

**Pau Casals**  
**Rosarium Beatae Virginis Mariae**

[1] **Pater noster** 1:30  
Pater noster, qui es in coelis;  
sanctificetur nomen tuum;  
adveniat regnum tuum;  
fiat voluntas tua,  
sicut in coelo et in terra.

[2-4] **Ave Maria**  
Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum;  
benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus  
fructus ventris tui Jesus.

[5] **Gloria Patri** 0:25  
Gloria Patri, et Filio,  
et Spiritui Sancto

[6] **Panem nostrum** 1:36  
Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis, hodie  
et dimitte nobis debita nostra,  
sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris;  
et ne nos inducas in tentationem;  
sed libera nos a malo; Amen.

[7-8] **Sancta Maria** 0:58 • 1:01  
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,  
ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc,  
et in hora, mortis nostrae. Amen.

[9] **Sicut erat** 0:25  
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,  
et semper, et in saecula saeculorum.  
Amen.

**Pau Casals**  
[10] **Recordare, Virgo Mater**  
Recordare, Virgo Mater,  
in conspectu Dei,  
ut loquaris pro nobis bona,  
et ut avertat indignationem suam a nobis.  
Alleluia.

**Enric Granados**  
[11] **Salve Regina**  
Salve Regina, mater misericordiae,  
vita, dulcedo et spes nostra, Salve;  
ad te clamamus exsules filii Evae;  
ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes  
in hac lacrimarum valle.  
Eia ergo advocata nostra  
illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte,  
et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,  
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.  
O clemens! O pia! O dulcis Virgo Maria!

**Pau Casals**  
[12] **Nigra sum**  
Nigra sum, nigra sum, sed formosa, filiae Jerusalem;  
Ideo dilexit me Rex, et introduxit me in cubiculum  
suum, et dixit mihi; Surge et veni amica mea,  
surge et veni amica mea, jam hiems transiit, imber  
abiit et recessit, jam hiems transiit, flores apparu  
erunt in terrat nostra, tempus putationis ad venit.  
Alleluia.

**Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary**

**Our Father**  
Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kingdom come.  
Thy will be done  
on earth as it is in heaven.

**Hail Mary**  
Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,  
blessed art thou among women, and blessed  
is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

**Gloria**  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the holy Spirit.

**Our daily bread**  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
and forgive our trespasses,  
as we forgive those that trespass against us  
and lead us not into temptation.  
but deliver us from evil. Amen.

**Holy Mary**  
Holy Mary, Mother of God,  
pray for us sinners, now,  
and at the hour of our death. Amen.

**As it was**  
As it was in the beginning is now  
and ever shall be, world without end.  
Amen.

**Remember, Virgin Mother**  
Remember, Virgin Mother,  
in the sight of God,  
to recount what is good about us,  
and to turn away his anger from us.  
Alleluia.

**Hail, Holy Queen**  
Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy!  
Our life, our sweetness, and our hope!  
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve,  
to thee do we send up our sighs,  
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.  
Turn, then, most gracious advocate,  
thine eyes of mercy toward us;  
and show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb Jesus  
after this our exile;  
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

**I am black**  
I am black, but comely, daughters of Jerusalem;  
the King hath rejoiced in me, the King hath brought me  
into His very own chambers. He spake unto me; rise up,  
my fair one, and come away, my love. Lo, for the winter  
is past and gone, and the rain is over and gone, flow'rs  
appear on the earth, and the time of renewal is come.  
Alleluia.

*Text: Biblical (Song of Songs)*

**Enric Morera**

[13] **El Rossinyol**

Rossinyol que vas a França rossinyol  
encomana'm a la mare rossinyol  
d'un bell bocatge rossinyol d'un vol.  
Encomana'm a ma mare rossinyol  
i a mon pare no pas gaire rossinyol  
d'un bell bocatge rossinyol d'un vol.  
A mon pare no pas gaire rossinyol  
perquè a un pastor me'n ha dada rossinyol  
d'un bell bocatge rossinyol d'un vol.

*Text: Traditional*

**The Nightingale**

Oh nightingale on your way to France, oh nightingale  
Carry my prayers to my mother, oh nightingale,  
As you fly overhead.  
Carry my prayers to my mother, oh nightingale,  
But there's no need to give them to my father  
As you fly overhead.  
No need to give them to my father, oh nightingale,  
Because a shepherd has already brought them,  
As you fly overhead.

*Translation by Scott Jackson Wiley*

**Enric Morera**

[15] **Ave Maria**

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum;  
benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus  
fructus ventris tui Jesus.  
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,  
ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc,  
et in hora, mortis nostrae. Amen.

**Hail Mary**

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,  
blessed art thou among women, and blessed  
is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God,  
pray for us sinners, now,  
and at the hour of our death. Amen.

**Manuel Blancafort**

[17] **Cant d'amor**

Ne só nat sense fortuna i be en só tan desgraciat,  
festejant una donzella hermosa i bella,  
del poc temps que m'ha donat,  
festejant una donzella hermosa i bella,  
del poc temps que m'ha donat.  
Denit la somio promptament ne só despert, trec  
el cap, trec el cap a la finestra,  
sempre em sembla que la veig.  
Denit trec al cap a la finestra;  
cada vespre em sembla que la veig.

*Text: Traditional*

**Love Song**

I was born without money and well I know my misfortune,  
To court a lovely maiden with little time to spare.  
At night when I dream of her I suddenly awake  
I peer out the window and I think I see her  
I think I see her every evening.

*Translation by Scott Jackson Wiley*

**Enric Granados**

[20] **Cant de les estrelles**

Oh!, Immensitat eternal dels espais!  
Follia i febre d'amor, deliri no hem conegut mai!  
Mai!  
Per això (per'xò) és nostra vida eterna serena  
i pura nostra llum.  
Quan en la nit calmada, guaitant del fons de la blavor llunyana,  
veiern com cerqueu repòs debades pels vostres cors  
assedegats per la febre inestroncable del desig.  
Per això (per'xò) és nostra vida eterna i pura nostra llum.  
quan, en la calma nit, de vosaltres ens compadim!  
Som filles de la nit, ulls d'esguard brillant,  
que a través dels espais vers vosaltres compassives girem!  
Som víctimes de l'amor! No havern conhort!  
L'eterna serenitat, que augusta plana en el cel,  
enfondeix nostra pietat vers vostra estèril anhel.  
Ah!, eterna serenitat del cel.  
Lliures voldriem volar!  
Som presoners de l'amor!  
Com ens podem desilliarar?  
Feblesa porteu al cor!  
Debades repòs cerqueu!  
Volem conèixer nous mons!  
Encisos d'amor trenqueu!  
No podem rompre els grillons!  
Immensitat!  
Eternitat!  
Eternitat! Ah!

*Text: Not attributed*

**Song of the Stars**

Oh, infinite vastness and stillness of space!  
Oh, wild delirium of love, whose fever we never can know!  
No!  
And so we live for ever  
Shining down with pure serene starlight  
When in the still of the night, we wait and watch  
from out of the deep blue distance,  
Overwhelmed by the insatiable fever of desire.  
And so we live on for ever, shining with pure light  
When in the still of the night, with compassion to you we turn!  
We daughters of the night, shining brightly down,  
Across the vastness of space we turn with compassion to you!  
We victims of love's cruel spell! Never find repose!  
Infinite stillness of space, bearing relentlessly down,  
Deepens our pity for you. Longing in vain to find peace.  
Infinite stillness of space.  
Oh for the freedom to fly! Ah!  
No more the prisoners of love!  
How can we break off the bonds?  
Love in man's heart makes him weak!  
Vainly he hopes for release!  
We want to visit new worlds!  
Break the enchantment of love!  
There's no escape from its bonds!  
Infinite space!  
Endlessly still!  
Endlessly still! Ah!

*Translation by Colin Whiteley*

*We regret that we are unable to reproduce the texts for tracks 18 and 20 for copyright reasons.*