


Teksten kerstconcert met trio Omnes Terminos

Middelaar 22 december 2022

Gaudete Gaudete Anoniem

<i>Gaudete, gaudete! Christus est natus Ex Maria virgine</i>	Verheug u, verheug u! Christus wordt geboren van de Maagd Maria
<i>gaudete!</i>	Verheug u!
<i>Tempus adest gratiæ Hoc quod optabamus, Carmina lætitiæ Devote reddamus.</i>	De tijd van genade is gekomen - Wat we hebben gewenst; Liederen van vreugde Laten we trouw teruggeven.
<i>Deus homo factus est Natura mirante, Mundus renovatus est A Christo regnante.</i>	God is mens geworden, Met verwondering over de natuur, De wereld is vernieuwd Door de regerende Christus.
<i>Ezechielis porta Clausæ pertransitur, Unde lux est orta Salus invenitur.</i>	De gesloten poort van Ezechiël wordt doorgegeven, Waar komt het licht vandaan; De redding is gevonden.
<i>Ergo nostra contio Psallat iam in lustris; Benedicat Domino: Salus Regi nostro.</i>	Laat daarom onze vergadering Zing nu in helderheid Laat het de Heer zegenen: Redding aan onze Koning.

Messiah: Rejoice greatly Georg Friedrich Händel

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice greatly Rejoice o daughter of Zion O daughter of Zion Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice O daughter of Zion Rejoice greatly Shout, o daughter of Jerusalem Behold, thy King cometh unto thee Behold, thy King cometh unto thee Cometh unto thee He is the righteous Saviour And He shall speak Peace unto the heathen He shall speak peace He shall speak peace Peace He shall speak peace Unto the heathen He is the righteous Saviour And He shall speak. ⇒ kolom hiernaast	He shall speak peace Peace He shall speak peace Unto the heathen Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice greatly Rejoice greatly O daughter of Zion Shout, o daughter of Jerusalem Behold, thy King cometh unto thee Rejoice, rejoice And shout, shout, shout, shout Rejoice Rejoice greatly Rejoice greatly O daughter of Zion Shout, o daughter of Jerusalem Behold, thy King Cometh unto thee Behold, thy King Cometh unto thee	
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Magnificat voor sopraan solo **William Gomes**

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
My spirit rejoices in God my Savior
For He has looked with favor on His lowly servant.

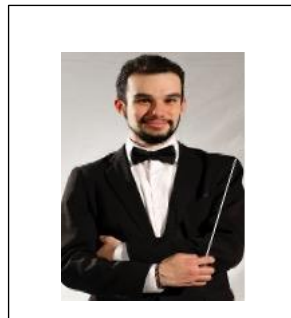
From this day all generations will call me blessed:
The Almighty has done great things for me,
And holy is His name.

He has mercy on those who fear Him
In every generation.
He has shown the strength to His Arm,
Has scattered the proud in their conceit.

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones.
And has lifted up the lowly.
He has filled the hungry with good things,
And the rich He has sent away empty.

He has come to the help of His servant Israel
For He has remembered His promise of mercy,
The promise He made to our fathers,
To Abraham and his children for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in beginning is now and will be for ever.
Amen.



Four Songs for Voice and Violin, Song Cycle by **Gustav Holst** (1874 - 1934)

1. Jesu Sweet

Jesu Sweet, now will I sing
To Thee a song of love longing;
Do in my heart a quick well spring
Thee to love above all thing.

Jesu Sweet, my dim heart's gleam
Brighter than the sunnèbeam!
As thou wert born in Bethlehem
Make in me thy lovèdream.

Jesu Sweet, my dark heart's light
Thou art day withouten night;
Give me strength and eke1 might
For to loven Thee aright.

Jesu Sweet, well may he be
That in Thy bliss Thyself shall see:
With love cords then draw Thou me
That I may come and dwell with Thee.

3. I sing of a maiden

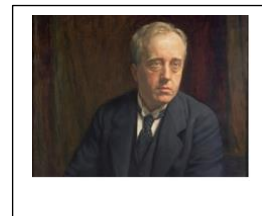
I sing of a maiden
That matchless is.
King of all Kings
Was her Son iwis.

He came all so still,
Where His mother was
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass:

He came all so still,
To His mother's bower
As dew in April
That falleth on flower.

He came all so still,
Where His mother lay
As dew in April
That formeth on spray.

Mother and maiden
Was ne'er none but she:
Well may such a lady
God's mother be.



<p><i>2. My soul has nought but fire and ice</i></p> <p>My soul has nought but fire and ice And my body earth and wood: Pray we all the Most High King Who is the Lord of our last doom, That He should give us just one thing That we may do His will. ⇒ <i>kolom hiernaast</i></p>	<p><i>4. My Leman is so true</i></p> <p>My Leman is so true Of love and full steadfast Yet seemeth ever new His love is on us cast.</p> <p>I would that all Him knew And loved Him firm and fast, They never would it rue But happy be at last.</p> <p>He lovingly abides Although I stay full long He will me never chide Although I choose the wrong.</p> <p>He says "Behold, my side And why on Rood I hung;" For my love leave thy pride And I thee underfong.</p> <p>I'll dwell with Thee believe, Leman, under Thy tree. May no pain e'er me grieve Nor make me from Thee flee.</p> <p>I will in at Thy sleeve All in Thine heart to be; Mine heart shall burst and cleave Ere untrue Thou me see.</p>

Enfant au front divin. Catharina van Rennes

(is geen vertaling maar alternatieve tekst in het Nederlands)



<p>Enfant au front divin, aux boucles d'or. Toi dont les yeux d'un pur éclat scintillent. Dont les pieds nus dans le berceau sautillent. Tu veux aimer la vie, o mon trésor ? Où donc ouïr chant plus harmonieux. Que les sons vagues que ta bouche en tonne, Lorsque ta main, du soleil qui rayonne. Attire l'or, qui brille radieux ? Enfant divin, bel ange aux boucles d'or, Quand tu souris, en regardant ta mère. Mon âme alors s'incline et te vénère, Blanche colombe, toi mon doux trésor ! Ah!</p>	<p>Madonna kindje met het goudblond haar. En twee bruine ogen die als sterren glanzen. Met vlugge voetjes, die in't wiegske dansen Ge houdt wel van het leven, zeg maar! Bracht ooit een mondje zachter klanken voort Bij't vroolijk grijpen naar de gouden stralen Als't gretig handje 't zonlicht aan wil halen Of als ge juichend Vader komen hoort? Madonna kindje, als ge uw moeder tegen lacht Dan denk ik stil aan hooge, heilige dingen Gij komt de Lente in onze harten zingen Gij zijt een duifje dat ons vrede bracht! Ah!</p>
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Still wie die Nacht Carl Bohm

Still wie die Nacht
und tief wie das Meer,
soll deine Liebe sein!
Wenn du mich liebst,
so wie ich dich,
will ich dein eigen sein.
Heiß wie der Stahl
und fest wie der Stein
soll deine Liebe sein!



Christmas Lullaby John Rutter.



Clear in the darkness, a light shines in Bethlehem
Angels are singing, their sound fills the air
Wise men have journeyed to greet their Messiah
But only a mother and baby lie there
Ave Maria, ave Maria
Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing
Ave Maria, ave Maria
Maiden and mother of Jesus our King
Where are his courtiers and who are his people?
Why does he bear neither sceptre nor crown?
Shepherds his courtiers, the poor for his people
⇒ *kolom hiernaast*

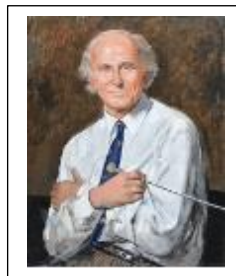
With peace as his sceptre and love for his crown
Ave Maria, ave Maria
Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing
Ave Maria, ave Maria
Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King
What though your treasures are not gold or incense?
Lay them before him with hearts full of love
Praise to the Christ child, and praise to his mother
Who bore us a Saviour by grace from above
Ave Maria, ave Maria
Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing
Ave Maria, ave Maria
Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King

Ding Dong! Merrily on high David Willcocks

ding dong merrily on high,
in heaven the bells are ringing.
ding dong verily on high,
is riven with angels singing.
gloria, hosanna in excelsis.

e'en so here below below,
lets steeples bells be swungen
and io, io, io,
by priest and people sungen.
gloria, hosanna in excelsis.

pray you dutifully prime,
you match in chime, ye ringers.
may you beautifully rime,
your evetime song, ye singers.
gloria, hosanna in excelsis



Der Heilige Abend Richards Dubra

1. Der Heilige Abend kommt hernieder und was auf Erden lebt, sich freut
Vom Himmel tönen Engelslieder zum Lobe des Herren in Ewigkeit.
2. Mit Tannenbaum und Kerzenstrahlen erweisen wir nun Ehre ihm,
Kommt Grosse, Kleine, kommt in Scharen, und heisset den Herren
willkommen hier.
3. Herr, komm du selbst in unsere Mitte in dieser Nacht mit deinem Licht.
Wir wollen um deinen Segen bitten, denn du bist unsere Zuversicht.
4. Nimm gnädig an auch unsere Gaben, die wir zu deiner Ehre heut,
das Herz voll Dank, bereitet haben, denn du schenkst wahre Seligkeit



Mazu brīdi pirms Jānis Lūsēns

(wordt in het Lets gezongen, hieronder de vertaling in de Engels)

A moment before,
Before the light comes,
When birds are still sleepin',
When God walks around earth,
A moment before.
A moment before,
Before the light comes,
He walks through humble huts
Where hunger and pain abides,
Where sufferings have no end
A moment before,
Before the light comes,
He waves so gently with his tender hand
And dries all tears
That cover cheeks so pale, so hot
A moment before,
Before the light comes,
When pain released from all who mourn
And peace of God gasps over all the world
A moment before,
Before the light comes.

