

## CELEBRATE BEETHOVEN

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### Kantate auf die Erhebung Leopold II. zur Kaiserwürde,

**WoO 88** (c. 1790)

*Text: Severin Anton Averdonk (1768–1817)*

#### [1] Recitativo con coro

Er schlummert ... schlummert!  
 Lasst sanft den grossen Fürsten ruhen!  
 Als er starb, da rief der Tod  
 Weh über die Völker aus  
 da riefen die Söhne Teut's  
 gegen die Sterne: Weh! Weh!  
 Erbarmend sah Jehovah herab  
 da schwanden die Schrecken der Nacht,  
 da röthet der Himmel sich wieder  
 und schon donnern aus eisernen Schlünden  
 Jubel und Heil,  
 das da kam vom Olympus herab.  
 Heil! Heil! Heil!  
 Sie sind gedonnert, die Donner,  
 sie sind geschleudert, die Blitze,  
 die Stürme des Meeres, sie wüthen nicht mehr,  
 getrocknet ist die Zähre der Nationen!  
 Heil! Heil! Heil!  
 Da glänzt eine Wolke heran.  
 Sie theilt sich, ha, was seh' ich!  
 Er ist's, er ist's, Leopold, Leopold!  
 Unser Kaiser, Fürst und Vater, wie er!

#### [2] Aria

Fliesse, Wonnezähre, fliesse!  
 Hörst du nicht der Engel Grüsse  
 über dir? Germania!  
 Hörst du nicht der Engel Grüsse  
 süss wie Harfenlispel tönen?  
 Weit mit Segen ich zu krönen  
 vom Olym Jehovah sah.

#### [3] Recitativo

Ihr staunt, Völker der Erde!  
 Dass Teutoniens Geschlechtern  
 Fülle des Segens ward?  
 Sehet, er kömmt ...  
 in der Rechten des Friedens Palme ...  
 in seiner Miene Deutschlands Ruh' und Glück ...  
 der Menschheit Lächeln weht auf der Lippe.  
 Heil ihm! Heil ihm!

#### [4] Recitativo

Wie bebt mein Herz vor Wonne!  
 Völker, weint nicht mehr!  
 Ich sah ihn lächeln,  
 sah's wie er Frieden gebot,  
 wie da die Freude der Völker laut  
 den Himmel erscholl!  
 Da wohnen nicht mehr der Jammer Nachtschauer,  
 der Nationen brennende Tränen nicht mehr.  
 Die Stürme sind vorüber!

### Cantata on the Accession of Emperor Leopold II

(c. 1790)

*Text: Severin Anton Averdonk (1768–1817)*

#### [1] Recitative with chorus

He slumbers ... slumbers!  
 Let the great Prince rest in peace!  
 When he died, death cried  
 woe to the peoples,  
 the sons of Teuton cried  
 to the stars: Woe! Woe!  
 Jehovah looked down in pity  
 and dispelled the terrors of night,  
 the sky became rosy again,  
 and froth from brazen throats  
 thundered joy and greeting  
 that came down from Olympus.  
 Hail! Hail! Hail!  
 The thunders have thundered,  
 the lightnings lightened,  
 the sea's storms rage no more,  
 the tears of the nations are dried!  
 Hail! Hail! Hail!  
 Now comes a shining cloud.  
 It parts, ah, what do I see?  
 It is he, it is he, Leopold, Leopold!  
 Our Emperor, Prince and Father, like him!

#### [2] Aria

Flow, tears of joy, flow!  
 Do you not hear the angels' greeting  
 above you? Germania!  
 Do you not hear the angels' greeting  
 sounding sweet as harp's whisper?  
 Far away I saw Jehovah  
 crowning him with blessing on Olympus.

#### [3] Recitative

Do you wonder, O peoples of the earth  
 That the races of Teuton  
 receive such plenteous blessings?  
 See, he comes ...  
 in his right hand the palm of peace ...  
 in his face the quiet and fortune of Germany ...  
 the smile of mankind lingers on his lips.  
 Hail to him! Hail to him!

#### [4] Recitative

How beats my heart for bliss!  
 Peoples, cry no more!  
 I saw him smile,  
 saw it as he ordained peace,  
 as loudly then the peoples' joy  
 rang out in heaven!  
 There dwell no more the nightmares of misery,  
 no longer the nations' burning tears.  
 The storms are past!

**[5] Terzetto**

Ihr, die Joseph ihren Vater nannten,  
 weint nicht mehr!  
 Gross wie der, den wir als Vater kannten,  
 ist auch er.  
 Völker, weint nicht mehr!

**[6] Coro**

Heil! Stürzet nieder, Millionen,  
 an dem rauchenden Altar!  
 Blicket auf zum Herrn der Thronen,  
 der euch dieses Heil gebart!  
 Erschallet Jubelchöre,  
 dass laut die Welt es höre!  
 Er gab uns Jubel und Heil!  
 Erschallet Jubelchöre,  
 dass laut die Welt es höre!  
 Er gab uns Frieden und Heil!  
 Gross ist er! Gross ist er!

**[7] Ihr weisen Gründer glücklicher Staaten, WoO 95**  
**‘Chor auf die verbündeten Fürsten’ (1814)**

*Text: Anonymous*

Ihr weisen Gründer glücklicher Staaten,  
 Neigt euer Ohr dem Jubelsang;  
 Es ist die Nachwelt,  
 Die eure Thaten mit Segen preist Äonen lang!  
 Äonen lang. Von Sohn auf Enkel im Herzen  
 hegen wir eures Ruhmes Heiligtum.  
 Stets fanden in der Nachwelt  
 Segen beglückende Fürsten,  
 Beglückende Fürsten ihren Ruhm.

**[8] Bundeslied, Op. 122 ‘In allen guten Stunden’ (1824)**

*Text: Johann Wolfgang von Goethe (1749–1832)*

In allen guten Stunden,  
 Erhöht von Lieb und Wein,  
 Soll dieses Lied verbunden  
 Von uns gesungen seyn!  
 Uns hält der Gott zusammen,  
 Der uns hieher gebracht.  
 Erneuert unsre Flammen,  
 Er hat sie angefacht.

So glühet fröhlich heute,  
 Seyd recht von Herzen eins!  
 Auf, trinkt erneuter Freude  
 Diess Glas des echten Weins!  
 Auf! in der holden Stunde  
 Stosst an, und küsset treu,  
 Bei jedem neuen Bunde  
 Die alten wieder neu!

Wer lebt in unserm Kreise,  
 Und lebt nicht selig drin?  
 Geniesst die freye Weise  
 Und treuen Brudersinn!  
 So bleibt durch alle Zeiten  
 Herz Herzen zugekehrt!  
 Von keinen Kleinigkeiten  
 Wird unser Bund gestört.

Uns hat ein Gott gesegnet  
 Mit freyem Lebensblick,  
 Und Alles, was begegnet,  
 Erneuert unser Glück.  
 Durch Grillen nicht gedrängt,  
 Verknickt sich keine Lust;

**[5] Trio**

You, who called Joseph your father,  
 cry no more!  
 As great as he, whom we knew as a father,  
 he is also.  
 Peoples, cry no more!

**[6] Chorus**

Hail! Prostrate yourselves, you millions,  
 on the smoking altar!  
 Look up to the Lord of thrones  
 who gave you his boon!  
 Sing paeans of jubilation  
 that the world may loudly hear!  
 He gave us joy and weal!  
 Sing paeans of jubilation  
 that the world may loudly hear!  
 He gave us joy and weal!  
 He is great! He is great!

**[7] Chorus on the Allied Princes, WoO 95**

*Text: Anonymous*

Wise founders of happy states,  
 Incline your ear to the songs of rejoicing;  
 It is posterity praising your deeds  
 And blessing them for aeons.  
 From son to grandson we will tend  
 In our hearts the shrine of your fame.  
 Beneficent princes have always found their glory  
 In future ages' blessing.

**[8] Song of Fellowship, Op. 122**

*Text: Johann Wolfgang von Goethe (1749–1832)*

At every pleasant gathering,  
 Inspired by love and wine,  
 Let us all sing together  
 This song of fellowship.  
 The God who brought us hither  
 Binds us together,  
 And renews our ardour,  
 For 'twas he that kindled it.

Then glow today with happiness,  
 Be of one heart and mind.  
 Come on, drink with renewed pleasure  
 This glass of vintage wine.  
 Come on, in this sweet moment  
 Raise your glasses, and at every new  
 Gathering of the fraternity, loyally  
 Embrace old friends anew.

Who belongs to our circle  
 But finds no joy therein?  
 Enjoy the free mores  
 And spirit of true brotherhood,  
 And your hearts will remain open one to another  
 For all time to come.  
 Our fraternity will never  
 Be troubled by bagatelles.

A god blessed us  
 With a free and easy outlook on life  
 And everything we encounter  
 Renews our happiness.  
 The oppression of low spirits  
 Will never mar our joy;

Durch Zieren nicht geenget,  
Schlägt freyer unsre Brust.

Mit jedem Schritt wird weiter  
Die rasche Lebensbahn,  
Und heiter, immer heiter  
Steigt unser Blick hinan.  
Uns wird es nimmer bange,  
Wenn Alles steigt und fällt,  
Und bleiben lange, lange!  
Auf ewig so gesellt.

### Mass in C major, Op. 86 (1807)

*Mass text*

#### [9] I. Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.  
Christe eleison.  
Kyrie eleison.

#### [10] II. Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo  
et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.  
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,  
adoramus te, glori camus te.  
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.  
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,  
Deus Pater omnipotens.  
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe,  
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.  
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.  
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram.  
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.  
Quoniam tu solus sanctus,  
tu solus Dominus,  
tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe,  
cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris.  
Amen.

#### [11] III. Credo

Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem,  
factorem coeli et terrae,  
visibilium omnium et invisibilium.  
Credo in unum Dominum Jesum Christum,  
Filium Dei unigenitum.  
Et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula.  
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,  
Deum verum de Deo vero.  
Genitum, non factum,  
consubstantialem Patri:  
per quem omnia facta sunt.  
Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salute  
descendit de coelis.  
Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine.  
Et homo factus est.  
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis,  
sub Pontio Pilato passus et sepultus est.  
Et resurrexit tertia die  
secundum Scripturas.  
Et ascendit in coelum:  
sedet ad dexteram Patris.  
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria,  
judicare vivos et mortuos:  
cuius regni non erit finis.  
Credo in Spiritum Sanctum,  
Dominum et vivi cantem:  
qui ex Patre Filioque procedit.  
Qui cum Patre et Filio  
simul adoratur et congloritur:  
qui locutus est per Prophetas.

Untrammelled by affectation  
Our hearts beat more freely.

Every step we take broadens  
Our life's rapid course  
And merry, always merry  
We lift our gaze upward.  
We are never uneasy  
When everything is in flux,  
And our company will remain for a long, long time –  
Forever – thus conjoined.

### Mass in C major, Op. 86 (1807)

*Mass text*

#### [9] I. Kyrie

Lord, have mercy upon us.  
Christ have mercy upon us.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.

#### [10] II. Gloria

Glory be to God on high,  
and peace on earth to men of good will.  
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,  
we adore Thee, we glorify Thee  
we give Thee thanks for Thy great glory.  
Lord God, heavenly King,  
God, the Father Almighty.  
Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son,  
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,  
Thou, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us;  
Thou, who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.  
O Thou, who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.  
For Thou alone art holy,  
Thou alone art Lord,  
Thou alone art most high, Jesus Christ.  
Together with the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father.  
Amen.

#### [11] III. Credo

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth,  
of all things visible and invisible.  
I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ,  
the only-begotten Son of God;  
and born of the Father before all ages.  
God of Gods, Light of Light,  
true God of true God;  
begotten, not made;  
consubstantial with the Father,  
by Whom all things were made;  
Who for us men and for our salvation,  
came down from heaven,  
and became incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary,  
and was made man.  
He was crucified also for us;  
suffered under Pontius Pilate and was buried,  
And the third day He arose again  
according to the Scriptures.  
And ascended into heaven,  
and sitteth at the right hand of the Father.  
And He is to come again, with glory,  
to judge both the living and the dead;  
Of whose kingdom there shall be no end.  
I believe in the Holy Ghost,  
the Lord and Giver of life,  
Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son;  
Who, together with the Father and the Son,  
is adored and glorified;  
Who spoke by the prophets.

Credo in unam sanctam catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam.  
Confiteor unum baptisma, in remissionem peccatorum.  
Et exspecto resurrectionem mortuorum  
et vitam venturi saeculi.  
Amen.

**[12] IV. Sanctus – Benedictus**

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.  
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.  
Osanna in excelsis.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.  
Osanna in excelsis.

**[13] V. Agnus Dei**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:  
miserere nobis.  
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:  
dona nobis pacem.

I believe in one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.  
I confess one baptism for the remission of sins.  
And I expect the resurrection of the dead,  
and the life of the world to come.  
Amen.

**[12] IV. Sanctus – Benedictus**

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth.  
Heaven and earth are full of Thy Glory  
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.

**[13] V. Agnus Dei**

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,  
have mercy upon us.  
Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,  
grant us peace.