

MUSICA SPEI
(MUSIC OF HOPE)

presents

SO GENTLE THE LAMB:

A MEDIEVAL & RENAISSANCE JOURNEY THROUGH THE DARKNESS

PROGRAM

Tenebrae factae sunt Musica Spei Orlando de Lassus (1532- 1594)

Libera Me (Responsorium from the Burial Service) Plainsong
The Milde Lomb Colleen Liggett, soprano 13th Century English

Lamentations Musica Spei Robert White (1538-1574)

INTERMISSION

Stond well, moder, under roode Colleen Liggett 13th Century English

Stabat Mater Musica Spei Giovanni Luigi da Palestrina (1525 - 1594)

Tenebrae factae sunt Colleen Liggett Plainsong

The Passion according to Saint John Jacob Handl (Gallus) (1550 - 1591)
edited & transcribed by Richard Taruskin

High Choir - Narrator, Priests, Crowd, Judas, High Priest, Pontius Pilate, Thief
Low Choir - Narrator, Jesus Christ, Crowd

Tenebrae factae sunt Musica Spei Giovanni Croce (1557 - 1609)

Jeanne Beddoe, Jim Blake, Lynette Blake, Michael De Luca, Sharon Emerson,
Joseph Finetti, Micaela Gutierrez, Eric Lobenstine, Stephen Marcus, Katie Orem,
Lloyd Peasley, Rachel Plotinsky, Mark Ross and Richard Sauvain

Musica Spei (Music of Hope) was formed last season to explore the vast - but largely unperformed - repertoire of sacred, unaccompanied choral masterworks of the 15th, 16th and 17th centuries. The goal of Musica Spei is to share the magnificence and beauty of this mostly unfamiliar music with a wider audience and to demonstrate that its vibrancy and emotional appeal remain undiminished four centuries later. Comprised of non-professionals and performing without a conductor, Musica Spei gave its debut concert, "As Beautiful As A Dove," in February 1996 and has since performed in a variety of venues in Rochester and Buffalo. Last October, the group was invited to participate in "Rochester Sings," a gathering of major Rochester choruses at the Eastman Theatre to celebrate the 75th birthday of the Eastman School of Music. The growth and development of Musica Spei has been made possible by the support of the parish community of Saint Anne Church in Rochester.

Colleen Liggett, guest soprano, is a leader of the early music scene in Rochester and is well known as both instrumentalist and singer from numerous performances throughout this area. She earned degrees from Douglass College of Rutgers University and the Eastman School of Music and has been a highly regarded teacher at the Hochstein School of Music for over 10 years. She performs with Deborah Fox, lutenist, as the duo *Cantar e Sonar*, has recorded two albums of Shaker songs with Mitzie Collins and led a panel discussion on Singing Medieval Lyric in Translation at the 1996 International Medieval Congress.

Tenebrae factae sunt

Tenebrae factae sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei: et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce magna. "Deus meus, ut quid dereliquisti me?" Et inclinato capite emisit spiritum.

- *Exclamans Jesus voce magna, ait: "Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum." Et inclinato...*

There was darkness while they crucified Jesus of Judaea: and about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "My God, why have you forsaken me?" And bowing his head, gave up his spirit. - Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." And bowing his head...

Ω

Libera me, Domine

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna, in die illa tremenda: Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra: Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem. Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo, dum discussio venerit, atque ventura ira. Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae, dies magna et amara valde. Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death on that awesome day: when the heavens and the earth shall shake, when you come to judge the world with fire. I am made to tremble and I fear when the judgment comes and thy wrath is upon us. That day - day of wrath, of calamity and woe - great day and bitter in truth. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and may eternal light shine upon them.

Ω

The Milde Lamb

The gentle Lamb hung on the cross for our guilt - for he never sinned at all. Few remained by him; fear kept them away from their leader's shameful death. His mother let no tear wait for another when she saw such torment befall her guiltless son. St. John, who was dear to him, stood mournfully on the other side. He had many wounds but, above all, his mother's sorrow grieved him. He said, "Woman, you were without pain when I was born; but now you must see me suffer and die to

save mankind." At Christ's command, St. John looked after her well and served her. This pitiable death mingles bliss with weeping, for he died in our nature to buy our deliverance. Merciful mother, pure maiden, bring us eternal bliss.

Ω

Lamentations

Heth. Peccatum peccavit Jerusalem, propterea instabilis facta est: omnes qui glorificabant eam spreverunt illam, quia viderunt ignominiam ejus: ipsa autem gemens conversa est retrorsum.

Heth. Jerusalem sinned grievously, so she became unsteady. All those who glorified her rejected her because they saw her ignominy: she herself groaned and turned away.

Teth. Sordes eius in pedibus eius, nec recordata est finis sui. Deposita est vehementer: non habens consolatorem. Vide, Domine, afflictionem meam, quoniam erectus est inimicus.

Teth. (Jerusalem's) uncleanness was on her feet; she did not remember her end. She was violently thrown down; there was no consoler. Lord, look at my affliction, for the enemy is standing up.

Iod. Manuum suam misit hostis ad omnia desiderabilia eius; qui vidit gentes ingressas sanctuarium suum, de quibus praeceperas ne intrarent in ecclesiam tuam. Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum.

Iod. The oppressor laid his hands on all the treasures; (Jerusalem) has seen the pagans enter her sanctuary - men whom you had forbidden to attend your assembly. Jerusalem, return to God.

Caph. Omnis populus eius gemens et quarens panem; dederunt pretiosa quaequae pro cibo ad refocillandam animam; vide Domine et considera quoniam facta sum vilis.

Caph. All (Jerusalem's) people are groaning and seeking bread. They barter their valuables for food to keep life in them. "Look, Lord, and consider how vile I have become."

Lamed. O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite, et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus: quoniam vindemiavit me, ut locutus est Dominus in die irae furoris sui.

Lamed. All you who pass by the way, stop and see if there is any pain like my pain. His rage vintaged me, as the Lord said on the day of his anger.

Mem. De excelsu misit ignem in ossibus meis, et erudit me: expendit rete pedibus meis, convertit me retrorsum: posuit me desolatam, tota die maerore confectam. Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum.

Mem. From on high he sent fire in my bones to educate me; he spread a net for my feet, and turned me back; he left me disconsolate, all day long he stunned me with sadness. Jerusalem...

Ω

INTERMISSION

Stond wel, moder, under roode

Mother, stand well under the cross, may you be happy.

Son, how can I be happy? I see your hands nailed to the tree..

Mother, stop weeping; I suffer this death for mankind not from my own guilt.

Son, the sword which Simeon promised us is at my heart.

Mother, have pity! Your tears trouble me more than my death.

Son, how can I not cry? I see blood run from your heart to my feet.

Mother, now I can tell you, it is better that I die than all mankind go to hell.

Son, I see your body tortured; of course I am unhappy.

Mother, if I do not die, you will go to hell; I suffer this death for your sake.

Son, it is my nature to show sorrow.

Mother, have mercy; let me die to save mankind.

Son, your pain tortures me; let me die first.

Mother, now you can learn the pain of bearing children or losing a child.

Son, I can tell you, unless it be the pain of hell, I know no greater sorrow.

Mother, have pity on mothers.

Son, help those - maiden and wife and foolish woman - who cry to me.

Mother, I can stay no longer, the time has come to go to hell; I rise on the third day.

Son, I will go with you. I die of your wounds.

When he rose on the third morning, a happy mother you were. Mother, be the shield against our foe. Blessed are you, queen of heaven; bring us out of the flame of hell through your precious son's power. Mother, for the sake of his noble blood, lead us into the light of heaven. Amen.

Ω

Stabat Mater

Stabat Mater dolorosa juxta crucem lacrimosa,

The grieving Mother stood weeping beside the cross

Dum pendebat Filius.

where her Son was hanging.

Cujus animam gementem,

Her soul, sighing,

Contristatam et dolentem,

anguished and grieving,

Pertransiuit gladius.

was pierced by a sword.

O quam tristis et afflicta

O how sad and afflicted

Fuit illa benedicta Mater Unigeniti!

was that blessed Mother of the

Onlybegotten!

Quae maerebat et dolebat,

who mourned and grieved

Et tremebat cum videbat

and trembled when she saw

Nati poenas inclyti.

the sufferings of her glorious Son!

Quis est homo qui non fleret,

What man would not weep

Christi Matrem si videret

To see the Mother of Christ

In tanto supplicio?

in such suffering?

Quis non posset contristari,

Who would not share her sorrow,

Piam Matrem contempleri,

seeing the loving Mother

Dolentem cum Filio?

grieving with her Son?

Pro peccatis suae gentis

For the sins of his people

Vidit Jesum in tormentis

she saw Jesus in torment

Et flagellis subditum

and subjected to the scourge.

Vidit suum dulcem natum,

She saw her sweet son

Morientem desolatum,

dying forsaken

Dum emisit spiritum.

as he gave up the spirit.

Eia Mater fons amoris,

O Mother, fount of love,

Me sentire vim doloris

make me feel the power of grief

Fac ut tecum lugeam.

that I may mourn with you.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum,

Make my heart burn

In amando Christum Deum,

with love for Christ our Lord

Ut sibi complaceam.

that I may please him.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,

Holy Mother, grant that

Crucifixi fige plagas

the wounds of the Crucified

Cordi meo valide.

be scored deep into my heart.

Tui nati vulnerati,

Share with me the pains

Tam dignati pro me pati,

of your wounded Son

Poenas mecum divide.

who deigned to suffer so for me.

Fac me tecum pie flere

Make me, Holy One, weep with you

Crucifixo condolere,

and grieve for the Crucified

Donec ego vixero

as long as I live.

Juxta crucem tecum stare,

To stand with you beside the Cross

Et me tibi sociare

and share your grief

In planctu desidero.

is my desire.

Virgo virginum praeclara,

Virgin most exalted among virgins,

Mihi jam non sis amara:

be not now ill-disposed towards me;

Fac me tecum plangere.

grant that I may grieve with you.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem

Grant that I may bear the death of

Christ,

Passionis fac consortem,

grant that I may share his Passion

Et plagas recolare.

and contemplate his wounds.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,

Let me be wounded with his wounds,

Cruce hac inebriari,

inebriated by the Cross

Et cruore Filii.

and the Blood of your Son.

Inflamatus et accensus,

Inflamed and set on fire

Per te, Virgo, sim defensus

may I be defended by you, O Virgin

In die judicii.

on the Day of Judgment.

Fac me Cruce custodiri

Grant that I may be protected by the Cross,

Morte Christi praemuniri

fortified by the death of Christ.

Confoveri gratia.

strengthened by Grace.

Quando corpus morietur,

When my body dies,

Fac ut animae donetur

let my soul be granted

Paradisi gloria.

the glory of Paradise.

Ω

Tenebrae factae sunt

Ω

The Passion according to Saint John

Part One

Passio Domini nostri Jesu Christi secundum Johannem

The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to John:

In illo tempore dixit Jesus discipulis suis,

At that time Jesus said to his disciples,

"Scitis quia post biduum pascha fiet

"You know that Passover is coming in two days

et filius hominis tradetur ut crucifigatur."

and the Son of Man will be delivered up to be crucified."

Tunc congregati sunt principes

Then the chief priests

sacerdotum et seniores populi in atrium

and the elders of the people gathered in

the palace

principis sacerdotum, qui dicebatur

Caiphas,

of the high priest who was called

Caiphas,

et consilium fecerunt ut Jesum dolo

tenerent et occiderent.

and took counsel together in order to

arrest Jesus by stealth and kill him.

Dicebant autem, "Non in die festo, ne forte

tumultus fieret in populo."

But they said, "Not during the feast, lest there be a tumult among the people."

Abiit autem Judas ad principes sacerdotum et ait illis,

Then Judas went to the chief priests and said,

"Quid vultis mihi dare, et ego vobis eum tradam."

"What will you give me if I deliver him to you?"

At illi constituerunt ei triginta argenteos. And they paid him thirty pieces of silver.

Dedit ergo eis signum dicens,

So he gave them a sign, saying,

"Quemcumque osculatus fuero, ipse est, tenete eum."

"The one I shall kiss is the man, seize him."

Et cum venissent ad Jesum,

And when they had come up to Jesus, ait illi Judas, "Ave Rabbi!" et osculatus est eum.

Judas said to him, "Hail, Master!" and kissed him.

Dixit illi Jesus, "O Juda, osculo tradis filium hominis?"

Jesus said to him, "O Judas, would you betray the Son of Man with a kiss?"

Ministri vero duxerunt Jesum

The ministers led Jesus

ad principem sacerdotum, qui et dixit, to the high priest, who said,

"Adiuro te per Deum vivum,

I adjure you by the living God,

ut dicas nobis, si tu es Christus, filius Dei vivi."

tell us if you are the Christ, the Son of the living God."

At illi Jesus, "Tu dixisti."

And Jesus said to him, "You have said so."

Part Two

Apprehendit ergo eum Pilatus et flagellavit eum.

Therefore Pilate took Jesus and scourged him.

Et milites, plectentes coronam spineam,

And the soldiers plaited a crown of thorns

imposuerunt capiti eius,

and put it on his head,

et veste purpurea circumdederunt eum.

and arrayed him in a purple robe.

Ait Pilatus Judaeis dicens,

And Pilate said to the Jews,

"Ecce rex vester!"

"Behold your king!"

At illi clamabant dicentes,

But they cried out,

"Regem non habemus, nisi Caesarem."

"We have no king but Caesar."

Et dixit eis Pilatus, "Quid ergo vultis faciam ei?"

And Pilate said to them, "What do you want me to do with him?"

At illi dixerunt ei, "Tolle, tolle,

crucifige eum."

And they said to him, "Take him away, crucify him."

Pilatus vero dicebat eis, "Quid enim mali fecit?"

Then Pilate said to them, "What evil has he done?"

At illi magis clamabant, "Tolle, tolle,

crucifige eum."

But they shouted all the more, saying,

"Away with him! Crucify him!"

Et crucifixerunt eum, et cum eo alios duos, hinc et hinc, medium autem Jesum.

And they crucified him, and with him two others, one on one side, the other on the other and Jesus in between.

Et quidam circumstantes dixerunt,

And those standing nearby said,

"Vah! Vah! Qui destruis templum Dei, et in triduo reaedificas illud."

"Ha! You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days!"

Part Three

Orabat autem Jesus pro crucifigentibus se dicens,

And Jesus prayed for those who were crucifying him, saying,

"Pater, dimitte illis, quia nesciunt quid faciunt."

"Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Ait ad eum latro ad dexteram pendens,

And the thief at his right hand said to him

"Domine memento mei, dum veneris in regnum tuum."

"O Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom."

Respondit ei Jesus, "Amen dico tibi,

And Jesus answered him, "Amen I say to you,

hodie mecum eris in paradiso."

today you shall be with me in Paradise."

Dixit autem matri suae, "Ecce filius tuus."

And he said to his mother, "Behold your son."

Deinde Dixit discipulo, "Ecce mater tua."

Then he said to his disciple, "Behold your mother."

Et exclamans dixit, "Heloi, Heloi, lama sabachthani?"

And he cried out, saying, "Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?"

Hoc est: Deus meus, Deus meus, quid dereliquisti?

This means: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Clamabant autem Judaei dicentes,

And the Jews cried out, saying,

"Heliam vocat iste. Sinite videamus, an veniat Helias liberans eum."

"This man is calling on Elijah. Let us see if he will come and save him."

Dixit autem Jesus, "Sitio."

And Jesus said, "I thirst."

Et dederunt ei acetum cum felle mixtum

And they gave him vinegar mixed with gall,

et cum gustasset, noluit bibere, sed dixit, and when he tasted it, he would not drink it, but said,

"Pater in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum."

"Father, into your hands I commend my spirit."

Et iterum dixit, "Consummatum est."

And again he said, "It is finished."

Et inclinato capite emisit spiritum.

And he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Qui passus es pro nobis, Jesu Christe, miserere nobis.

You who have suffered for us, Jesus Christ, have mercy upon us.

Amen.

Ω

Tenebrae factae sunt

Ω

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Musica Spei will repeat this concert on April 2nd at the Colgate Rochester Divinity School Chapel. Our next appearances include a concert on May 18th at 3:00 p.m. at Dewey Avenue Presbyterian Church and participation in a Mass at Saint Anne Church on June 8th.

To be placed on Musica Spei's mailing list, please fill out one of the index cards located at each entrance to the Church or write to Musica Spei c/o Stephen Marcus, 1025 East Avenue, #2, Rochester, New York 14607.