No. 1. Hodie

Hodie collaetantur caeli cives,  
exultat plebs fidelium;  
hodie gemunt Tartara,  
dum triplici diademate sponsa, mater et regina  
coronata triumphat.  
O sponsa tonantis, regina caelorum,  
spes una reorum,  
solamen clamantis.  
Haec spes suspirantis  
accurnite amore,  
disponite honores, regina tonantis.  
Ducite choros angelorum turmae,  
canite Domino cantica arcangeli,  
da Patri gloriarur turbra virtutum,  
sponsa, mater et regina  
coronata triumphat.  
Fideles amantem extollite piam,  
amate Mariam, laudate regnatetem.  
Sint gaudia pia, dum nectare abundat,  
dum caelo triumphat regina Maria.  
Ite caeli potestates, collaetemini frequentes;  
it dominationes, congaudete celeres;  
it e throni prae potentem, agitate festum diem:  
sponsa, mater et regina coronata triumphat.  
O monstra nocentem, o lues averni,  
diacones Inferni. reginam parentum.  
Timete frementes: haec Tartaras pestes,  
haec barbaros hostes contrivit et pestes.  
Principalis dominantes congaudete colletantes.  
O vos Cherubim nitentes date luces perfultgentes;  
o vos Seraphim ardentes plausus spargite flammantes; sponsa, mater et regina  
coronata triumphat.

Today the inhabitants of heaven gather  
the crowd of the faithful rejoices;  
today the infernal creatures groan,  
as the bride, the mother and the queen,  
crowned with three diadems, triumphs.  
O sparkling bride, queen of heaven,  
only hope for the guilty,  
relief for those who plead.  
To this source of hope for those suffering,  
come with love,  
prepare honours for the dazzling queen.  
Lead the angelic choirs,  
sing to the Lord the songs of the archangels;  
the multitude of virtues gives glory to the Father,  
the bride, the mother and the crowned queen,  
thrums.  
Faithful, love Mary, the pious lover,  
praise the queen.  
There be joy and devotion, while the nectar abounds,  
while in heaven Queen Mary triumphs.  
Powers of heaven go and rejoice numerous;  
tyants go and rejoice together quickly; you, seated on  
the throne, go and live this solemn day as the bride,  
the mother and the crowned queen, triumphs.  
O monstrous evildoers, o scourges of the abyss,  
O deacons of Hell, here is the queen of the fathers.  
You who protest, fear: she has pulverised these  
infernal pests, these barbarian enemies.  
Dominant empies rejoice, and exult together.  
You, splendid Cherubim, spread flashing light;  
You Seraphim, filled with ardour,  
applaud vehemently; the bride, the mother, the crowned queen, triumphs.

No. 2. Quam amarum est Maria

Quam amarum est Maria esse sine Iesu,  
quam in vitam duco vitam sine vita mea.  
Quam amarem posse mori in hac morte sua.  
O Iesu, o dulcissime, clementissime,  
dilectissime Iesu.  
Nullum bonum sine te,

Oh Mary, how bitter, is to live without Jesus  
O Mary, how bitter, is to live without Jesus, as, in spite  
of myself, I live without him, the essence of my life.  
How I’d like to die in his death.  
O Jesus, most sweet, most clement one,  
most beloved Jesus.  
Without you, there is no good things;
omne malum absque te.  
Immo sine te omne bonum est malum, 
atque tектum malum est bonum. 
Surge Christe, adiva nos, redime nos, 
libera nos, et ne amplius discadas a nobis. 
O Iesu, o dulcissime, clementissime, 
dilectissime Iesu, et miserere nobis.

without you, everything is bad. Moreover, without 
you, what is itself good becomes bad; you will even 
transform harm into something good. 
O Christ, get up, help us, save us, free us and don’t take you away from us anymore. 
O Jesus, most sweet, most clement, most beloved 
Jesus, have mercy on us.

[3] No. 3. Occurite celestes

Occurrite Caelestes, gaudete mortales. 
Psallite virgines, martyres canite. 
Hodie sanctus Carolus, 
iubilans conscendit ad gloriam, 
ad Caelum triumphans pervenit. 
Gaudete mortales, gaudete cantantes, 
exultate ridentes, 
lacetamini faestantes 
in solemnitate sancti Caroli. 
Hic mundum vicit, 
hic demonem fugavit, 
hic carnem superavit. 
Vos fideles, vos devoti, venite, 
laudantes merita, dicantes laudes, 
dicentes proelia Caroli. 
Venite, cum palmis et floribus, 
cum lilijs et rosis, coronam intexite Carolo. 
Ut Deum cum illum laudare, cum illo laetari 
et caelum intrare possimus. 
Alleluia.

Hurry, inhabitants of heaven

Hurry, inhabitants of heaven, rejoice, mortals. 
Play, or virgins; sing, or martyrs. 
Today St Charles, 
jubilant, rises to glory, 
and he comes triumphant to heaven. 
Rejoice, mortals, rejoice singers, 
you exult in gladness, 
and be delighted celebrating, 
on the solemnity of St Charles. 
Here he conquers the world, 
here he puts the devil to flight, 
here he overcomes the weakness of the flesh. 
You faithful, you devotees, come, 
listing the merits of Charles, electing his praises, 
narrating his battles. 
Come with palm trees and flowers, 
with lilies and roses, and weave a crown for Charles. 
So that we can praise God and rejoice with him together and get to heaven. 
Alleluia.

[4] No. 4. Cadite montes

Cadite montes, 
percute caelum, deglutit terra hominem 
desperatum. 
Tot mala me premunt, 
lot curae me cruciant, 
tot damna me quassant 
ut non possim amplius sufferre. 
Cadite montes, 
percute caelum, deglutit terra 
hominem desperatum. 
Amice, ad quid venisti? 
Si ferre non potes, 
graves calamitates 
et sustinebis poenas sempiternas. 
Respice, quaeo, convertere ad Dominum 
et ipse suscipiet te nec dabit in aeternum 
fluctuationem iusto. 
Oh, quam miserum est esse pauperem et egenum. 
Dives est Deus in omnes qui invocant illum.

Fall, mountains

Fall, mountains, 
strike heavens, sink earth 
this desperate man. 
So many evils afflict me, 
so many worries afflict me, 
so much damage bothers me 
just to the point that I can no longer bear. 
Drop mountains, 
strike heavens, sink earth 
this desperate man. 
Friend, have you reached that point? 
You can’t continue to endure 
such grave misfortunes; 
you will suffer these pains forever. 
Repent you, please, return you to the Lord. 
He will support you 
and will not cause trouble forever to the fair man. 
Oh, how miserable it is to be poor and in need. 
God is generous towards those invoking him.
Ubique invenio persecutionem et contemptum.
Dic Domino: «pone me iuxta te et cuius vis manus pugnet contra me».
Orfanum sum et derelictus.
Orfano Deus erit adiutor.
Undique mala, undique angustiae.
Diligentibus Deum omnia cooperantur in bonum.
Ergo omnia mala bona,
omnia damna dona,
si patienter ferantur.
O me stultum, insensatum,
comparatum sum iumentis insipientibus,
et similis factus sum illis.
Parce, Domine et miserere mei.
Cadite montes,
percute caelum, degluti terra,
numquam me separabis a Redemptorem meo.
O quam felix, quam beatus, si pacatus sustinebo omnia. Dulces poenas, caras curas, non pressuras sed vocabo praemia.
Gratias agam tibi, Deo, Iesu meo, per aeterna saecula. Amen.

Everywhere I find persecution and scorn.
Ask the Lord: 'put me at your side and lay your hand against those desiring to fight against me'.
I am orphaned and abandoned.
God will help the orphan.
Pain and suffering everywhere.
For those who love God, all things turn to good.
If you can bear with patience, bad things will become good things, all evils will turn into gifts.
O me foolish, out of my mind, I am comparable to stupid beasts, and I am quite similar to them.
Forgive me, Lord, and have pity on me. Fall, mountains, strike heavens; sink earth, I will never separate from my Redeemer.
How happy and blissful you are, You will endure every adversity. Sweet pains, lovely afflictions, they will no longer oppress you but you will invoke the rewards of the Lord. Thanks be given to Lord, my Jesus, for the eternity of the centuries. Amen.

[5] No. 5. Venite fideles

Come Ye Faithful

VOLUTE, G.: Harmonia d’affetti devoti, Book 1

VENITE, triumphate gaudentes,
exsultate psallentes,
ibilate cantantes in Vincentio.
 Qui spretis saeculi delicis
mundi pompas evitans
ad superna caelorum gaudia
cum jubilo, cum gaudio,
cum cantibus et cytharis advolat.
Ridete caeli, laetate sydera,
laetamini devolet.
Hic ille est Sanctus, qui terrae vincens mundum calcavit.
Hic ille est Sanctus,
qui regna terrae despiciens
ad aeterna volavit.
Hic ille est Sanctus,
carnis domitor et triumphator,
qui corde et lingua fidem praedicans,
in sanguine triumphavit.
VOLUTE, triumphate gaudentes,
exsultate psallentes,
ibilate cantantes in Vincentio.
Admiramin devoti, laudate fideles,

Who has despised false glories and pleasures of the world could reach the higher joy of heavens with jubilation and gladness, with songs and sounds. Shine, heavens; rejoice in firmaments; be glad, or devoted. Here holy is who travelled the world overcoming earthly things. Here holy is who despised the kingdoms of the earth and flew away for eternity. Here, holy is who, dominating impulses, preaching with heart and word, triumphed in blood. Come you, triumph you, pleasure-seekers; exult you, players, jubilant you, singers, for Vincenzo.

Come you, triumph you, pleasure-seekers; exult you, players, jubilant you, singers, for Vincenzo.

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imitamini Sanctum, ut cum eo ridere,
cantare possimus.
Alleluia.


Humili voce, mente devota, laeto concentu
laudemus, celebremus, imploremus
filiam aeterni Patris, matrem aeterni Fili, 
sponsam Spiritus sancti, virginem Mariam.
O virgo praestantissima, o mater fecondissima,
o sponsa felicissima, o Maria.
Tu super nivem candida, tu super lilium florida,
tu super caelum nitida, o virgo.
Tu sol aeterni luminis, 
radix divinis germinis,
solium superni numinis, o mater.
Tu caelorum es regina, gratiarum officina,
pulchra, potens et divina, o sponsa,
O virgo mater, o gloriosissima Maria.
Te rogamus, nos defende,
super nos manum extende
ac in nos semper intende,
O potensissima, clementissima, 
O praestantissima Maria.

[7] No. 7. O sanctissimum

O sanctissimum, o admirabile Sacramentum. 
O suavissimum, o ineffabile convivium. 
O profundissimum, o imperceptibile mysterium. 
O panem sacratum, o daphem vitalem, 
O cibum beatum, o mensam regalem. 
O admirabile sacramentum!
Festinate animi, properate populi, 
accedite et comedite. 
Cernite quod non cernitur, 
capite quod non capitur, 
frangite quod non frangitur. 
O ineffabile convivium. 
O fons pietatis, o sol caritatis, 
O lumen gratiae, o pignus gloriae. 
O imperceptibile mysterium, 
O salutis hostia, o piissime Iesu, 
O clementissime Deus, salve, solve, salva. 
Audi voce praecatorum, 
tolle funis peccatorum, 
miserere miserorum 
ad te confungentium.

imitate him, in order to smile, 
rejoice and sing with him.
Alleluia.

With a humble voice

With a humble voice, with a devoted mind, with a
happy song, we praise, celebrate, implore the daughter
of the eternal Father, mother of the eternal Son, spouse
of the Holy Spirit, the virgin Mary.
O most honourable virgin, oh very fruitful mother, 
O so delighted bride. You, whiter than snow, more 
fragrant than the lily, clearer than heaven, o virgin.
You are the sun of eternal light, 
you are the root of the divine lineage, you are the
throne of the supreme divine power, oh mother.
You are the queen of the heavens, 
you are the grace; you are beautiful, 
powerful and divine, oh bride, 
O virgin Mary, o most glorious Mary.
Please, defend us, 
stretch your hand over us, 
and always turn to us, 
O most powerful, most clement, 
most excellent Mary.

O Most Holy

O most holy, o admirable Sacrament. 
O very sweet, o ineffable banquet. 
O very deep, o inscrutable mystery. 
O consecrated bread, o vital food, 
O blessed food, o royal table. 
O wonderful sacrament!
Be eager, spirits; hurry up, peoples, 
come closer and eat. 
Distinguish what does not stand out, 
understand what is not understood, 
break what is unbreakable. 
O ineffable banquet. 
O fount of pity, o sun of charity, 
O light of grace, o pledge of glory. 
O incomprehensible mystery. 
O wafer of salvation, o most pious Jesus, 
O most clement God, absolve and save us.
Hear the voices of those praying you, 
loosen the bonds of sinners, 
have pity on the wretched. 
They turn to you needing a refuge.
No. 8. Quid timetis pastores?

Quid timetis pastores?
Venite, videte, gaudete, nolite timere.
Obscurum non habet nox ista serena,
quae laeta, festiva, est tota iocunda.
En pulchra graditur, iubilans luna,
dum nox conspicitur die negridior
ac longe solito est die clarior
solque resplendet certe lucidior.
En caeli claritas fulget venustior,
mgisque rutilant caelorum sydera,
choreas ducunt astra laetissimas,
aether exultat, olympus iubilat.
Venite, videte, gaudete, nolite timere.
Decora vis orbem tranquillat.
Ve

No. 9. Ecce fideles

Ecce, fideles, quantis fluctibus
navis nostra iactatur.
Inde canes collatrandes, hinc dracones inficiantes,
de hinc astra minitantia,
in terriblitate armis militantia.
Ecce, quantis fluctibus iactatur.
Sperate tamen, confidite
et ad Patrem caelestem currurrite; quoniam,
qui potens est non derelinquet sanctos suos,
sed disperget superbos, et semen impiorum peribit.
In tanta rerum calamitate,
in tanta hostium impietate,
Nicolaum implorato.

Here, Faithful

Here, faithful,
your ship was thrown in so many stormy waters.
On one side, dogs are barking; on the other side there
are weed snakes; here there are threatening stars,
there, some warlike weapons.
Here, we are at the mercy of the waves.
You should hope, however;
you should have faith and return to the heavenly Father.
Who is powerful does not abandon his saints as
he scatters the proud and dries up the seed of the wicked.
In so much ruin of things,
in so much impiety of enemies,
you should beg Nicholas.
O most holy Nicholas, look at us, turn to us, protect us,
defend us, help us, spend your help for our miseries.
[3] No. 10. Salve Regina

Salve, Regina, mater misericordiae,
vita, dulcedo et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Hevae,
ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
in hac lacrymarum valle.
Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuo misericordes
oculos ad nos converge.
Et lesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
obis post hoc exilium, ostende,
o clemens, o pia, o dulcis virgo Maria.

Hail to you, O Queen

Hail to you, o queen, mother of loving kindness,
our life, our happiness, our hope.
Hear us cry out to you, children of Eve in our exile;
hear as we sigh, with groaning and weeping in this life,
in this valley of tears.
Come then, our advocate, turn towards us
the gaze of your kind and loving eyes.
And show us Jesus, the blessed fruit of your womb,
when at last our exile here is ended.
O gentle, o loving, o sweet virgin Mary.

[4] No. 11. Albescite flores

Albescite flores, virescite frondes,
formate coronam virgini praeclarae.
Rubescite rosae, vigescite palmae,
ornate triumphum martyris eximiae.
Decorate solemne festum sanctae Agathae.
O virgo prestantissima,
tu, inter mundi voluptates, inter saeculi delitias,
parum, mundam te continuisti.
O martyr invictissima, tu, inter minas atroces,
inter poenas crudeles, fortim, firmam te praebuisti.
O lilium puritatis, o flos virginitatis,
o rosa charitatis,
o turris firmitatis in aeternum.

Flowers, shine on

Flowers, shine on, leaves green,
and make a crown for the illustrious virgins.
Roses turned red, palms invigorate yourselves,
adorning the triumph of the famous martyr and
decorating the solemn festivity of Sant'Agata.
O distinguished virgin,
you, kept yourself pure, immaculate in spite of the
voluptuousness and the pleasure of the world.
O invincible martyr, you, preserved yourself as a
strong and confident one in spite of terrible threats,
and cruel afflictions.
Forever you should be a lily of purity, a flower of
virginity, a rose of charity, a tower of steadfastness.


Venite omnes, currite populi,
properate omnes, sumite tympanum.
Resonet cytharae, concrepent organa vocibus,
quia solemnis est dies
beatis patris Gaetanis.
O laeta dies, iocunda dies,
in qua caelum exultat et terra laetatur,
dum triumphat in caelis ille Gaetanus qui aegris salutem,
mortuis vitam donavit.
Exultant aethera, nam qui haeresum taenebras sua luce fugavit,
nunc inter sydera, clarior sole coruscat.
Venite ergo omnes, currite populi,
properate omnes, sumite tympanum.
Resonet cytharae, concrepent organa vocibus.

Come all

Come all, roll up peoples,
every one hurry up, take the eardrums.
Let the lyres ring out, let the organs join the voices,
because this is the solemn day
of the blessed father Gaetano.
O happy day, o joyful day,
in which he who rejoices
and earth exults because Cajetan rises triumphantly into heaven.
He gave health to the sick and life to the dead.
Let the heavens rejoice, as he, with his light,
dispelled the darkness of heretics and now he shines brighter than the sun among the stars.
Come all, roll up peoples,
every one hurry up, take the eardrums.
Let the lyres sound, let the organs join the voices.


Obstupescite Caelites, obmutescite Angeli.
Regem regum, sumnum lesum
admiramini iacentem in terris,

Be amazed inhabitants of heaven

Be amazed inhabitants of heaven; be silent, angels.
Admire the King of kings, the Supreme Jesus,
lying on the ground;
quem veneramini fulgentem in caelis.
Exulta, iubila terra, gaude, laetare Ecclesia.
Tibi datur Deus gloriae,
in angustia parvae hostiae
quae non capit immensitas.
O miracula, o pietas, o prodigia, o charitas.
Adoramus te, o summa bonitas.
Festinamus, accedamus, properemus
et commedamus cibum Paradisi.
Alleluia.


Adoramus te, sanctissimam Crucem,
ducem viatoris, lucem peccatoris,
te, toto corde, veneramur.
Salve, salus mundi;
salve, sollum Dei; salve, scala Caeli;
salve, sacrum vexillum Paradisi.

venerate him resplendent in heaven.
Earth, rejoices and exults; Church rejoices and exults.
The God of glory has been given to you,
of which, in suffering, the poor victims
do not understand the immensity.
O miracles, o pity, o wonders, o charity.
We adore you, oh Supreme Goodness.
Let’s hurry, let’s get closer, let’s move in
and savour the food of Heaven.
Alleluia.

We love you

We adore you, most holy Cross,
guide for travellers, light for sinners,
with all our heart, we worship you.
Hail, salvation of the world;
hello, throne of God; hello, ladder of heaven;
hello, sacred banner of Heaven.