

## Program 6: August 15, 2009

### Haydn: Lord Nelson Mass

#### KYRIE

(Soloists and Chorus)

Kyrie eleison.  
Christe eleison.  
Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy.  
Christ, have mercy.  
Lord, have mercy.

#### GLORIA

(Soloists and Chorus)

Gloria in excelsis Deo,  
et in terra pax hominibus  
bonae voluntatis.  
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,  
adoramus te, glorificamus te.  
Gratias agimus tibi propter  
magnam gloriam tuam.  
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,  
Deus pater omnipotens.  
Domine Fili unigenite  
Jesu Christe,  
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,  
Filius Patris.

Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth peace to men  
of good will.  
We praise you, we bless you,  
we worship you, we glorify you.  
We give you thanks  
for your great glory.  
Lord God, heavenly King,  
God the Father almighty.  
The only-begotten Son,  
Lord Jesus Christ,  
Lord God, Lamb of God,  
Son of the Father.

#### QUI TOLLIS

(Soprano, Bass and Chorus)

Qui tollis peccata mundi:  
miserere nobis;  
qui tollis peccata mundi:  
suscipe deprecationem nostram;  
qui sedes ad dexteram Patris:  
miserere nobis.

You take away the sin of the world:  
have mercy on us;  
you take away the sin of the world:  
receive our prayer;  
you are seated at the right hand of the Father:  
have mercy on us.

#### QUONIAM TU SOLUS

(Soloists and Chorus)

Quoniam tu solus sanctus,  
tu solus Dominus,  
tu solus altissimus,  
Jesu Christe,  
cum sancto spiritu,  
in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

For you alone are the Holy One,  
you alone are the Lord,  
you alone are the Most High,  
Jesus Christ,  
with the Holy Spirit,  
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

#### CREDO

(Chorus)

Credo in unum Deum,  
Patrem omnipotentem,  
factorem coeli et terrae,  
visibilium omnium et invisibilium.  
Credo in unum Dominum,  
et ex patre natum  
ante omnia saecula.  
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,  
Deum verum de Deo vero.  
Genitum, non factum,  
consubstantialem Patri,

We believe in one God,  
the Father, the Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth,  
of all that is, seen and unseen.  
We believe in one Lord,  
eternally begotten  
of the Father.  
God from God, Light from Light,  
true God from true God,  
begotten, not made,  
of one Being with the Father.

Per quem omnia facta sunt.  
Qui propter nos homines et  
propter nostram salutem  
descendit de coelis.

Through him all things were made.  
For us men and  
for our salvation  
he came down from heaven.

ET INCARNATUS EST  
(Soloists and Chorus)

Et incarnatus est de Spiritu  
Sancto ex Maria virgine,  
et homo factus est.  
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis,  
sub Pontio Pilato passus,  
et sepultus est.

By the power of the Holy Spirit  
he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary,  
and was made man.  
For our sake he was crucified  
under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death  
and was buried.

ET RESURREXIT  
(Soprano and Chorus)

Et resurrexit tertia die  
secundum scripturas;  
et ascendit in coelum sedet  
ad dexteram Patris.  
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria  
judicare vivos et mortuos,  
cujus regni non erit finis.  
Et in Spiritum Sanctum,  
Dominum et vivificantem,  
qui cum Patre et Filio simul  
adoratur et conglorificatur.  
Qui locutus est per Prophetas.  
Et unum sanctam catholicam et  
apostolicam ecclesiam.  
Confiteor unum baptisma in  
remissionem peccatorum.  
Et expecto resurrectionem  
mortuorum, et vitam  
venturi seculi. Amen.

On the third day he rose again  
in accordance with the Scriptures;  
and ascended into heaven and is seated  
at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again in glory  
to judge the living and the dead,  
and his kingdom will have no end.  
We believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the Lord, the giver of life,  
with the Father and the Son  
he is worshipped and glorified.  
He has spoken through the Prophets.  
We believe in one holy catholic and  
apostolic Church.  
We acknowledge one baptism for the  
forgiveness of sins.  
We look for the resurrection of the  
dead, and the life  
of the world to come. Amen.

SANCTUS  
(Chorus)

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus,  
Deus Sabaoth,  
pleni sunt coeli et terra  
gloria tuae.  
Osanna in excelsis.

Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
God of power and might,  
heaven and earth are full  
of your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest.

BENEDICTUS  
(Soloists and Chorus)

Benedictus qui venit  
in nomine Domini.  
Osanna in excelsis.

Blessed is he who comes  
in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.

AGNUS DEI  
(Soloists)

Agnus Dei,  
qui tollis peccata mundi:  
miserere nobis.  
Agnus Dei,  
qui tollis peccata mundi:

Lamb of God,  
you take away the sins of the world:  
have mercy on us.  
Lamb of God,  
you take away the sins of the world:

miserere nobis.  
Agnus Dei,  
qui tollis peccata mundi:  
dona nobis pacem.

have mercy on us.  
Lamb of God,  
you take away the sins of the world:  
grant us peace.

DONA NOBIS PACEM  
(Chorus)

Dona nobis pacem.

Grant us peace.

## Haydn: Arianna a Naxos

### Recitative

Teseo mio ben! Ove sei? Ove sei tu?  
Vicino d'averti mi pareo,  
ma un lusinghiero sogno fallace m'ingannò.  
Già sorge in del la rosea Aurora  
e l'erbe e i fior colora  
Febo uscendo dal mar col crine aurato.  
Sposo! Sposo adorato,  
dove guidasti il piè?  
Forse le fere ad inseguir ti chiama  
il tuo nobile ardor!  
Ah! vieni, o caro, ed offrirò  
più grata preda a tuoi lacci.  
Il cor d'Arianna amante  
che t'adora costante,  
stringi con nodo più tenace  
e più bella la face  
splenda del nostro amor.  
Soffrir non posso  
d'esser da te diviso un sol momento.  
Ah! di vederti, o caro,  
già mi stringe il desio.  
Ti sospira il mio cuor.  
Vieni! Vieni, idol mio.

Theseus, my love! Where are you?  
I thought you were beside me,  
but it was only a sweet, false dream.  
The roseate dawn arises in the sky  
and the grass and the flowers are tinged with color  
as Phoebus emerges, golden-haired, from the sea.  
My husband! Beloved husband,  
where have you gone?  
Perhaps the chase has tempted  
your brave spirit?  
Ah, come, my love, and you shall find  
a sweeter prey for your snares.  
Ariadne's loving heart,  
constant and adoring,  
bind with ever tighter bonds,  
and let the flame of our love  
burn more brilliantly than ever.  
I cannot bear to be parted  
from you for a single moment.  
Ah, I am seized, my love,  
with the desire to see you.  
My heart sighs for you.  
Come, oh come, my adored one.

### Aria

Dove sei, mio bel tesoro?  
Chi t'invola a questo cor?  
Se non vieni, io già mi moro,  
né resisto al mio dolor.  
Se pietade avete, o Dei,  
secondate i voti miei,  
a me torni il caro ben.  
Dove sei? Teseo! Dove sei?

Where are you, my precious love?  
Who tore you from my breast?  
Without you, I shall die,  
I cannot bear such grief.  
If you are merciful, O gods,  
hear my prayer  
and send my beloved back to me.  
Where are you? Theseus! Where are you?

### Recitative

Ma, a chi parlo?  
Gli accenti Eco ripete sol.  
Teseo non m'ode,  
Teseo non mi risponde,  
e portano le voci e l'aure e l'onde.  
Poco da me lontano esser egli dovria.  
Salgasi quello che più d'ogni altro  
s'alza alpestre scoglio, ivi lo scoprirò.  
Che miro? O stelle! Misera me!  
Quest'è l'Argivo legno!  
Greci son quelli!

But who am I talking to?  
Echo alone repeats my words.  
Theseus cannot hear me,  
Theseus answers not, and the winds  
and the waves carry my words away.  
He cannot be very far away from me.  
If I climb that cliff that rears itself  
above the rest, I shall see him from there.  
What is this? Alas! Woe is me!  
That is the Argive ship!  
Those men are Greeks!

Teseo! Ei sulla prora!  
 Ah! m'inganassi almen ...  
 No, no, non m'inganno.  
 Ei fugge, ei qui mi lascia in abbandono.  
 Più speranza non v'è, tradita io sono.  
 Teseo! Teseo! M'ascolta! Teseo!  
 Ma ohimè, vaneggio!  
 I flutti e il vento lo involano  
 per sempre agli occhi miei.  
 Ah! siete ingiusti, o Dei,  
 se l'empio non punite!  
 Ingrato! Ingrato!  
 Perché ti trassi dalla morte?  
 Dunque tu dovevi tradirmi?  
 E le promesse? E i giuramenti tuoi?  
 Spergiuro! Infido!  
 Hai cor di lasciarmi?  
 A chi ml volgo?  
 Da chi pieta sperar?  
 Già più non reggo, il piè vacilla  
 e in così amaro istante  
 sento mancarmi in sen l'alma tremante.

Theseus! It is he at the prow!  
 Ah, I could be mistaken ...  
 No, no, there is no mistake.  
 He is fleeing, and abandoning me here.  
 All hope is gone, I have been betrayed.  
 Theseus! Theseus! Hear me! Theseus!  
 Alas, I shall go mad!  
 The winds and the waves  
 are swallowing him up forever.  
 Oh, gods, you are unjust  
 if you punish not the traitor!  
 Ungrateful man!  
 Why did I save your life?  
 For you to betray me?  
 And your promises? Your vows?  
 Faithless one! Deceiver!  
 Have you the heart to leave me?  
 To whom should I turn?  
 To whom look for compassion?  
 I can barely stand, my knees are trembling  
 and the bitterness of this moment  
 makes my heart quiver in my breast.

#### Aria

Ah! che morir vorrei  
 in sì fatal momento,  
 ma al mio crudel tormento  
 mi serba ingiusto il ciel.  
 Misera abbandonata,  
 non ho chi mi consola,  
 chi tanto amai s'invola,  
 barbaro ed infedel.

Ah! Would that death might come  
 at this dreadful hour!  
 But heaven cruelly decrees  
 that my sufferings continue.  
 Poor abandoned woman,  
 I have no-one to console me:  
 he whom I loved so dearly  
 has fled, cruel and disloyal.

## Beethoven: Choral Fantasy

Schmeichelnd hold und lieblich klingen  
 Unsers Lebens Harmonien,  
 Und dem Schönheitssinn entschwingen  
 Blumen sich, die ewig blühn.  
 Fried' und Freude gleiten freundlich  
 Wie die Wellen Wechselspiel;  
 Was sich drängte rauh und feindlich,  
 Ordnet sich zu Hochgefühl.

Beguiling, sweet and lovely is the resonance  
 Of our life's harmonies  
 And awareness of beauty begets  
 Flowers which bloom eternally.  
 Peace and joy move in concord  
 Like the rhythm of waves;  
 All that is alien and uncouth  
 Is sublimated.

Wenn der Töne Zauber walten  
 Und des Wortes Weihe spricht,  
 Muss sich Herrliches gestalten,  
 Nacht und Stürme werden Licht,  
 Äuss're Ruhe, innre Wonne  
 Herrschen für den Glücklichen.  
 Doch der Künste Frühlingssonne  
 Lässt aus beiden Licht entstehn.

When the magical sound holds sway  
 And the sacred import is clear,  
 Beauty is necessarily formed,  
 Night and tempest turned to light.  
 Peace without and bliss within  
 Reign for the lucky one.  
 Yet the spring sunshine of the arts  
 Draws light from both.

Grosses, das in's Herz gedrunge,  
 Blüht dann neu und schön empor,  
 Hat ein Geist sich aufgeschwungen,  
 Hallt ihm stets ein Geisterchor.  
 Nehmt denn ihn, ihr schönen Seelen,  
 Froh die Gaben schöner Kunst.  
 Wenn sich Lieb' und Kraft vermählen,  
 Lohnt dem Menschen Götter-Gunst.

The greatness which permeates the heart  
 Blooms again with fresh beauty.  
 When the spirit exalts,  
 A spirit chorus reverberates forever.  
 Then take with joy, o noble spirits,  
 The gifts of high art.  
 When love and power unite,  
 Almighty grace endows mankind.