

Texts and Translations for 'Music for Eastertide'

Week 1

1. J. S. Bach, *Easter Oratorio*

Kommt, eilet und laufet, ihr flüchtigen Füße,
Erreicht die Höhle, die Jesum bedeckt!
Lachen und Scherzen
Begleitet die Herzen,
Denn unser Heil ist auferweckt.

*Come, hurry and run, you flying feet,
reach the cave that covers Jesus !
Laughing and joking
accompany our hearts,
for our saviour is risen.*

Text: Christian Friedrich Henrici (Picander) ?

2. Gregorian chant, *Terra tremuit*

Terra tremuit et quievit,
dum resurgeret in iudicio Deus,
alleluia.

*The earth trembled and became still,
when God arose in judgement.
Alleluia.*

Text: Psalm 75:9b-10a

3. Cozzolani, *Ave mater dilectissima*

Risen Christ

Ave mater dilectissima, ave mater pietatis,
iam cessa maerere, iam cessa dolere.
Post flagra, post crucem devicta morte, ecce
quem amas factus immortalis; iam cessa
maerere, iam cessa dolere.

Risen Christ

Hail most beloved mother, hail, mother of
devotion, now cease to mourn, now cease
to grieve. After the whips, after the cross
death has been defeated, behold Him
whom you love has been made immortal.
Now cease to mourn, now cease to grieve.

Mary

Salve, unigenite dilecte mi, fili mi, salve.
O quam dulcis O quam suavis vox tua, fili mi,
in auribus meis! Iam laeta vivam, iam laeta
moriar, quia te video triumphantem.
Valete, lachrymae, venite, gaudia; quia quem
diligis anima mea apparuit mihi.
Valete, lachrymae, venite, gaudia.

Mary

Hail, by beloved only-begotten one, my
son, hail. O how sweet, how soft is your
voice, my son, in my ears! Now I shall live
joyfully, now I shall die joyfully, for I see
you in triumph. Farewell, tears, come, joys;
for he whom my soul was seeking has
appeared to me. Farewell, tears, come,
joys.

Risen Christ

Te salutant et venerantur sanctorum patrum
animae quas tecum vides, mater, virgo, et
sponsa, Maria. Laetantur tecum et gaudent et

Risen Christ

The souls of the holy fathers whom you see
with me greet and honour you, mother,
virgin and bride, O Mary. They are glad and
rejoice with you and with me say: "Dear

mecum dicunt: "Cara mater, iam cessa
maerere, iam cessa dolere."

Mary

O amanda societas, O felix caetus, O nobilis
corona, avete; congaudio vobis, congratulor
mihi de triumpho unigeniti.

Both

Dicamus omnes: "Valete, lachrymae, venite,
gaudia." Alleluia.

mother, now cease to mourn, now cease to
grieve."

Mary

O loving society, O happy crowd, O noble
crown, hail; I rejoice with you, and
congratulate myself for the because of the
triumph of my only-begotten son.

Both

Let us all say: "Farewell, tears; come, joys."
Alleluia.

4. Gubaidulina – *St John Easter, excerpts*

Chorus

Christus ist auferstanden von den Toten!

Evangelist

Am ersten Tag der Woche kam Maria
Magdalena fruhmorgens zum Grab und sah,
dass der Stein vom Grab weggenommen war.

Maria aber stand und weinte. Auf einmal siet
sie. Zwei Engel im weissen Gewaendern.

Chorus and Maria Magdalene

Alleluia!
Christus ist auferstanden von den Toten!

Evangelist

Als dann erblickte sie Jesus.

Chorus and Maria Magdalene

Alleluia!
Christus ist auferstanden von den Toten!

Text adapted from St John, Chapter 20

Chorus

Christ is risen from the dead!

Evangelist

On the first day of the week Maria
Magdalene came early in the morning to
the grave and saw the stone rolled away
from the grave.

Maria stood and wept. And suddenly she
sees them. Two angels in white clothes.

Chorus and Mary Magdalene

Alleluia!
Christ is risen from the dead!

Evangelist

And then she saw Jesus.

Chorus and Mary Magdalene

Alleluia!
Christ is risen from the dead!

5. Crecquillon, *Congratulamini mihi*

Congratulamini mihi omnes qui diligitis
Dominum,
quia quem quaerebam apparuit mihi:
et dum flerem ad monumentum,

*Rejoice with me, all you who love the Lord,
for he whom I sought has appeared to me;
and while I was weeping at the tomb
I saw my Lord. Alleluia.*

vidi Dominum meum. Alleluia.

Tulerunt Dominum meum,
et nescio ubi posuerunt eum:
si tu sustulisti eum dicito mihi:
et dum flerem ad monumentum,
vidi Dominum meum. Alleluia.

*They have taken away my Lord,
and I do not know where they have put
him;
if you have taken him tell me;
and while I was weeping at the tomb
I saw my Lord. Alleluia.*

*Responsory in Paschal Time, after John 20: 13,
15, 18*

6. Vaughan Williams, *I got me flowers*

I Got me flowers to straw Thy way,
I got me boughs off many a tree;
But Thou wast up by break of day,
And brought'st Thy sweets along with Thee.

The sunne arising in the East,
Though he give light, and th' East perfume,
If they should offer to contest
With Thy arising, they presume.

Can there be any day but this,
Though many sunnes to shine endeavour?
We count three hundred, but we misse:
There is but one, and that one ever.

George Herbert