

RAPHAELLA ALEOTTI

(1570-1646?)

Musica per le monache di San Vito

Music for the Nuns of San Vito

CAPPELLA ARTEMISIA

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Testi / *Texts*

1. Sancta et immaculata virginitas
quibus te laudibus efferam nescio;
quia quem cæli capere non poterant,
tuo gremio contulisti.

Virginitly holy and unspotted,
I know not how to utter your praises;
For you carried in your womb
The one whom the heavens cannot contain.

2. Hodie nata est beata Maria
ex progeie David
cuius vita gloriosa lucem dedit seculo;
nativitatem beatæ Virginis Mariæ
cum gaudio celebremus;
per quam salus mundi
credentibus apparuit,
cuius Dominus humilitatem respexit,
quæ angelo nunciante concepit
salvatorem mundi.

Today the Blessed Virgin Mary was born
Of the line of David.
Her glorious life gave light to the world.
Let us celebrate with joy
The Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
Through her the salvation of the world
Appeared to believers
Whose lowliness the Lord regarded;
Who conceived the Savior of the world
At the angel's announcement.

3. Congratulamini mihi omnes
qui diligitis dominum:
quia cum essem parvula placui altissimo,
et de meis visceribus
genui deum et hominem;
beatam me dicent omnes generationes,
quia ancillam humilem respexit deus.

Rejoice with me, all you who love the Lord;
For, even when I was a little girl,
I pleased the Most High,
And from my womb
I have brought forth God and man.
All generations shall call me blessed,
Because God has regarded His lowly handmaid.

4. Exurgat Deus (Ps. 67)
et dissipentur inimici eius,
et fugiant qui oderunt eum.
Sicut deficit fumus, deficient:
sicut fluit cera a facie ignis,
sic pereant peccatores a facie Dei.

Let God arise,
And let his enemies be scattered:
Let also them who hate him flee.
As the smoke vanishes, So shall you drive them away:
And like wax that melts at the fire,
So let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

5. Obstupescite caeli
et portae eius desolamini in die ista.
Quia hodie sanctus Johannes
ad Paradisi gloriam evolavit gloriosus.
Laetamini gentes,
gaudete populi et exultate omnes
quia non fecit taliter omni nationi
et misericordiae eius plena est terra.
Iste homo si terrena despexit
coronam meruit.
Cuius in honore canunt Angeli
dicentes: veni, o felix vir,
veni coronaberis
et gloria Libani erit gloria tua.

Be astonished, O heavens,
And you gates thereof, be very desolate this day
For today glorious saint John
Has flown in glory to glorious Paradise.
Rejoice, people,
Be glad and exult, everyone,
For he has not dealt so with any nation
And the earth was full of mercy.
This man, so despised on earth
Is worthy of the crown.
In his honor the angels sing
Saying: come, happy man,
Come, you shall be crowned
And the glory of Lebanon will be your glory.

6. Iubilate Deo omnis terra (Ps. 99)
servite Domino in lætitia,
Introite in conspectu eius
in exultatione.

Sing joyfully to God, all the earth:
Serve ye the Lord with gladness.
Come in before his presence
With exceeding great joy.

7. Diligam te, Domine, (Ps. 17)
fortitudo mea.
Dominus firmamentum meum,
et refugium meum et liberator meus.
Deus meus adiutor meus,
et sperabo in eum.
Protector meus, et cornu salutis meae,
et susceptor meus.
Laudans invocabo Dominum
et ab inimicis meis salvus ero.

I will love you, O Lord,
My strength.
The Lord is my firmament,
My refuge and my deliverer.
My God is my helper,
And in Him will I put my trust.
My protector and the horn of my salvation
And my support.
Praising, I will call upon the Lord
And I shall be saved from my enemies.

8. Surge propera amica mea (Cant. 2:10)
speciosa mea, et veni.
Columba mea, in foraminibus petrae,
in caverna maceriae,
ostende mihi faciem tuam,
sonnet vox tua in auribus meis,
vox enim tua dulcis,
et facies tua decora.

Arise, my love,
My fair one, and come away.
O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock,
In the secret places of the stairs,
Let me see your countenance,
Let me hear your voice;
For sweet is your voice,
And your countenance is comely.

9. Beatus Laurentius,
dum in craticula superpositus ureretur,
orabat dicens: Domine Jesu Christe,
Deus de Deo, miserere mihi.

Blessed Lawrence,
While being roasted on the grate,
Kept praying, saying: "Lord Jesus Christ,
God from God, have mercy on me."

10. Miserere mei Deus, (Ps. 56)
miserere mei,
quoniam in te confidit, anima mea,
et in umbra alarum tuarum
donec transeat iniquitas.

Have mercy on me, O God,
Have mercy on me:
For my soul trusts in thee, my soul,
And in the shadow of thy wings
May iniquity pass away.

11. Lauda Syon Salvatorem,
 lauda ducem et pastorem
 in hymnis et canticis.
 Quantum potes tantum aude
 quia maior omni laude
 nec laudare sufficis.
 Laudis thema specialis
 panis vivus et vitalis
 hodie proponitur
 quem in sanctæ mensa cenæ
 turbæ fratrum duodenæ
 datum non ambigitur.
 Ecce panis angelorum
 factus cibus viatorum
 vere panis filiorum,
 non mitendus canibus.
 Bonæ pastor panis veræ,
 Iesu nostri miserere
 tu nos pasce, tu nos tuere,
 tu nos bona fac videre
 in terra viventium.
 Tu qui cuncta scis et vales
 qui nos pasces nic mortals
 tuos ibi comensales
 coheredes et sodales
 fac sanctorum civium.

Zion, to thy Savior sing,
 To thy shepherd and thy king!
 Let the air with praises ring!
 All thou canst proclaim with mirth,
 Far higher is His worth
 Than the glory words may wing.
 Lo! before our eyes and living
 Is the Sacred Bread life-giving,
 Theme of canticle and hymn.
 We profess this Bread from heaven
 To the Twelve by Christ was given,
 For our faith rest firm in Him.
 Hail! Bread of the Angels, broken,
 For us pilgrims food, and token
 Of the promise by Christ spoken,
 Children's meat, to dogs denied!
 Jesus, Shepherd mild and meek,
 Shield the poor, support the weak;
 Help all who Thy pardon sue,
 Placing all their trust in You:
 Fill them with Your healing grace!
 Source of all we have or know,
 Feed and lead us here below.
 Grant that with Your Saints above,
 Sitting at the feast of love
 We may see You face to face.

12. Facta est cum angelo (Luc. 2:13)
 multitudo coelestis exercitus
 laudantium Dominum et dicentium:
 Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bo-
 nae voluntatis. Alleluia.
 Gaudet exercitus angelorum: Quia salus apparuit.

There was with the angel
 A multitude of the heavenly host
 Praising God and saying:
 "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth
 To men of good will. Hallelujah."
 Hosts of angels, rejoice, for salvation has come.

13. Congregati sunt inimici nostri
 et gloriantur in virtute sua,
 contere fortitudinem illorum Domine
 et disperse illos ut cognoscent
 quia non est alius
 qui pugnet pro nobis nisi tu Deus noster,
 disperse illos in virtute tua Domine.

Our enemies have gathered together
 And they are boasting of their power.
 Destroy their strength, O Lord,
 And scatter them, that they may know
 That there is no one who fights for us
 But you, our God.
 Scatter them by your power, O Lord.

14. Ascendens Christus in altum, alleluia,
 captivam duxit captivitatem, alleluia,
 dedit dona hominibus, alleluia.
 Ascendit Deus in iubilatione, alleluia.

Ascending on high, hallelujah,
 Christ led captivity captive, hallelujah,
 He gave gifts to men, hallelujah,
 God mounts His throne amid shouts of joy, hallelujah.

15. De la Donna ch'adora
lodi ogn'un ciò che vuole
la chiami stella, o sole
la dica Rosa o Aurora
io per non far errore
la vuò chiamar mio Core.

Son in ver son cose belle
sol e stelle Aurora e Rose
ma son voci al fin pompose
Rosa, Aurora e sol e stelle.

No, no, Florinda bella
s'io per te, per te sola
già del più fino amore
che mai regnasse in core
ho l'alma accesa ed infiamato il petto
e se del amor mio
perché perpetuo viva,
perché perpetuo splenda
voglio con nodo eterno
congionta la mia fede a si bel foco:
No non sarà già mai
ch'io te chiami, o Florinda
con si vane parole:
rosa aurora stella o sole.
Il perché chi non sa
loda ogn'amante affè
che vero ogn'un dirà:
chi vuol amor d'un dì
chiami il suo ben così
chiamar vuol senza spene
così chiami il suo bene.
E chi non vede.

Appena ella sponta
la rosa l'aurora
che langue tramonta
né godonsi un'hora
e per dar lor l'assalto
stanno le stelle e'l ciel pur troppo in alto.

Sol colui l'indovina
che vol fatto amante
la bellezza vicina
né vuole che'l suo amor compia un istante.

Let any man praise the woman he adores
As he wishes.
Let him call her Star or Sun,
Rose or Dawn;
I, so as not to err,
Wish to call her my Heart.

In truth, the sun and the stars, the dawn and rose,
Are all beautiful things,
But in the end, the rose, dawn, sun and stars
Are pompous things.

No, my beautiful Florinda,
If for you, for you alone,
My soul burns
And my breast is inflamed
From the finest love that ever ruled a heart,
And if, in order that my love
May live forever,
And that it my shine forever,
I wish to unite my faith with an eternal knot
To such a beautiful flame:
Then no, O Florinda,
I shall never call you
With such vain words
As rose, dawn, star or sun.
For he who does not know
May in truth praise any lover
And truly each will say this:
For he who wishes to love for only a day
May call his love this way,
And he who calls without hope
May thus call his beloved.
And who does not see this?

For as soon as the rose blooms,
The dawn languidly sets
And they are not enjoyed
For even an hour,
While the stars and the sky
Are too high and out of reach.

Only he who wants the beauty nearby
To be his lover
Understands this,
For he does not wish his love to last only an instant.

Io sì sì son così
 vuò vicino il mio bene
 e sempre il voglio,
 così poi lieto scoglio
 la bella Donna mia chiamar mio core
 che'l cor sempre sta meco e meco more.

I, indeed, am like this,
 For I want my beloved beside me
 And I, happily steadfast,
 Will always want
 To call my beautiful woman my Heart,
 For the heart will always be with me and die with
 me.

16. Vidi speciosam (Cant.5:12, 2:1 etc)
 sicut columbam
 ascendentem desuper rivos aquarum,
 cuius inestimabilis odor erat nimis:
 et sicut dies verni circundabant eam
 flores rosarum
 et lilium convallium.

I have seen her,
 as beautiful as a dove,
 Rising up over streams of water.
 The fragrance of her clothes was immeasurable.
 And like in the days of spring,
 She was surrounded by roses
 And lilies of the valley.

17. Ego flos campi (Cant. 2:1)
 et lilium convallium.
 Sicut lilium inter spinas,
 sic amica mea inter filias.
 Sicut malus inter ligna silvarum,
 sic dilectus meus inter filios.

I am the flower of the field,
 And the lily of the valleys.
 As the lily among thorns,
 So is my love among the daughters.
 As the apple tree among the trees of the woods,
 So is my beloved among the sons.

18. Audivi vocem in coelo (Rev. 14:13)
 duorum angelorum dicentium:
 Timente Deum et adorare eum
 et date claritatem illi
 qui fecit caelum et terram,
 mare et fontes aquarum.

I heard the voice in heaven
 Of two angels saying:
 "Fear God, and worship Him,
 And give Him glory
 Who made the heaven and the earth,
 The sea and fountains of waters."

19. Angelus ad Pastores ait: (Luc. 2:10)
 annuncio vobis gaudium magnum:
 Quia natus est vobis hodie salvator.
 Alleluia.

The angel said to the shepherds:
 "I bring you good news of great joy,
 For to you is born this day
 The Savior of the world." Hallelujah.

20. Caro mea vere est cibus (Joh. 6:56)
 et sanguis meus vere est potus.
 Qui manducat meam carnem
 et bibit meum sanguinem in me manet
 et ego in illo.
 Venite omnes et comedite
 et inebriamini charissimi,
 venite, comedite omnes
 et bibite vinum quod miscui vobis,
 ego sum panis vivus
 qui de caelo descendi.
 Ipse vivet in aeternum.

My flesh is meat indeed,
 And my blood is drink indeed.
 Whoever eats my flesh
 And drinks my blood abides in me,
 And I in him.
 Come all and eat
 And become intoxicated with the beloved,
 Come and eat, everyone
 And drink the wine that I have mixed for you,
 For I am the living bread
 Which descended from heaven.
 He himself shall live forever.

21. Exaudi Deus orationem meam (Ps. 54)
 et ne despexeris deprecationem meam,
 intende mihi et exaudi me,
 contristatus sum in exercitatione mea,
 et conturbatus sum a voce inimici,
 et a tribulatione peccatoris.

Hear, O God, my prayer
 And despise not my supplication,
 Be attentive to me and hear me.
 I am grieved in my exercise;
 And am troubled at the voice of the enemy,
 And at the tribulation of the sinner.

22. Se del tuo corpo hoggi la stampa horrenda
 miro e penso al tormento empio et atroce
 che soffert'hai per me pendendo in croce
 per ch'io da'l tuo martir salute prenda
 com'è che il freddo cor non si raccenda
 che d'amor vann'hor viva fiamma coce?
 Ma lassa quel che giova e quel che noce
 esser non può che ciec'alma comprenda.

If today I gaze upon the terrible marks on your body
 And I think about the cruel and atrocious torment
 That you suffered for me by hanging on the cross
 So that from your martyrdom I might receive salvation,
 How is it that my cold heart is not rekindled
 Which now burns with the living flame of vain love?
 Alas, that which is beneficial and that which harms
 Cannot be understood by a blind soul.

Però Signor che vedi quanto errore
 la ment'ingombri e'l suo vedere appanni,
 allumma homai le mie tenebre oscure
 che se scorta sarò dal tuo splendore
 spero pentita de' miei mal spesi anni
 a te ridurmi e in te poner mie cure.

But Lord, you who see how much error
 Encumbers the mind and clouds its sight,
 Now illuminate my dark shadows,
 For if I will be accompanied by your splendor
 I hope, repented of my ill spent years,
 To return to you and place within you my cares.

23. Quem vidistis Pastores?
 dicite, annuntiate nobis in terris quis apparuit.
 Natum vidimus et choros angelorum
 collaudantes dominum,
 dicite quid nam vidistis
 et annuntiate Christi nativitatem.

Whom have you seen, O shepherds?
 Speak, tell us, who has appeared on earth?
 "A child we saw, and choirs of angels
 Praising the Lord."
 Tell us what you saw
 And proclaim the birth of Christ.

