

Plainchant: Ubi caritas et amor

*Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.  
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.  
Exsulemus, et in ipso jucundemur.  
Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum.  
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.*

Where charity and love are, there God is.  
The love of Christ has gathered us as one.  
Let us exult, and in him be joyful.  
Let us fear and love the living God.  
And with a sincere heart love each other.

*Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.  
Simul quoque cum beatis videamus.  
Glorianter vultum tuum, Christe Deus:  
Gaudium, quod est immensum, atque probum.  
Saecula per infinita saeculorum. Amen.*

Where charity and love are, there God is.  
Together also with the blessed may we see,  
gloriously, your face, O Christ our God:  
a joy which is immense, and also justified:  
Through infinite ages of ages. Amen.

Alfonso Ferrabosco I (1543-1588): Laboravi in gemitu meo *a5*

*Laboravi in gemitu meo;  
lavabo per singulas noctes lectum meum,  
lacrymis meis stratum meum rigabo.*

I am worn out from groaning;  
all night long I shall flood my bed  
with weeping and drench my couch with tears.

Anonymous (English, 13<sup>th</sup> century): Edi beo thu, hevene Quene *a2*

*Edi beo thu, hevene quene,  
Folkes froure and engles blis,  
Moder unwemmed and maiden clene,  
Swich in world non other nis.  
On thee hit is wel eth sene,  
Of all wimmen thu havest thet pris;  
Mi swete levedi, her mi bene  
And reu of me yif thi wille is.*

Blessed be you, queen of heaven,  
people's comfort and angels' bliss,  
mother unblemished and pure maiden,  
such as no other in the world is.  
In you it is easily seen:  
of all women you are the nonpareil.  
My sweet lady, hear my plea  
and take pity on me if it be your will.

*Thu asteghe so the daiy rewe  
The deleth from the deorke nicht;  
Of thee sprong a leome newe  
That al this world haveth ilight.  
Nis non maide of thine heowe  
Swo fair, so schene, so rudi, swo bricht;  
Swete levedi, of me thu reowe  
And have merci of thin knicht.*

You ascend like the ray of dawn  
which separates us from the dark night.  
From you sprang a new light  
that has lit all this world.  
There is no maid of your kind,  
so fair, so beautiful, so rosy, so bright.  
Sweet lady, have compassion  
and take pity on your knight.

*Tho Godes Sune alighte wolde  
On eorthe al for ure sake,  
Herre teghen he him nolde  
Thene that maide to beon his make;  
Betere ne mighte he thaigh he wolde,  
Ne swetture thing on eorthe take.  
Levedi, bring us to thine bolde  
And sschild us from helle wrake.*

When God's son wished to come down  
to earth, all for our sake,  
he wished no better than  
to ally himself with that maiden.  
He could not have done better,  
nor taken a sweeter thing on earth.  
My lady, bring us to your abode  
and shield us from hell's vengeance.

Pierre de la Rue (1460-1518): O salutaris hostia *a4*

*O salutaris hostia,  
quae coeli pandis ostium,  
bella premunt hostilia;  
da robur, fer auxilium.*

O victim bringing salvation,  
who open the gate of heaven,  
we are assailed by warring enemies:  
give us strength, bring us your aid.

*Uni trinoque Domino  
sit sempiterna gloria:  
qui vitam sine termino  
nobis donet in patria.*

To the one and threefold Lord  
be everlasting glory:  
may he give eternal life  
to us in our home country.

Plainchant: Maneant in vobis

*Maneant in vobis  
fides, spes, caritas, tria haec:  
major autem horum est caritas.  
Nunc autem manent  
fides, spes, caritas, tria haec:  
major autem horum est caritas.*

May these three remain with you:  
faith, hope and love.  
But the greatest of these is love.  
And now these three remain:  
faith, hope and love,  
but the greatest of these is love.

Lauda (12th century): Benedicti e llaudati

*Benedicti e llaudati  
sempre siate a tutte l'ore,  
sancti apostoli beati  
servi del nostro signore.*

Blessed and praised  
shall you be at every hour,  
sacred and blessed apostles  
who serve our Lord.

*Sancti apostoli, voi laudamo  
de bon core nocte et dia,  
et a voi raccomandamo  
tutta nostra compagnia.*

Holy apostles, we praise you  
in the night and in the daytime  
and in you  
we put all our trust.

*Manteneten' en tal via  
ke potiam perseverare  
a servire ed a laudare  
Cristo nostro redemptore.*

Continue to help us  
that we may persevere  
in serving and praising  
Christ our saviour.

*Voi chiamam per avvocati  
nocte e di ogni stacione,  
apostoli glorificati  
pieni di consolatione.*

We call upon you  
to guard us night and day,  
O glorious apostles,  
that we may be filled with strength.

David Peebles (fl1530-1579): Si quis diligit me a4

*Si quis diligit me,  
sermonem meam servabit,  
et pater meus diliget eum;  
et ad eum veniemus  
et mansionem apud eum faciemus.  
Alleluja.*

If anyone loves me,  
they will keep my word,  
and my father will love them;  
and we will come to them  
and make our home with them.  
Alleluia.

Plainchant: Pange lingua

*Pange lingua gloriosi corporis misterium  
sanguinisque preciosi quem in mundi precium  
fructus ventris generosi rex effudit gentium.*

Sing, my tongue, the mystery of the glorious  
body and of the precious blood, shed to  
redeem the world by an excellent woman's  
child, king of all people.

*In supremae nocte cenae recumbens cum fratribus  
observata lege plene cibis in legalibus,  
cibum turbae duodenae se dat suis manibus.*

At the last supper, reclining with his brethren,  
observing the law he took the food it required,  
and gave it to the Twelve with his own hands.

*Genitori Genitoque laus et jubilatio,  
salus, honor, virtus quoque sit et benedictio,  
procedenti ab utroque compar sit laudatio.  
Amen.*

To the Father and the Son may praise and  
glory, greeting, honour, power and blessing be  
given; and may the Spirit proceeding from  
both share in their praise. Amen.

Anon. medieval English: O gloriosa domina

*O gloriosa domina,  
quam magna cruciamina,  
cum Barrabas dimittitur  
et Christi penas patitur.*

O glorious lady,  
how great was your anguish  
when Barabbas was released  
and Christ was made to suffer.

*Pastorem heu percutiunt,  
oves disperse fugiunt,  
te sola, dilectissimo,  
manente cum discipulo.*

Alas, they slew the shepherd,  
and the sheep scattered and fled;  
you alone, dearest one,  
remained with the disciple [John].

*Non mirum si sis anxia,  
commota tali furia,  
te sciens puram virginem,  
Christum Deum et hominem.*

No wonder you were distressed,  
and provoked to such anger,  
knowing you were a pure virgin,  
and Christ was God and man.

*Sit laus, honor, devotio,  
Jhesu Marie filio,  
tenso crucis patibulo  
pro redimendo populo.*

Praise, honour and devotion  
be to Jesus, son of Mary,  
who was nailed to the cross  
for the ransom of his people.

William Cornysh the Younger (1465-1523): Woefully arrayed *a4*

Woefully arrayed, my blood, man, for thee ran,  
it may not be nayed; my body, blo and wan;  
woefully arrayed.

Behold me, I pray thee with all thy whole reason  
and be not hard-hearted, and for this encheason,  
sith I for thy soul sake was slain in good season,  
beguiled and betrayed by Judas' false treason,  
unkindly entreated, with cord sore freted, the Jews me threatened,  
they mow'd, they grinn'd, they scorn'd me,  
condem'd to death as thou may'st see;  
woefully arrayed.

Thus naked am I nail'd, O man, for thy sake;  
then love me, why sleepst thou, awake, awake, awake,  
remember my tender heart-root for thee brake;  
with pains my veins constrain'd to crake;  
thus tugg'd to and fro, thus wrapp'd all in woe,  
whereas never man was so  
entreated, thus in most cruel wise  
woefully arrayed.

Of sharp thorn I have worn a crown on my head.  
So pain'd, so strain'd, so rueful, so red,  
thus bobbed, thus robbed, thus for thy love dead;  
unfeigned, not deigned my blood for to shed,  
my feet and hands sore the sturdy nails bore; what might I suffer more  
than I have done, O man, for thee?  
Come when thou list, welcome to me!  
Woefully arrayed.

Plainchant: Stabat mater

*Stabat mater dolorosa  
juxta crucem lacrimosa,  
dum pendebat Filius.  
Cujus animam gementem,  
contristatam et dolentem,  
pertransiit gladius.*

The mother stood in sorrow  
weeping beside the cross,  
on which her son was hanging,  
her grieving soul,  
full of sorrow and anguish,  
pierced by a sword.

*O quam tristis et afflicta  
fuit illa benedicta  
mater Unigeniti!  
Quae maerebat et dolebat,  
pia mater, cum videbat  
nati poenas incliti.*

How sad, how wretched  
she must have been, the blessed  
mother of the Only Son,  
grieving and suffering,  
a fond mother, watching  
the agonies of her famous son.

*Quis est homo qui non fleret,  
matrem Christi si videret  
in tanto supplicio?  
Quis non posset contristari,  
piam matrem contemplari  
dolentem cum Filio?*

What man would not weep,  
if he saw Christ's mother  
in such torment?  
Who would not share her sorrow,  
seeing a fond mother  
suffering with her Son?

*Pro peccatis suae gentis  
vidit Jesum in tormentis,  
et flagellis subditum.  
Vidit suum dulcem Natum  
morientem desolatum,  
cum emisit spiritum.  
Amen.*

For the sins of his people  
she saw Jesus in torment,  
the scourges' victim.  
She saw her own gentle Son  
die a lonely death,  
breathing out his spirit.  
Amen.

Lauda: Stava a pie della croce a3

*Stava a pie della croce  
onde predea'l figliuolo,  
la madre in piant'e in duolo  
stupida e senza voce.*

At the foot of the cross  
from which she took her son  
stood the mother weeping,  
stupefied, struck dumb.

*Di cui l'afflitto core  
la mesta alma e dolente  
trapassó fieramente  
coltello di dolore.*

Her afflicted heart,  
sad and tormented,  
was transfixed  
by a dagger of pain.

*O quanto afflitta e quanto  
fù l'alma benedetta  
di quella madre eletta  
a partorir il santo.*

What suffering it was  
and yet what a blessing too  
for that chosen mother  
to give birth to such a holy person.

*Qual cor non piangeria  
Se vedesse te Madre  
Fra l'infideli squadre  
Posta in tanta agonia?*

Who would not be moved to tears  
if he saw you, mother,  
among the crowds of unbelievers,  
in such agony?

*Per suoi figli ribelli  
Per lor grave delitto  
Vide Giesù trafitto  
Et pien d'aspri flagelli.*

She saw Jesus pierced  
for his rebellious children,  
for their grave misdeeds,  
both pierced and harshly whipped.

*Vide il suo dolce nato  
mandar lo spirto fuore  
dal'affannato core,  
povero e desolato.*

She saw her sweet son  
breathe his last upon Earth,  
wretched, abandoned  
and bereft.

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611): *Caligaverunt oculi mei a4*

*Caligaverunt oculi mei a fletu meo:  
quia elongatus est a me,  
qui consolabatur me:*

My eyes are darkened by my tears:  
For he is far from me  
that comforted me:

*Videte, omnes populi,  
si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.*

See, all ye people,  
if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

*O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam,  
attendite, et videte  
si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.*

All ye that pass by,  
behold and see  
if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

Anon. medieval English: *Ave regina celorum*

*Ave regina celorum,  
ave domina angelorum,  
salve radix sancta,  
ex qua mundo lux est orta,  
ave gloriosa, super omnis speciosa,  
vale, valde decora,  
et pro nobis semper Christum exora.*

Hail, Queen of Heaven,  
hail, mistress of the angels.  
Hail, sacred root  
from whom the light of the world has risen.  
Hail, glorious maiden, beautiful above all others.  
Farewell, most gracious one:  
always plead with Christ for us.

Anon, Dublin troper (13<sup>th</sup> century): *Miserere miseris a1/a3—Prayer to the Virgin Mary*

*Miserere miseris,  
fons misericordie,  
si misera fueris,  
parit aula glorie,  
honor nostri generis,  
archa novi federis et aurora gracie:  
certe si volueris, o benigna, poteris  
dare locum venie.*

Have mercy on those who suffer,  
O fount of mercy,  
you were merciful enough  
to bear the prince of glory,  
honour of our race,  
ark of the new covenant, and dawn of grace:  
surely, if you wish, kind lady,  
you can grant us peace and pardon.

<i>Te lucis ante términum, rerum Creátor, póscimus, ut sólita cleméntia sis præsul ad custódiám.</i>	Plainchant: Te lucis ante terminum  To Thee before the close of day, Creator of the world, we pray That, with Thy wonted favour, Thou Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.
<i>Procul recédant sómnia et nóctium phantásmata; hostémque nostrum cómprime, ne polluéantur córpora.</i>	From all ill dreams defend our sight, From fears and terrors of the night; Withhold from us our ghostly foe, That spot of sin we may not know.
<i>Præsta, Pater omnípotens, per Iesum Christum Dóminum, qui tecum in perpétuum regnat cum Sancto Spíritu. Amen.</i>	O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

William Mundy (1530-1591): O Lord, the maker of all thing *a4*

O Lord, the maker of all thing,  
 We pray thee now in this evening  
 Us to defend through thy mercy  
 From all deceit of our enemy.

Let neither us deluded be,  
 Good Lord, with dream or fantasy;  
 Our hearts waking in thee thou keep  
 That we in sin fall not on sleep.

O Father, through thy blessed Son,  
 Grant us this our petition,  
 To whom, with the Holy Ghost always,  
 In heaven and earth be laud and praise.

Thomas Tallis (1505- 1585): If ye love me

If ye love me,  
 keep my commandments,  
 and I will pray the Father,  
 and he shall give you  
 another comforter,  
 that he may bide with you for ever,  
 even the spirit of truth.