

Texts and translations

Al jorn del judici – Anonymous, Bartolomé Cárceres

Refrain

*Al jorn del judici
se pagarà nostre servici.*

*On the day of the Last Judgment
our service will be paid for.*

Verse

Un rey vindrà perpetual,
vestit de nostra carn mortal;
del cel vindrà tot certament
per fer del setgle jutjament.

An eternal king shall come
dressed in our mortal flesh;
he will most certainly come from Heaven
to make a judgment of our times.

*Al jorn del judici
se pagarà nostre servici.*

*On the day of the Last Judgment
our service will be paid for.*

IX. Sibylla Europaea from *Prophetiae Sibyllarum* – Orlande de Lassus

Responsory Motet

Virginis aeternum veniet de corpore verbum
Purum, qui valles et montes transiet altos.
Ille volens etiam stellato missus olympo,
Edetur mundo pauper, qui cuncta silenti
Rexerit imperio. Sic credo et mente fatebor:
Humano simul ac divino semine natus.

The eternal word will come pure from the body of a virgin,
and it will cross valleys and high mountains.
He will come willingly, sent from starry Olympus,
given to the world, a poor man with silent majesty
who will rule all. I believe and confess in my mind
that he is born both human and divine.

Verse

Ans que'l judici no serà
un gran senyal se mostrarà:
lo sol perdrà la resplendor,
la terra tremirà de por.

Before the Judgment takes place
there shall be a great signal;
the sun shall lose its splendor,
and the very earth shall tremble with fear.

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X. Sibylla Tiburtina from *Prophetiae Sibyllarum* – Lassus

Responsory Motet

Verax ipse Deus dedic hæc mihi munia fandi,
Carmine quod sanctam potui monstrare puellam,
Concipiet, quæ Nazareis in finibus illum,
Quem sub carne Deum Bethlemitica rura videbunt.
O nimium felix coelo dignissima mater,
Quæ tantam sacro lactabit ab ubere prolem.

True God himself gave these prophetic duties to me,
so I could show in song the holy maid, who will
conceive in Nazareth, him who Bethlehem
will see embodied as God.
Oh most happy mother, most valued by heaven,
who will feed such a baby at her sacred breast.

Verse

Vosaltres tots qui escoltau,
devotament a Déu pregau
de cor ab gran devoció,
que'ns porte a salvació.

All of you who heed these words
with piety, and pray to God
from the bottom of your hearts, with devotion:
He is bringing you Salvation!

*Al jorn del judici
se pagarà nostre servici.*

*On the day of the Last Judgment
our service will be paid for.*

Ecce virgo concipiet – Cristóbal de Morales

Ecce virgo concipiet et pariet filium
et vocabitur nomen ejus: Admirabilis, Deus Fortis.
Super solium David,
et super regnum ejus sedebit in aeternum.
Et vocabitur nomen ejus: Admirabilis, Deus Fortis.

Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son,
and his name shall be called: Wonderful, Mighty God.
Over the throne of David,
and over his kingdom, he will reign in eternity.
And his name shall be called: Wonderful, Mighty God.

Isaiah 7:14, 9:6-7

Recordare Jesu pie – Lassus

Recordare Jesu pie,
quod sum causa tuae viae:
ne me perdas illa die.

Remember dear Jesus,
that I am the reason for Thy journey:
do not cast me away on that day.

Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
redemisti crucem passus:
tantus labor non sit cassus.

Seeking me, Thou didst sit down weary,
Thou didst redeem me, suffering the death on the Cross:
let not such toil have been in vain.

Verses from Dies Irae of the Requiem Mass

Ecce Dominus veniet – Tomás Luis de Victoria

Ecce Dominus veniet
et omnes sancti ejus cum eo, alleluia!
Et erit in die illa lux magna. Alleluia!

Behold, the Lord comes
and all his saints with him, alleluia!
And on that day there will be great light. Alleluia!

Ecce apparebit Dominus super nubem candidam,
et cum eo sanctorum millia. Alleluia!
Et erit in die illa lux magna. Alleluia!

Behold, the Lord will appear on a white cloud,
and with him thousands of saints. Alleluia!
And on that day there will be great light. Alleluia!

Antiphon from Vespers for the Blessed Virgin Mary

O Regem caeli – Natus est nobis – Victoria

O Regem caeli, cui talia famulantur obsequia!
Stabulo proponitur qui continet mundum:
Iacet in praesepio, et in caelis regnat. Alleluia.

O King of heaven, served with such obedience!
He is laid in the stable who holds the world:
He lies in the manger and reigns in heaven. Alleluia.

Natus est nobis hodie, salvator
qui est Christus Dominus, in civitate David:
Iacet in praesepio, et in caelis regnat. Alleluia.

Today is born unto us a savior
who is Christ the Lord, in the city of David:
He lies in the manger and reigns in heaven. Alleluia.

Sequence from the Feast of the Nativity of our Lord

A un niño llorando – Francisco Guerrero

A un niño llorando al hielo
van tres Reyes a adorar,
porque el niño puede dar
reynos, vida, gloria y çielo.

To a little boy crying in the icy cold
come three Kings to adore him,
because the child can bestow
kingdoms, life, glory and heaven.

Nace con tanta baxeza
aunque es poderoso Rey,
porque nos da ya por ley
abatimiento y pobreza.

He is born in lowliness
although he is a powerful king,
because he is lawfully giving us
humility and poverty.

Por esto llorando al hielo
van tres Reyes a adorar,
porque el niño puede dar
reynos, vida, gloria y çielo.

For this reason, though he cries in the icy cold
three Kings are going to adore him,
because the child can bestow
kingdoms, life, glory and heaven.

Oy, Joseph – Guerrero

Oy, Joseph se os da en el suelo,
quanto bien la tierra alcança
y se os pone en confiança
toda la gloria del çielo.

Today, Joseph, the earth gives up to you
all the good the world aspires to,
and to you is entrusted
all the glory of heaven.

Hazaña tan milagrosa
pone al suelo y çielo espanto,
que os da el Espíritu Sancto
su esposa por vuestra esposa.

Such a miraculous feat
that frightens earth and heaven,
that the Holy Spirit gives you
his wife to be your wife.

Da su Hijo Dios al suelo,
soys fiel de esta balança
y se os pone en confiança
toda la gloria del çielo.

God gave to you His Son on earth,
you are the needle of this scale,
and to you is entrusted
all the glory of heaven.

E la don don, Verges Maria – Anonymous Catalan

*E la don don,
Verges Maria,
e la don don,
peu cap de sang que nos densaron.*

*She is our Lady, the Lady,
the Virgin Mary,
She is our Lady, the Lady
How we will dance!*

O garçons aquesta nit
una verge n'a parit,
un filio qu'es tro polit,
que non au tan en lo mon.

Oh, people this night
a virgin gave birth
to a child so fine,
there's no equal on earth.

Digas nos qui te l'a dit,
que Verges n'a ya parit,
que nos may avem ausit
lo que tu diu giràn ton.

Tell us who told you
that a Virgin gave birth,
for we never heard
such a thing, good sir.

A eo dian los argeus,
que cantavan alta veus
la grolla n'exelsis Deus,
qu'en Belén lo trobaron.

The angels sang glory
to God in the the highest,
for the child was found
in Bethlehem town.

Ríu, ríu, chíu – Mateo Flecha el Viejo

*Ríu ríu chíu, la guarda ribera;
Dios guardo el lobo de nuestra cordera.*

*Riu riu chiu, the riverside guardian;
God has kept the wolf from our precious lamb.*

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,
mas Dios poderoso la supo defender;
quisola hazer que no pudiese pecar,
ni aún original esta Virgen no tuviera.

The rabid wolf had tried to bite our Lady's neck,
but almighty God knew to defend her;
God made her that she could have no sin,
even Adam's sin could not touch this virgin.

Muchas profecías lo han profetizado,
y aún en nuestros días lo hemos alcançado.

Many prophecies have foretold it,
and now in our days now we have seen it;

A Dios humanado vemos en el suelo,
y al hombre nel cielo porque él le quisiera.

He have seen God as human on earth,
And man in heaven because He loved us.

Yo vi mil garçones que andavan cantando,
por aquí bolando, haziendo mil sones,
diciendo a gascones: "Gloria sea en el cielo
y paz en el suelo," pues Jesús nasciera.

I saw a thousand angels who were singing,
flying here and there, making a myriad of sounds,
saying to the shepherds, "Glory be in heaven
and peace on earth," because Jesus was born.

El noi de la mare – Traditional Catalan, arr. Enrique Ribo

Què li darem an el Noi de la Mare?
Què li darem que li sàpiga bo?
Panses i figues i nous i olives,
panses i figues i mel i mató.

What shall we give to the Boy of the Virgin?
What shall we give Him that He can enjoy?
Raisins and figs and walnuts and olives,
Raisins and figs and honey and cheese.

Què li darem al fillet de Maria?
Què li darem al formós infantó?
Li darem panses amb unes balances,
Li darem figues amb un paneró.

What shall we give to Mary's little son?
What shall we give to the adorable newborn?
We'll give him raisins and a pair of scales,
We'll give him figs and a loaf of bread.

Tam, pa-tam-tam, que les figues són verdes!
Tam, pa-tam-tam, que ja maduraran!
Sí no maduran el dia de Pasqua
Maduraran en el día del Ram.

Tam, pa-tam-tam, but the figs are unripe!
Tam, pa-tam-tam, hopefully they will ripen soon!
If they don't ripen by Easter,
Surely they will ripen by Palm Sunday.

Què li darem an el Noi de la Mare?
Què li darem que li sàpiga bo?
Panses i figues i nous i olives,
panses i figues i mel i mató.

What shall we give to the Boy of the Virgin?
What shall we give Him that He can enjoy?
Raisins and figs and walnuts and olives,
Raisins and figs and honey and cheese.

Fum, fum, fum – Traditional Catalan, arr. Tim Keeler

On December five and twenty,
Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum!
A child was born that night
To bring us love, to bring us light
in a stable cold and airy,
Come to us from Virgin Mary.

A vint-i-cinc de desembre [*On the twenty-fifth of December*]
Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum!
A child was born that night
To bring us love, to bring us light
In a stable cold and airy,
Come to us from Virgin Mary.
Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum!

Bogoróditse Dévo – Arvo Pärt

Bogoróditse Dévo, ráduyŝia,
Blagodátnaya Mařiye, Ghospód s Tobóyu.
Blagoslovénna Tì v zhenáĥ,
i blagoslovén Plod chřéva Tvoyegó,
yáko Spása rođilá yeší dush náshih.

Rejoice, O Virgin mother of God,
Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Blessed art you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb,
for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

Ave Maria – Franz Biebl

Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae
et concepit de Spiritu sancto.

The angel of the Lord made his annunciation to Mary
and she conceived by the Holy Spirit.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum;
benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesus.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you;
blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.

Maria dixit: Ecce ancilla Domini;
fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.

Mary said, "Behold the servant of the Lord;
let it be unto me according to Your word."

Et verbum caro factum est
et habitavit in nobis.

And the Word was made flesh
and dwelt among us.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus.
Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners.
Holy Mary, pray for us
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

I saw three ships – Traditional English, arr. Paul Attinello

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
Our Savior Christ and His Lady,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice amain!
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
Then let us all rejoice amain!
On Christmas Day in the morning!

Gabriel's message – Traditional Basque, arr. David Willcocks

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
"All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favored lady." Gloria!

"For known a blessed mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honor thee.
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold.
Most highly favored lady." Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said.
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name."
Most highly favored lady, Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:
"Most highly favored lady." Gloria!

Translation by Sabine Baring-Gould

Ding-dong! Merrily on high – Traditional French, harm. Charles Wood

Ding dong! Merrily on high
in heaven the bells are ringing.
Ding dong! Verily the sky
is riven with angels singing:
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so, here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen;
and i-o, i-o, i-o,
by priest and people sungen!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
your matin chime, you ringers;
may you beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, you singers:
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Text by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848–1934)

Lo, He slumbers in his manger – Cecilia McDowall

Hush! my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy Angels guard thy bed!
Heav'nly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.

Sleep my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide;
All without thy care or payment,
All thy wants are well supplied.

Lo! He slumbers in his manger
Where the horned oxen fed;
Peace, my darling, here's no danger,
Here's no ox a-near thy bed.

May'st thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days;
Then go dwell forever near him,
See his face and sing his praise!

Text by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Walking in the Air – Howard Blake, arr. Adam Ward

We're walking in the air,
we're floating in the moonlit sky;
the people far below are sleeping as we fly.

I'm holding very tight,
I'm riding in the midnight blue,
I'm finding I can fly so high above with you.

Far across the world the villages go by like dreams,
the rivers and the hills,
the forest and the streams...

Children gaze open-mouthed,
taken by surprise;
nobody down below believes their eyes!

We're surfing in the air,
we're swimming in the frozen sky,
we're drifting over icy mountains floating by.

Suddenly swooping low
on an ocean deep,
rousing up a mighty monster from its sleep...

We're walking in the air,
we're dancing in the midnight sky,
and everyone who sees us greets us as we fly.

Text by Howard Blake

White Christmas from *Holiday Inn* – Irving Berlin, arr. Sanford Dole

The sun is shining, the grass is green,
the redwood and oak trees sway.
There's never been such a day
in San Francisco, CA.
But it's December twenty-fourth,
and I am longing to be up north...

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
just like the ones I used to know.
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
to hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of white Christmas
with every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
and may all your Christmases be white.

Text by Irving Berlin, with additional lyrics by Sanford Dole

Merry Christmas darling – Richard Carpenter, arr. Andy Van Allsburg

*It came upon a midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold...*

Greeting cards have all been sent,
the Christmas rush is through.
But I still have one wish to make,
a special one for you...

Merry Christmas darling.
We're apart that's true,
but I can dream, and in my dreams
I'm Christmasing with you.

Holidays are joyful,
there's always something new.
But every day's a holiday
when I'm near to you

The lights on my tree
I wish you could see,
I wish it every day.
Logs on the fire fill me with desire
to see you and to say...

That I wish you Merry Christmas,
Happy new year, too.
I've just one wish
On this Christmas eve:
I wish I were with you.

Text by Frank Pooler (1926-2013)

O come, all ye faithful – John Francis Wade, arr. Amanda Taylor

O come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold him,
born the King of angels.

*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!*

God from true God, and
Light from Light eternal,
born of a virgin, to earth he comes!
Only-begotten Son of God the Father:

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Translation by Frederick Oakeley

Medley of Christmas Spirituals – Traditional, arr. Joseph H. Jennings

Well, the savior is born,

*Well, the savior is born,
Well, the savior is born,
They found him in a manger in Bethlehem.*

The shepherds watched their flocks by night.
They saw a burst of the heavenly light.

The angels, they began to sing:
“Peace on Earth, good will towards men.”

Well, the savior is born...

The wise men came from far and near.
They brought Him gifts, goodwill and cheer.

They looked for Him for a thousand years,
to take away all doubt and fears.

Well, the savior is born...

Sweet little Jesus Boy,
They made you be born in a manger.
Sweet little Jesus Boy,
Didn't know who you was.

It was poor little Jesus.
Born on a Christmas.
Laid in a manger.
I ask you, wasn't that a pity and a shame?

Mary, Mary, what's the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
I said, my poor Mary, what's the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

Oh Joseph, Joseph, what is the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
Well now Joseph, Joseph, what's the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

Night is chilly, what's the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
The night is chilly, what is the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

I hear the oxen bawlin', I hear the lambs a-squallin'
I'm singin' Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

I hear the cattle lowin', and the rooster crowin'
Singin' Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

Mary, Mary, what's the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

I'm singin' oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
Oh well now little baby Jesus born in a stable,
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

I'm singin' oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
Oh well now little baby Jesus lyin' in a manger,
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

Mary baby born today, wrapped in swadlin' clothes,
Laid him in a manger, Lord that's how the story goes.

Shepherds bidin' in the fields, watchin' o'er their sheep,
Angels singing loud and clear woke them from their sleep.

I'm singin' oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
Oh well now, little baby Jesus born in a stable,
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

Wise men saw the shinin' star, shinin' in the east,
Came on camels from afar bringin' gifts to the prince of peace.

I'm singin' oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
Oh well now little baby Jesus born in a stable,
Little baby Jesus lyin' in a manger,
Little baby Jesus born to be our savior
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

See the stars a-glowin', their luster showin'
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
I see the moon in crescent, phosphorescent,
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

Mary, Mary what is the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'
Mary, Mary what is the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'

I see the
doves a-cooin'
cows a-moooin'
asses braying'
horses neighin'
goats a-bleatin'
birds a-tweetin'
geese a-squawkin'
parrots talkin'
mice a-prancin'
Lupie dancin'
heav'nly choir
singin' higher

Mary, Mary,
Joseph, Joseph,
Little baby Jesus,
What is the matter?
Oh Jerusalem in the mornin'!