

Marenzio (1553-1599): *Cantate Ninfe*

Cantate Ninfe, leggiadrette e belle
I miei novelli ardori,
E scherzate e ridete insieme Amori
Con la mia Filli in queste part'e in quelle.
Cantate e di piacer gioite tutti,
C'ho d'amor colto i desiati frutti.

Sing, graceful and lovely Nymphs,
Of my new ardors,
And Cupids, joke and laugh together
with my Phyllis, everywhere in the countryside.
Sing and be joyous everyone,
For I have reaped the desired fruits of love.

Renaissance Madrigal

**Thomas Morley (1557-1602):
*Now is the month of maying***

Now is the month of maying,
When merry lads are playing. Fa la, etc.
Each with his bonny lass,
Upon the greeny grass. Fa la. etc.

The Spring clad all in gladness,
Doth laugh at Winter's sadness. Fa la. etc.
And to the bagpipe's sound,
The nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la. etc.

Fie then why sit we musing,
Youth's sweet delight refusing? Fa la, etc.
Say dainty nymphs and speak,
Shall we play barley break? Fa la. etc.

Orlando Lassus (1532-1594): *Bon jour*

Bon jour: et puis, quelles nouvelles:
N'en saurait-on de vous avoir?
S'en bref ne m'em faites savoir
J'en ferai de toutes nouvelles.
Puis que vous etes si rebelles,
Bon vespre, bonne nuit, hon soir,
bon jour.

Good morning. So now, what news have we?
Shouldn't I expect some from you?
If you don't tell me quickly
I'll make a bit of news myself.
Well, since you are so stubborn,
Good eventide, good night, good evening,
good day.

**John Farmer (b. 1570):
*Fair Phyllis***

Fair Phyllis I saw sitting all alone,
Feeding her flock near to the mountainside.
The shepherds knew not whither she was gone.
But after her lover Amyntas hied.
Up and down he wandered, whilst she was missing,
When he found her, oh then they fell a-kissing.

**Thomas Tomkins (1572-
1656):**

Too much I once lamented

Too much I once lamented.
While love my heart tormented,
Fa la la.
Alas, and Ay me, sat I wringing;

Jacques Arcadelt (?1505-1568): *Il bianco e dolce*

Il bianco e dolce cigno cantando more,
Ed io piangendo giung' al fin del viver mio.
Stran' e diversa sort,
Ch'ei more sconcolato,
Ed io moro beato,
Morte che nel morire
M'empie di gioia tutto e di desire.
Se nel morir' altro dolor non sento,
Di mille morte il di sarei contento.

The sweet white swan dies while singing,
and I while weeping reach the end of my life.
What a strange and different fate,
for he dies comfortless,
while I die a blissful death,
a death which
fills me with joy and desire.
If I feel no other pain than this in dying,
I should be content to die a thousand deaths a day.

Renaissance Motet

Josquin: *Ave Maria* (c. 1470)

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, virgo serena.

Hail Mary; full of grace,
The Lord is with you, gentle virgin.

Ave cujus conceptio
Solemni plena gaudio
Coelestia, terrestria,
Nova replet laetitia.

Hail, whose conception,
Full of solemn joy,
Fills the heaven, the earth,
with new rejoicing.

Ave cujus nativitas
Nostra fuit solemnitas,
Ut lucifer lux oriens,
Verum solem praeveniens.

Hail, whose birth
Was our festival,
As our light-giving rising light
Coming before the true sun.

Ave pia humilitas,
Sine viro foecunditas,
Cujus annuntiatio,
Nostra fuit salvatio.

Hail, pious humility,
Fertility without a man,
whose annunciation
Was our salvation.

Ave vera virginitas,
Immaculata castitas,
Cujus purificatio
Nostra fuit purgato.

Hail, true virginity,
Unspotted chastity,
whose purification
Was our cleansing.

Ave praeclara omnibus
Angelicis virtutibus,
Cujus fuit assumptio
Nostra glorificatio.

Hail, famous with all
Angelic virtues,
whose assumption was
Our glorification.

O Mater Dei,
Memento mei.
Amen.

O Mother of God,
Remember me.
Amen.

Renaissance Mass

Palestrina(1525-1594): *Pope Marcellus Mass - Gloria*

Gloria in excelsis Deo
et in terra pax hominibus
bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te.
Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te.
Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter
magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili
unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
Filius Patris.

Glory be to God on high,
and on earth peace to men
of goodwill.
We praise Thee.
We bless Thee.
We adore Thee.
We glorify Thee.
We give Thee thanks for
Thy great glory.
Lord God, heavenly King,
God, the Father Almighty
O Lord, the only-begotten Son,
Jesus Christ.
Lord God, lamb of God,
Son of the Father.

Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus.
Jesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu
in gloria Dei Patris.
Amen.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.
For thou alone art holy.
Thou only art the Lord.
Thou alone art most high.
Jesus Christ, along with the Holy Spirit
In the glory of God the Father.
Amen.