

D pastor animarum

Hildegard von Bingen (1098-1179)

O shepherd of souls
And First Voice
Through whom we have all been created
Now may it please you that you deem it worthy
To free us from our miseries
And from our ailments.

Ner enim

Hildegard von Bingen

For the air flies
And with all the creatures
Performs all its own duties
And the firmament sustains it
And the air feeds on that one's strength

D frondens virga

Hildegard von Bingen

O branch, coming into leaf
Standing in your nobility,
Just as dawn advances:
Now rejoice and be glad,
And deem us, helpless ones, worthy;
Free us from evil habits
And even reach out your hand to lift us.

My soul magnifies the Lord.
My spirit has rejoiced in God my savior.
For he has regarded the lowliness of his servant.
For, behold, from now on:
All generations shall call me blessed.
And holy is his name.
And his mercy is on those who fear
Him throughout all generations.
He has shown strength with his arm:
He has scattered the proud in the imagination of
their hearts.

He has put down the mighty from their seat:
And has exalted the humble.
He has filled the hungry with good things
And the rich he has sent away empty.

He has lifted up his child Israel
Having remembered his own mercy.

As He promised to our forefathers,
To Abraham, and to his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son
And to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
And ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Misum fecit sare

13th century conductus

God made his own dear Sara laugh a laugh
At which all things laughed too.
God made a new miracle when the woman
Surrounded a full man in her womb
– A certain woman who was not deceitful
But gentle and filled with deep grace,
Whose abundance drips on us
Since it is something given from the
Abundance of grace.
Truly all must laugh and rejoice with
The Mother of Grace.
From whom a boy is born, a son of the
Father of Glory has been given to us
O how great a gift, how Excellent a good
How immense a remedy
The father has given the son to watch
Over, indeed redeem the servants
O truly blessed, O happy royal virgin
Grateful to God,
From whom the Incarnate Wisdom of God conquer
the fates of death,
Sweet Mother of Christ, you have drawn
From the highest throne
So brave, so greatly fashioned a Lamb.
You fondle the milky tits in your breast.
May you grant, I say, boy who will
Redeem us and has washed us in his blood
Having suffered from harsh death,
He conquers laws, with his own mankind saved.
Pious Mary pray to Jesus on behalf of your
Servants who attend you
So that he may save us with the blessed
Who have had the filth of their sins cleansed.

Ave virgo virginum

14th century conductus

Hail, virgin of virgins
Shrine of the Word made flesh
Who for man's salvation
Drips milk and honey.
You bore the Lord,
You Rush-basket for Moses;
O, from your ray
The sun goes forth, and the star
Brings forth a fountain of light.

Hail, full of grace,
Chief of Zebulun,
You have wiped out the spoils
Of robbers by restoring them.
Like rain, falling from heaven
On the fleece of Gideon,
With your son reunite us,
O mother of Solomon!

You, Virgin,
Bramble-bush of the Mosaic vision,
From you, the rock, flowed
The fountain of redemption.
Those Christ has redeemed through the chalice
Of his passion,
O, with the joy of his Resurrection
May he clothe them gloriously.

Flos regalis

14th century conductus

Royal virginal flower,
Illustrious leader of the choir,
Who, we all know, is descended
From the Royal offspring of Jesse.
O fragrant Rose, O spring Primrose
Free thy servants from all evil.
The king has introduced you, salt,
To the royal bedchamber,
Flower of beauty and balsam of preeminent honor.
You, shadowy mirror of the glory of the sun
Grant to your servants joy after this exile.

Recordare Virgo Mater

Josquin des Prez (1450/55-1521)

Remember, O Virgin Mother
That you may speak a good word for us
In the sight of God.
And that He may turn aside his anger
From this household.
O well-disposed, exceptional Mother,
Drive away vices and bring remedies
To sinners on their journey,
Giving in their heavenly home the joys of life.
For these things accept our sweet commendation
And praises with glory. Holy Virgin Mary. Amen.

D Magnum mysterium

Cristóbal de Morales (c. 1500-1553)

O great mystery and wonderful sacrament
that even the animals saw the new-born Lord
lying in a manger.
Blessed Virgin, whose womb
was worthy to bear our Lord Christ.
Lord, I heard your speech and was afraid:
I considered your works, and became frightened
as if I am between two beasts.

Regem coeli

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

O King of heaven
For whom these rites are performed,
Who is exposed in a stable,
Who sustains the universe;
He lies in a manger,
And he reigns in the heavens.
Alleluia.

Today there has been born to us,
A savior, who is Christ the Lord
In the city of David.
He lies in a manger,
And he reigns in the heavens.
Alleluia.