

TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS

Georg Benda (1722-1795)

Cantata: "Erwache von dem Sündenschlafe"

(ed. Dr. Eric Esparza) (ca. 1780)

Mvt. 1: Allegro con forza

Awake from the sleep of sin, O secure world!
 Before God's wrath, the punishment of wickedness,
 Upon your judgment falls.
 Awake! For soon it approaches, the hour of vengeance,
 Soon it will roar like the sea with deadly terror.

Mvt. 2: Recit

Flee, deceitful delusion,
 The judge is still far away.
 Soon the earth will behold its Lord God,
 Who created it yet can also destroy it.
 You, who until now have sinned according to your desires,
 Has the Lord proclaimed to you
 When He will appear?
 Do you know if still today, before the sun's light fades into the sea,
 The day of the Lord, the terrifying judgment, will break forth?
 Be alarmed! Before we even suspect him, the righteous hero comes:
 The floods of his wrath will then rush throughout the world.

Mvt. 3: Aria. Allegro

Suddenly on the wings of the winds
 God sets a goal for the growing sin and corruption,
 A goal for its destruction.
 Beware lest you falter, sinner!
 Save your soul; do not risk too much.

Mvt. 4: Chorale

Wake, awake, for night is flying,
 The watchmen on the heights are crying;
 Awake, Jerusalem, at last!

Midnight hears the welcome voices,
 And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
 Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!

The Bridegroom comes, awake,
 Your lamps with gladness take;
 Hallelujah!
 And for His marriage feast prepare,
 For ye must go to meet Him there.

Mvt. 5: Mezzo Andante

If I prepare myself wisely, The danger yields.
 I hasten and improve myself still today
 And become more pious than I was.
 So come, O Lamb of God!, the Bridegroom of Souls.
 And I hasten to the judgment; I am not afraid.
 Follow my example, you who still feel captive to the lust of sin,
 That the judge does not find you in this bondage.
 Curse the sluggish security:
 For those who lose the time of grace through it
 Curse themselves thereafter throughout all eternity.

Translation by Katherine Schober

Ørjan Matre (b. 1979)
Halleluja, vår strid er endt (2014)
Of David's root a little Son,
Who is also God forever,
For Adam's sin to make undone
Came down from highest Heaven.
It was too great a pain for Him
That earth should perish in worldly sin,
It tore His heart asunder.
With a heart of love immensely great
He thus came down, to share our fate,
And heal the pain of sinners.

Just as the winter's darkest night
Must flee when morning rises;
So shall my troubles all take flight
If my mind well surmises
That God in all sincerity
Eternally has so loved me,
That He became my brother now and ever.
I shall remember these few words,
That chimed once in angelic chords:
Now Peace on Earth forever!

Hallelujah, our struggle ends,
Who would still have bitter voice?
Who would feel sad, who would lack friends,
When earth and Heav'n rejoice?
Sing in the skies, ye Christians, sing out,
Hallelujah, I'm free of doubt,
My happiness is beyond measure.
Hallelujah, the Son divine,
I go with Him, He is now mine,
To Heaven, to my treasure.

Translated by Ørjan Matre

Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)
All-Night Vigil, Op. 37, No. 8 (1915)
Praise the name of the Lord. Alleluia.
Praise the Lord, O you His servants. Alleluia.
Blessed be the Lord from Zion, He who dwells in Jerusalem.
Alleluia.
O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, Alleluia.
For his mercy is great. Alleluia.

Translated by Anthony Antolini

Georg Benda (1722-1795)
Cantata: "Herr sende den Schöpfer der Tugend"
(ed. Dr. Eric Esparza) (ca. 1780)
Mvt. 1: Coro Allegro
Lord! Send the Creator of virtue,
Send Him to the old and the young, the most Holy Spirit!
Ignite in us purer desires,
O flame of divine love, You most Holy Spirit!
Ignite in us a purer soul.
There, the hearts become altars,
There, righteousness is offered:
O Spirit of the Almighty,
Nourish the flame until eternity, until eternity.

Mvt. 2: Recitative
To Him, O Savior, who loves you,
You and also your Father will come!
With both of them, He who gives us peace,
The spirit of salvation in the hearts of your faithful,
will be joyfully received.
How sacred, then, is the site?
No temple of Solomon nor Moses's tabernacle
Can shine like such a heart.
In him dwells God's majesty, united with him.
Fade away, fade away before this light, dim gazes;
Rather, fulfill, O holy desire, for this inestimable happiness,
Fulfill me completely!
May the love of the Redeemer adorn my heart
with the splendor of pure virtue.

Mvt. 3: Duetto
When my heart beats, Jesus, it beats for you.
What we are and think, dearest One.
When my blood stirs, Jesus, it stirs for you.
What we are and think, to you, dearest Savior!

Enter into our souls, great divinity,
So that nothing can torment us;
We are eternally yours.

Mvt. 4: Chorale
Enter into your gates, be my heart's guest,
You, who since my birth have birthed me anew,
O, most beloved Spirit of the Father and the Son,
With both, an equal throne, with both, equally praised.

Mvt. 5: Aria
All at once, a holy shudder shakes my creeping blood,
You, my bones, what trembles within you for heavenly fervor?

Mvt. 6: Rec: Basso
Who am I, that the Lord descends into my breast?
Who am I? What the soul conceives is God, is virtue.
Never did my gaze see the shameful form of sin more
shameful,
Never yet did my heart feel the fiery force of virtue,
Fiery God! You who dwell within me, your spirit has ignited.
What else was I? What am I now?

Translation by Katherine Schober