

2 Fami cantar / Iesu Cristo glorioso
Laudario di Cortona

Fami cantar l'amor di la beata,
quella ke de Christo sta gaudente.

Dami conforto madre l'amore,
et mette fuoco et fiamba nel mio core:
K'i' t'amasse tanto a tutte l'ore
k'io me transmortisse spessamente!

Femina gloriosa sì benigna
null'altra se ne trova tanto degna
come se tu madonna c'ai la 'nsegna
del Creatore altissimo vivente.

Splendente luce d'ogni mondo
di 'ffin lo cielo di sopra et in profundo
und'ogne core sta 'llegro e iocundo
di quel c'anno la mente a Dio intendente.

Confortami di te Madonna mia
et giorno et nocte a l'ora de la dia,
come se' dolce a chiamar Maria
ké par ké rimbaldisca tutta gente.

(...)
Madre de Cristo piena di scientia
in vöi e solazo gïoi' e sapienza,
per pietà ci dona cognoscenza
ke sempre teco sia la nostra mente

...Iesu Cristo glorioso,
a te sia laude e çechimento,
ké, per nôi, surreximento
facesti, victorioso!
Victorioso, el terço die
facesti surreximento.
Per unger le tre Marie
il tüo corpo, al monimento
Andar, cum pretiös'unguento.
L'angel dixè: "Nonn-è quie:
in Galilea, ke surrexio,
vöi precederà gratioso."
(...)

2 Let me sing / Jesus Christ in glory
Laudario di Cortona

Let me sing the love of the blessed one
That rejoices in Christ.

Mother, give me comfort and love,
and put fire and flame into my heart
that I may love you so much always
as long as I live.

Glorious woman so kind,
no other is found so worthy
as you, Madonna, who have the mark
of the most high, living Creator.

Resplendent light of all the world,
of Heaven above and the depth below,
may the heart of he whose mind
is turned towards God, be glad and happy.

Comfort me, Madonna,
and day and night at the hour of the day,
gentle Mary,
through whom all men are given courage.

(...)
Mother of Christ, full of knowledge,
in you is solace and wisdom,
in mercy grant understanding
that our mind may always be with you.

... Jesus Christ in glory,
to you be praise and honour,
that for us arose
in resurrection, victorious!
Victorious on the third day
you rose again.
To anoint your body
the three Maries came to the sepulchre,
With the precious oil of the dead.
The angel said: "He is not here:
he has risen and gone before you
into Galilee".
(...)

③ De la crudel morte de Cristo

Laudario di Cortona

De la crudel morte de Christo
on'hom pianga amaramente!

Quando 'Iuderi Cristo pilliaro,
d'ogne parte lo circundaro;
le sue mane strecto legaro
como ladro, villanamente.

Trenta denar fo lo mercato
ké fece Iuda, e fo pagato.
Mellio li fora non esser nato
k'aver peccato sì duramente!

A la colonna fo spoliato,
per tutto'l corpo flagellato,
d'ogne parte fo 'nsanguinato
commo falso, amaramente.

Pöi'l menar a Pilato
e, nel consellio ademandato,
da li Iudèr fo condempnato,
de quella falsa rìa gente.

Tutti gridaro ad alta voce:
"Moia'l falso, moia'l veloce!
sbrigatamente sia posto en croce,
ké non turbi tutta la gente".

Nel süo vulto li sputaro,
e la sua barba sì la pelaro;
facendo beffe, l'imputaro
ké Dio s'è facto, falsamente.

(...)
Li soi compagni l'abandonaro,
tutti fugiero e lui lasciaro,
stando tormento forte et amaro
de lo suo corpo, per la gente.

Molt'era trista sancta Maria
quando 'l suo figlio en croce veda,
cum gran dolore forte piangeva,
dicendo: "Trista lassa dolente".

③ Of the Cruel Death of Christ

Laudario di Cortona

The cruel death of Christ is mourned
bitterly.

When the Jews took Christ,
they surrounded him on all sides
bound his hands
basely like a thief.

Thirty denarii was the price
that Judas was paid;
better it would have been had he never been born
than have sinned so grievously.

Stripped at the column,
scourged over the whole body
all covered with blood
harshly like a criminal.

Then he was led to Pilate
and accused before the council,
condemned by the Jews,
that false people.

All cried out aloud
falsely and speedily
nailed to the cross
that the whole people should not be stirred up.

On his face they spat
and they plucked at his beard
buffeting and mocking him
that he was falsely claimed God.

(...)
His friends abandoned him,
all fled and left him
standing, brave and bitter, in torment
of his body for the people.

Very sad was Holy Mary
When she saw her son on the cross;
with great sorrow she mourned greatly,
saying: Sad I am, left in grief.

4 Laude novella

Laude novella s'ia cantata
al'alta donna encoronata!

Fresca Vergene donçella,
primo fior, rosa novella,
tutto'l mondo a te s'apella;
nella bon'or fosti nata.

Fonte se' d'acqua surgente,
madre de Dio vivente:
tu se' luce de la gente,
sovra li angeli exaltata.

(...)
Tu se' rosa, tu se' gillio,
tu portasti el dolce fillio,
però, donna, sì m'empillio,
de laudar te, honorata.

(...)
Nulla lingua po' contare,
come tu se' da laudare,
lo tuo nome fa tremare,
Sathanas a mille fiata.
(...)

4 New Praise

New praise let us sing
of the high Lady, crowned.

Fresh virgin damsel,
first flower, new rose,
all the world calls to you
who was born in goodness.

Fount of rising water,
mother of the living God,
you are a light to the people,
exalted above the angels.

(...)
You are the rose, you the lily,
you bore your sweet son,
but, Lady, I must
praise and honour you.

(...)
No tongue can tell
how you are to be praised;
your name makes Satan tremble
with a thousand blows.
(...)

5 Segâh ilâhi (fragment)

Yunus Emre

Sâllâllâhu alâ Muhammed
Sâllâllâhu aleyhi ve sellem

Bir gece Muhammed'e
Çalap'dan geldi burak
Seni okur zül-celâl
Ne durursun kıl hazırlık

Göklere haber oldu
Yer ü gök şadlı kıldı
Dediler Ahmed geldi
Arz oldu sekiz uçmak

Cemâlim sana ıyan
Gösterem bellü beyân
In burakdan ol yayan
Arşıma basgıl ayak

Nice bin yıllık yola
Bir anda vara gele
Yunus eydür kim ola
Ol Muhammed'dir mutlak

7 Hüseyinî İlâhi (fragment)

Yunus Emre

Ey dervişler ey kardeşler
Ne acep derdim var benim
Mecnûn olmuş her görenler
Ne acep derdim var benim

Derviş Yunus çoşdu yine
Aşk bahrine düşdü yine
Yardan gayrı düşdü yine
Ne acep derdim var benim

5 Hymn (fragment)

Yunus Emre

Hail to Muhammed
and to his people

One night there came to Muhammed
From Heaven a command:
"God says why do you wait?
Make yourself ready!"

Heaven heard the news,
Earth and Heaven were happy;
They said "Ahmed has come,
He flies up to the eighth Heaven".

"My countenance is open for you,
I show it,
Alight from your horse and go on foot
Into my Heaven!"

The thousand-year road
In a moment he passed.
Who then am I , Yunus!
Muhammed is the only one.

7 Hymn (fragment)

Yunus Emre

Ah dervishes, ah brothers!
What strange sorrow is mine.
Happy are those who see
How strange a sorrow is mine.

Dervish Yunus was aflame,
He fell again into the ocean of love,
Again he fell far from the Beloved.
What strange sorrow is mine.

8 Plangiamo quel crudel basciare

Laudario di Cortona

Plangiamo quel crudel basciare
ké fe' per nòi Deo cruciare.

Venne Iuda traditore,
bascio li died' e gran dolore:
lo qual faciam noi per amore
a lüi fo signo di penare.
(...)

9 Venite a laudare

Laudario di Cortona

Ripresa:
Venite a laudare
per amore cantare
l'amorosa Vergene Maria!

Piedi:
Maria gloriosa biata
sempre sia molto laudata:
pregiam ké ne si' avvocata
al tuo filioli, virgo pia!

Pietosa regina sovrana,
conforta la mente ch'è vana,
grande medicina ké sana,
aiutane per tu cortisia.

(...)
Siate a piacere gloriosa,
ki canta tua lauda amorosa,
de farti la mente studiosa,
ké laudi ben nocte e dia.

Diana stella lucente,
letitia de tutta la gente,
tutto 'l mondo è perdente,
senza la tua vigoria.

8 Let us lament that cruel kiss

Laudario di Cortona

Let us lament that cruel kiss
that had God crucified for us.

Judas the traitor came,
Gave a kiss and great sorrow
which we give in love
was for him sign of punishment.
(...)

9 Come to praise

Laudario di Cortona

Refrain:
Come to praise
for love to sing
the lovely Virgin Mary.

Stanza:
Mary, glorious, blessed,
always so praised
we pray you to be our advocate
to your son, kind Virgin.

Merciful queen sovereign,
comfort the mind without purpose,
great medicine that heals,
we beg you help us.

(...)
May you be generous and glorious
towards those who sing your loving praise.
Bring wisdom to the mind
so that it may praise you day and night.

Diana, bright star,
joy of all people,
all the world is lost
without your strength.

11 Adon Haselihot

Adon haselihot
Bohen levavot
Gole' amukot
Dover tzedakot

(Chorus)
Hatanu lefnecha
Rahem alenu

Hadur haniflaot
Vatik banehamot
Zoher brit avot
Hoker klayot

Tov umetiv labriyot
Yodea kol nistarot
Kovesh avonot
Lovesh tzedakot

Male zakuyot
Nora thilot
Soleah avonot
Oneh beet tzarot

Poel yeshuot
Tzofe atidot
Koreh hadurot
Rohev aravot

12 Galeas

Galeas las mis galeas
No las puedo sonportar
Aman, aman de mi!
No las puedo sonportar

Poco pan, mucho travajo,
Kon palos, i non dormir.
Aman, aman de mi!
Kon palos, i non dormir.

Palos, yevi setesientos
Ke los lados no me siento
Aman, aman de mi!
Ke los lados no me siento

11 Adon Haselihot

Lord of forgiveness
Examiner of hearts
Uncoverer of the Depths
Speaker of Justice

(Chorus)
We have sinned before you
Have mercy on us

Adorned with wonder
Veteran of condolence
The One who remembers the Covenant
Researcher of our depths

Doer of goodness for the people
Knower of all mysteries
Subduer of sins
Wearer of justice

The One full of purity
Revered with praises
Forgiver of sins
The Responder in time of trouble

Creator of redemption
The seer of the future
The reader of splendor
The Rider of the Steppes/Desert

12 Galleons

Galleons, my galleons, I cannot
Bear them,
Ah me! Ah me!
I cannot bear them.

Little bread, much work
With wooden boards, and no sleep,
Ah me! Ah me!
With wooden boards, and no sleep.

Wood, I bore seven hundred
Without noticing.
Ah me! Ah me!
Without noticing.

Ke me vendan el asiento
I ke me rezgaten d'aki
Aman, aman de mi!
I ke me rezgaten d'aki

Ke me vendan takum de panio
Ke una ves me los visti
Aman, aman de mi!
Ke una ves me los visti

Keme vendan kavayo blanko
K'una ves lo benyi
Aman, aman de mi!
K'una ves lo benyi

Ke me bezen al behoriko
Ke kriando lo deshi
Aman, aman de mi!
Ke kriando lo deshi

13 Jâlla man

trad. Andalusian school

Jalla man qad sa'a badran
Fii hulaa 'insen
Min lemahu zedr sukan
wa 'intena neshwen

May they pay the ransom
That may save me from this place.
Ah me! Ah me!
That may save me from this place.

That they may sell me the cloth
That once I had.
Ah me! Ah me!
That once I had.

That they may sell me a white horse
That once I rode.
Ah me! Ah me!
That once I rode.

That I may be decked out
As my servant once did.
Ah me! Ah me!
As my servant once did.

13 Jâlla man

trad. Andalusian school

In the moon, like a man
There stirs,
Twisting and winding
Very happy.

[14] Stella splendens in monte

Llibre Vermell de Montserrat, 14th c., Spain

Stella splendens in monte ut solis radium
Miraculis serrato, exaudi populum.
Concurrunt universi gaudentes populi.
Divites et egeni grandes et parvuli.

Principes et magnates ex stirpe regia,
Seculi potestates optenta venia,
Peccaminum proclamant tundentes pectora,
Poplite flexo clamant hic: Ave Maria.

Prelati et barones, comites incliniti,
Religiosi omnes atque presbiteri,
Milites, mercatores, cives marinari,
Burgenses, piscatores premiantur ibi.

Rustici, aratores, nec non notarii,
Advocati, sculptores, cuncti ligni fabri,
Sartores et sutores, nec non lanifici,
Artifices et omnes gratulantur ibi.

Regine comitisse, illustres domine,
Potentes et ancille, iuvenes parvuli,
Virgines et antique, pariter vidue,
Conscendunt et hunc montem, et religiose.

Cetus hii aggregantur, hic ut exhibeant
Vota regreciantur, ut ipsa et reddant
Aulam istam ditantes, hoc cuncti videant,
Localibus ornantes soluti redeant.

Cuncti ergo precantes sexus utriusque,
Mentes nostras mudantes oremus devote
Virginem gloriosam, matrem clementie,
In celis gracious senciamus vere.

[14] Star resplendent on the mountain

Llibre Vermell de Montserrat

Star, resplendent on the mountain like the sun's ray,
Ridged with miracles, hear your people.
All peoples gather together rejoicing,
Rich and poor, great and lowly.

Princes and magnates of royal stock,
Worldly powers, desiring forgiveness
For their faults, speak out, beating their breasts,
On bended knee they cry here: Hail Mary!

Prelates and barons, famous counts,
All religious and priests,
Soldiers, merchants, sea-goers,
Citizens, fishermen seek reward there.

Countrymen, ploughmen, lawyers,
Advocates, sculptors, all workers in wood,
Tailors and cobblers, workers in wool,
Craftsmen and all rejoice there.

Queens, countesses, distinguished ladies,
Powerful and handmaids, young and little,
Virgins and old, as well as widows,
Climb together this mountain, and religious.

These crowds come together here to pray,
That they may enrich this building
That all may see,
And return, decking it out in joy.

All therefore praying, of each sex,
Directing our minds, let us pray devoutly
To the glorious Virgin, Mother of Mercy,
That we may see her truly in grace in Heaven.

15 O Maria d'omelia (fragment)

Laudario di Cortona, 13th c., Italy

O Maria d'omelia,
se' fontana, fior e grana:
de me aia pietança!

Gran rein'a chi inchina ciascun regno,
si m'affina la currina quando segno
io non degno! 'N core tegno
tua figura chiar' e pura,
ch'ogne mal m'e'n obliança.

Rocca forte sença porte, da'n' soccorso,
ché la sorte de la morte vien de corso.
Io sum smorso s'alchun sorso
Di sapore dal tu'amore
Non me vien, mia dolç'amança!

15 O Mary, fount, flower (fragment)

Laudario di Cortona

O Mary, fount, flower and seed
Of wisdom
Have mercy on me.

Great Queen to whom each realm bows.
Show me the true way,
even when I am unworthy! Your image,
bright and pure, I hold in my heart,
that it may cause me to forget all evil.

Strong rock without gates, grant me help
That the fate of death may duly come.
I am lost unless a sip
Of the savour of your love
Comes to me, my sweet beloved.