

Long Island Baroque Ensemble presents

ALBA Consort ~ “We’re Home for These Holidays” Online December 17-20, 2020

Margo Andrea: Artistic Director, Mezzo Soprano, Vielle, Zils

Carlo Valte: Oud

Jason Priset: Lute, Guitar, Theorbo

Rex Benincasa: Percussion, Voice, Hurdy Gurdy, Psaltery

“We’re Home for These Holidays”

Cuncti Simus Concanentes	Llibre Vermell de Montserrat #7 (c. 1399)
Rosa das Rosas	Cantiga de Santa Maria #10, attributed to Alfonso X de Castile (1221-1284)
Procedenti Puero <i>Eya novus annus est!</i>	Florence Manuscript (13th century)
Se la face ay pale	Guillaume Dufay (1397-1474, Franco Flemish)
Virgene Bella	Dufay
Ma'oz Tzur (מַעוֹז צוּר , Stronghold of Rock)	13th century Hanukkah tune set by Benedetto Marcello (1686-1739, Venice)
Hazeremos Una Merenda	Sephardic Traditional

Havun, Havun (The bird: <i>Resurrection song</i>)	Grigor Narekatsi (11th century, Armenia)
Nahawand Kabir Khar	Abdul Qadir Maraghi (13?-1435, Persia) <i>(Persian winter solstice is Yalda, celebration of Mithra's birth, goddess of light)</i>
Song of the Nuns of Chester	15th century English Carol
Bagpipers Carol: Quanno nascette Ninno	Sant'Alfonso Maria de Liguori (1696-1787, Naples)
Se Laura Spira	Girolamo Frescobaldi (1583-1643, Rome)
Riu Riu Chiu	Cancionero de Upsala (pub.1556, Venice)
What child is this/The old yeare	<i>Greensleeves</i> 16th century English traditional

Cuncti simus concanentes

*Cuncti simus concanentes :
Ave Maria.*

Virgo sola existente en affuit
angelus,

Gabriel est appellatus atque
missus celitus

Clara facieque dixit : Ave
Maria.

Clara facieque dixit : audite
karissimi.

En concipies Maria : audite
karissimi.

En concipies Maria, Ave Maria.
Pariesque Filium : Ave Maria.

Let us all sing together: Hail Mary.

When the Virgin was alone, an
angel appeared,
Gabriel was his name and he was
sent from Heaven. With a shining
face he said: Hail Mary.

With a shining face he said (listen
my dear ones):

You will conceive, Mary (listen my
dear ones)

You will conceive, Mary. Hail Mary
You will bear a son: Ave Maria.

Rosa das rosas

*Rosa das rosas e Fror das
froles,*

*Dona das donas, Sennor das
sennores.*

Rosa de beldad' e de parecer
e Fror d'alegria e de prazer,
Dona en mui piadosa ser
Sennor en toller coitas e
doores.

Atal Sennor dev' óme muit'
amar,
que de todo mal o póde
guardar;
e póde-ll' os pecados perdõar,
que faz no mundo per maos
sabores.

*Rose of roses, flower of flowers,
Lady of ladies, lord of lords*

Rose of beauty and fine appearance
And flower of happiness and
pleasure,
lady of most merciful bearing,
And Lord for relieving all woes and
cares

Such a Mistress everybody should
love,

For she can guard against any evil
And she can pardon any sinner
To create better traits in this world.

Procedenti Puero

Procedenti Puero *Eya! novus annus est*
 Virginis ex utero - *Gloria laudis!*
Deus homo factus est Et immortalis.
 Redemptorem seculi Laudant omnes populi
 Collaudemus Dominum Salvatorem hominum

To the coming child, *Rejoice! The New Year is come*
 from Virgin's womb - *Glory and Praise!*
God is made man and immortal
 Redeemer of all ages, all people praise
 Let us all praise the Lord Saviour of mankind

Vergene bella, che di sol vestita 1st stanza

Vergene bella, che di sol vestita,
 Coronata di stelle al sommo sole
 Piacesti, sí, che 'n te Sua luce ascose,
 Amor mi spinge a dir di te parole;
 Ma non so 'ncominczar senza tu' aita,
 E di Colui ch'amando in te si pose:
 Invoco lei che ben sempre rispose,
 chi la chiamò con fede.
 Vergine, s'a mercede Miseria estrema dell' humane chose
 Già mai ti volse, al mio prego t'inchina;
 soccorri alla mia guerra,
 Ben ch'i' sia terra, e tu del ciel regina.

poem by **Francesco Petrarch (1304-1374)**

Beautiful virgin, clothed with the sun,
 Crowned with stars, you so pleased
 The highest sun that in you he hid
 his own light,
 Love emboldens me to speak to you;
 But I cannot begin without your help,
 And the help of Him who placed himself lovingly in you:
 I invoke her who always responds well
 To those who call on her with faith.
 Virgin, if you pity
 Extreme misery of the human condition
 Yield to my prayer;
 Help in my war, my struggle
 Though I am of earth and you the queen of heaven.

Hazeremos una merenda

Hazeremos una merenda A cual hora? Vo lo dire.

Yar aman, enrumé aman.

L una quita l'azeite De un tenequé, hasta diez,

Yar aman, enrumé aman.

La otra quita l'harina de un saco hasta diez

Yar aman, enrumé aman.

Para hazer los burmuelos en los dias de Hanucá.

Yar aman, enrumé aman.

We are making a meal. At what time? I'll tell you.

My love, aman, i say aman.

One pours the oil from a jar, ten measures

Aman

The other takes flour from the sack, ten measures

Aman

To make burmeulos in these days of Hanukkah.

Aman, my love, I say aman.

Qui Creavit Celum

Qui creavit celum

Nascitur in stabulo,

Rex qui regit seculum.

Lactat mater Domini,

Osculatur parvulum,

Et adorat Dominum.

Roga, mater, Filium,

Ut det nobis gaudium,

In perenni gloria

He who created the heavens is born in a stable,

The King who rules forever.

The lord's mother gives milk

She kisses her infant,

And worships the Lord.

Mother, ask your son

To grant us joy

In eternal glory.

Se l'aura spira tutta vezzosa

Se l'aura spira tutta vezzosa,
la fresca rosa ridente sta,
la siepe ombrosa di bei
smeraldi
d'estivi caldi timor non ha.

A balli, a balli, liete venite,
ninfe gradite, fior di beltà.
Or, che sì chiaro il vago fonte
dall'alto monte al mar sen' va.
Suoi dolci versi spiega
l'augello,
e l'arboscello fiorito sta.
Un volto bello al l'ombra
accanto
sol si dia vanto d'haver pietà.
Al canto, al canto, ninfe ridenti,
Scacciate i venti di crudelta.

If the breezes blow ever charming,
The budding roses will show their
laughing faces,
And the shady emerald hedge
Need not fear the summer heat.

To the dance, to the dance, merrily
come,
Pleasing nymphs, flower of beauty!
Now the clear mountain streams
Are gone to the sea,
And the birds unfold their sweet
verses,
And the bushes are all in flower.
Let the fair of face who come to this
forest
Show virtue by having pity on their
suitsors!
Sing, sing laughing nymphs!
Drive away the winds of cruelty!

Riu Riu Chiu

Riu, riu, chiu la guarda ribera
Dios guardó el lobo de
nuestra cordera

El lobo rabioso la quiso
morder
Mas Dios Poderoso la supo
defender
Quizo la hacer que no
pudiese pecar
Ni aun original esta virgen no
tuviera.

Este que es nascido es El
Gran Monarca
Cristo Patriarca de carne
vestido
Ha nos redimido con se
hacer chiquito
Aunque era infinito finito se
hiciera.

Muchas profecías lo han
profetizado
Y aún en nuestros dias lo
hemos alcançado;
A Dios humanado vemos en
el suelo
Y al hombre en el cielo por
qu'Él le quisera:

(sound of the nightingale? *riu* is river
in catalan)

Riu, riu, chiu The shepherd by the
river:
God has protected our Ewe from the
wolf.

The rabid wolf wanted to bite her
But Almighty God Knew how to
defend her
He willed to make her unable to sin
Even original sin this virgin did not
have

The one who is born Is the Great
Monarch
Christ the Patriarch Clothed in flesh
He has redeemed us By becoming a
small boy
Though he was infinite, He became
finite

Many a prophesy prophesied his
coming,
And now in our days we have seen
them fulfilled:
We see God as human upon the
earth
And man in heaven because He so
wished.