

Schola Cantorum Basiliensis

Vortragsstunde

Vokalensemble Mittelalter

Klasse Katarina Livljanić

Donnerstag, 21. März 2024, 18.15 Uhr
Kartäuserkirche, Theodorskirchplatz 7, Basel
Eintritt frei
Eine Veranstaltung im Rahmen des Early Music Day 2024



<https://www.earlymusicday.eu/edition/2024/>

Salva nos!

Mehrstimmige Musik aus dem 13. Jahrhundert Paris – Notre Dame

Lucile Bailly-Gourévitch, Arthur Baldensperger, Emre Bostanci, Emmanuel Dupouët, Annelise Ellars, Aurore Gontard, Thibaut Guyot, Ivana Ivanović, Irina Olshevskaja, Darta Paldina, Elizabeth Sommers, Caroline Sordia, Katalin Tarnai, Maya Webne-Behrman, Karin Weston

Rondellus
Florence, Bibl. Mediceo-Laurentiana, Plut. 29.1.
(Paris, ca. 1245) [hereafter F], f. 470
Conductus
Paris, BNF, ms. Fr. 25532, f. 225
Alleluia in organum
F, f. 153r
Responsorium in organum
F, f. 14r
Conductus
F, f. 289
Motet
Montpellier, Bibl. Inter-universitaire, H.196 (13th-14th cent.) [hereafter M], f. 319
Responsory in organum
F, f. 49
Motet
M, f. 392v
Conductus
Philip the Chancellor
F, f. 358r
Graduale in organum
F, f. 1r

Salva nos, stella maris

Entendez tuit ensemble

Alleluia. Dies sanctificatus

Descendit de caelis

O qui fontem gratiae

Anima mea - Descendi - Alma Redemptoris

Judea et Jerusalem

Balaam inquit vaticinans

Clavus pungens

Viderunt omnes fines terrae

Original Text

**Salva nos, stella maris
Et regina celorum.**

Que pura deum paris
Et per rubum signaris
Nesciens viri thorum.

O virgo specialis
Sis nobis salutaris
Imperatrix celorum.

Tu mater expers paris
Manna celestis paris
Et panem angelorum.

O parens expers maris
Partu non violaris,
Paris sanctum sanctorum

Celeste manna paris
Lux cecis, dux ignaris,
Solamen angelorum.

Entendez tiut ensemble et li cleric et li lai
Le salu Nostre Dame, nus ne sait plus douz lai.

Plus douz lai ne puet estre qu'est *Ave Maria* :
Cest lai chanta li angles quant Diex se maria.

*Eve a mort nos livra
Et Eve aporta ve
Mais touz nous delivra
Et mist a port Ave.*

Ave a qui li angles dist *plena gratia*,

Dame, en toi tant de joie et tant de grace i a
Que de toi son sacraire fist li sainz Esperiz.

Qui ce ne croit sanz doute dampnez est & periz.

Eve a mort...

Alleluia. Dies sanctificatus illuxit nobis:
venite gentes et adorate Dominum:
quia hodie descendit lux magna super terram.

Descendit de celis, missus ab arce patris,
introivit per aurem virginem in regionem nostram,
indutus stola purpuream, et exivit per auream
portam, lux et decus universe fabrice mundi.

English Translation

**Save us, star of the sea,
And queen of heaven.**

Who pure did bring forth God
And are signaled in the burning bush
Not knowing man as a consort.

O virgin most special,
Be our salvation,
Empress of Heaven.

You, matchless mother,
Dispense the heavenly manna
And the bread of angels.

O parent lacking a male
And undefiled by childbirth
You did bear the holy of holies.

You dispense the manna of Heaven,
Light to the blind, leader to the ignorant,
Solace of the angels.

Harken all, clergy and laymen,
to the prayer of Our Lady; nobody knows a more
tender lay.

no song can be sweeter than *Ave Maria* :
the poem that the angel sang when God did
marry.

*Eve delivered us unto death,
and brought us woe,
but "Ave" delivered us all
and led us to a safe haven.*

Ave, Lady, to whom the angel said, "full of
grace";

there is in you so much joy and grace
that the Holy Spirit established his sanctuary
within you;

he who believes that not, unhesitatingly is cursed
and lost.

Eve delivered us...

Alleluia. **The most holy day** has brought light to
us: come all ye people and worship the Lord:
because today a great light has descended to
the earth.

He came down from the heavens, sent by the
power of the Father. He came in our world
through Virgin's ear, dressed in a crimson robe,
and he went away through the golden gate, light
and glory of the entire world.

O qui fontem gratie

Captivus regeneras,
Celos endelichie
Federe confederas,
Ordinata serie
Mundi motus temperas,
Yles intemperie
Effrenata cohibes
Et dissolvi prohibes,
Ut leges, quas adhibes,
Elementa teneant
Et concordii coeant
Dispositione.
O summa potentia,
Inter idssidentia
Firma firmans federa,
Ut supera
Sic infera
Refrenas illicita,
Digna pensans merita
Retributione.

Legem federis
Inponis superis,
Conservans supera:
Celum numeris
Moves innumeris
Et celi sidera.
Tu celum circulis
Tu motus regulis
Stringis erraticos,
Tu nexus musicos
Innectis dissonis,
Ex quibus consonis
Tonis mellisonis
Reddis armonias,
Qui propriis (Officiis)
Signa erachias.
O summa potentia...

O thou who captive dost

Regenerate the fount of grace
The heavens thou dost confederate
In a treaty of actuality,
In ordered series
Thou dost temper the earth's movements
Thou dost curb the unbridled properties of
intemperate material,
And prevent its dissolution,
So that natural laws, which though dost
establish,
Will hold their first principles,
And work together in concordant
Arrangement.
O highest power,
Among dissimilar things
Firming firm treaties,
As above
So thus below
Thou restrainest the unlawful,
Weighing out carefully deserts
In merited retribution.

A binding law
Thou didst place on those above,
Conserving the things of heaven:
Thou movest the heavens
By numbers unnumbered,
And the stars of heaven.
Thou, the heavens in circles,
Thou, erratic movements by rules
Holdest in thy sway;
Dost join to dissonance,
And from these consonants
In melliflous tones
Thou dost return harmonies,
Thou who in thy proper
Functions
Dost signify sacred laws.
O highest power...

GREGORIAN

Alma Redemptoris Mater, que pervia celi porta manes

Et stella maris, succurre cadenti surgere qui curat populo;

Tu que genuisti, natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem:

Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud Ave,
Peccatorum miserere.

MOTET

Triplum:

Anima mea liquefacta est, ut dilectus meus locutus est; quesivi illum et non inveni; vocavi et non respondit michi. Innuerunt me custodes civitatis; percusserunt et vulneraverunt me; sustulerunt pallium meum custodes murorum.

Motetus:

Descendi in [h]ortum meum, ut viderem poma convallium et inspicerem, si floruissent vinee et germinassent mala Punica. Revertere, revertere, Sunamitis! Revertere, revertere, ut intueamur te.

Tenor:

Alma [redemptoris mater]

Judea et Jerusalem nolite timere

Cras egrediemini

Et dominus erit vobiscum

Constantes estote :

videbitis auxilium Domini super vos

Cras egrediemini,

Et dominus erit vobiscum

Gloria patri et filio et spiritui sancto

Et dominus erit vobiscum

Balaam inquit vaticinans:

Iam de Iacob nova micans,

Orbi lumen inchoans,

Rutilans exhibit stella.

Clavus pungens acumine,

Dum carnem Christi perforat,

Ex vulnerum foramine

Passionem commemorat,

Cuius dum madet sanguine,

Nos perfundens dulcedine,

Christo crucis imagine

Conformatos incorporat.

O manuum confixio,

Perdum perforatio,

GREGORIAN

Loving Mother of the Redeemer, who remains the accessible Gateway of Heaven,

And Star of the Sea, give aid to a falling people that strives to rise;

O Thou who begot thy holy Creator, while all nature marvelled,

Virgin before and after receiving that "Ave" from the mouth of Gabriel,
Have mercy on sinners.

MOTET

Triplum:

My soul was melted when my beloved spoke; I sought him and did not find him; I called him and he did not answer me. The guardians of the city found me; they struck and wounded me; the guardians of the walls took away my cloak.

Motetus:

I went down into my garden to see the fruits of the valleys and to see whether the vines had flowered and the pomegranates budded. Come back, come back, o Shulamite! Come back, come back, that we may gaze upon you.

Judea and Jerusalem, fear not

Tomorrow you will leave

And the Lord shall be with you

Be faithful :

See the help the Lord brings upon you

Tomorrow you will leave

And the Lord shall be with you

Glory to the Father and to the Son,

and to the Holy Ghost...

Balaam said in prophecy:

"Now from Jacob will come a new star shining, creating light for the world, glowing."

The nail that injures with its point,

Piercing through Christ's flesh,

Through the opening of wounds

Reminds us of the Passion,

Which, imbuing us with its blood,

Filling us with its sweetness,

Brings us close to Christ,

In accordance with the image of the Cross.

Oh, the fixation of the hands,

The perforation of the feet

Quibus Christus confoditur,
Cuius dum caro scinditur.
Et clavorum misterio
Regnum celorum panditur,
Celestis fabri studio
Clavus in clavem vertitur.

Vobis loquor pastoribus,
Vobis qui claves geritis,
Vobis qui vite luxibus
Claves Christi reicitis.
Vos lupi facti gregibus,
Membra Christi configitis
Et abutentes clavibus
Claves in clavos vertitis.

Viderunt omnes fines terrae
salutare Dei nostri.
Iubilate Deo omnis terra.

Versus

Notum fecit Dominus salutare suum:
ante conspectum gentium revelavit iustitiam
suam.

By which Christ is pierced through,
His flesh is cut to pieces,
And through the mystery of the nails,
The Heavenly Kingdom is announced,
Through the work of the Heavenly Artisan
The nail becomes a key.

To you pastors, I speak,
To you who handle keys,
To you who, in the debaucheries of life,
Refuse the keys that Christ gives,
You who have become a pack of wolves,
You rip apart Christ's limbs,
And, musing the keys,
You transform them into nails.

All the ends of the earth have seen
the salvation of our God.
Rejoice in the Lord, all lands.

Verse

The Lord has made known his salvation;
in the sight of the nations
he has revealed his righteousness.