

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

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Gregorio Mariano de Soberanis:

### Vengan las flores

Vengan las flores,  
clavel, rosa, retama, y azuzena.  
Qu'amor en su amena estancia florida,  
sus triumphos celebra glorioso.

Venga la azuzena, vengan  
Si, si, vengan  
Que de el soberano panal  
que festeja fragante alcatifa su bastago sea.

Come, all you flowers,  
Carnation, rose, broom, and lily,  
And Love, in his pleasant, flowery bower  
Celebrates His glorious triumph.  
  
Come, lilies, come,  
Yes, come  
And be for the Sovereign's festival  
A fragrant honeycomb carpeting the ground.

Esteban Salas:

### Tædat animam meam

(Text from Job 10:1-7)

Tædet animam meam vitæ meæ;  
dimittam adversum me eloquium meum,  
loquar in amaritudine animæ meæ.  
Dicam Deo: Noli me condemnare;  
indica mihi cur me ita iudices.  
Numquid bonum tibi videtur, si calumnieris me,  
et opprimas me opus manuum tuarum,  
et consilium impiorum adjuves?  
Numquid oculi carnei tibi sunt?  
aut sicut videt homo, et tu videbis?  
Numquid sicut dies hominis dies tui,  
et anni tui sicut humana sunt tempora,  
ut quæras iniquitatem meam,  
et peccatum meum scruteris,  
et scias quia nihil impium fecerim,  
cum sit nemo qui de manu tua possit eruere.

I loathe my very life;  
therefore I will give free rein to my complaint  
and speak out in the bitterness of my soul.  
I say to God: Do not declare me guilty,  
but tell me what charges you have against me.  
Does it please you to oppress me,  
to spurn the work of your hands,  
while you smile on the plans of the wicked?  
Do you have eyes of flesh?  
Do you see as a mortal sees?  
Are your days like those of a mortal  
or your years like those of a strong man,  
that you must search out my faults  
and probe after my sin—  
though you know that I am not guilty  
and that no one can rescue me from your hand?

Domenico Zipoli:

### Sonata in A

[Largo] - [Corrente] - [Grave] - [Giga]

Please turn page quietly, and only after the music has ended.

Esteban Salas:  
**¡Tu, mi Díos, entre pajas!**

RECITATIVO

¡Tú, mi Dios entre pajas!	You, my God amid the straw!
¡Tú entre brutos!	Surrounded by beasts!
¡Tú pobre! ¡Tú desnudo!	So poor and naked!
¡Tú eladito!	You little frozen one!
¡Tanto ocultar, Señor, tus atributos!	So obscured, Lord, are your attributes,
¡Reducir a tan poco lo infinito!	The infinite is reduced to so little!
¿Es ello Magestad?	Is that Majesty?
¿Ser Dios es eso?	Is that being God?
Ay mi bien!	O my goodness!
Que es amarme con exceso.	That is to love me in excess.
Y como en todo Summo	And as it is the Highest of all,
es tu cariño	Your love is
Más rico, y grande	Richer and greater
quando pobre, y Niño.	When in the form of a poor child.

ARIA. ANDANTE

La cuna en que se humilla	The cradle in which
De tu Deydad el Sol	The Sun of your divinity is abased
Esfera es en que brilla	Is the world in which
el fuego de tu amor.	The fire of your love shines.
¡Jesús! ¡Jesús qué llama!	Jesus! Jesus what a flame!
Qué ardiente resplandor	What an ardent radiance!
En él se abraza el alma;	In it the soul is embraced,
Se enciende el corazón.	And the heart is kindled.

**Anonymous**

(18th Century):

**Sonata in G minor**

(Mexico City Cathedral Archive)

Largo - Allegro - A suo piacere - Allegro

Esteban Salas:  
**Benedicta et venerabilis**

Benedicta et venerabilis es, Virgo Maria: quæ sine tactu pudoris inventa es Mater salvatoris.	Blessed and venerable are you, O Virgin Mary, who, without sin, was found the Mother of the Saviour.
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Pedro Nolasco Estrada Aristondo:  
**Con afecto y armonia**

RECITATIVO

Caudillo heroico armado,  
con blancas armas de esplendores baña el viril,  
que es su tienda de campaña,  
insignia træ purpurea en el costado,  
que aunque el disfraz le encubra  
el propio asido,  
memoria de que amor le tiene herido;  
su venida aplaudamos,  
que en la palestra militante estamos.

Heroic leader-at-arms,  
His virility bathed in white rays of splendour,  
This is his bivouac.  
His insignia, the purple wound in his side,  
Though his [brilliant] disguise conceals  
what he knows himself,  
The memory of how love has hurt him;  
We applaud his coming,  
We, who are in training for battle.

ARIA

Con afecto y armonia,  
sus hazañas la alegría  
reverente aplaudirá.  
Pues, con alta confianza,  
la oración y la esperanza  
Sacro aliento nos dará.

With affect and harmony  
Reverently applaud  
The joy of his feats.  
Then, with utmost confidence,  
Prayer, and hope,  
He will bestow upon us the Holy Spirit.

INTERVAL

Please turn page quietly, and only after the music has ended.

José de Nebra:  
**Seguidillas**

Manuel de Zumaya:  
**Como aunque culpa**

RECITATIVO

Como aunque culpa,  
todos no tuvieron,  
en el error de Adán,  
los animales, troncos, pájaros, brutos y cristales;  
y no obstante sintieron, el horroroso crimen que temieron:  
hoy que este daño viene a repararse,  
con el hombre pretenden alegrarse.

As though guilty,  
All did not share  
In Adam's transgression -  
Animals, trees, birds, beasts, and minerals;  
And yet they felt the horrible crime that they feared:  
Today, as this damage is being repaired,  
With humans they would rejoice.

ARIA

O feliz culpa nuestra,  
que tanto redentor,  
logra triunfante,  
con tal fineza muestra,  
que le obligó a nacer,  
vivir y padecer el Ser amante.

O blessed guilt,  
That such a Redeemer  
Achieve such a triumph  
And so finely exemplifies that  
Which obliged him to be born,  
To live, and to suffer as Love incarnate.

Domenico Zipoli:  
**Zuipaquî, Santa Maria**

Zuipaquî, Santa Maria,  
napoquînu, nauxîca,  
asataizo zuichacu.  
Zumoncatî æmo caîma  
zupanquiquia aibi zuiñemo  
moquîmana, zuichacu.

Hurry to Blessed Mary,  
Invoke the faithful Mother,  
She is the strongest tower.  
She will guide your thousand shields  
And will strengthen your resolve  
O, for three auspicious battles.

Zuipaquî, Santa Maria,  
apoquîrui zuichacu,  
apoquîrui anacatî, zai zuizoo.  
Moo zome nottanu ape,  
Zuipaquî, ta apari  
auzuma sauaiçari.

Under Mary['s protection] in this fight  
You need not fear the horrors of war -  
Victory is assured.  
The world rages, flesh trembles,  
Conquering Death continually roars,  
Yet you rule over the battlefield.

José Plà:  
**Trio Sonata in D minor**

Allegro molto - Andante - Allegro assai

José de Torres:  
**Sosiega tu quebranto**

**ARIA. DESPACIO**

Sosiega tu quebranto,  
hermosa navecilla  
que ya estas a la orilla,  
de el que es asilo santo  
de nuestra salvación.  
De un Dios que en Pan encierra,  
la gloria de la tierra,  
y del abismo espanto,  
es luz que eterna brilla  
en nuestro corazón.

**RECITADO**

Y a el enemigo infiel de los mortales,  
que juzgó eterna en fe de las señales,  
la esclavitud del hombre,  
sentirá, la tormenta que le asombre,  
cuando del mar pirata  
su negra nube el pielago dilata.

**ARIA. VIVO**

De airados vientos la union,  
combatiran el poder,  
de quien sobre el aquilón  
su trono quiso poner.

Sera su estrago fatal,  
que en el viril y el cristal  
raya contra su ambición  
sitial en que ha de vencer.

**ARIA. ADAGIO**

Calm your fears,  
O beautiful vessel –  
You are already on the shore,  
Which is the holy harbor  
Of our salvation,  
Of a God who in bread encloses  
The glory of the earth  
And of the abyss.  
It is eternal light  
That shines in our heart.

**RECITATIVE**

And to the infidel enemy of mortals,  
Who, by faith in the signs judged eternal  
The enslavement of humankind,  
He will, astonished, feel the tempest  
When the pirate sea  
And its black clouds open up the deep.

**ARIA. VIVO**

The union of angry winds  
Fight the power  
Of him who wanted to put his throne  
Upon the North Wind.

This will be his fatal struggle,  
Between man's strength and the sea,  
They hold the line against his ambition –  
That is where they will win.