arisen,
Which fills the world with light,
Salvation is given back to the world,
Christ is born of a virgin.

Gaudeamus igitur,
Mundo salus redditur,
In sole qui dicitur,
Verus Deus in homine:
Mundo salus redditur,
Christo nato de virgine.

Therefore let us rejoice,
Salvation is given back to the world,
In the sun, which is said to be
True God in man:
Salvation is given back to the world,
Christ is born of a virgin.

O quam delix creditor,
Mundo salus redditur,
Mater, ad quam mittitur,
Vox de celorum culmine.
Mundo salus redditur,
Christo nato de virgine.

O happy is one who trusts,
Salvation is given back to the world,
Mother, to whom is sent,
The voice from the loftiness of heaven.
Salvation is given back to the world,
Christ is born of a virgin.

— PAUSE (one minute) —

“The Annunciation” – a medieval liturgical drama (12th-century France)

Gabriel: CÉCILE LAURENCE **Mary:** MADELINE BERSAMINA **Elizabeth:** JOCELYN MCCURTAIN

Introduction – the prophecy:

Ecce virgo concipiet et pariet filius.
Et vocabitur nomen eius Emmanuel.

Behold, a virgin will conceive and will bear a son,
And his name will be called Emmanuel.

The angel Gabriel:

Ave, Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus.
Ne timeas, Maria,
In venisti gratias apud Dominus.
Ecce concipies in utero
et paries filius,
Et vocabis nomen eius Ihesus.
Hic erit magnus,
et filius altissimi vocabitur.
Et dabit illi deus sedem
David patris eius,
Et regnabit in domo Iacob in aeternum.
Et regnum eius non erit finis.

Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women.
Do not be afraid, Mary,
You have found favor with the Lord.
Behold, you will conceive in your womb and
will bear a son,
And his name will be called Jesus.
This will be great, and he will be called
the son of the highest.
And God will give to him the throne of
David, his ancestor,
And he will reign in the house of Jacob forever.
And his reign will have no end.

Mary:

Quo modo fiet istud, Angele Dei?
Quia virum in concipiendo non pertuli.

How can this be, Angele of God?
I have not allowed a man to impregnate me.

The angel Gabriel:

Audi, Maria, virgo Christi,
Spiritus Sanctus superveniet in te,
Et virtus altissimi obumbrabit tibi.
Ideoque et quod nascetur ex te sanctus,
Vocabitur filius Dei.
Et ecce Elizabeth, cognate tua,
Et ipse concepit filius in senectute tua.
Et hic mensis est sextus
illi que vocatur sterilis,
Quia non erit impossibile apud Deum,
omne veritas.

Listen, Mary, virgin of Christ,
The Holy Spirit shall come into you,
And the power of the highest will overshadow you.
And therefore what is born from you will be holy,
Will be called the son of God.
And behold Elizabeth, your cousin,
And she herself will conceive a son in her old age,
And this is her sixth month,
she who had been called sterile, for
Nothing is impossible with God,
in all truth.

[Mary travels to visit her cousin Elizabeth]

Elizabeth:

Salve, cara, Deo grata,
Te saluto, sis beata.
Tecum sitque Dominus.

Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Et benedictus fructus ventris tua,
Et unde de hoc mihi
Ut veniat mater Domine mei ad me?

Ecce enim ut facta est,
vox salutationis tuae in:
auribus meis,
Exultavit in gaudio
infans in utero meo.
Et beata es que credidisti,
quoniam perfidientur ea,
que dixta sunt tibi a Domino.

Hail, dear one, favored by God,
I salute you, may you be blessed.
And may the Lord be with you

Blessed are you among women,
And blessed is the fruit of your womb,
And how is it that the
That the mother of God comes to me?

Behold, as soon as
the voice of your salutation,
was in my ears,
There leapt for joy
the infant in my womb.
And blessed are you who believed,
for it shall happen,
what was said to you by the Lord.

Mary:

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 ejus.
Et misericordia ejus 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.

My soul magnifies the Lord.
~~And my spirit has rejoiced~~
in God my savior.
For he has regarded the humility of his handmaid:
behold, henceforth
all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty has done great things to me:
and holy is his name.
And his mercy is from generation
unto generations, to them that fear him.
He has shown might in his arm:
has scattered the proud in their heart's conceit.
He has put down the mighty from their seat
and has exalted the humble.
He has filled the hungry with good things:
and has sent away the rich he empty.
He has received Israel his servant,
being mindful of his mercy.
As he spoke to our fathers:
to Abraham and to 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.

— PAUSE (one minute) —

Carols from 18th-century Cornwall

When Righteous Joseph Wedded Was

When righteous Joseph wedded was
 To Israel's Hebrew maid,
 The Angel Gabriel came from Heav'n,
 And to the Virgin said:
 Hail, blessed Mary, full of grace,
 The Lord remain on thee;
 Thou shalt conceive and bear a Son,
 Our Saviour for to be.

Chorus.

Then sing you all, both great and small,
 Now well, now well, now well;
 We may rejoice to hear the voice
 Of the Angel Gabriel.

'Tis wondrous strange, said Mary then,
 I should conceive and breed,
 Being never touched by mortal man,
 But pure in word and deed.
 The Angel Gabriel thus replied,
 'Tis not the work of man,
 But as the Lord in Heav'n decreed,
 Before the world began.

Chorus.

Then sing you all, both great and small,
 Now well, now well, now well;
 We may rejoice to hear the voice
 Of the Angel Gabriel.

Then Joseph he to shun the shame,
 Thought her for to forsake,
 But then God's Angel in a dream
 His mind did undertake.
 Fear not, just Joseph, this thy wife
 Is still a spotless maid;
 And not consent of sin, said he,
 Against her can be laid.

Chorus.

Then sing you all, both great and small,
 Now well, now well, now well;
 We may rejoice to hear the voice
 Of the Angel Gabriel.

Whilst Shepherds Watch'd their Flocks

Whilst Shepherds watched their flocks by night,
 All seated on the ground,
 The Angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone all around.

"Fear not, said he, for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind,
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day
 Is born of David's line
 A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord,
 And this shall be the sign.

"All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
 Begin and never cease."



Medieval Bestiary, Kongelige Bibliotek, Gl. kgl. S. 1633

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance;

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance
Thus was I knit to man's nature
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

In a manger laid, and wrapped I was
So very poor, this was my chance
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Then afterwards baptized I was;
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
My Father's voice heard from above,
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Pavane, by Luis de Milan

A Virgin Most Fair

A virgin most pure, as the Prophets do tell,
Hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befell,
To be our Redeemer from death, hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrapped us in.

Refrain

Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus was born on this tide.

But, when they had entered the city so fair
A number of people so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was
small,
Could get at the Inn there no lodging at all.

Refrain

Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus was born on this tide.

Then were they constrained in a stable to lye,
Where horses and asses they us'd for to tie;
Their lodging so simple they held it no scorn,
But against the next morning Christ Jesus was born.

Refrain

Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus was born on this tide.

Then God sent an Angel from Heaven so high,
To certain poor Shepherds in fields where
they lye,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that Christ Jesus was born on this day.

Refrain

Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus was born on this tide.

Let All that are to Mirth Inclined

Let all that are to mirth inclined,
Consider well, and bear in mind,
What our good God for us has done,
In sending his beloved Son.

Chorus

For to redeem our souls from thrall,
Was Jesus Christ born to us all.

Near Bethlehem some Shepherds keep
Their flocks and herds of feeding sheep;
To whom God's Angel did appear,
Which put the shepherds in great fear.

Chorus

For to redeem our souls from thrall,
Was Jesus Christ born to us all.

The twenty-fifty day of December
We have good cause for to remember:
In Bethlehem upon that morn,
There was the bless'd Messiah born.

Chorus

For to redeem our souls from thrall,
Was Jesus Christ born to us all.

Joseph Was an Old Man ("The Cherry Tree")

Joseph was an old man,
And an old man was he,
When he wedded Mary
In the land of Galilee.

Joseph and Mary walked
Through an orchard green,
Where were all the cherries
As thick as might be seen.

O then bespoke Mary,
So meek and so mild,
Pluck me one cherry, Joseph,
For I am with child.

O then bespoke Joseph
With words most unkind,
Let him pluck thee a cherry
That brought thee with child.

O then bespoke the Babe
Within his Mother's womb—
Bow down then the tallest tree
For my Mother to have some.

Then bowed down the highest tree
Unto his Mother's hand:
Then she cried. See, Joseph,
I have cherries at command!

O then bespoke Joseph,
I have done Mary wrong,
But cheer up, my dearest,
And be not cast down.

Then Mary took her Babe
And sat him on her knee,
Saying, My dear Son, tell me
What this world will be.

O, I shall be as dead, Mother,
As the stones in the wall;
O, the stones in the streets, Mother,
Shall mourn for me all.

Upon Easter-day, Mother,
My uprising shall be;
O, the sun and the moon, Mother,
Shall both rise with me.

Joseph was an old man,
And an old man was he,
When he wedded Mary
In the land of Galilee.

—PAUSE—

In dulci jubilo (16th-century chorale tune, set by Michael Praetorius)

In dulci jubilo, nun singet und seid froh.
 Unsers Herzen Wonne leit in præsepio,
 Leuchtet als die Sonne,
 matris in gremio
 Alpha es et O!

O Jesu parvule, nach dir ist mir so weh
 Tröst mir mein Gemüte
 O puer optime, durch alle deine Güte
 O princeps gloriae
 Trahe me post te.

In sweet jubilation, now sing and be joyful.
 Our heart's delight lies in a manger
 And shines like the sun
 in his mother's lap.
 He is the Alpha and Omega!

O little Jesus, I always yearn for you,
 Comfort me and stay with me,
 O best of boys, through your great goodness,
 O prince of glory,
 Draw me closer to you.



MOSAIC OF THE MAGI, BASILICA DI SANT' APOLLINARE NUOVO, RAVENNA, ITALY (CA. 430 AD)