

# EMV: 2023 SUMMER FESTIVAL

## THE LADIES VESPERS

### TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

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#### Isabella Leonarda Canon Coronato à 3

Quest' Opera mia ti dono col cor  
ò Madre Maria per pegno d'Amor.  
Con l'Alma divota che dono à te  
del Canto lanota consagro al tuo piè.

L'offerta è vile Maria lo sò  
d'affetto humile un segno sol dò.

This work of art I give to you with my heart,  
O Mother Mary, as a symbol of my love.  
With a devoted soul I make a gift to you  
of the notes of this song to lay humbly at your feet.

This offering is small, Mary, I know,  
a humble sign of my Love.

Translation by Alessia Todde

#### Bianca Maria Meda Cari Musici

Cari Musici, cum grato silentio voces comprimite,  
suspendite sonos, cantare cessate, et contemplete,  
dilecte, Jesu amores.

Non me turbate, nò, amante,  
armonici chori cantare, cessate.

Quantæ deliciæ quantæ fortunate beant me,  
rapit meum cor ad se Jesus solus voce amante.

Quanta lætitia quanta me divina replet lux In amore  
verus dux mihi donat gaudia tanta.

Ah! Quid dico! Anima ingrata, in silentio taciturn  
amores sponsi audio sepelire?

Ah non tacete, nò, ò voces canoræ, non tacete.  
Amare et silere, cor, tentas impossibile,  
Plus tormentum sit terribile  
quando curat reticere.

Tacere et ardere? Nò, non potes tam firmissime,  
tuæ pene sunt durissimæ,  
si tacendo vis languere.

Alleluia!

Dear Music makers, in welcome silence lower your voices,  
make no noise, sing no more and reflect, dear sisters,  
on Jesus' love.

Do not disturb me, no, beloved (sisterhood),  
you, harmonious choirs, sing no more.

What delights, what fortunate delights, have blessed me!  
Jesus alone can draw my heart to him, in lover's tones.

What joy, what great divine light fills my being! In his love  
my true leader has made me the gift of so many joys.

Ah! What am I saying! Do I, ungrateful soul, hear the  
bridegroom's love being buried in a gloomy silence?

Ah, don't fall silent, no, melodious voices, do not fall silent.  
My heart, you attempt the impossible, to be mute in loving.  
The torture becomes more terrible  
when it strives to suffer in silence.

Say nothing and burn? No, you cannot resolutely keep silent  
and yet burn. Your punishments become all the harsher  
when you pine away in silence.

Alleluia!

#### Leonora Duarte Sinfonia II

[instrumental]

**Claudia Francesca Rusca**  
**Deus in adiutorium**

Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina.

O Lord, make haste to help me.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,  
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper  
et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,  
World without end, Amen.

Alleluia.

Alleluia.

Laus tibi Domine Rex æternæ gloriæ.

Praise to you, O Lord: King of eternal glory.

**Marieta Morosina Priuli**  
**Passage Music XII**

[instrumental]

**Chiara Margarita Cozzolani:**  
**Dixit Dominus**

Dixit Dominus Domino meo: sede a dextris meis,  
donec ponam inimicos tuos scabellum pedum tuorum.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand,  
until I make thine enemies thy foot-stool.

Gloria patri. Sicut erat in principio.

Glory be to the Father, as it was in the beginning.

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex Sion:  
dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

The Lord shall send the sceptre of thy power out of Sion:  
be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ  
in splendoribus sanctorum  
ex utero, ante luciferum, genui te.

With thee is the principality in the day of thy strength:  
in the brightness of the saints: from the womb  
before the day star I begot thee

Gloria Filio. Et nunc et semper.

Glory be to the Son, Now and forevermore.

Juravit Dominus et non pœnitebit eum: tu es sacerdos  
in æternum secundum ordinem Melchisedech.

The Lord hath sworn, and he will not repent: Thou art  
a priest for ever according to the order of Melchisedech.

Gloria Spiritui Sancto. In sæcula sæculorum.

Glory be to the Holy Spirit. World without end.

Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas:  
conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

He shall judge among nations, he shall fill ruins: he shall  
crush the heads in the land of the many.

De torrente in via bibe  
propterea exaltabit caput.

He shall drink of the torrent in the way:  
therefore shall he lift up the head.

Gloria Patri. Gloria Filio. Gloria Spiritui Sancto.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,  
et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now;  
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

## Maria Xaveria Perucona Quid pavemus sorores

Quid pavemus sorores, quid timemus?  
quia vita religiosa est quasi pugna dolorosa.

Ubi demon semper ferit,  
Ubi caro semper perit;  
Ubi mundus semper tentat

Et accidia nos tormentat.

Consolemur et lætemur.

Ad superanda omnia bella,  
Virgo Maria, vince bella.

Ecce iam nobis presentatur,  
Gratis nobis aggregatur.

Fortis in orbe præliabitur;  
in victoria Maria dominabitur.  
Si iam virgo; fuit cara erit,  
in Cælis coronata.

Si Maria stellis est adornata,  
Astris dilecta vincta fulgebit

Et nos cum ipsa triumphabimus,  
cum triumphantis acclamabimus;

ergo sint iubila in nostris cordibus,  
ergo sint cantica in nostris oribus.

What do we dread, sisters, what do we fear?  
for the religious life is like a battle, full of trouble.

Where the devil ever strikes,  
Where the flesh always passes away;  
Where the world assails us continually.

And indolence torments us.

Let us rejoice and be comforted.

To overcome all wars  
Virgin Mary, be victorious.

Behold now it is shown to us,  
It is added to us freely.  
The strong one in the world will be brought to battle;  
Mary will rule in victory.

Once she was a maiden; she will be beloved,  
crowned in the heavens.

If Mary has been adorned with stars,  
she will shine beloved encircled by constellations.

And we with her shall triumph,  
we shall cry out with shouts of triumph;

so let there be shouts in our hearts,  
and in our mouths let there be songs.

Translation by Joseph McDonough

## Raffaella Aleotti Ego Flos Campi

Ego flos campi et lilium convallium.

Sicut lilium inter spinas, sic amica mea inter filias,

Sicut malus inter ligna silvarum,  
sic dilectus meus inter filios.

Vidi speciosam sicut columbam  
ascendentem desuper rivos aquarum,  
cuius inestimabilis odor erat nimis.

Et sicut dies dies verni, flores  
rosarum et lilia convallium.

I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley.

As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.

As the apple tree among the trees of the woods,  
so is my beloved among the sons.

I saw the fair one,  
like a dove above the streams of water:  
whose priceless fragrance clung to her garments.

And as on a spring day,  
she was surrounded by roses and lily-of-the valley.

## Marieta Morosina Priuli Passage Music II

[instrumental]

## Chiara Margarita Cozzolani Laudate Pueri

Laudate pueri Dominum:  
laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum,  
ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum  
laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus,  
et super cælos gloia eius.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster,  
qui in altis habitat,

Et humilia respicit  
in cælo et in terra?

Suscitans a terra inopem,  
et de stercore erigens pauperem.

Ut conlocet eum cum principibus,  
cum principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem  
in domo, matrem filiorum lætantem.

Praise the Lord, ye servants:  
O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord:  
from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord is high above all heathen:  
and his glory above the heavens.

The Lord's Name is praised:  
from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

Who is like unto the Lord our God,  
that hath his dwelling so high:

and yet humbleth himself to behold the things  
that are in heaven and earth?

He taketh up the simple out of the dust:  
and lifteth the poor out of the mire;

That he may set him with the princes:  
even with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house:  
and to be a joyful mother of children.

## Francesca Caccini Maria, dolce Maria

Maria dolce Maria, come soave tanto,  
ch'e pronunciar t'in paradisi core,  
Nome sacrato e Santo,  
ch'el cor m'infiammi di celeste amore,  
Maria mai semp'io canto,  
ne puo la lingua mia piu felice parola,  
trarmi dal sen gia mai che dir,  
che dir Maria,  
nome ch'ogni dolor tempr'a e consola,  
voce tranquilla ch'ogni affano acqueta,  
ch'ogni cor fa sereno, ogn'alma lieta.

Maria, sweet Maria, whose name is so lovely,  
that to utter it takes your heart to Paradise.  
Sacred and holy name,  
you inflame my heart with celestial love.  
'Mary', I ever sing,  
neither can my tongue deliver from my breast  
any happier word  
than when I say, 'Mary'.  
Name which tempers and consoles every sorrow,  
calm voice which assuages every disquiet,  
which composes every heart, which gladdens every soul.

## Aleotti Surge amica mea

Surge, amica mea, speciosa mea, et veni.  
Columba mea, in foraminibus petræ,  
in caverna maceris, ostende mihi faciem tuam,  
sonet vox tua in auribus meis:  
vox enim tua dulcis, et facies tua decora.

Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.  
O my dove, who is in the clefts of the rock,  
in the secret places of the stairs,  
let me see your countenance, let me hear your voice; for  
sweet is your voice, and your countenance is comely.

Chiara Margarita Cozzolani  
**Lætatus sum**

Lætatus sum in his quæ dicta sunt mihi:  
in domum Domini ibimus.  
Stantes erant pedes nostri:  
in atriis tuis Ierusalem.  
Ierusalem quæ ædificatur ut civitas:  
cuius participatio eius in idipsum.  
Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, tribus Domini:  
testimonium Israel ad confitendum nomini Domini.  
Quia illic sederunt sedes in iudicio:  
sedes super domum David.

Rogate quæ ad pacem sunt Ierusalem:  
et abundantia diligentibus te.  
Fiat pax in virtute tua:  
et abundantia in turribus tuis.  
Propter fratres meos et proximos meos:  
loquebar pacem de te.  
Propter domum Domini Dei nostri:  
quæsivi bona tibi.

Gloria Patri et Filio: et Spiritui Sancto.  
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper:  
et in secula seculorum. Amen.

I rejoiced at the things that were said to me:  
We shall go into the house of the Lord.  
Our feet were standing:  
in thy courts, O Jerusalem.  
Jerusalem, which is built as a city:  
that is compact together.  
For thither did the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord:  
the testimony of Israel, to praise the name of the Lord.  
Because their seats have sat in judgment:  
seats upon the house of David.

Pray ye for the peace of Jerusalem:  
And abundance for them that love thee.  
Let peace be in thy strength:  
and abundance in thy towers.  
For the sake of my brothers and my neighbors:  
I spoke peace of thee.  
For the sake of the house of the Lord our God:  
I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Spirit.  
As it was in the beginning, now, and forever:  
world without end. Amen.

Lucrezia Orsina Vizana  
**Ave stella matutina**

Ave stella matutina,  
mundi princeps et regina,  
virgo sola digna dici,  
inter tella inimici,  
clipeum pone salutis  
tui titulum virtutis.  
O Maria plena gratia  
O mater dei electa,  
esto nobis via recta  
ad æterna gaudia  
ubi pax et gloria.  
Et nos semper aura pia  
Dulcis exaudi Maria.

Hail, morning star,  
ruler and queen of the world,  
alone worthy to be called a virgin,  
against the spears of the enemy  
interpose the shield of salvation,  
the sign of your virtue.  
O Mary full of grace,  
O chosen mother of God,  
be to us a straight path  
to eternal joy,  
where peace and glory are found.  
You will always have a pious ear for us.  
So listen to us, sweet Mary.

Caterina Assandra  
**Duo Seraphim**

Duo seraphim clamabant alter ad alterum:  
Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.  
Plena est omnis terra gloria ejus.  
Tres sunt, qui testimonium dant in cœlo:  
Pater, Verbum et Spiritus Sanctus:  
et hi tres unum sunt.  
Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.  
Plena est omnis terra gloria ejus.

Two seraphim cried to one another:  
Holy is the Lord God of Sabaoth.  
The whole earth is full of his glory.  
There are three who bear witness in heaven:  
the Father, the Word, and the Holy Spirit:  
and these three are one.  
Holy is the Lord God of Sabaoth.  
The whole earth is full of his glory.

Translation by John Kilpatrick

## Marieta Morosina Priuli

### Passage Music III

[instrumental]

## Chiara Margarita Cozzolani

### Nisi Dominus

Nisi Dominus ædificaverit domum,  
in vanum laboraverunt qui ædificant eam.

Nisi Dominus custodierit civitatem,  
frustra vigilat qui custodit eam.

Vanum est vobis ante lucem surgere:  
surgite postquam sederitis,  
qui manducatis panem doloris.  
Sicut sagittæ in manu potentis,  
ita filii excussorum.

Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium suum ex ipsis:  
non confundetur cum loquetur  
inimicis suis in porta.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,  
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper  
et in sæcula sæculorum.  
Amen.

Unless the Lord build the house,  
they labour in vain that build it.

Unless the Lord keep the city,  
he watcheth in vain that keepeth it.

It is vain for you to rise before light,  
rise ye after you have sitten,  
you that eat the bread of sorrow.  
When he shall give sleep to his beloved,  
behold the inheritance of the Lord are children:

Blessed is the man that hath filled the desire with them;  
he shall not be confounded when he shall speak  
to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,  
World without end,  
Amen.

## Claudia Sessa

### Pianto di Maria

#### Sopra gli occhi

Occhi io vissi di voi  
mentre voi fosti voi ma spenti poi  
vivo di vostra morte  
Infelice alimento  
che mi nutre al tormento  
e mi manca al gioire  
per far vivace morte al mio martire.

#### Sopra le orecchie

Vattene pur lasciva orecchia humana  
tutta ricca e pomposa  
di pendenti e di rosa  
ma tutta sorda a Dio e tutta vana.  
Che son del mio Giesù rose e pendenti  
i rubini cadenti  
da l'horecchie e dal crine  
in fior vermigli e in vermiglie brine.  
Anzi l'horecchie sue s' sanguinose  
altro non son che due vermiglie rose.

I lived through your eyes  
While you were alive,  
But now extinguished  
I live in your death,  
Unhappy sustenance  
That nourishes me to the point of torment  
and yet not rejoicing,  
in order to bring lively death to my martyrdom.

Translation by Candace Smith

Begone! Lascivious, mortal ears  
Wealthy and pompous  
Adorned with jewelry and roses,  
But vain and deaf to God.  
The roses and jewels of my Jesus  
Are rubies that fall  
From his ears and his hair  
Creating vermilion flowers and droplets of vermilion dew  
Indeed, his ears are so bloody  
They are nothing but two vermilion roses.

Translation by Adele Marsland

**Caterina Assandra**  
**Audite Cæli**

Audite, cæli, quæ loquor:  
audiat terra verba oris mei.  
Concrescat ut pluvia doctrina mea,  
fluat ut ros eloquium meum,  
quasi imber super herbam,  
et quasi stillæ super gramina.  
Quia nomen Domini invocabo.  
Alleluia.

Hear, O ye heavens, the things I speak,  
let the earth give ear to the words of my mouth.  
Let my doctrine gather as the rain,  
let my speech distill as the dew,  
as a shower upon the herb,  
and as drops upon the grass.  
Because I will invoke the name of the Lord.  
Alleluia.

**Marieta Morosina Priuli**  
**Passage Music X**  
[instrumental]

**Sulpitia Cesis**  
**Cantate Domino**

Cantate Domino canticum novum,  
cantate Domino omnis terra  
cantate Domino et benedicite nomini eius,  
annunciate de die in diem salutare eius.

Psallite Deo nostro,  
psallite sapienter regi nostro.

Jubilate Deo omnis terra  
et exaltate ei cum tremore,  
quoniam suavis est Dominus.

Cantate Domino gloriose,  
jubilate Deo Jacob  
quia ipse est Deus:  
ipse fecit nos et non ipsi nos.

O Sing unto the Lord a new song,  
sing unto the Lord, all the earth,  
sing unto the Lord and bless his name,  
show forth his salvation from day to day.

Make a joyful noise unto our Lord,  
make a joyful noise judiciously unto our king.

Rejoice unto the Lord, all the earth,  
and exalt him trembling,  
for the Lord is good.

Sing gloriously unto the Lord,  
rejoice unto the Lord of Jacob,  
for he is God:  
it is he that made us, and not we ourselves.

Translation by Candace Smith, Alessandra Fiori

**INTERVAL**

**Maria Francesca Nascimbeni**  
**Ciechi Amanti**

Ciechi Amanti che bramate fango vil di fral beltà.  
Deh perché no vagheggia te di Maria la Maestà.  
Dove spera il vostro core ritrovar beltà maggiore  
Chiedete Amore e fede la cercate ove non è  
Che in Maria sola si vede vero Amor sincera  
È vero Amor sincera così costante ch'invaghì  
l'eterno Amante.  
Inseguir beltà fallace si languisce notte e dì.  
Ma senti dolcezza e pace chi Maria sempre seguì.  
Pena ò duol non sà che sia chi nel Cor porta Maria.

Blind Lovers who crave the mire of contemptible, frail beauty  
Ah! Why not long for Mary the Majesty.  
Where could your heart hope to find greater beauty?  
If you ask for Love and Faith, look for it where it is not  
In Mary alone you will find true, sincere love.  
It is true, sincere, and constant love that charmed  
the eternal Lover.  
Those who chase false beauty languish night and day  
But the followers of Mary feel sweetness and peace forever.  
Pain and suffering cannot cross the threshold of Mary.

Translation by Adele Marsland

Isabella Leonarda  
**Sonata Duodecima à Violino Solo**

[instrumental]

Barbara Strozzi  
**Salve Regina**

Salve Regina, Mater misericordie.  
Salve vita dulcedo et spes nostra.  
Regina ad te clamamus,  
exules filii Evæ.  
Regina ad te suspiramus  
gementes et flentes  
in hac lacrimarum valle.  
Eia ergo advocata nostra  
illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte,  
et Iesum benedictum fructum ventris tui  
nobis post hoc exilium ostende,  
o Clemens, o pia,  
o dulcis Virgo Maria.

Hail Queen, Mother of mercy.  
Hail our life, our sweetness, and our hope.  
Queen, to you we cry,  
poor banished children of Eve.  
Queen, to you we send up our sighs,  
mourning and weeping  
in this valley of tears.  
Turn then, most gracious advocate,  
your merciful eyes on us,  
And after this our exile show unto us the  
blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus,  
O clement, O loving,  
O sweet Virgin Mary.

Translation by David Larrick with revisions by Richard Kolb

Claudia Francesca Rusca  
**Magnificat**

Magnificat, anima mea, Dominum  
et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo, salutari meo.  
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ:  
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes  
generationes.  
Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est,  
et sanctum nomen eius,  
et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies  
timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,  
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede  
et exaltavit humiles;  
esurientes implevit bonis  
et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus misericordiæ suæ,  
sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,  
Abraham et semini eius in sæcula.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto:  
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,  
et in sæcula sæculorum.  
Amen.

My soul doth magnify the Lord.  
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.  
Because he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid:  
for behold from henceforth all generations  
shall call me blessed.  
Because he that is mighty hath done great things to me:  
and holy is his name.  
And his mercy is from generation unto generations,  
to them that fear him.

He hath shewed might in his arm:  
he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat  
and hath exalted the humble.  
He hath filled the hungry with good things:  
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath received Israel his servant, being mindful of his mercy.  
As he spoke to our fathers:  
to Abraham and to his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,  
World without end.  
Amen.

Isabella Leonarda  
**Canon Coronato**

[instrumental]