SCARLATTI: Euridice dall'Inferno / La Concettione della Beata Vergine  Naxos 8.570950

Euridice dall'Inferno

1 Recitative
Del lagrinoso lido
su l'infocate arene,
Orfeo, caro consorte,
mi lasci, e mi abbandoni,
preda d'eterno duolo e non di morte.
Qui dove innalza il trono il foco eterno
possono g'occhi tuoi sgombrar l'orrore
e le fiamme d'Inferno:
non devi penventar,
s'ardi d'Amore.

2 Aria
Se d'Averno la fiamma m'accende,
pìù m'abbruogia il foco d'Amore.
Dell'abisso le strane vicende
non m'han toltol la fede dal core.

3 Recitative
Se la maga tua lira
da moto ai sassi,
et anima le pietre,
anco 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 penventai
del Trifauce il latrato:
vedrai la mia fè viva
ingrembo ai morti;
vedrai Euridice essere
amante ancora, 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
preemi su l’ido erbose
un angue velenoso,
qual con rabido dente mi punse
e in un istante l’avelenato 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 burn 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 three­fanged 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.
ARIA
Mi consola la speranza,
che un esempio di costanza
possa un dì trovar pietà.
Se spietata è per me l'etra,
spiro sol nella tua cetra
che mi ponga in libertà.

Oratorio sopra la Concettione della Beata Vergine
Part 1

13 Sinfonia

14 Alto Recitative
Lincte maerorem,
geminata beata fideles gaudia
Laetitiis gestire novis non taepeat orbem
Virgo salus nostra sine labe concepta est.

15 Alto Aria
Dum Mariae scintillat Lux
Vile nihil amet spes.
Magna nobis cum sì dux
votis adsit nulla lex.

16 Bass Recitative
Sile, gratia, Sile.
vix conceptam Mariam
Licet totam possides
nundum tamen vicistis

17 Bass Aria
Nam triumphi Jucundos honores
Magno pendes cocyt tyranno
ruinas, terrores.

18 Soprano Recitative
Tantum audes ó serpens
Ego Michael jam adsum
Acherontis furores nescit gratia timere.

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

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

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.

Oratorio on the Conception of the Blessed Virgin
Part 1

13 Sinfonia

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
While the Light of Maria sparkles
may Hope love not
hing base.
Since she is our great guide,
let there be no limit to our prayers.

16 Bass Recitative
Silence, Grace! Silence!
Perhaps you possess Maria whole,
though she’s barely been conceived,
onetheless you have not won yet.

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

19 Soprano Aria
Just as the morning beam of Phoebus
puts to flight the wars of night,
some divine Grace
smash the snake’s savage back.

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 columnen serpentis.
Eya ergo quid tardamus nondum natam oppugnemus
insidiantes ejus gloriaem obscuremus.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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
Ergo haeresis cedat,
non sic movebo bella.

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

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.

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,
Luex Erebi insana, cede.
Cede fuge superstition
Et pudendo praecipitio
huic luci terga da.
Surge redi pulsæ fides
Et thesauræ coeli dives
Jam conceptæae templæ 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 cimbalis 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
Grata vincis Jam cedamus
Pono sceptrum triumphale.
Vivet odiurn immortale
Vicit quamuis cessat manus.

34 Alto Recitative
Fremit serpens fremit haeresis dira
Felix orbis respira.

35 Chorus
Quae est hodie concepta
A crime 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.