

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison
Christe eleison
Kyrie eleison
Kyrie eleison

Kyrie

*Lord have mercy
Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy*

O Euchari

Ubi cum Filio Dei mansisti,
illum tangendo
et miracula eius que fecit videndo,
O Euchari, in leta via
ambulasti ubi cum Filio Dei mansisti,
illum tangendo
et miracula eius que fecit videndo

Tu eum perfecte amasti
cum sodales tui exterriti erant,
pro eo quod homines erant,
nec possibilitatem habebant
bona perfecte intueri.
Tu autem in ardenti amore plene
caritatis illum amplexus es,
cum manipulos preceptorum eius
ad te collegisti.

O Euchari.

o Eucharius

*You trod in the path of joyousness
when you tarried with the Son of God,
touching him and seeing
the miracles that he wrought.
You loved him perfectly
when your fellow-travellers were terrified
because they were men
and had no chance to see Divine Good perfectly.
But you in the full love of burning devotion
cherished him when you garnered
the bales of his command for yourself*

o Eucharius.

Translation by Christopher Page.

O Frondens virga

O frondens virga,
in tua nobilitate stans
sicut aurora procedit:
nunc gaude et letare
et nos debiles dignare
a mala consuetudine liberare
atque manum tuam porrige
ad erigendum nos.

For the virgin

*O leafy branch,
standing in your nobility
as the dawn breaks forth:
now rejoice and be glad
and deign to set us frail ones
free from evil habits
and stretch forth your hand
and lift us up.*

Translations from the CD "Vision,
the music of Hildegard von Bingen"
Angel records, Capitol Music Inc.

O Vis aeternitatis

Vis aeternitatis
que omnia ordinasti in corde tuo,
per verbum tuum omnia creata sunt
sicut voluisti,
et ipsum verbum tuum
induit carnem
in formatione illa
que educta est de Adam.
Vis aeternitatis
Vis aeternitatis.

Power of Eternity

*Power of Eternity
you who ordered all things in your heart, through your Word all things are created just as you willed,
and your very Word
calls forth flesh
in the shape
which was drawn from Adam.
Power of Eternity
Power of Eternity.*

Translations from the CD "Vision,
the music of Hildegard von Bingen"
Angel records, Capitol Music Inc.

Salvatoris

O quam magna est benignitas
salvatoris,
qui omnia liberavit
per incarnationem suam,
quam divinitas expiravit,
sine vinculo peccati.
Et sic indumenta ipsius
a maximo dolore
abstersa sunt.

Savior

*O how great is the kindness of the
Savior,
who sets all free
through His incarnation
which divinity breathed out,
unbound by sin.
And thus those garments
are cleansed
by the greatest grief.*

Translations from the CD "Vision,
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Virga ac diadema

O virga ac diadema
purpure regis,
que es in clausura tua
sicut lorica:
Tu frondens floruisti
in alia vicissitudine
quam Adam omne genus humanum
produceret.
Ave, ave de tuo ventre
alia vita processit
qua Adam filios suos denudaverat.
O flos, tu non germinasti de rore
nec de guttis pluvie,
nec aer desuper te volavit,
sed divina claritas
in nobilissima virga te produxit.

Praise for the Mother

*O branch and diadem
of the kings purple,
you who are in your enclosure
like a breastplate:
Burgeoning, you blossomed
after another fashion than Adam
gave rise to the whole human race.
Hail hail from your womb*

*came another life
of which Adam had stripped his sons.
O flower, you did not spring from dew
nor from drops of rain
nor did the air fly over you
but the divine radiance
brought you forth on a most noble branch
O branch God had foreseen your flowering
on the first day
of his creation
and he made you for his word.
As a golden matrix
O praiseworthy Virgin.*

Translations from the CD "Vision,
the music of Hildegard von Bingen"
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Viridissima Virga

Var hälsad du grönskande stav
som bröt fram i den ilande vinden
från de heliga bönerna
När tiden var inne för dig
att blomma på alla grenar
ljöd ropet: Var hälsad
Var hälsad
Solens värme dröp i dig
som doften av balsam

To Swedish from Latin by Alf Härdelin

Viridissima Virga

*O viridissima virga, ave,
que in ventoso flabro sciscitationis
sanctorum prodisti.
Cum venit tempus
quod tu florusti in ramis tuis,
ave, ave fuit tibi,
quia calor solis in te sudavit
sicut odor balsami.
Nam in te flourit pulcher flos
qui odorem dedit
omnibus aromatibus
que arida erant.
Et illa apparuerunt omnia
in viriditate plena.*

Hildegard von Bingen (1098-1179)

Viridissima Virga

Hail to you, verdant rod
that burst forth in the rush of the wind
out of sacred prayers.
When your time had come
to blossom on all your branches

the word rang out:
Hail to you,
Hail to you
The sun's warmth trickled into you
like the fragrance of balsam.

Translation by Alistair Cochrane