

## Schola Cantorum Basiliensis

# Vortragsstunde Gesang Mittelalter

## Klasse Katarina Livljanić

Freitag, 31. März 2023, 18.15 Uhr  
Kartäuserkirche, Theodorskirchplatz 7, Basel  
Eintritt frei

### ***Laus, laus et jubilatio!***

Monodic and polyphonic music from 12<sup>th</sup> c. Aquitaine and Codex Calixtinus

With: Arthur Baldensperger, Emmanuel Dupouët, Annelise Ellars, Henry van Engen, Cyril Escoffier, Aurore Gontard, Thibaut Guyot, Julia Marty, Irina Olshevskaia, Mélina Perlein-Feliers, Emilé Ribokaité, Caroline Sordia, Christopher Staak, Karin Weston

Ensemble *Viva Vox* (Musikschule der SCB), Leitung: Ana Arnaz  
Josep Girau-Piek, Madeleine Kowalski-Cazaux, Eleanor Kramer, Daisy Scarborough, Hannah Zwiauer

Gregorian chant – Marian Hymn	Ave maris stella
Hymn	Nostra phalans
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i> , Biblioteca de la catedral, Santiago de Compostela, 12th c.	
Troped Kyrie	Kyrie ‘Cunctipotens’
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i>	
Hymn – Benedicamus trope	Ad superni regis decus
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i>	
Versus	Jerusalem mirabilis
Paris, BNF, lat. 1139	
Versus	Quam felix cubiculum
London, BL add. 36881	
Responsory in organum	Jacobe virginei
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i>	
Offertory	Ascendens Jesu
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i>	
Versus	O Maria Deu maire
Paris, BNF, lat. 1139	
Responsory in organum	Huic Jacobo
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i>	
Hymn	Regi perhennis
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i>	
Versus de Benedicamus	Omnis curet homo
Paris, BNF, lat. 3719	
Versus de Benedicamus	Stirps Jesse
Paris, BNF, lat. 3549	
Responsory in organum	O adiutor
<i>Codex Calixtinus</i>	

Ave, maris stella,  
Dei Mater alma,  
Atque semper Virgo,  
Felix caeli porta.

Sumens illud Ave  
Gabrielis ore,  
Funda nos in pace,  
Mutans Evae nomen.

Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen caecis,  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce

Monstra te esse matrem  
Sumat per te preces,  
Qui pro nobis natus  
Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,  
Inter omnes mitis,  
Nos culpis solutos,  
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam praesta puram,  
Iter para tutum,  
Ut videntes Jesum,  
Semper collaetemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus  
Spiritui Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

Nostra phalans plaudat leta  
Hac in die, qua athleta  
Cristi gaudet sine meta  
Iacobus in gloria  
Angelorum in curia.

Quem Herodes decollavit,  
Et idcirco coronavit  
Illum Christus et ditavit  
In celesti patria  
Angelorum in curia.

Cuius corpus tumulatur  
Et a multis visitatur  
Et per illud eis datur  
Salus in Gallecia  
Angelorum in curia.  
Ergo festum celebrantes,  
Eius melos decantantes  
Persolvamus venerantes  
Dulces laudes Domino  
Angelorum in curia.

Hail, star of the sea,  
loving Mother of God,  
and also always a virgin,  
Happy gate of heaven.

Receiving that Ave  
from Gabriel's mouth  
confirm us in peace,  
Reversing Eva's name.

Break the chains of sinners,  
Bring light to the blind,  
Drive away our evils,  
Ask for all good.

Show yourself to be a mother,  
May he accept prayers through you,  
he who, born for us,  
Chose to be yours.

O unique virgin,  
Meek above all,  
Make us, absolved from sin,  
Gentle and chaste.

Keep life pure,  
Make the journey safe,  
So that, seeing Jesus,  
We may always rejoice together.

Let there be praise to God the Father,  
Glory to Christ in the highest,  
To the Holy Spirit,  
One honor to all three. Amen.

Let our joyful group celebrates  
On this day, when James,  
The champion of Christ, in his glory  
Rejoices without limit  
In the court of the angels.

He whom Herod beheaded;  
And therefore Christ  
Crowned him and placed him  
In his heavenly home,  
In the court of the angels.

His body is entombed,  
And visited by many,  
And for that reason they receive  
Salvation, in Galicia,  
In the court of the angels.  
Therefore, celebrating his feast,  
Singing his songs,  
We give homage and offer  
Sweet praises to the Lord  
In the court of the angels.

Cunctipotens genitor  
Deus omni creator,  
eleyson.

Christe Dei forma  
virtus patrisque sophia,  
eleyson.

Amborum sacrum  
spiramen nexus amorque,  
eleyson.

Ad superni regis decus,  
qui continet omnia,  
celebremus leti tua,  
Jacobe, sollempnia.

Secus litus Galilee  
contemptisti propria,  
Sequens Cristum predicasti  
ipsius imperia.

Tu petisti iuxta Cristum  
tunc sedere nescius,  
Set nunc sedes in cohorte  
duodens alcius.

Prothomartir duodenus  
fuisti in patria,  
Primam sedem duodenam  
possides in gloria.

Fac nos ergo interesse  
polo absque termino,  
Ut mens nostra regi regum  
benedicat domino.

Ierusalem mirabilis,  
urbs beator aliis,  
quam permanes optabilis  
gaudentibus te angelis

Nam in te Christus veniens,  
aperta bona tribuens,  
super asellum residens,  
gens flores terra consternens.

Et ibi cenam fecerat,  
cum discipulis manderat,  
Iudas illum prodiderat,  
triginta nummis venderat.  
Illum iudei emerant,  
colafis ei dederant  
in faciem conspuerant,  
et in cruce suspenderant

Omnipotent Father,  
God, creator of all,  
Have mercy.

Christ, appearance of God,  
Power and wisdom of the Father,  
Have mercy.

Sacred breath of both,  
And combined love,  
Have mercy.

The glory of the King above  
who rules everything,  
let us rejoice, James,  
in your festivities.

On the shore of the sea of Galilee,  
you rejected worldly belongings,  
and following Christ  
you foretold his rule on earth.

At that time you wished unknowing  
to sit next to Christ,  
and now you sit in the heavenly  
group of the Twelve.

You were the twelfth Protomartyr  
in your native land,  
but you are first in glory  
among the Twelve.

Give us then a place  
in the world without end,  
and let our hearts  
bless the Lord, king of kings.

Oh, marvelous Jerusalem,  
A city holier than any other,  
how desirable do you remain  
with angels rejoicing in you!

For Christ, who entered you  
on a donkey, granted true  
kindness, while people spread  
flowers on the ground.

And there He conducted the [last] supper,  
ate with the disciples,  
[and] Judas betrayed him  
Selling him for thirty coins.  
The Jews payed for Him,  
punched Him,  
spit in His face  
and they hung him on the Cross.

In ligno penas passus est,  
in latus perforatus est,  
pedes manus confixus est,  
ibique nos redemptus est.

Et in sepulcro positus,  
custoditur militibus,  
tamen surrexit dominus,  
illis aspicientibus.

Illic debemus pergere,  
nostros honores vendere  
templum Dei acquirere,  
sarracenos destruere.

Quid prodest nobis omnibus  
honores adquirentibus,  
animam dare penitus,  
infernus tribulantibus?

Illuc quicumque tenderit  
mortuus ibi fuerit,  
celi bona deceperit,  
et cum sanctis permanserit.

Quam felix cubiculum  
In quo fiunt nuptiae,  
In quo dedit osculum  
Sponse sponsus hodie;  
Nec ibi periculum  
Fuit pudicitiae,  
Sed vis Sancti Spiritus.

Jacobe virginei frater preciose Iohannis, qui pius  
Ermogenem revocasti corde ferocem ex mundi  
viciis ad honorem cunctipotentis.

Tu prece continua pro nobis omnibus ora.  
Qui pius...

Ascendens Ihesus in montem,  
Vocavit ad se Iacobum Zebedei  
Et Iohannem fratri Iacobi;  
Et imposuit eis nomina Boanerges,  
Quod est filii tonitruum. Alleluia

Et enim sagitte tue, Domine, transeunt;  
Vox tonitruum in rota.  
Quod est filii tonitruum. Alleluia

O Maria, Deu maire,  
Deus t'es e fils e paire:

He suffered on the wood (of the cross):  
He was pierced on the side,  
His feet and hands were fixed,  
and there he redeemed us.

And, he was put into the grave,  
He was guarded by soldiers;  
Nonetheless, the Lord rose  
and they witnessed.

There (to Jerusalem) we must go,  
to renounce our pride,  
win the temple of God,  
[and] destroy the Saracens.

What use it is for all of us,  
the gain of fame,  
[and the] delivery of the soul  
into the afflictive hell?

Whoever goes there  
[and] dies there  
will receive Heaven's glory  
and remain with the saints.

How blissful the chamber  
Where the marriage is consummated,  
Where the bridegroom gave the bride  
A kiss today;  
There was no danger  
To her innocence there,  
Only the Holy Spirit's power.

O James, noble brother of the unwed John, you who in  
your piety saved Ermogenes from the wildness in his  
heart and the sins of the world, and restored him to  
honour in the sight of the All Powerful.

Pray for us all with unending prayer.  
You who in your piety...

Going up into the mountain, Jesus  
Called to him James of the Zebedee,  
And John, the brother of James;  
And gave them the name Boanerges,  
That is, Sons of Thunder. Alleluia

For truly your arrows, Lord, they fly;  
The voice of your thunder is all around.  
That is, Sons of Thunder. Alleluia

Oh Mary, mother of God,  
God is both your Son and Father:

Domna, preia per nos  
To fil, lo glorios.  
E lo pair' aissamen  
Preia per tota jen,  
E c'el no nos socor,  
Tornat nos es a plor.

Eva creet serpen  
Un agel resplanden;  
Per so nos en vai gen:  
Deus n'es om veramen.

Car de femma nasquet,  
Deus la femna salvet,  
E per quo nasquet hom  
Que garit en fos hom.

Eva, moler Adam,  
Quar cree lo Setam,  
Nos mes en tal afan  
Per qu'avem set e fam.

Eva mot foleet,  
Quar d'equieu frut manjet  
Que Deus li deveudet,  
E cel que la creet.

E c'el no la'n crees  
E deu fruit no manjes,  
Ja no murira jom  
Chi ames nostre Don;

Mas tan fora de gen  
Ch'aner' a garimen:  
Cil chi perdut seran  
Ja per re no foran.

Adam menjet lo fruit  
Per que fom perdut tuit:  
Adam no creet Deu,  
A tot nos en vai greu.

Deus receubt per lui mort  
E la crot a gran tort,  
E resors al tert dia,  
Si com o dii Maria.

Aus apostols cumtet  
E dis c'ap Deu parlet,  
Qu'euï poi de Galilea  
Viu lo verem angera.

Vida, qui mort aucis,  
Nos donet paradis;  
Gloria aisamen  
Nos do Deus veramen!

Lady, pray for us  
To your Son, the glorious.  
Pray to the Father likewise,  
For all peoples,  
And if he does not help us,  
For us it has turned to tears.

Eve believed the serpent  
To be a resplendent angel;  
Through this it goes well with us:  
God is thus truly man.

Since of woman he was born,  
God saved woman,  
And for this was he born man,  
That man might be healed thereby.

Eve, Adam's wife,  
Since she trusted Satan,  
Put us in such affliction,  
By which we have thirst and hunger.

Eve acted utterly madly  
As she ate of that fruit  
Which God forbade her -  
So did he who trusted her.

If he had not trusted her  
And not eaten of the fruit,  
A man who loved our Lord  
Would not now die;

No, there'd be so many people  
Who would go to be healed:  
Those who would have been lost  
Would not be lost at all.

Adam ate the fruit  
Through which we all were lost;  
Adam did not trust God -  
It goes ill for all of us.

Because of him God suffered death  
On the cross, most unjustly,  
And he rose on the third day,  
As Mary Magdalen said.

She told the apostles  
(She said she spoke with God)  
That on the hill of Galilee  
We'll see him again alive.

Life that killed death  
Gave us paradise;  
May God likewise truly  
Give us glory!

Huic Jacobo condoluit Dominus  
tempore passionis tuis velut carus caro suo  
mesticiam carnis sue ostendens eis et dicens:

Tristis est anima mea, usque ad mortem.

Regi perhennis glorie  
Sit canticum leticie,  
Qui triumphum victorie  
Iacobo dedit hodie.

Decoravit Yspaniam  
Iacobus et Galleciam  
Illamque gentem impiam  
Christi fecit ecclesiam.

Tandem pro Dei Filio  
Sub Herodis imperio  
Se obtulit martirio;  
Benedicamus Domino.

[...]

Sic manus regis impias  
Superavit et furias,  
Quia sedes ethereas  
Ascendit, Deo gratias.

Omnis curet homo  
promere cantica:  
sunt completa modo  
dicta prophetica.

Est verbum caro factum,  
virga tulit florem,  
stella maris solem,  
in corrupta novam  
virgo parit prolem.

Quam miranda fuit  
gracia nascentis,  
ut sic contereret  
vincula serpentis

Quo mortale genus  
ante tenebatur.  
Qui nos hic liberat  
hic benedicatur!

Stirps Jesse florigeram  
Germinavit virgulam  
Et in flore spiritus  
Quiescit paraclitus  
Fructum profert virgula

The Lord had mercy on Jacob at the time of his  
passion, as if he was his own dear flesh, showing him  
the wounds of his flesh and saying:

My soul is sad, even to death.

May there be a song of joy  
To the King of everlasting glory;  
Who gave the triumph of victory  
To James on this day.

James honored Spain  
And Galicia, and made  
That faithless people  
The church of Christ.

For the Son of God  
Under Herod's rule  
He made himself a martyr,  
Let us bless the Lord.

[...]

But thus did he overcome  
The evil hands and fury of the tyrant,  
For he rose to his place in heaven,  
Thanks be to God.

Let everyone strive  
to sing songs of praise:  
the words of the prophets  
are now fulfilled.

The Word is made flesh,  
the branch has borne its flower,  
the sea-star bears the sun,  
the inviolate maiden  
brings forth the new child.

How wondrous was the grace  
of that one being born,  
that he could thus destroy  
the fetters of the serpent

by whom the human race  
was bound before.  
May he who here frees us  
here be blessed!

The stem of Jesse has brought  
A flowering branch to bud,  
And on the flower rests  
The Spirit, the consoler.  
The branch yields a fruit

Per quem vivunt secula.

Stirpis ex davitice  
Virga dicta mystice  
Que sic et sic floruit  
Et que florem protulit.

Virga Jesse virgo est Dei mater  
Flos filius eius est cuius Pater, O  
Huic flori preter mortem edito  
Canunt chori sanctorum ex debito  
Laus, laus et jubilatio  
Potestas cum imperio  
Sit sine termino  
Celorum Domino.

### **O adjutor**

*Quidam antistes a Iherosolimis rediens, ereptus per beatum Iacobum a marinis periculis, in primo tono edidit hunc.*

O adiutor omnium seculorum,  
O decus apostolorum,  
O lux clara Gallecianorum,  
O advocate peregrinorum,  
Iacobe supplantator viciorum,  
Solve nostrorum catenas delictorum,  
Et duc nos ad salutis portum.

Qui subvenis periclitantibus ad te clamantibus tam  
in mari quam in terra, succurre nobis nunc et in  
periculo mortis.  
Et duc nos ad salutis portum.

Portum in ultimo  
Da nobis iudicio,

Ita ut cum Deo  
Carenti principio

Et cum eius Nato,  
Qui est sine termino,

Et cum Paraclito  
Ab utroque edito

Expulsi a tetro  
Tartareo puteo

Angelorum choro  
Coniuncti sanctissimo

Purgati vicio,  
Potiti gaudio

Cum vite premio  
Te duce, patrono

Intremus cum pio

Through which the centuries live.

Of the stem of David,  
It is the mystical branch  
Which flowered so abundantly  
And brought its flower forth.

The branch of Jesse is the Virgin, mother of God  
The flower is her son, her father too.  
For this flower that bloomed in rare manner  
Choirs of saints sing as its due:  
Praise, praise and jubilation,  
Might and sovereign power  
May there be without end  
For the Lord of the heavens.

### **O helper**

*A certain priest, who was saved by St. James from shipwreck as he was returning from Jerusalem, wrote this song, which is in the first mode.*

O helper throughout the ages,  
O glory of the Apostles,  
O shining light to those who dwell in Galicia,  
O you who aid the pilgrims,  
James, remover of hardships,  
Take off the chains of our sins,  
And lead us to safe harbours.

You who come to the aid of those who call to you in  
their perils both at sea and on land, help us now and  
when we face the danger of death.  
And lead us to safe harbours.

Grant us a safe harbour  
On the day of Judgement,

So that with God,  
Who had no beginning,

And with his Son,  
Who is without end,

And with the Paraclete,  
Issuance of both,

Saved from the black  
Cavern of Hell,

And admitted into the  
Holy choir of the angels,

Purged of all sin,  
Filled with joy,

With the reward of life,  
And with you as our leader and protector,

We may enter

Paradisi voto  
Ortum.

With pious song  
Into the garden of Paradise.