

Naxos 8.557980

Krzysztof Penderecki (b. 1933): Te Deum • Hymne an den heiligen Daniel

Te Deum

- [01] Te Deum laudamus: te Dominum confitemur.
Te aeternum Patrem omnis terra veneratur.
Tibi omnes Angeli, tibi Coeli et universae
Potestates.
Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim incessabili voce
proclamant:
Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra majestatis gloriae tuae.
Te gloriosus Apostolorum chorus,
Te Prophetarum laudabilis numerus,
We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to
be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father
everlasting.
To Thee all Angels cry aloud; the Heavens and all
the Powers therein.
To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do
cry:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy
Glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.
- [02] Te Martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.
Te per orbem terrarum sancta confitetur Ecclesia,
Patrem immensae majestatis,
Venerandum tuum verum et unicum filium,
Sanctum quoque paraclitum Spiritum.
Tu Rex gloriae Christe;
Tu Patris sempiternus es Filius.
Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem,
non horruisti Virginis uterum.
Tu, devicto mortis aculeo,
aperuisti credentibus regna coelorum.
Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, in gloria Patris.
Judex crederis esse venturus.
Te ergo quaesumus tuis famulis subveni,
quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.
Aeterna fac cum Sanctis tuis in gloria numerari.
The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth
acknowledge Thee,
the Father of an infinite Majesty;
Thine honourable, true, and only Son;
also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man,
Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of
death,
Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all
believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the Glory of
the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom
Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints, in glory
everlasting.
- [03] *Boże coś Polskę przez tak liczne wieki
Otaczał blaskiem potęgi i chwały*
Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine,
*Przed twe ołtarze zanosim, błaganie
Ojczyznę wolną racz nam wrócić Panie*
et benedic haereditati tuae,
Et rege eos et extolle eos usque in aeternum.
Per singulos dies benedicimus te;
Et laudamus nomen tuum in saeculum et in
saeculum saeculi.
Dignare, Domine, die isto sine peccato nos custodire;
Miserere nostri, Domine, fiat misericordia tua
super nos, quemadmodum speravimus in te.
In te, Domine, speravi.
Non confundar in aeternum.
*God of Poland, before all time,
wrapped in great light, power and glory.*
O Lord, save Thy people,
*Before thine altar we bear our petition:
Father restore to us our rightful land.*
and bless Thine heritage.
Govern them, and lift them up for ever.
Day by day we magnify Thee:
and we worship Thy Name, ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us,
as our trust is in Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted,
let me never be confounded.

[04] **Hymne an den heiligen Daniel**
(Sung in Church Slavonic)

Slava, glas 6

Vozsiya dnes' radostnaya pamyat' vsem
blagochestivim lyudem,
Pache zhe derzhavnomu gradu Moskve,
V nyom lezhat svyatiya moshchi
Vseblazhennogo knyazya Daniila,
Izhe k chestney ego ratse verno prikhodyashchikh
Ot bed izbavlyayet
I vrazhiya naveti razoryayet,
Otechestvu ustroyayet mir
I o vsyom rode Rossiyskom neprestanno molit
Vseblagago Boga,
Da, ot vsyakh bed i napastey izbavl'shesya,
Poluchim vsi molitvami ego Tsarstvo Nebesnoye.
I ninye, Bogorodichen.

In tropar' na obreteniye moshchey, glas 3

Yavilsya esi v strane nashey,
Yako zvezda presvetlaya,
Blagoverniy knyazhe Daniile,
Luchami sveta tvoyego ozaryaya grad tvoy i obitel'
tvoyu,
Pravoslavnim pobornik esi,
Plennim osvoboditel' i nishchim zashchititel',
Moli Khrista Boga
Derzhave Rossiyskoy darovati mir
I spasti dushi nasha.
I ninye, Bogorodichen.

Slava, glas 4

Veselisya i raduysya, derzhavniy grade Moskvo,
I da igrayut sini tvoya v tebe, svetlo
torzhestvuyushche,
V pamyat' blagovernaga knyazya Daniila,
Ot korene Aleksandrova proizrastsha,
Vdov, sirot, i nishchikh pitatelya,
Skorbyashchikh uteshitelya
I pribegayushchikh skora pomoshchnika i
zastupnika,
Egozhe dnes' chestney ratse predstoyashche,
Blagogoveyno poklonyayushchesya, vozopieym:
Bogoblazhenne knyazhe Daniile,
Molitvami tvoimi daruy lyudem tvoim mir i veliyu
milost'.
I ninye, Bogorodichen.

Glory, tone 6

Today we will remember all pious people,
And the capital city of Moscow,
Where Holy Relics of the blessed Prince Daniil lie,
Visited by those who believe in their power
To take away sorrows and evil slander,
And give peace to our Fatherland.
He prays to God for all Russian people
Who, saved from all misfortunes and sorrows
Will receive his Kingdom in Heaven.
Amen, Blessed.

Troparion for obtaining the Holy Relics, tone 3

Blessed Prince Daniil,
You appeared to us
Like the brightest star,
Lighting up your city and your abode.
The advocate of Orthodox people,
Liberator of captives and defender of the poor,
Pray to Christ for peace in Russia
And for the salvation of our souls.
Amen, Blessed.

Glory, tone 4

Rejoice and be happy, great city of Moscow,
Your sons are celebrating
The memory of Blessed Prince Daniil who,
Born into the line of Alexander,
Nourishes widows, orphans, and the poor,
Calms the mourners,
And comes swiftly to your help and defence.
Today, standing before him,
let us proclaim:
Blessed Prince Daniil,
Let your prayers grant your people peace and
grace.
Amen, Blessed.

Translation and transliteration of
Hymne an den heiligen Daniel
by Anastasia Belina