

CAPPELLA Twelve Centuries of New Music
Amelia LeClair, Director **CLAUSURA**

ReSounds - Be inside the music



Grace with Headphones by Frances Foreman

Ave Regina Coelorum Solemn

Ave Regina coelorum, ave, Domina Angelorum;
 salve, radix, salve, porta, ex qua mundo lux est orta;
 Gaude, Virgo gloriosa, Super omnes speciosa. Vale,
 o valde decora, et pro nobis Christum exora.

O Dulcis fons Letitie

O dulcis fons letitie
 Virgo singularis,
 Maria, mater gratie,
 Mater immortalis.

Tu Regina omnium,
 Domina celorum,
 Mundi huius gaudium,
 Panis egenorum.
 Virgo mater omnium,
 Advocata rei,
 Baculus fidelium,
 Virga Elisey.

Audi, audi, domina,
 Audi O Maria,
 Audi te laudantium
 In huius maris via.

Vita confitentium,
 Mater de Sophia,
 Exaudi preces puaperum
 Devote te laudantium,
 Virgo dulcis, O Maria. Amen

Ego flos campi

Ego flos campi, et lily convellium. Sicut lily
 inter spinas, sic amica mea inter filias. Sicut malus
 inter ligna silvarum, sic dilectus meus inter filios.
 (Song of Solomon 2:1-3)

Flos campi

Flos campi cadit vento, pluvia sparget eum.
 O virginitas, tu permanes in
 symphonis supernorum civium;
 Unde es suavis flos qui numquam aresces.

Ave Regina Coelorum

Ave Regina coelorum, ave,
 Domina Angelorum; salve, radix, salve, porta, ex

Hail, Queen of Heaven! Hail Mistress of
 Angels! Hail, root, hail portal, from which the
 Light for the world has risen. Rejoice, glorious
 Virgin, beautiful above all others. Farewell,
 most gracious, and pray for us to Christ.

Queen of all,
 sovereign of heaven,
 joy of this world,
 bread for the needy.

Virgin mother of us all,
 advocate of the sinner,
 staff of the faithful,
 rod of Eliseus.

Listen, listen, O Lady,
 listen, Mary,
 Listen to those who praise you
 during their passage through this sea.

List of those who profess the faith,
 mother of wisdom,
 answer the prayers of the poor
 who praise you devoutly.
 O sweet virgin Mary. Amen.

I am the flower of the field and the lily of the
 valley. Like a lily among thorns, so is my love
 among daughters. Like an apple tree among the
 trees of the forests, so is my beloved among
 sons.

The flower of the field falls with the wind, rain
 sprinkles it.
 O virginity, you are forever in the symphony of
 the heavenly hosts, so you are the sweet
 Flower that never goes dry.

Hail, Queen of Heaven! Hail Mistress of
 Angels! Hail, root, hail portal, from which the

qua mundo lux est orta; Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa. Vale, o valde decora, et pro
nobis Christum exora.

Magnificat

Magnificat: anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus: in Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suea:
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 et progenies:
timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:
dispergit superbos mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes de sede:
et exaltavit humiles.
Esurientes implevit bonis:
et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum:
recordatus misericordiae suea.
Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros:
Abraham, et semini eius in
saecula.

Beata Viscera

Beata viscera
Marie virginis
cuius ad ubera
rex magni nominis;
veste sub altera
vim celans numinis
dictavit federa
Dei et hominis
O mira novitas
et novum gaudium,
matris integrita
post puerum.

Legis mosayce
clausa misteria;
nux virge mystice
nature nescia;
aqua de silice,

Light for the world has risen. Rejoice, glorious Virgin,
beautiful above all others. Farewell, most
gracious, and pray for us to Christ.

My soul doth magnify the Lord.

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
Because he hath regarded the humility of his hand-
maid;
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.

Blessed flesh
of the Virgin Mary,
at whose breasts
the king of eminent name,
concealing, under altered guise,
the force of divine nature,
has sealed a pact
of God and Man.
O astonishing novelty
and unaccustomed joy
of a mother still pure
after childbirth.

The mysteries of the Mosaic Law
have been closed;
the fruit of the mystical rod
is unknown to nature;

columpna previa,
prolis dominice
signa sunt proropa.
O mira novitas...

Solem, quem librere,
Dum purus otitur
In aura cernere
visus non patitur,
cernat a latere
dum repercutitur,
alvus puerpere,
qua totus clauditur.
O mira novitas...

water from a stone,
a column leading the way,
are early signs
for the people of God.
O astonishing novelty...

Vision does not endure
to behold in its radiance
the sun, unconcealed,
as he rises forth, pure.
Let the wholly enclosed womb
of the woman delivered of child
behold from the side
as it is reflected.
O astonishing novelty...

Translation: Barbara DeMarco

Se del tuo corpo

Prima: Se del tuo corpo oggi la stampa orrenda
miro, e penso al tormento empio ed atroce che
sofferto hai per me pendendo in croce, perche io
dal tuo martir salute prenda, com e che il freddo
cuor non si raccenda, che d'amor vano o viva
fiamma coce? Ma, lassa, quel che giova e quel che
noce esser non puo che ciec' alma comprenda.
Seconda: Pero, Signor, che vedi quanto errore la
mente ingombri e'l suo vedere appanni, alluma
ormai le mie tenebre oscure, che se scorta saro
dal tuo splendore, spero, pentita de'miei mal spesi
anni, a te ridurmi e in te poner mie cure.

Quam pulcra es

Quam pulcra es et quam decora,
carissima in deliciis.
Statuta tua assimilata est palme,
et ubera tua botris,
caput tuum ut carmelus,
collum tuum sicut turris eburnea.
Veni dilecte mi; egrediamur in agrum
et videamus si flores fructus parturient,
si floruerunt mala punica.
Ibi dabo tibi ubera mea.
Alleluia.

If today I look upon your body's
terrible image and think about the wicked and cruel
torment that you have borne for me hanging on the
cross, so that I may draw salvation from your suf-
ferings, why is it that my cold heart is not rekindled,
while now it burns with vain love's flame? But, alas, a
blind soul cannot understand what helps and harms it.
But you, Lord, who see how encumbered with error
my mind is, and how dim its vision, shed light onto my
dark shadows, and if your brightness will guide me,
I hope, repentant of my ill-spent years, to return unto
you, and unto you deliver my cares.

How beautiful and fair you are, my beloved,
most sweet in your delights.
Your stature is like a palm-tree,
and your breasts are like fruit.
Your head is like Mount Carmel
and your neck is like a tower of ivory.
Come, my beloved, let us go into the fields
and see if the blossoms have born fruit,
and if the pomegranates have flowered.
There will I give my breasts to you.
Alleluia.

Piange Maria

Ritornero: Piange Maria cum dolore che l'e` tolto lo suo amore.

1. Fue cum gaudio salutata, or sono trista et sconsolata; di te sola rimasa, lassa, con molto dolore.
2. Ricevetti la novella di te, figlio, kiara stella; or son tremilia cotella ke me son ficate nel core.

3. Partori' ti con gran canto, piena di Spirito
Sancto; or m'e` ritornato in pianto, la letitia in gran
tristore.

4. Notricaiti a gran diponto, fresco giglio aulente
d'orto' or son nave senza porto nel contristato
dolore.

5. Vidil preso et legato, lo mi' figlio delicato, per
un bascio ke li a donato lo fel Giuda traditore.

6. Oime' trista, adolorata, vi' dar si gran gotata ke
la carne e` alvidata come di negro colore.

Alleluia, aedificans

Alleluia, aedificans Hyerusalem Dominus et disper-
tiones Yisrahel congregabit.

Psalm 46:1

O God, my refuge, O God my strength, an ever
present help in trouble.

Congratulamini mihi omnes

Congratulamini mihi omnes, qui diligitis Domi-
num: quia, cum essem parvula, placui Altissimo:
Et de meis visceribus genui Deum et hominem.
Beatam me dicent omnes generationes, quia ancil-
lam humilem respexit Deus.

Caritas

Si liguis hominum loqu'ar et angelorum, et noverim
mysteria a omnia et omnem,
Scientiam caritatem autem habuero nihil sum.
Caritas patiens est, benigna est, caritas omnia
sufert, caritas omnia credit, caritas omnia sperat,
caritas omnia sustinet. Caritas numquam excidit.
Amen.

Psalm 113 In exitu Israel

Antiphon: Deus autem noster in caelo: omnia
quaecumque voluit, fecit. Alleluia.

Mary cries with sorrow because they took away
her beloved.

1. I rejoiced at the salutation, now I am sad and inconsolable without you, I am left, alas, with much sorrow.
2. I received the annunciation of you, my son, shining star; now three thousand knives pierce my heart.
3. I gave birth to you with great jubilation, I was filled with the Holy Spirit; now, for me, that has turned into tears, the joy into great sadness.

4. I nourished you with great delight, O fresh, fragrant garden lily; now I am a ship without harbor in my sorrowful grief.

5. I saw my gentle son seized and bound because of a kiss that the wicked traitor Judas gave him.

6. Alas poor sorrowful me, I saw his face hit with such blows that his flesh turned livid, as if black in color.

- translation by Nello Barbieri, A-R Editions

Alleluia, the Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

Rejoice with me, all you who love the Lord; for, when I was still little, I pleased the Most High; and from my womb I bore God and man. All generations will call me blessed, because God has regarded his lowly handmaid.

(*Responsory for Feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary*)

If I speak with the tongues of men and angels, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge but have not love, I am nothing.

Love is patient and kind; love bears all things, love hopes all things, love endures all things. Love never fails.

- *I Corinthians 13*

Antiphon: Our God is even in heaven: whatsoever he has wished he has made. Alleluia.

Psalm: 1. In exitu Israel de Aegypto,
domus Jacob de populo barbaro.
2. Facta est Judea sanctificatio eius, Israel potesta
eius.
3. Mare vidit et fugit: Iordanis
conversus est retrorsum.
4. Montes exultaverunt ut arietes:
et colles sicut agni ovium.
5. Quid est tibi mare quod fugisti: et tu Iordanis
quia conversus es retrorsum?
6. Montes exultasti sicut arietes
et colles sicut agni ovium.
7. A facie Domini mota est terra,
a facie Dei Iacob:
8. Qui convertit petram in stagna aquarum, et
rupem in fontes aquarum.
9. Non nobis Domine non nobis: sed nomini tuo
da gloria.

Antiphon: Deus autem noster in caelo: omnia
quaecumque voluit, fecit. Alleluia.

Audivi vocem de caelo

Audivi vocem de caelo venientem:
Oleum recondite in vasis vestris,
dum sponsus advenerit.
Media nocte, clamor factus est.
Ecce sponsus venit.

Audivi vocem in caelo

Audivi vocem in caelo duorum Angelorum,
dicentium: Tinite Deum et adorate eum, et date
claritatem illi, qui fecit caelum et terram, mare et
fontes aquarum.

Duo Seraphim

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

- When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a barbarous people:
 - Judea made his sanctuary, Israel his dominion.
 - The sea saw and fled: Jordan was turned back.
 - The mountains skipped like rams, and the hills like the lambs of the flock.
 - What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou didst flee: and thou, O Jordan, that thou wast turned back?
 - Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams, and ye hills, like lambs of the flock?
 - At the presence of the Lord the earth was moved, at the presence of the God of Jacob:
 - Who turned the rock into pools of water, and the stony hill into fountains of waters.
 - Not to us, O Lord, not to us; but to thy name give glory.
- Antiphon: Our God is even in heaven: whatsoever he has wished he has made. Alleluia.

I heard a voice coming from heaven:

Store up oil in your vessels,
Until the bridegroom cometh.
A cry goes up at midnight:
Behold, the bridegroom cometh.
Jeremiah 40:10 Matthew 25:6

I heard the voice in heaven of two angels saying, “Fear God and worship him, and give glory to him who made heaven and earth, the sea and springs of water.”
(*Responsory for Friday of the third week after the Octave of Easter; Rev. 14:7*)

Two seraphim shouted one after another:

“Holy, Holy, Holy
Lord God of Hosts
All earth is filled with his glory
“There are three who give witness in heaven:
The Father, The Word, and The Holy Spirit and these three are one.
“Holy, Holy, Holy
Lord God of Hosts
All earth is filled with his glory.”

Voi ch'amate lo Criatore

Ritorrello: Voi ch'amate lo Criatore ponete mente
al meo dolore.

1. Ch'io son Maria co lo cor tristo la quale avea per
figliuol Cristo; la speme mia et dolce aquisto fue
crocifixo per li peccatori.
2. Figliuolo mio, persona bella, manda consiglio
alla poverella; gironne laxa, taupinella, k'agio
perduto Cristo d'amore.
3. Capo bello et delicato, come ti vegio stare'n
kinato! Li tuoi capelli di sangue intrecciati, infin a
la barba ne va i rrigore.
4. Chi mi consiglia? Chi m'aiuta? La mia
speranza aggio perduta; in tant'angoscia
l'anima e' partuta dal suo corpo pieno d'aulore.
5. Bocca bella et delicata, come ti vegio stare
assetata! Di fiele et d'aceto fosti abeverata; trista
et dolente dentr'al mio core.

You who love the Creator, turn your thoughts upon
my grief.

1. For I am the heavy-hearted Mary; Christ was my
son: my hope and sweet asset was crucified for sinners.
2. My son, my handsome one, send advice to this poor
lady; I will go away sorrowful and wretched because I
have lost the loving Christ.
3. O beautiful and delicate head, how I see you bowed!
Your hair is entwined with blood, that flows down as
far as your beard.
4. Who can advise me? Who can help me? I have lost
my hope; with much anguish, his soul departed from
his body full of fragrance.
5. O beautiful and delicate mouth, how thirsty I see
you! They gave you bile and vinegar to drink; I am
sad and afflicted in my heart.

Cappella Clausura Ensemble

Soprano: Janet Stone, Shannon Larkin, Adriana Repetto

Alto: Bobbie Hill, Teri Kowiaik, Lisa Hadley

Tenor: Frank Campofelice, James Williamson, Francesco Logozzo

Bass: Peter Schilling, Will Prapestis, Anthony Garza

Flute: Na'ama Lion

Harps: Nancy Hurrell

Oud: Anonymous

Percussion: Mike Williams

Director: Amelia LeClair

Recorded live in performance at Eliot Church in Newton, MA January 2018

Recording and mastering engineer: Aaron Leclerc

Producer Amelia LeClair

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ReSounds - Be inside the music

CAPPELLA CLAUSURA Amelia LeClair, Director

- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Ave Regina coelorum <i>women</i> | Liber Usualis |
| O dulcis fons letitiae <i>men soli: TG,PS,WP</i> | Laudario di Firenze, 13th c. |
| 2. Ego flos campi | Raffaella Aleotti (1574-1648) |
| Flos campi | Hildegard von Bingen (1098-1179) |
| Ave Regina coelorum <i>soli: JS,FL</i> | Isabella Leonarda (1620-1704) |
| 3. Magnificat | Arvo Pärt (b. 1930) |
| 4. Beata Viscera <i>soli:BH,TK,LH</i> | Perotin (c. 1220) |
| Se del tuo Corpo | Vittoria Aleotti (1574-1648) |
| 5. Tzur Mishelo/La Rosa Enflorece | Ladino traditional |
| Quam pulchra es <i>soli:FL,FC,WP</i> | John Pyamour (c. 1420-30) |
| Piange Maria cum dolore <i>soli: LH,WP</i> | Laudario di Firenze |
| 6. Kuando el Rey Nimrod/Avram Avinu | Ladino traditional |
| Alleluia Aedificans Yerusalem | Ambrosian Antiphonal of Milan |
| Psalm 46 | Suzanne Sheppard (b. 1960) |
| 7. Saltarello 23 | <i>Anonymous</i> |
| Congratulamini mihi omnes | Raffaella Aleotti |
| 8. Caritas <i>men</i> | Patricia Van Ness (b. 1951) |
| In exitu Israel Psalm 113 <i>women</i> | Liber Usualis |
| Salterello 25 | <i>Anonymous</i> |
| 9. Audivi vocem de caelo | Thomas Tallis (1505-1585) |
| Audivi vocem in caelo <i>soli: JS,BH,FL,FC,TG</i> | Raffaella Aleotti |
| 10. Duo seraphim | Francisco Guerrero (1528-1599) |
| Duo seraphim <i>soli: AR, LH, FL</i> | Caterina Assandra (c. 1609) |
| 11. Voi ch'amate lo creatore <i>soli: BH,TK</i> | Laudario di Firenze |

