

## TRIO PASSACAGLIA

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### CAELESTRIA – TERRESTRIA / HEAVENLY THINGS – EARTHLY THINGS

#### I. CAELESTRIA / HEAVENLY THINGS

##### **Domine ad adjuvandum...**

Three part rotulus from the Fragment from King Sigismund's era (first half of the 15th century)

*Lord, hasten to my aid! Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end amen, alleluja.*

##### **Hildegard von BINGEN (1098-1179): O ignee Spiritus**

from the *Symphonia armonie celestium revelationum* collection (1150)

*Ó, tüzes Lélek, dicsőség néked, ki trombitákkal és citerákkal  
műveled művedet. Te gyújtod lángra az ember lelkét,  
és erőt töltöd lelkük tabernákulumába. Onnét támad az akarat,  
ez ad ízlést a léleknek, lámpása a vágyakozás. Az értelem a  
legédesebb dallammal zengi ügyedet, és készít neked  
lakóhelyet a maga eszközeivel, de arany munkájában  
megizzad a ráció.  
(Fordította: Varga Benjámín)*

##### **PEROTINUS Magnus (1160-1230): Allelujah**

##### **Dies est letitie...**

three-part cantio from Antiphony of Osvát Thuz , Zagreb (end of the 15th century)

*This is the joyful day, the royal dawn,  
For today comes forth Out of the womb of a maiden  
A wonderful boy, wholly delightfullin his humanity,  
who is pricelessand ineffablein his divinity.*

##### **J. S. BACH: Sarabande in G-major, BWV 1007**

##### **Salomon ROSSI (1570-1630): Psalm 12**

*To the choirmaster: according to The Sheminith. <sup>a</sup> A Psalm of David.  
Save, O Lord, for the godly one is gone; for the faithful have vanished from among the children of man.  
Everyone utters lies to his neighbor; with flattering lips and a double heart they speak.  
May the Lord cut off all flattering lips, the tongue that makes great boasts,  
those who say, "With our tongue we will prevail, our lips are with us; who is master over us?" "Because  
the poor are plundered, because the needy groan, I will now arise," says the Lord; "I will place him in the  
safety for which he longs." The words of the Lord are pure words, like silver refined in a furnace on the  
ground, purified seven times.  
You, O Lord, will keep them; you will guard us<sup>b</sup> from this generation forever.  
On every side the wicked prowls, as vileness is exalted among the children of man.*

##### **Avinu malkeinu**

Jewish liturgical chant, decorated after the Istanbul tradition

*Hear our prayer  
We have sinned before Thee  
Have compassion upon us and upon our children  
Help us bring an end to pestilence, war, and famine  
Cause all hate and oppression to vanish from the earth*

*Inscribe us for blessing in the Book Of Life  
Let the new year be a good year for us*

**Salomon ROSSI (1570-1630): Psalm 128**

*A Song of Ascents. Blessed is everyone who fears the Lord, who walks in his ways!  
You shall eat the fruit of the labor of your hands; you shall be blessed, and it shall be well with you.  
Your wife will be like a fruitful vine within your house; your children will be like olive shoots around your  
table.  
Behold, thus shall the man be blessed who fears the Lord.  
The Lord bless you from Zion!  
May you see the prosperity of Jerusalem all the days of your life!  
May you see your children's children!  
Peace be upon Israel!*

**II. TERRESTRIA / EARTHLY THINGS**

**Guillaume DUFAY (1400 körül-1474): Adieu m'amor...**  
chanson

*Farewell my love, farewell my joy,  
Farewell the comfort which I confess,  
Farewell my loyal mistress!  
Saying farewell wounds me so badly  
That it seems to me that I must die.*

*With sorrow I weep greatly  
There is no comfort that I can see  
When I leave you, my princess.  
Farewell my love, farewell my joy,  
Farewell the comfort which I confess,  
Farewell my loyal mistress!*

*I pray to God that he will go with me,  
And grant that briefly I may see you again,  
My sweet, my love and my goddess!  
For it's my view of what I'm leaving  
That after my pain, I shall have joy.*

*Farewell my love, farewell my joy,  
Farewell the comfort which I confess,  
Farewell my loyal mistress!  
Saying farewell wounds me so badly  
That it seems to me that I must die.*

**Francesco LANDINI (1325 – 1397): Donna, s'i t'o fallito**  
ballata

*Ma'am, you're lost...*

**Francesco LANDINI (1325 – 1397): Non dó la colp'a te**  
ballata

*I will not give you the pain you cause  
As your eyes will kill me.  
The twinkles of your eyes are torment to your servant.  
I will not give you the pain you cause*

**Domenico GABRIELLI (1651 – 1690): Ricercar in C, No.5**

**Claudio MONTEVERDI (1567- 1643): Vita de l'alma mia**  
canzone

*The life of my love is my eternity ...*

**Girolamo FRESCOBALDI (1583-1643): Se l'aura spira tutta vezzosa...**  
canzone

*If the breezes blow ever charming,  
The budding roses will show their laughing faces,  
And the shady emerald hedge  
Need not fear the summer heat.  
To the dance, to the dance, merrily come,  
Pleasing nymphs, flower of beauty!*

*Now the clear mountain streams  
Are gone to the sea,  
And the birds unfold their sweet verses,  
And the bushes are all in flower.  
Let the fair of face who come to this forest  
Show virtue by having pity on their suitors!  
Sing, sing laughing nymphs!  
Drive away the winds of cruelty!*

**Claudio MONTEVERDI (1567- 1643): Raggi dov'è il mio bene**  
canzone

*Sunbeams, where is my happiness? Give me no more sorrow, that sweet  
to sing of sweet consolation: these eyes give me life!  
O sunbeam, let not your fire burn,  
let me sing all the in these eyes love lives.*

**Claudio MONTEVERDI (1567- 1643): Corse a la morte**  
canzone

*Poor Narcissus, seeing his own image, went he unto his death,  
I, who see thy beautiful face, went unto paradise...  
O fair face, the sunshine of all mortals on earth  
Thou art the cause of my death.*