

Classical VOX – Texts and Translations

Caritas Abundat by Hildegard von Bingen

Loving tenderness abounds for All,
from the darkest to the most eminent one beyond the stars,
Exquisitely loving All,
she bequeaths the kiss of peace upon the ultimate King.

Ancient Mother by Robert Gass

Ancient mother, I hear you calling.
Ancient mother, I hear your song.
Ancient mother, I feel your laughter.
Ancient mother, I taste your tears.

Regna terra cantate Deo by Chiara Margharita Cozzolani

You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.
Sing psalms to God, who has ascended over the heavens in the east.
You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.
Sing to God, for He will give you His voice, the voice of strength.
Give glory to God, for his splendor is over Israel and his strength in the clouds.
Sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.
The Lord is wonderful in His holy places, the God of Israel. He shall give power and fortitude to His people;
blessed be the Lord.
You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.

Ave Marie by B.E. Boykin

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,
Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Someone Will Remember Us by Jocelyn Hagen; Text by Sappho

Come to me now. Come to this holy temple
Where the graceful grove of apple trees circles an altar smoking with frankincense.
Here roses leave shadows on the ground and cold springs babble through apple branches
Where shuddering leaves pour down profound sleep.
The glow and beauty of the stars are nothing near the splendid moon
When in her roundness she burns silver about the world.
Now in my heart I see clearly a beautiful face shining, etched by love.
I could not hope to touch the sky with my two arms.
Love shook my heart like a wind on a mountain punishing oak trees.
The moon appeared in her fullness and women took their place around the altar.
And women sang a loud and heavenly song whose wonderful echo touched the sky.
Everywhere in the streets were bowls and cups.
Myrrh and cassia and incense rode on the wind.
Women danced supplely with light feet crushing the soft flowers of grass.
I will love as long as there is breath in me.
Someone, I tell you, will remember us. Someone will remember us.

Hébé by Ernest Chausson, arranged by Mari Esabel Valverde Text by Louise Ackerman

With eyes lowered, flushed and candid, toward their banquet when Hebe came forth,
The Gods, delighted, extended their empty cup, and with nectar the Child refilled it.
All of us, also, when youth passes, we extend our cup to her over and over again.
What is the wine that the Goddess pours there? We do not know; it intoxicates and enchants.
Having smiled, in her immortal grace, Hebe goes off in the distance; we call her again in vain.
Still, for a long time, on the eternal path, our eye in tears follows the divine cupbearer.

By Night by Elaine Hagenberg; Text by Harriet Prescott Spofford

Deep in the tarn the mountain
A mighty phantom gleamed,
She leaned out into the midnight,
And the summer wind went by,
The scent of the rose
on its silken wing
And a song its sigh.
And, in depths below, the waters
Answered some mystic height,
As a star stooped out
of the depths above
With its lance of light.
And she thought, in the dark
and the fragrance,
How vast was the wonder wrought
If the sweet world
were but the beauty born
In its Maker's thought.

Gloria by Antonio Vivaldi

I. Gloria in excelsis Deo
Glory to God in the highest

II. Et in terra pax hominibus
And on earth peace to all those of good will.

III. Laudamus te
*We praise thee. We bless thee.
We worship thee. We glorify thee.*

IV. Gratias agimus tibi
We give thanks to thee according to thy great glory.

V. Domine Deus, Rex coelestis
Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father almighty.

VI. Domine Fili unigenite
Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son.

VII. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.

VIII. Qui tollis peccata mundi
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.

VIII. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris
Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us.

X. Quoniam tu solus sanctus
For Thou alone art holy. Thou alone art the Lord. Thou alone art the most high, Jesus Christ.

XI. Cum Sancto Spiritu
With the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father, Amen.