

Naxos 8.554453 – CHARPENTIER: Motets / Litanies à la Vierge
Sacred Music Vol. 4

Lyrics: Latin with English translation

Quatre antiennes à la vierge

[1] Alma Redemptoris, H. 44

Alma Redemptoris

Alma Redemptoris Mater

Gentle Mother of the Redeemer

quae pervia caeli porta manes

open door of Heaven

et stella maris succurre cadenti

and star of the sea, help thy people

surgere qui currat populo.

that fall and seek to rise.

Tu quae genuisti, natura mirante,

Thou, who bore, to Nature's wonder,

tuum sanctum Genitorem.

thy holy Creator,

Virgo prius ac posterius

Virgin before and after,

Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud ave,

accepting that greeting from Gabriel's mouth,

peccatorum Miserere.

have mercy on sinners.

[2] Ave Regina caelorum, H. 45

Ave Regina caelorum

Ave Regina caelorum.

Hail Queen of Heaven.

Ave Domina Angelorum.

Hail ruler of the angels.

Salve radix, salve porta,

Hail root, hail door,

ex qua mundo lux est orta.

from which light has come to the world.

Gaude Virgo gloriosa,
super omnes speciosa.
Vale, o valde decora,
et pro nobis Christum exora.

Rejoice, glorious Virgin,
fair above all.
Greeting, outstanding in beauty,
and pray to Christ for us.

[3] **Regina caeli, H. 46**

Regina Caeli

Regina caeli, laetare, alleluia!
quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia!
Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia!
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia!

Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia!
for he whom thou wast worthy to bear, alleluia!
has risen, as he said, alleluia!
Pray for us to God, alleluia!

[4] **Salve Regina, H. 47**

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.

Hail, Queen, mother of mercy,
our life, our sweetness and our hope, hail.
To thee do we cry, poor exiled children of Eve.
To thee we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this vale of tears.
Turn then, our advocate,
thine eyes of mercy towards us
and show us, after this our exile,
the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement, O gentle, O sweet Virgin Mary.

[5] **Prière à la Vierge du Père Bernard, H. 367** **Prayer of Father Bernard to the Virgin**

Memorare, a piissima virgo Maria,
non esse auditum a saeculo
quemquam ad tua cunentem
praesidia tua implorantem,
auxilia tua petentem,
petentem suffragia esse derelictum.

Ego tali animatus confidentia
ad te Virgo Virginum Mater
curro ad te venio coram
te gemens peccator assisto.

Noli, Mater Verbi,
verba mea despiciere,
sed audi propitia et exaudi.
Amen.

Be mindful, O most gentle Virgin Mary,
that it has never been said
that any who had recourse to thy protection,
begging thy aid,
seeking thy help,
has ever been abandoned.

Encouraged by such confidence
I run to thee, Mother, Virgin of Virgins,
to thee I come,
before thee, in mourning, a sinner I stand.

Do not, Mother of the Word,
despise my words,
but hear me favourably and listen.
Amen.

[6] **Litanies à la Vierge, H. 83** **Litany of Our Lady**

Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison,
Kyrie eleison.
Christe, audi nos,

Lord have mercy,
Christ have mercy,
Lord have mercy.
Christ, hear us.

Christe, exaudi nos.

Pater de caelis Deus, miserere nobis.

Fili redemptor mundi Deus,

miserere nobis.

Spiritus Sancte Deus, miserere nobis.

Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,

miserere nobis.

Sancta Maria, Sancta Dei Genitrix,

Sancta Virgo Virginum, ora pro nobis.

Mater Christi, Mater divinae Gratiae,

Mater purissima, Mater castissima,

Inviolata, intemerata,

Amabilis, admirabilis,

Mater Creatoris, Mater Salvatoris,

ora pro nobis.

Virgo prudentissima, Virgo veneranda,

Virgo praedicanda,

Virgo potens, Virgo clemens,

Virgo fidelis, ora pro nobis.

Speculum justitiae, Sedes sapientiae,

Causa nostrae laetitiae, ora pro nobis.

Vas spirituale, Vas honorabile,

Vas insigne devotionis, ora pro nobis.

Christ, hear us.

God, the Father in Heaven, have mercy on us.

God, Son, redeemer of the world,

have mercy on us.

God, Holy Spirit, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God,

have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, holy Mother of God,

holy Virgin of Virgins, pray for us.

Mother of Christ, Mother of Divine Grace,

Mother most pure, Mother most chaste,

inviolata, incorrupt,

to be loved, to be admired,

Mother of the Creator, Mother of the Saviour,

pray for us.

Virgin most prudent, Virgin to be venerated,

Virgin to be proclaimed,

Virgin powerful, Virgin merciful,

Virgin faithful, pray for us.

Mirror of Justice, Seat of Wisdom,

Cause of Our Joy, pray for us.

Spiritual Vessel, Vessel of Honour,

Excellent Vessel of Devotion, pray for us.

Rosa mistica, Turris Davidica,

Turris eburnea, Domus aurea,

Foederis arca, Janua caeli,

Stella matutina, ora pro nobis.

Salus infirmorum, Refugium peccatorum,

Consolatrix afflictorum, ora pro nobis.

Auxilium Christianorum, ora pro nobis.

Regina Angelorum, Regina Patriarcharum,

Regina Prophaetarum, Regina Apostolorum,

Regina Martirum, Regina Confessorum,

Regina Virginum, Regina Sanctorum omnium,

ora pro nobis.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi, parce
nobis Domine.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi
nos Dantine.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere
nobis.

Mystic Rose, Tower of David,

Tower of Ivory, House of Gold,

Ark of the Covenant, Gate of Heaven,

Morning Star, pray for us.

Salvation of the Weak, Refuge of Sinners,

Consoler of the Afflicted, pray for us.

Help of Christians, pray for us.

Queen of Angels, Queen of Patriarchs,

Queen of Prophets, Queen of Apostles,

Queen of Martyrs, Queen of Confessors,

Queen of Virgins, Queen of All Saints,

pray for us.

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.

[7] **Magnificat, H. 76**

Magnificat

Magnificat anima mea Dominum.

Et exsultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari
meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae:

ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes

My soul doth magnify the Lord

and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his
handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call

generations.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est:

et sanctum nomen ejus.

Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies
timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:

dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede,

et exaltavit humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis

et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum,

recordatus misericordiae suae.

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros

Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.

Gloria Patri, et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,

sicut erat in principio,

et nunc, et semper,

et in saecula saeculorum.

Amen.

me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me,
and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him,
throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm;

he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of
their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat
and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy

hath holpen his servant Israel,

as he promised to our forefathers,

Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning

is now and ever shall be,

world without end. Amen.

**Motet pour toutes les fêtes
de notre Bienheureuse Vierge Marie**

Annuntiate superi, narrate caeli,
quid sublimius in excelso
quid sanctius sub Deo,
dicite nobis.

Non Cherubim, non Seraphim,
non Throni, nec Dominationes
non Principatus. nec Potestates.
Sed una est Sanctissima Maria,
ex mille millibus electa paradisi
amor et gaudium
Dei Mater et filia dilecta.

Annuntiate superi, narrate caeli,
quid mirabilius in excelso
quid laudibilis sub Deo,
dicite nobis.

Non Patriarchae, nec Prophetæ,
non Apostoli, nec Evangelistæ,
non Confessores,
Sed una est castissima Maria

Motet for all Feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Declare, spirits above, proclaim, O Heavens,
what is more sublime, on high,
what is more holy under God,
tell us.
Not the Cherubim, not Seraphim,
not Thrones nor Dominations
not Principalities nor Powers,
but the most Holy Mary is alone,
chosen among a thousand thousands in Paradise,
Love and Joy,
Mother and beloved daughter of God.

Declare, spirits above, proclaim, O Heavens,
what is more wonderful on high,
what is more praiseworthy under God,
tell us.

Not the Patriarchs, nor the Prophets,
not the Apostles nor the Evangelists,
not the Confessors,
but the most chaste Mary is alone,

Ex mille millibus electa angelorum
 Deus et gaudium,
 Dei Mater et filia dilecta.

chosen among a thousand thousands of angels,
 God and Joy,
 Mother of God and beloved daughter.

Annuntiate superi, narrate caeli,
 quid splendidius in excelso
 quid pulchrius sub Deo
 dicite nobis.

Declare, spirits above, proclaim, O Heavens,
 what is more splendid on high,
 what is more beautiful under God,
 tell us.

Non syderum fulgor amabilis,
 non lunae lux mutabilis,
 non solis splendor mirabilis.
 Sed una est formosissima Maria
 ex mille millibus electa
 gemma virginum nitida et pura.

Not the fair brightness of the stars,
 not the changing light of the moon,
 not the wondrous splendour of the sun,
 but the most beautiful Mary is alone,
 chosen among a thousand thousands,
 gem of Virgins, shining and pure.

Haec enim virgo faecunditatis honorem habuit
 et quamvis mater intactum
 illae suae virginitatis florem servavit.

For this Virgin had the honour of giving birth
 and, though a mother, kept intact
 the flower of her virginity.

O quam gloriosa dicta sunt de te
 Divina Mater, Casta Maria, Virgo faecunda.
 Tu enim sola es
 in qua partus et integritas foedera
 pacis habent.

O what glorious things of thee are told,
 divine Mother, chaste Mary, fecund Virgin.
 For you are the only one
 in whom giving birth and chastity
 hold the promises of peace.

Psallite ergo populi,

Psallite ergo superi.

Et laetas cantibus nostris sociate voces

ut suavi concentu

et delectabili melodia.

Collaudemus virginem

cui par non est in orbe

nec similis in caelo.

Sing, then, ye people,

Sing, ye on high,

and join your happy voices to our songs

in sweet concord

and choice melody.

Let us praise together the Virgin

of whom there is no equal in the world

nor her like in Heaven.

[9] **Petit motet pour la vierge, H. 30**

Little Motet for the Virgin

Omni die dic Mariae

meae laudes, anima,

ejus festa, ejus gesta,

cole, devotissima.

Contemplare et mirare ejus celsitudinem.

Dic felicem genetricem,

dic beatam virginem.

ipsam cole ut de mole

criminum te liberet.

Hanc appella, ne procella

criminum te superet

Every day give Mary

my praise, O my soul.

Honour her feast, her deeds,

most devout.

Contemplate and wonder at her on high.

Call her happy mother,

call her blessed virgin.

Honour her that she may free

thee from thy many sins.

Call on her, lest the storm

of sins overcome thee.

Hanc appella.

Call on her.

[10] **Chant joyeux du temps de Pâques, H. 339**

Easter Song

Alleluya

Alleluia.

O Filii et filiae rex caelestis, rex gloriae
morte surrexit hodie.

O Sons and Daughters, the King of Heaven,
the King of Glory has today risen from the dead.

Alleluya.

Alleluia.

Et mane prima sabbati, ad ostium monumenti,
accesserunt discipuli.

And early at the first hour of the Sabbath
the disciples came to the door of the tomb.

Alleluya.

Alleluia.

Et Maria Magdalene et Jacobi et Salome
venerunt corpus ungere.

And Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James
and Salome
came to anoint the body.

Alleluya.

Alleluia.

In albis sedens angelus
praedixit mulieribus:

An angel sitting robed in white
told the women:

'In Galilaea est dominus'

'The Lord is in Galilee'.

Alleluya.

Alleluia.

Et Joannes apostolus cucurrit Petro citius
monumento venit prius.

And John the Apostle ran quickly to Peter
and came first to the tomb.

Alleluya.

Alleluia.

Discipulis astantibus in medio stetit
Christus dicens:

There stood amid the assembled disciples
Christ, saying:

'Pax, pax vobis omnibus.'

Alleluya.

Ut intellexit Didymus quia surrexerat Jesus
remansit fere dubius.

Alleluya.

'Vide Thomas, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
noli esse incredulous.'

Alleluya.

Quando Thomas vidit Christum pedes,
manus, latus suum, dixit:

'Tu, tu es Deus meus'.

Alleluya.

'Beati qui non viderunt [Christum:]
et firmiter crediderunt,
vitam aeternam habebunt'.

Alleluya.

In hoc festo sanctissimo
sit laus et jubilatio.

Benedicamus Domino.

Alleluya.

Ex quibus nos humillimas devotas atque
debitas

'Peace, peace to all of you'.

Alleluia.

When Thomas had understood that Jesus had risen
he remained doubting.

Alleluia.

'Behold, Thomas, behold my side,
behold my feet, behold my hands,
do not disbelieve'.

Alleluia.

When Thomas saw Christ's feet,
his hands, his side, he said:

'Thou, thou art my God'.

Alleluia.

'Blessed are those that have not seen [the Christ]
and yet have firmly believed:
they shall have eternal life'.

Alleluia.

On this most holy festival
be praise and rejoicing.

Let us bless the Lord.

Alleluia.

For which let us give to God
our most humble, devout and due thanks.

Deo dicamus gratias.

Alleluia.

Alleluya.
