

DISC 1

[1] 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
accurrite amore,
disponite honores, regina tonantis.
Ducite choro angelorum turmae,
canite Domino cantica arcangeli,
da Patri gloriam turba virtutum,
sponsa, mater et regina
coronata triumphat.
Fideles amantem extollite piam,
amate Mariam, laudate regnatem.
Sint gaudia pia, dum nectare abundat,
dum caelo triumphat regina Maria.
Ite caeli potestates, collaetemini frequentes;
ite dominationes, congaudete celeres;
ite throni praepotentes, agitate festum diem:
sponsa, mater et regina coronata triumphat.
O monstra nocentum, o lues averni,
diacones Inferni. reginam parentum.
Timete frementes: haec Tartaras pestes,
haec barbaros hostes contrivit et pestes.
Principatus dominantes congaudete colletantes.
O vos Cherubin nitentes date lucas perfulgentes;
o vos Seraphin ardentes plausus spargite flammantes; sponsa, mater et regina
coronata triumphat.

[2] 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,

Today the inhabitants of heaven gather

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,
triumphs.
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;
tyrants 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 empires 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.

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 tecum malum est bonum.
 Surge Christe, adiuva nos, redime nos,
 libera nos, et ne amplius discedas a nobis.
 O Iesu, o dulcissime, clementissime,
 dilectissime Iesu, et miserere nobis.

[3] No. 3. Occurite caelestes

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,
 laetamini 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.

[4] No. 4. Cadite montes

Cadite montes,
 percute caelum, degluti terra hominem
 desperatum.
 Tot mala me premunt,
 tot curae me cruciant,
 tot damna me quassant
 ut non possim amplius sufferre.
 Cadite montes,
 percute caelum, degluti terra
 hominem desperatum.
 Amice, ad quid venisti?
 Si ferre non potes,
 graves calamitates
 et sustinebis poenas sempiternas.
 Respice, quaeso, 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.

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.

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.

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.

[5] No. 5. Venite fideles

Venite, triumphate gaudentes,
 exsultate psallentes,
 iubilate cantantes in Vincentio.
 Qui spreto saeculi deliciis
 mundi pompas evitans
 ad superna caelorum gaudia
 cum iubilo, cum gaudio,
 cum cantibus et cytharis advolat.
 Ridete caeli, gaudete sydera,
 laetamini devoti.
 Hic ille est Sanctus, qui terrea 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.
 Venite, triumphate gaudentes,
 exsultate psallentes,
 iubilate cantantes in Vincentio.
 Admiramini devoti, laudate fideles,

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.

Come Ye Faithful

Come you, triumph you, pleasure-seekers;
 exult you, players,
 jubilant you, singers, for Vincenzo.
 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.
 Devotees admire the saint; faithful praise him;

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

[6] No. 6. Humili voce

Humili voce, mente devota, laeto concentu
laudemus, celebremus, imploremus
filiam aeterni Patris, matrem aeterni Filii,
sponsam Spiritus sancti, virginem Mariam.
O virgo praestantissima, o mater fecondissima,
o sponsa felicissima, o Maria.
Tu super nivem candida, tu super liliū florida,
tu super caelum nitida, o virgo.
Tu sol aeterni luminis,
radix divinis germinis,
solum 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 potentissima, 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 dapem 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 salutaris hostia, o piissime Iesu,
O clementissime Deus, salve, solve, salva.
Audi voces praecatorum,
tolle funis peccatorum,
miserere miserorum
ad te confurgentium.

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.

DISC 2

[1] 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,
 magisque rutilant caelorum sydera,
 choreas ducunt astra laetissimas,
 aether exultat, olympus iubilat.
 Venite, videte, gaudete, nolite timere.
 Plasmator omnium nascitur in stabulo,
 o res mirabilis.
 Verbum caro factum est.
 Mundum serenant caeli prae iubilo.
 Rex pacificus datus est.
 Decora vis orbem tranquillat.
 Deus homo factus est.
 In caelis canitur gloria, in terris resonat pax.
 O vera gloria, o cara pax.
 Cito, abite nubila, sileant tonitrua;
 fulgura ne terreat, fulmina nec cadant,
 laeta sint omnia, dum canitur gloria,
 dum resonat pax.

[2] No. 9. Ecce fideles

Ecce, fideles, quantis fluctibus
 navis nostra iactatur.
 Inde canes collatrant, hinc dracones inficantes,
 de hinc astra minitantia,
 inde arma militantia.
 Ecce, quantis fluctibus iactatur.
 Sperate tamen, confidite
 et ad Patrem caelestem recurrere; quoniam,
 qui potens est non derelinquet sanctos suos,
 sed disperget superbos, et semen impiorum peribit.
 In tanta rerum calamitate,
 in tanta hostium impietate,
 Nicolaum implorate.
 O sanctissime Nicolae, respice, intende,
 tuere, defende, succurre, impende
 miseriis nostris auxilium tuum.

What do you fear, shepherds?

What do you fear, shepherds?
 Come, look, rejoice, do not fear.
 There is no darkness in this clear night;
 it is a happy, festive and joyful night.
 There, the moon is advancing splendid,
 while the night appears to the day even black
 and from a distance the sun appears to the day brighter
 and it shines brightest than usual.
 There, the radiance of the sky shines more gracefully,
 and the stars of the sky glitter even more; the celestial
 bodies lead their joyful movements, the ether is
 jubilant, Olympus rejoices.
 Come, look, rejoice, do not fear.
 The creator of everything was born in a stable,
 or wonderful event.
 The word became flesh.
 To such a joy, the skies clear up.
 A King, messenger of peace was given to us.
 A graceful energy calms down the universe.
 God became man.
 Glory is sung in heavens; 'peace' resounds on the earth.
 O true glory, o dear peace.
 Harry, clouds disappear; thunder shut up;
 let no longer frighten lightning, no more lightning bolts fall;
 everyone be happy, while glory is sung,
 while peace resounds.

Here, Faithful

Here, faithful,
 our 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 tuos misericordes
oculos ad nos converte.
Et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exilium, ostende,
o clemens, o pia, o dulcis virgo Maria.

[4] No. 11. Albescite flores

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

[5] No. 12. Venite omnes

Venite omnes, currite populi,
properate omnes, sumite tympanum.
Resonant cytharae, concrepent organa vocibus,
quia solemnitas est dies
beatis patris Gaetani.
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 tenebras sua luce fugavit,
nunc inter sidera, clarior sole coruscat.
Venite ergo omnes, currite populi,
properate omnes, sumite tympanum.
Resonant cytharae, concrepent organa vocibus.

[6] No. 13. Obstupescite

Obstupescite Caelites, obmutescite Angeli.
Regem regum, summum Iesum
admiramini iacentem in terris,

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.

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.

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 heaven 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.

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.
Festinemus, accedamus, properemus
et comedamus cibum Paradisi.
Alleluia.

[7] No. 14. Adoramus te

Adoramus te, sanctissimam Crucem,
ducem viatoris, lucem peccatoris,
te, toto corde, veneramur.
Salve, salus mundi;
salve, solium 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.