

Euridice dall'Inferno**1 Recitative**

Del lagrimoso lido
 su l'infocate arene,
 Orfeo, caro consorte,
 mi lasci, e m'abbandoni,
 preda d'eterno duolo e non di morte.
 Qui, dove inalza il trono il foco eterno
 possono gl'occhi tuoi sgombrar l'orrore
 e le fiamme d'Inferno:
 non devi paventar,
 s'ardi d'Amore.

2 Aria

Se d'Averno la fiamma m'accende,
 più m'abbruggia il foco d'Amore.
 Dell'abisso le strane vicende
 non m'han tolto la fede dal core.

3 Recitative

Se la maga tua lira
 da moto ai sassi,
 et anima le piante,
 ancor fermerà l'ira
 qui de Numi d'Averno,
 e a forza del tuo canto
 nei Regni della Morte,
 a mio pro s'apriranno
 queste tartaree porte;
 benché un alto decreto
 tal natura gl'infuse
 star aperte all'entrar,
 e all'uscir chiuse.
 Vieni, non paventare
 del Trifauce il latrato:
 vedrai la mia fè viva
 ingrembo ai morti;
 vedrai Euridice essere
 amante ancor, benché infelice.

4 Aria

Non mi tormentar più,
 Lasciami in pace tu almeno Amore.
 Mille sfingi e mille mostri
 stanno sempre a me d'intorno,
 Né mai spunto in questi chiostri
 del bel giorno lo splendore.

5 Recitative

Io la morte incontrai
 per esserti costante,
 e per fuggire d'Aristeo gl'insulti
 alla fuga mi diedi, e con le piante
 premei su'l lido erboso
 un angue velenoso,
 qual con rabido dente mi punse
 e in un istante l'avvelenato l'umore
 portò la morte al core.

Euridice in the Underworld**1 Recitative**

On the burning sands
 of the mournful shore,
 Orfeo, dear consort,
 you leave and abandon me,
 prey to eternal grief – not death.
 Here where eternal fire raises the throne,
 your eyes can dispel the horror
 and the flames of hell:
 you need have no fear
 if you bum with love.

2 Aria

If the flames of hell bum me,
 Love's fire consumes me still more.
 The bleakness of the abyss
 has not robbed my heart of constancy.

3 Recitative

If your magic lyre
 moves rocks
 and gives life to plants,
 it will stop even here the wrath
 of the powers of Hell,
 and by the force of your singing
 in the kingdoms of death,
 these Tartarean gates
 will open for me,
 though a high decree
 has fashioned them in such a way
 that they stand open to enter,
 and closed to go out.
 Come, be not afraid of the barking
 of the three-fanged beast:
 You will see my faith alive
 in the bosom of the dead;
 You will see that Euridice is
 your lover still, although unhappy.

4 Aria

Torment me no longer,
 leave me in peace at least you, Love.
 A thousand monsters and spectres
 surround me continually,
 and the welcome light of day
 never penetrates these cloisters.

5 Recitative

I faced death
 to be constant to you,
 and to flee the outrages of Aristeo,
 I took to flight, and among the plants
 on the grassy banks
 I trod on a venomous snake,
 which with rabid tooth pierced me,
 and in an instant the poisonous phlegm
 brought death to my heart.

6 Aria

Mi consola la speranza,
che un esempio di costanza
possa un dì trovar pietà.
Se spietata è per me l'etra,
spero sol nella tua cetra
che mi ponga in libertà.

6 Aria

The hope consoles me
that my example of constancy
could one day find mercy.
As the heavens have spurned me,
my hope is only in your lyre,
that it may set me free.

English translation: Rosalind Halton

Oratorio sopra la Concettione della Beata Vergine**Oratorio on the Conception of the Blessed Virgin****Part 1****Part 1****13** Sinfonia**13** Sinfonia**14** Alto Recitative

Linquite maerorem,
geminatè beata fideles gaudia
Laetitiis gestire novis non taedeat orbem
Virgo salus nostra sine labe concepta est.

14 Alto Recitative

Put off your sadness,
redouble your blessed joys, you faithful!
May the earth not cease to thrill with new delights,
A virgin, our salvation, has been conceived
without corruption.

15 Alto Aria

Dum Mariae scintillat Lux
Vile nihil amet spes.
Magna nobis cum sit dux
votis adsit nulla lex.

15 Alto Aria

While the Light of Maria sparkles
may Hope love nothing base.
Since she is our great guide,
let there be no limit to our prayers.

16 Bass Recitative

Sile, gratia, Sile.
vix conceptam Mariam
Licet totam possideas
nundum tamen vicistis

16 Bass Recitative

Silence, Grace! Silence!
Perhaps you possess Maria whole,
though she's barely been conceived,
nonetheless you have not won yet.

17 Bass Aria

Nam triumphi Jucundos honores
Magno pendes cocyti tyranno
ruinas, terrores.

17 Bass Aria

For you will account these happy honors
of triumph as defeats and terrors
for the great tyrant of Cocytus.

18 Soprano Recitative

Tantum audes ô serpens
Ego Michael jam adsum
Acherontis furores nescit gratia timere.

18 Soprano Recitative

O serpent, do you dare so much?
I, Michael, am now here,
Grace does not fear the anger of Acheron.

19 Soprano Aria

Qualis noctis fugat bella
Phoebi coma matutina
Talis gratia divina
Frangit anguis terga fera.

19 Soprano Aria

Just as the morning beam of Phoebus
puts to flight the wars of night,
so does divine Grace
smash the snake's savage back.

20 Tenor Recitative

Ex Auemi latebris magnam detis tutelam.
Ego Haeresis feram cruda bella Mariae
Hujus fidi cultores pereant disperdantur.
Pereant disperdantur quicumque est
nostro numini rebellis.
Exul, profugus erret in speluncis,
serpentis concavi hac poena reus.

20 Tenor Recitative

From the depths of Avernus, give your great assistance.
I, Heresy, shall wage cruel wars upon Maria,
may her faithful devotees perish and be dispersed!
May whoever is a rebel against our will
perish and be dispersed.
May he wander an exile, a fugitive among caves,
adjudged by this punishment from the curving serpent.

21 Tenor Aria/Tenor-Bass Duet

Fida comes sum,
ruentis coelum
quoties minatur
verum numen adoratur
forte columen serpentis.
Eya ergo quid tardamus
nondum natam oppugnemus
insidiantes ejus gloriam obscuremus.

22 Alto Recitative

Silete jam silete
Quid bellum intentatis
Nihil timet Maria
Illi Deus gratia Coelum assistit.

23 Trio

O! Quantum erratis
Conatus et vires sunt nulli
quos vani tentatis
o quantum erratis.

Jam nos non erramus
sunt fortes quos modo tentamus
Jam nos non erramus.

24 Alto Aria

Accepto furore incauti cessate.
O misso Livore unanimi
honore Mariam adorate.

Part 2**25 Alto Recitative**

Aligeri exhibeant modo
grata concentra coelo.
Et dum magno cinctus terrore
Virgineis totus infremit plausibus orbis
Terra pariter coelicis redundet gaudiis.

26 Alto Aria

Nundum Sydera micabant
nondum ager dabat flores.
Nazarenæ fortunatae
cum donaveram amores.

27 Tenor Recitative

Ergo haeresis cedat,
non sic movebo bella.

28 Tenor Aria

Coeli stellae si furores
Dum armatis contra me.
In me curas et dolores
Jam crudeles excitatis
nil turbatis meum cor
Mihi Pluto dum assistit
cor resistit et armatur firma spe.

21 Tenor Aria/Tenor-Bass Duet

I am the faithful companion,
whenever the overthrower of Heaven
threatens, the true deity
is worshiped,
the powerful head of the serpent.
So come, why do we delay?
Let us attack her yet unborn,
let us plot to blot out her glory.

22 Alto Recitative

Be silent now, be silent!
Why do you try to make war?
Maria fears nothing,
God, Grace, and Heaven have stood by her.

23 Trio

O, how you err!
Your plots and might are nothing
which you attempt in vain,
o how you err!

We do not err!
They are brave deeds which we are now attempting,
we do not err!

24 Alto Aria

Reckless ones, receive [God's] anger and cease!
O let Envy go and worship Maria
with unanimous honor

Part 2**25 Alto Recitative**

May the winged ones now form their choirs,
so pleasing to heaven.
And while the whole globe, girded with great awe,
shakes with virginal applause, so let the earth resound
in equal measure with heavenly joys.

26 Alto Aria

The stars were not yet shining
the field did not yet yield its flowers
before I declared my love
to the fortunate woman of Nazareth.

27 Tenor Recitative

Therefore let Heresy yield;
I shall not wage war this way.

28 Tenor Aria

Stars of Heaven, if you marshal
your rage against me,
if you arouse anguish and cruel
anxieties against me,
[still] you do not trouble my heart
as long as Pluto is at my side,
my heart resists and is armed with solid confidence.

29 Soprano Recitative and Aria

Quid tentas quid moliris,
Lues Erebi insana, cede.
Cede fuge superstitio
Et pudendo praecipitio
huic luci terga da.
Surge redi pulsa fides
Et thesauro coeli dives
Jam conceptae templa da.

30 Alto Recitative

Gaudete gentes
Plaudite populi
Decidit roris cumulus beatus
Fonte signato scateat unda coeli.

31 Alto Aria

Conceptam virginem
Valde honoris tollite canticis.
Canite cimbali psallite cytharis
Valde honoris tollite laudibus
Valde decoris tollite laudibus.

32 Alto/Bass Recitative

Sed quo haeresis pergis?
Quo draco infide tendis?
Indoli fabricator Mariae ferus hostis
Cogor sydereis recessisse portis.

33 Bass Aria

Gratia vincis Jam cedamus
Pono sceptrum triumphale.
Vivet odium immortale
Victa quamuis cessat manus.

34 Alto Recitative

Fremet serpens fremet haeresis dira
Felix orbis respira.

35 Chorus

Quae est hodie concepta
A crimine immunis
Laetitia communis
Triumphat Maria!

29 Soprano Recitative and Aria

What are you up to, what are you attempting?
Yield, you mad Calamity of Erebus!
Yield, flee you superstition!
And turn your back on this light
with your shameful flight.
Arise, return, you exiled Faith,
and rich in the treasure of heaven,
establish sanctuaries for her who is conceived.

30 Alto Recitative

Rejoice, you nations!
Applaud, you peoples!
A blessed cloud of dew has fallen.
Let heaven's water gush from the sealed fountain!

31 Alto Aria

Praise greatly the conceived virgin
with songs of honor.
Sing with cymbals, strum with zithers,
Raise her up greatly with praise of her honor,
Raise her up greatly with praise of her beauty.

32 Alto/Bass Recitative

But where are you going, Heresy?
Where are you headed, faithless Dragon?
Maker of idols, fierce enemy of Maria that I am,
I am compelled to step back from the sidereal gates.

33 Bass Aria

Grace, you are winning, now let us yield,
I set down my triumphal scepter.
An immortal hatred shall live on
even if the defeated force leaves off.

34 Alto Recitative

The serpent roars, dire Heresy roars!
Breathe again, o happy world!

35 Chorus

She who was conceived today
free from crime,
our common joy,
she triumphs: Maria.