

Josquin Desprez Illibata Dei virgo

Illibata Dei virgo nutrix,
Olympi tu regis o genitrix,
Sola parens verbi puerpera,
Quae fuisti Evae reparatrix,
Viri nefas tuta mediatrix,
Illud clara luce dat scriptura.
Nata nati alma genitura,
Des ut laeta musarum factura
Prevaleat hymnus et sit Ave,
Roborando sonos ut guttura,
Efflagitent laude teque pura
Zelotica arte clament Ave.

Ave virginum decus hominum
caelique porta.
Ave liliū, flos humilium,
virgo decora.
Vale ergo, tota pulchra ut luna,
electa ut sol clarissima gaude.
Salve tu sola consola amica
'la mi la' canentes in tua laude.
Ave Maria, mater virtutum, veniae vena.
Ave Maria, gratia plena, dominus tecum.
Amen.

Inviolata mother, nurse of God,
O you, mother of Olympus's ruler,
Who alone gave birth to the Word,
Who made good the sin of Eve,
And are the advocate for man in his wickedness
As the scriptures clearly tell us,
Nurturing daughter who would bear your own Son;
Grant that this hymn, the happy work of muses,
May work its power and be an 'Ave'
To give strength to sound, as our voices
Make their earnest prayer of praise and cry 'Ave'
To you with chaste and fervent art.

Hail, crown of all human virginity
and gateway to heaven.
Hail, lily, flower of humility,
beautiful virgin.
Hail, then, all beautiful as the moon,
and rejoice, chosen one, brilliant as the sun.
Hail to you alone, who alone bring loving comfort
to those who sing 'la mi la' in your praise.
Hail Mary, mother of virtues, rich vein of pardon.
Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Amen.

Tomás Luis de Victoria Tenebrae Responsories for Holy Saturday

II. O vos omnes

O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, attendite, et
videte si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.
Attendite, universi populi, et videte dolorem
meum.

O all you that pass by the way, attend and see,
if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.
Look, all you peoples, and see my sorrow.

Gregorio Allegri Miserere - Its Evolution

Miserere mei, Deus:
secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Have mercy upon me, O God,
according to the greatness of your mercy.

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum
tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

And according to the multitude of your mercies,
cancel out all my sins.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea:
et a peccato meo munda me.

Wash me more and more from my wickedness
and cleanse me of my sin.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco:
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

For I acknowledge my faults,
and my sin counts always against me.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci:
ut iustificeris in sermonibus tuis,
et vincas cum iudicaris.

Against you alone have I sinned
and done what is evil in your sight:
so that you are justified when you judge,
and clear when you pass sentence.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum:
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

For look, I was conceived in wickedness,
and in sin my mother carried me in the womb.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti:
incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae
manifestasti mihi.

And see, you delight in the truth,
and have revealed to me the hidden mysteries of
your wisdom.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor:
lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

You will sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be
clean:

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam:
et exultabunt ossa humiliata.

you will wash me, and I shall be made whiter than
snow.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis:
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

You will make me hear of joy and gladness
and the bones which were broken will rejoice.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus:
et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Turn your face away from my sins
and do away with all my misdeeds.

Ne proicias me a facie tua:
et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Make me a clean heart, O God,
and renew an upright spirit within my heart.

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui:
et spiritu principali confirma me.

Do not cast me away from your presence
nor take your holy spirit from me.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas:
et impii ad te convertentur.

Give me again the joy of your salvation
and strengthen me with the spirit that leads.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus,
Deus salutis meae:
et exaltabit lingua mea iustitiam tuam.

Then I will teach the wicked your ways,
and sinners will be converted to you.

Domine, labia mea aperies:
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,
the God of my salvation:
and my tongue will exalt your righteousness.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium
dedissem utique:
holocaustis non delectaberis.

Open my lips, Lord,
and my mouth will declare your praise.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus:
cor contritum et humiliatum,
Deus, non despicias.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion:
ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitiae,
oblationes et holocausta:
tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

For if you had wanted sacrifices
I would have offered them to you,
but you take no pleasure in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice God wants is a spirit that has been
tried:
a contrite and humbled heart, O God,
you will never despise.

Show kindness to Sion in your great goodwill
and build up the walls of Jerusalem.

Then you will accept the rightful sacrifice,
the burnt-offerings and oblations:
then will they offer young bullocks on your altar.