THE PATH TO SALVATION – Música para Semana Santa y Pascua de Resurrección

TEXTOS

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: but spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Part of the Litany from the Book of Common Prayer, 1559

Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Blessed be the King of Israel. Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest places. Hosanna in the highest heavens.

Matthew 21: 9

O quam suavis est, Domine, spiritus tuus, qui ut dulcedinem tuam in filios demonstrares pane suavissimo de caelo praestito, esurientes reples bonis, fastidiosos divites dimittens inanes.

O how sweet is thy spirit, Lord, thou who, in order to demonstrate thy sweetness to thy children, send down from heaven the sweetest bread unsurpassed, filling the hungry with good things, sending away empty the disdainful rich!

Thomas Aguinas (1225-1274), Antiphon at First Vespers at Corpus Christi

Ego sum panis vitae. Patres vestri manducaverunt manna in deserto et mortui sunt. Hic est panis qui de caelo descendit. Si quis ex ipso manducaverit non morietur.

Ego sum panis vivus qui de caelo descendit. Si quis manducaverit ex hoc pane vivet in aeternum.

I am the bread of life. Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. This is the bread which comes down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven. If any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever.

John 6:48-52

I give you a new commandment:

that ye love one another e'en as I have loved you. By this all men shall know that ye are my disciples.

John 13:34-5

Tristis est anima mea usque ad mortem:

sustinete hic et vigilate mecum. Nunc videbitis turbam quæ circumdabit me. Vos fugam capietis, et ego vadam immolari pro vobis.

Sorrowful is my soul even unto death.
Stay here, and watch with me.
Now you shall see the mob that will surround me.
You shall take flight, and I shall go to be sacrificed for you.

Miserere mei, Deus: secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a peccato meo munda me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae manifestasti mihi.

Asperges me hysopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam: et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Ne proiicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui: et spiritu principali confirma me.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meae: et exsultabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.

Domine, labia mea aperies: et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique: holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor contritum, et humiliatum, Deus, non despicies.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut aedificentur muri lerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiae, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy.

According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies remove my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquities, and cleanse me from my sin.

I knowingly confess my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil before Thee: that they may be justified in Thy sayings, and might they overcome when I am judged.

But behold, I was formed in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in my innermost being: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, make me whiter than snow.

Open my ears and make me hear of joy and gladness: and my bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away Thy face from my sins: and remember not all my misdeeds.

Create in me a clean heart, O God: and make anew a righteous spirit within my body.

Do not cast me away from Thy presence: and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.

I will teach those that are unjust Thy ways: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.

O Lord, open my lips: and my mouth shall spring forth Thy praise.

For Thou desirest no sacrifice, where others would: with burnt offerings Thou wilt not be delighted.

Sacrifices of God are broken spirits: dejected and contrite hearts, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Deal favourably, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem. Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with small and large burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon your altar.

Psalm 51

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my crying come unto thee.

Psalm 102: 1

O crux ave, spes unica hoc passionis tempore auge piis justitiam reisque dona veniam.

O hail the cross our only hope in this Passiontide grant increase of grace to believers and remove the sins of the guilty.

Verse 9 of the hymn Vexilla Regis

O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, attendite et videte

[R] Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

[V] Attendite universi populi, et videte dolorem meum:

[R] Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

O, all of you that pass by the way, look, and see If there is any sorrow like my sorrow. Look, all you people, and see my sorrow, If there is any sorrow like my sorrow.

Holy Saturday Tenebrae, second nocturn; responsory V

Tenebrae factae sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei: et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce magna: Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti?

[R] Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.

[V] Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait: Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum:

[R] Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.

There was darkness when the Jews crucified Jesus, and around the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

And, bowing his head, he gave up the ghost.

Crying out with a loud voice, Jesus said: Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

And, bowing his head, he gave up the ghost.

Good Friday Tenebrae, second nocturn; responsory V

Dum transisset Sabbatum, Maria Magdalene et Maria Jacobi et Salome emerunt aromata ut venientes ungerent Jesum. Alleluia.

Et valde mane, una sabbatorum, veniunt ad monumentum, orto iam sole.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.

And when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Salome had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him. Alleluia.

And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they come to the sepulchre, the sun being now risen.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

Mark 16:1

Ecce vicit Leo de tribu Juda, radix David, aperire librum, et solvere septem signacula eius. Alleluia. Dignus est Agnus qui occisus est, accipere virtutem, et divinitatem, et sapientiam, et fortitudinem, et honorem, et gloriam, et benedictionem. Alleluia.

Behold, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the root of David, hath prevailed to open the book and to loose the seven seals thereof. Alleluia. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and godliness, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. Alleluia.

Revelation, 5: 5, 12

Victimae paschali laudes immolent Christiani Agnus redemit oves: Christus innocens Patri reconciliavit peccatores. Mors et vita duello conflixere mirando, Dux vitae mortuus, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Maria, quid vidisti in via? Sepulcrum Christi viventis, et gloriam vidi resurgentis: Angelicos testes, sudarium et vestes.

Surrexit Christus spes mea: praecedet suos in Galilaeam. Credendum est magis soli Mariae veraci quam Judaeorum turbae fallaci. Scimus Christum surrexisse a mortuis vere: Tu nobis, victor Rex, miserere. Amen. Alleluia.

Christians, to the paschal victim make sacrifice and praise. The Lamb has redeemed the sheep: Christ, the innocent one, Hath reconciled sinners to the Father. Death and life fought a wondrous duel. The ruler of life, once dead, now lives and reigns. Tell us, Mary, what you have seen on the way. I saw the tomb of the living Christ and his risen glory, Angelic witnesses, grave-clothes and vestments. Christ, my hope, is risen, and will go before you into Galilee. We know that Christ has truly risen from the dead. Thou victorious King, have mercy upon us. Amen, Alleluia.

Sequence for Mass on Easter Sunday

Regina coeli laetare, Alleluia. Quia quem meruisti portare, Alleluia. Resurrexit sicut dixit, Alleluia. Ora pro nobis Deum. Alleluia.

Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia. For He whom you were worthy to bear, alleluia. Has risen, as He said, alleluia. Pray for us to God, alleluia.

Compline antiphon during Eastertide

O sing unto the Lord a new song, and let the congregation of saints sing praise unto him. Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion forever sing, alleluia.

Psalm 149: 1-2