

Obb
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School of Music
University of Washington

"Medieval Chant and Carols"

Saturday, December 8, 8:00 PM

Mary Gates Hall 2007

COLLEGIUM MUSICUM

Directed by JoAnn Taricani

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CD# 15,557

PROGRAM

- 1 "Alleluia, Natus est nobis," from the Third Mass for Christmas 2:27
- 2 "Puer natus est," with tropes, from the Third Mass for Christmas 3:54
- 3 "Ima redemptoris mater," Marian antiphon 1:33
- 4 "Virgo Dei genetrix," Marian hymn 1:22
- 5 "Kyrie," with tropes 4:56
- 6 "Conditor alme siderum," Advent hymn 1:34
- 7 "Ave regina caelorum," Marian antiphon 1:19 ✓
- 8 "Ave maris stella," Marian hymn 1:56
- 9 "Alleluia, Natus est nobis," from the Third Mass for Christmas 2:20

- PAUSE -

- 10 "Veni, veni Emmanuel," song for Advent 2:36
- 11 "Nova, nova," English carol 1:45
- 12 "Nowell syng we," English carol 1:56
- 13 The Coventry Carol, "Lully, lulla," English carol 3:01

- PAUSE -

Three chorale settings by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)
published in *Musae Sioniae* (1607):

- 14 "Es ist ein Ros entsprungen" 4:56
- 15 "Puer natus in Bethlehem" 3:15
- 16 "In dulci jubilo" 2:53

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

The first half of the concert includes some of the earliest preserved chant, from a French manuscript copied around 1025 AD, along with Marian hymns and antiphons from the same period. The early chant included tropes, added texts related to the celebration of Christmas, and all of this music was part of the liturgy for Advent and Christmas.

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

Alleluia.

Natus est nobis hodie
parvulus filius que ex utero
Mariæ 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.

Puer natus est nobis (Introit, the Third Mass for Christmas,
with tropes from the manuscript at the Abbey of Yrieix in Limoges, ca. 1025)

Puer natus est nobis et filius
datus est nobis cuius imperium
super humerum eius et vocabitur
nomen eius magni consilii angelus.

[TROPE:]

Cantate domino canticum novum
eia dic domne eia.
Cantate domino canticum novum
quia mirabilia fecit.

Puer natus est nobis et filius
datus est nobis cuius imperium
super humerum eius et vocabitur
nomen eius magni consilii angelus.

[TROPE:]

Glorietur pater
in filio suo unigenito.
Gloria patri et filio
et spiritui sancto.
Sicut erat in principio
et nunc et semper,
et in sæcula sæculorum, amen.

Puer natus est nobis et filius
datus est nobis cuius imperium
super humerum eius et vocabitur
nomen eius magni consilii angelus.

A child is born for us and a son
is given to us, whose kingdom will be
upon his shoulders, and his name will be
called angel of mighty counsel.

Sing to the Lord a new song,
"Eya", high priest, cry "Eya".
Sing to the Lord a new song,
for he has performed wonders.

A child is born for us and a son
is given to us, whose kingdom will be
upon his shoulders, and his name will be
called angel of mighty counsel.

May the father be glorified
in his only-begotten son.
Glory to the father, and to the son,
and to the holy spirit.
As it was in the beginning,
is now and always,
forever and ever, amen.

A child is born for us and a son
is given to us, whose kingdom will be
upon his shoulders, and his name will be
called angel of mighty counsel.

[END]

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,
 virgin before and after,
 who heard from Gabriel that joyful greeting,
 "Ave," have mercy on us sinners.

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,
 Spiritui Sancto
 gloria magna Deo.
 Amen.

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

[END]

Kyrie (with tropes, from the manuscript at the Abbey of Yrieix in Limoges, ca. 1025)

*Kyrie eleison. Kyrie eleison.
Kyrie eleison.*

*Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.*

*Xriste eleison. Xriste eleison.
Xriste eleison.*

*Christ, have mercy. Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.*

*Kyrie eleison. Kyrie eleison.
Kyrie eleison.*

*Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.*

[TROPE:] *Tua devota plebs implorat iugiter
ut illi digneris eleison.
Xriste eleison.*

Your devoted people implore you
continually to *grant them mercy.*
Christ, have mercy.

*Qui canunt ante te audi assidue
et tu nobis semper eleison.
Xriste eleison.*

Hear us, who sing before you
unceasingly, and always *have mercy.*
Christ, have mercy.

*O theos agie salva vivifice
redemptor noster eleison.
Xriste eleison.*

O holy God, save us, give us life,
our redeemer, *have mercy.*
Christ, have mercy.

*Te xriste deus supplices exoramus
cuntpotens ut nostri digneris eleison.
Kyrie eleison.*

We humbly entreat you, Christ, All-
powerful Lord, that you *grant us mercy.*
Lord, have mercy.

*Temet laus decet cum tripudio iugiter
et que tibi petimus dona et eleison.
Kyrie eleison.*

It is fitting continually to praise you with
dancing. Grant what we ask, and *have mercy.*
Lord, have mercy.

*O bone rex qui semper astra sedes
et dominaris qui cuncta gubernas eleison.
Kyrie eleison.*

O good king, you who always sit above and
rule the stars, you who govern all, *have mercy.*
Lord, have mercy.

[END]

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

Conditor alme siderum,
æterna 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 sæculum,
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;
cælestia, terrestria
nutu fatentur subdita.

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

Te, Sancte, fide quæsumus,
venture iudex sæculi,
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 sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

Might, honor, praise, and glory
be to God the Father, the Son
and the holy comforter,
for all eternity. Amen.

Ave, Regina cælorum (*Marian antiphon*)

Ave, Regina cælorum,
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]

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

Ave maris stella,
 Dei Mater alma,
 Atque semper Virgo,
 Felix cæli porta.

Sumens illud "Ave"
 Gabrielis ore,
 Funda nos in pace,
 Mutans "Hevæ" nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
 Profer lumen cæcis:
 Mala nostra pelle,
 Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem:
 Sumat per te preces,
 Qui pro nobis natus,
 Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
 Inter omnes mitis,
 Nos culpis solutos,
 Mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,
 Iter para tutum:
 Ut videntes Iesum,
 Semper collaetemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
 Summo Christo decus,
 Spiritui Sancto,
 Tribus honor unus. Amen.

Hail, star of the sea
 Blessed Mother of God,
 And always a virgin,
 Happy gate of heaven.

Taking that sweet Ave
 From the mouth of Gabriel,
 Confirm us in peace,
 Reversing the name of "Eva" into "Ave".

Break the captives' chains,
 Pour light on blindness,
 Expel all our evils,
 Implore all blessings.

Show yourself as a Mother;
 May the word divine,
 Born for us in your infant,
 Hear our prayers through yours.

O singular virgin,
 Of all, the most mild,
 Free-from original sin, preserve us,
 Pure and undefiled.

Keep our life spotless,
 Make our way secure,
 So that when we see Jesus,
 We may always rejoice.

Let there be praise to God the Father,
 And honor to His Son,
 And to the Holy Spirit,
 The one glory in three. Amen.

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.*

– PAUSE –

The second half of the concert includes secular religious music intended for Christmas entertainment, separate from the liturgy of the Nativity. Many of the melodies continue to be sung today, with more modern texts. Following the well-known “Veni, veni Emmanuel,” we present three popular English songs and carols from the early 1400s, and three settings of familiar chorale tunes by Michael Praetorius, published in 1607.

The secular Christmas pieces often focused on the miracle of Mary, the visitation of the angel Gabriel, and how the angel’s greeting of “Ave” reversed the fate of souls that had been contaminated by the sin of Eve, or “Eva” – thus, “Ave” transforms “Eva”.

Veni, veni Emmanuel (*Advent song from the 1200s*)

Veni, veni Emmanuel,
Captivum solve Israel,
Qui gemit in exilio,
Privatus Dei filio,
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
Nascetur pro te, Israel.

Come, come, Emmanuel,
And release captive Israel,
That groans in exile,
Waiting for the Son of God.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born for you, Israel.

Veni, O Iesse virgula,
Ex hostis tuos ungula,
De spectu tuos tartari,
Educ et antro barathri.
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
Nascetur pro te, Israel.

Come, O branch of Jesse,
Lead forth your people from the enemy’s claw,
From the prospect of hell,
From the cave of the abyss.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born for you, Israel.

Veni, veni O oriens,
Solare nos adveniens,
Noctis depelle nebulas,
Dirasque noctis tenebras.
Gaude, gaude Emmanuel
Nascetur pro te, Israel.

Come, come, O rising sun,
Arriving to shine on us.
Drive away the mists of night
And night’s frightful shadows.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born for you, Israel.

Veni, Clavis Davidica,
Regna reclude caelica,
Fac iter tutum superum,
Et claude vias inferum.
Gaude, gaude Emmanuel
Nascetur pro te, Israel.

Come, key of David,
Open up the heavenly realm.
Make safe the path above,
And close the ways that lead below.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born for you, Israel.

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

Come, come, Lord,
Who to the people at Sinai
Gave the Law at the summit
In the majesty of your glory.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Is born for you, Israel.

[END]

Nova, nova (English carol from the early 1400s)

Nova, nova,
"Ave" fit ex "Eva".

News! News!
"Ave" has transformed "Eva"!

Gabriell off hye degre,
He cam down from Trinite,
To Nazareth in Galilee.
Nova, nova,
"Ave" fit ex "Eva".

Gabriel of high degre,
He came down from the Trinity,
To Nazareth, In Galilee.
News! News!
"Ave" has transformed "Eva"!

He met a maydn in a place;
He knelyd down afore hir face
He seyde: "Heile, Mary, ful of grace!"
Nova, nova,
"Ave" fit ex "Eva".

He met a maiden in a place,
He kneeled down before her face,
He said: "Hail Mary, full of grace!"
News! News!
"Ave" has transformed "Eva"!

When the maydn heard tell off this,
Sche was full sore abaschyd ywis,
And wened that she had don amysse.
Nova, nova,
"Ave" fit ex "Eva".

When the maiden heard this,
She was fully abashed,
And thought she had done wrong.
News! News!
"Ave" has transformed "Eva"!

Then seyde the angel: "Dred not thiſe,
Ye shall conceive in all vertu,
A Chylde whose name shall be 'Jesu'."
Nova, nova,
"Ave" fit ex "Eva".

Then said the angel: "Dread not you,
You shall conceive with full virtue,
A Child whose name shall be 'Jesu'."
News! News!
"Ave" has transformed "Eva"!

"It is not yit syx moneth agoon,
Sen Elizabeth conceyved John,
As it was prophysed before."
Nova, nova,
"Ave" fit ex "Eva".

"It is not yet six months gone,
Since Elizabeth conceived John,
As it had been prophesized."
News! News!
"Ave" has transformed "Eva"!

Then seyde the maydn, verily:
"I am youre servaunt right truely,
Ecce, ancilla Domini."
Nova, nova,
"Ave" fit ex "Eva".

The said the maiden, in good heart:
"I am your servant, right truly!
Behold the handmaiden of the Lord."
News! News!
"Ave" has transformed "Eva"!

[END]

Nowel syng we (*English carol from the early 1400s*)

*Nowel syng we, both al and som
Now Rex pacificus ys ycome.*

*We sing "Noel", each and every one,
Now that the King of Peace is come.*

*Exortum est in love and lysse:
Now Cryst hys grace he gan us gysse,
And with hys body us bought to blysse,
Bothe all and som.
Nowel syng we...*

*It is risen up in love and comfort,
Now Christ began to cloak us in his favor,
And with his body redeemed us into bliss,
Each and every one.
We sing "Noel"...*

*De fructu ventris of Mary bryght,
Bothe God and man in here alyght,
Owne of dysese he dyde us dyght,
Bothe all and som.
Nowel syng we...*

*At the fruit of bright Mary's womb,
Both God and man alight,
Out of disease, he rescued us,
Each and every one.
We sing "Noel"...*

*Puer natus to us was sent,
To blysse us bought, fro bale us blent,
And ellys to wo we hadde ywent,
Bothe all and som.
Nowel syng we...*

*A boy is born and sent to us,
He took us away from sorrow,
Where we would have come to grief,
Each and every one.
We sing "Noel"...*

*Gloria tibi, ay and blysse:
God unto his grace he us wysse,
The rent of heven that we not mysse,
Bothe all and som.
Nowel syng we...*

*Glory to thee, yes, and bliss:
May God guide us to his grace,
So that we will not lose the reward of heaven,
Each and every one.
We sing "Noel"...*

The Coventry Carol: "Lully, lulla"

*(This carol is a lullaby from "The Slaughter of the Innocents,"
an English play performed in Coventry around 1535,
based on the New Testament story of Herod.)*

*Lully, lulla, thow little tyne child,
By, by lully, lulla,
Thow little tyne child, By, by lully, lullay.*

*Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,
By, by lully, lulla,
Thou little tiny child, By, by lully, lullay.*

*O sisters two, how may we do,
For to preserve this day?
This pore yongling, for whom we do sing,
By, by lully, lullay.*

*O sisters two, how can we do this,
How may we preserve on this day?
This poor young thing, for whom we do sing:
By, by lully lullay.*

Lully, lulla...

Lully, lulla...

*Herod the King, in his raging,
Chargid he hath this day,
His men of might, in his owne sight,
All yonge children to slay. Lully, lulla...*

*Herod, the King, in his raging,
Today has charged
His army to slay, in his own sight,
All young children. Lully, lulla...*

[END]

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen (*chorale setting, M. Praetorius, Musae Sioniae, 1607*)

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen,
Aus einer Wurzel zart,
Wie uns die Alten sungen,
Von Jesse kam die Art
Und hat ein Blümlein bracht
Mitten im kalten Winter
Wohl zu der halben Nacht.

A branch has sprung up
From a tender root,
As the ancients had sung to us.
The plant rises from Jesse,
And has produced a flower
In the middle of a cold winter
Halfway through the night.

Das Röslein, das ich meine,
Davon Esaias sagt,
Hat uns gebracht alleine
Marie die reine Magd
Aus Gottes ewigem Rat
Hat sie ein Kind gebohren
Wohl zu de halben Nacht.

This little branchling,
Of whom Isaiah sang,
Brings forth the flower,
Mary, the virgin
Obeying God's eternal will
She has given birth to a child,
Halfway through the night.

Das schreib uns ohne Mangel
Lucas mit truer Hand,
Wie Gabriel der Engel
Vom Himmel ward gesandt
Zu einer Jungfrau rein
Die Gott sich auserwählte,
Sie sollt ihm Mutter sein.

It was truly described to us
By the trusty hand of Luke,
How the angel Gabriel
Was sent from heaven
To a pure virgin,
Whom God himself chose
To be his mother.

Der Engel unverdrossen
Fuhr in der Juden Land
Gen Nazareth; verschlossen
Marien er da fand / In inrem Kammerlein.
Er sprach sie an so freundlich:
'Gegrusst sei, Jungfrau rein,

The willing angel
Came to the Jewish land,
To Nazareth, and revealed himself
To Mary / In her little chamber.
He addressed her in such a friendly way:
"Hail, pure virgin!"

'Du sollst dich nicht entsetzen,'
Sprach er, 'o Jungfrau schon!
Mein Wort lass dich ergetzen,
Ich komm aus Himmels Thron / Bring frohe
Botschaft dir / Du hast bei Gott Genade
Gefunden, glaube mir.'

"Be not afraid,"
He said, "O lovely virgin!
Rejoice at my words.
I come from heaven's throne,
To bring you good news. / You have
found favor with God, believe me."

Aus heiligen Geistes Kraften
Maria bald empfieng
Den ewgen Himmelsfursten:
Schau an das Wunderding! / Neun Mond
er bei ihr war; / Sie wurde Gottes Mutter,
Blieb Jungfrau immerdar.

By the power of the Holy Spirit,
Mary directly received
The eternal prince of heaven: Behold a wonder!
Nine months did he remain in her.
She was made the mother of God,
Yet remained eternally a virgin.

So singen wir all' 'Amen!'
Das heisst: 'Nun werd' es wahr,
Dass wir begehren allsammen:'
O Jesu, hilf uns dar
In deines Vaters Reich!
Darin wolln wir dich loben:
O Gott, uns das verleih!

So we all sing "Amen!"
That is, would that it were so,
We beg of you all together.
O Jesus, assist us
Into your father's kingdom.
There we will praise you,
O God, grant us this!

[END]

Puer natus in Bethlehem (*chorale setting, M. Praetorius, Musae Sioniae, 1607*)

Puer natus in Bethlehèm,
Unde gaudet Jerusalem, *alleluia.*

A boy is born in Bethlehem;
therefore Jerusalem rejoices, *Alleluia!*

Per Gabrielem nuntium,
Virgo concepit Filium, *alleluia.*

Through the announcement of Gabriel,
A virgin conceived a son, *Alleluia!*

De Matre natus Virgine,
sine virili femine, *alleluia.*

Born of a virgin mother,
Of a woman without a man. *Alleluia!*

Hic iacet in præsepio,
Qui regnat sine termino, *alleluia.*

Here lies in a manger
The one who reigns without end, *Alleluia!*

Cognovit bos et asinus,
Quod puer erat Dominus, *alleluia.*

He knows the cow and ass,
He who will be Lord, *Alleluia!*

Et Angelus pastoribus,
Revelat quod sit Dominus, *alleluia.*

And an angel came to the shepherds,
To tell them about the Lord, *Alleluia!*

Magi, de longe veniunt,
Aurum, thus, myrrham offerunt, *alleluia.*

The wise men came from afar,
To offer, incense, gold, and myrrh, *Alleluia!*

Intrantes, domum, invicem,
Natum salutant hominem, *alleluia.*

They stooped to enter the home,
To greet the newborn son, *Alleluia!*

In hoc natali gaudio,
Benedicamus Domino, *alleluia.*

In joy at his birth,
Let us bless the Lord, *Alleluia!*

Laudetur sancta Trinitas,
Deo dicamus gratias, *alleluia.*

And may the holy Trinity be praised,
Let us give thanks to God, *Alleluia!*



In dulci jubilo (*chorale setting, M. Praetorius, Musae Sioniae, 1607*)

In dulci jubilo,
nun singet und seid froh.
Unsers Herzen Wonne
leit in præsepio,
Und 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.

O Patris caritas,
O nati lenitas
Wie wärn all verloren
per nōstra crimina
So hat er uns erworben
coelorum gaudia
Eia wärn wir da.

Ubi sunt gaudia
nirgends mehr genn da,
Da die Engel singen
nova cantica,
Und die Schellen klingen
in regis curia
Eia wärn wir da.

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.

O charity of the father,
O gentleness of the birth,
We had been lost
through our sins.
But he has granted us
the joys of heaven.
Ay, would that we were there!

What are the joys
more deep than there?
There the angels sing
new songs
And the bells are ringing
in the court of the king.
Ay, would that we were there!

Thank you for attending the concert,
and have a very happy holiday!

The next concert of the Collegium Musicum
will be a concert of Irish songs from the 19th century, for
fortepiano and voices, presented in March 2008.