

IN DULCI JUBILO

A German Christmas 2024

ORIGINAL TEXTS	TRANSLATIONS
DARKNESS AND LIGHT	
O welt, welt, peser hie zu Gott dein leben! lös auf die strick, mit den du pist umgeben! ein jeder mensch sich selbs erken, sein armes leben! du kranker und wankler, schau auf das ewig leben! Du sarger und karger, der geit hat dich umgeben! schau am und um, der tod der kumbt, dan must du rechnung geben. <i>Refrain:</i> <i>Ir tanzer und spranger, die weis habt ir gresprungen!</i> <i>ir reier und meier, was habt ir da gewonnen?</i> <i>ir lieger, petrieger kert wider umb!</i> <i>tut ir des nicht, er kumbt die stund!</i> <i>ab und ab!</i> <i>ab und ab!</i> <i>trum! trum! trum!</i> O welt, welt, geistlich ich wil dich nit strafen, wan du wol weist zu tun and auch zu lassen. doch laß ich nit, ich klaff auch mit von dir auf gassen: man siecht nit, das liecht ist in aler welt erschloschen. die armen verdarmen sel, ob sie wirt abverstossen; man acht nit mer der armen sel, ob sie wirt abverstossen. <i>Refrain</i>	Oh world, world, pray to God for your life! Untie the rope that girds you! So let every human know himself, his poor life! You sick and wavering one, look at eternal life! You sinner and beggar, the devil has surrounded you! Look at and around, death is coming, then you must pay the bill. <i>Refrain:</i> <i>You dancers and jumpers, you know you have jumped!</i> <i>You riders and fibbers, what have you gained?</i> <i>You liars, turn your ways!</i> <i>If you don't, the time has come!</i> <i>Up and forth!</i> <i>Up and forth!</i> <i>Thump, thump, thump!</i> O world, world, I will not punish you, since you know what to do and what not to do. But I will not let you go, I will also go with you into the streets: no one can see that the light has gone out in the whole world. The poor perish, even if they are rejected; we must no longer pay attention to the poor souls, whether they are rejected. <i>Refrain</i>

O welt, welt, unnutz ist dein schimpf und scherzen, wan du dardurch verleust die gad des herrens. dein tummer mut der dunkt dich gut und nicht gestrafet werden, ir lappen in kappen, verliet ir hier den herren? ir leicher und schmeicher, ir müest gepeinigt werden. ker dich davon und ruf got an! du magst noch sällig werden. <i>Refrain</i>	O world, world, your insults and jokes are useless, If you thereby betray the Lord's grace. Your stupid courage seems good to you and should not be punished, you scoundrels in caps, are you betraying the Lord here? You scoundrels and flatterers, you must be tormented. Get away from it and call on God! you may yet be blessed. <i>Refrain</i>
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<i>Motetus:</i> Homo luge, fuge, fuge, mortalia! Cur amas labilia? Sunt sompnia omnia, pretereunt hec et non redeunt. Mundus, caro, demon, pecunia in homines serunt nec odia: discordia et non cordia modo regnat et varicia: Symon iudex est in ecclesia. Audias exemplum in littera: 'Brumas e mors!' <i>Contra:</i> Homo miserabilis, tu numquam es stabilis; quomodo, letaris? Vita tua debilis et mors tua flebilis: quare non tristaris? Nam per mortem transies et non reverteris, fragilis ut glacies, et cras morieris. Semel mori in hac vita est tua sors; certus esto, nee dubita: 'Brumas e mors!' <i>Tenor:</i> Brumas e mors; Brumas e mors, Brumas ist tod, O we der not!	<i>Motetus:</i> Man mourn, flee, flee, mortal! Why do you love fragile things? They are all dreams, They pass this way and do not return. The world, the flesh, the demon, money They sow but hatred among men: Discord, Not concord, Rules and twists: Simon is a judge in the church. Listen to the example as quoted: 'Brumas is dead!' <i>Contra:</i> Miserable man You are never stable; How are you? Your life is weak And your death, mournful: Why are you not sad? For you will pass through death And you will not return, Fragile as ice, And tomorrow you will die. It is your lot in life to die; Be sure, do not doubt: 'Brumas is dead!' <i>Tenor:</i> Brumas is dead; Brumas is dead, Brumas is dead Oh woe to you!
De profundis clamavi ad te Domine. Domine, exaudi vocem meam	Out of the depths have I called to you, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice

Aus tiefer Not schrei' ich zu dir, Herr Gott, erhoer' mein Rufen, Dein gnädig' Ohren kehr zu mir, Und meiner Bitt' sie öffnen! Denn so du willst das sehen an, Was Sünd' und Unrecht ist getan, Wer kann, Herr, vor dir bleiben? Darum auf Gott will hoffen ich, Auf mein Verdienst nicht bauen; Auf ihn mein Herz soll lassen sich, Und seiner Güte trauen, Die mir zusagt sein wert's Wort, Das ist mein Trost und treuer Hort, Des will ich allzeit harren.	From deep affliction I cry out to you, Lord God, hear my call; incline your merciful ear here to me and be open to my prayer! For if you want to look at this, what sin and injustice is done, who can, Lord, remain before you? Therefore I shall hope in God, not build on my own merit; on him my heart will rely and trust in his goodness, which his precious word promised me, this is my consolation and faithful refuge, for this I shall always wait.
Von Himmel hoch, da komm ich her. Ich bring' euch gute neue Mär, Der guten Mär bring ich so viel, Davon ich sing'n und sagen will. Euch ist ein Kindlein heut' geborn Von einer Jungfrau auserkorn, Ein Kindelein so zart und fein, Das soll eur Freud und Wonne sein. Es ist der Herr Christ, unser Gott, Der will euch führn aus aller Not, Er will euer Heiland selber sein, Von allen Sünden machen rein.	From heaven above to earth I come To bear good news to every home, Glad tidings of great joy I bring Whereof I now will say and sing. To you this night is born a child Of Mary, chosen mother mild, This little child of lowly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth. 'Tis Christ our God who far on high, Hath heard your sad and bitter cry, Himself will your Salvation be, Himself from sin will make you free.
THE WORLD BECAME FLESH	
Syt willekomen, heire Kirst want du unser alre here bis. Syt willekomen, lieber Herre her int ertriche also schone: Kirieleys.	Be ye welcome Lord Christ May you be our lord of all Be ye welcome, dear Lord Lord on earth thus beautiful: Kyrie Eleison

Sei willkommen Herre Christ Christe Kyrieleison lasst uns singen neu, damit auch unsre Leisen, beginnen frei: Jesus ist geboren in der heiligen Christnacht, von einer Maget reine, die hoch muss sein geach't Kyrieleis	Be ye welcome Lord Christ Christ have pity on us Let's sing anew, With our soft song, Freely composed: Jesus is born On holy Christmas night, We praise the high and holy, Come from a Virgin pure Kyrieleis.
Verbum caro factum est – Alleluia Et habitavit in nobis – Alleluia	And the Word was made flesh – Alleluia And dwelt among us -- Alleluia
THE CHRISTMAS STORY	
Dies est laetitiae in ortu regali, nam processit hodie de ventre virginali puer admirabilis, totus delectabilis in humanitate, qui inaestimabilis est et ineffabilis in divinitate.	This is the joyful day The royal dawn, For today comes forth Out of the womb of a maiden A wonderful boy, Wholly delightful In his humanity, Who is priceless And ineffable In his divinity.

Maria unser frowe, <i>Kyrie eleyson,</i> was in goetlicher schowe <i>alleluia! Globet sis du, Maria!</i> Zuoz ir wart aien engel gsant, der was Gabriel genant. Der ward ir von Got be sant, we gruost, si minnecliche zehant. Er sprach: ‘du bist genade vol, got ist mit dir, dem gfelst du wol, Dich will ob allen frowen goetlich segen betowen. Du empfahst und gbirst ain kint, des rich nümer dhain un gewint, Es sol Jesus werden genant, all der werlt an hailant’	Mary, our Lady, Lord have Mercy, Was blessed by God Alleluia! Praise be to you, Mary! An angel was sent to her, He was called Gabriel He was sent by God To greet her courteously. He said: ‘You are full of grace, God is with you, you are in his favor, You, above all women, Have been blessed by God. You will conceive and give birth to a child, You will be greatly praised, He will be named Jesus, The Savior of the world.
Maria zart, von edler Art, ein Rose ohn allen Dornen, du hast aus Macht her widerbracht daß or lang war verloren durch Adams Fall, du hast die Wahl Sankt Gabriel versprochen, hilf daß nit werd gebrochen, mein Sünd und Schuld erwirb mein Huld, wann kein Trost ist wo du nit bist Barmherzigkeit zu erwerben, am letsten End, ich bitt nit wend, von mir in meinem Sterben.	Elegant Maria, Of noble kind, A rose without all thorns, You have brought back The power That was lost long ago Through Adam’s fall, It is your choice, Saint Gabriel promised, Help that is never broken, My sin and guilt Are redeemed by love, There is no consolation Where you are not Mercy, At the end, I beg you to grant me At my dying.

Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland, der Jungfrauen Kind erkannt, dass sich wunder alle Welt, Gott solch Geburt ihm bestellt. Er ging aus der Kammer sein, dem königlichen Saal so rein, Gott von Art und Mensch ein Held, Sein Weg er zu laufen eilt. Lob sie Gott dem Vater g'ton; Lob sei Gott seim eingen Sohn, Lob sei Gott dem Heiligen Geist Immer und in Ewigkeit.	Savior of the nations, come, Virgin's Son, here make Thy home, Marvel now, O heaven and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth. From the Father forth He came And returneth to the same, Captive leading death and hell High the song of triumph swell. Praise to God the Father sing, Praise to God the Son, our King, Praise to God the Spirit be Ever and eternally.
Joseph, lieber nefe min, hilf mir weigen min kindelin, das got musse din loner sin in himilrich, der meide kint Maria. Gerne, libe mume min, ich helfe dir wigen din kindelin, das got musse min loner sin in himilrich, der meide kint Maria. Nu frów dich, kristenliche schar, der himelische konig klar nam die menschheit offenbar, den uns gebär die reine meit Maria. O kléinis kint, o grosser got, du lidist in der krippen not, der sunder hi vorhanden hot der engil brot, das uns gebär Maria.	“Joesph, dear Joseph of mine, Help me rock the child, So that God will reward you In the kingdom of heaven” The virgin child, Maria (said). “Gladly, my dear, my mother, I will help you rock your child, That God will reward The kingdom of heaven (For) this virgin child, Maria.” Rejoice, Christian host! This is surely the heavenly king He clearly adopted humanity She who delivered him to us The pure maiden, Maria. O small child, O Great God, (Who) suffering in the crib's distress, Make those special free from death, You, bother of angels, Mary delivered him to us.

Joseph, lieber Joseph mein, helf mir weigen mein Kindelein, Gott, der wird dein Löhner sein im Himmelreich, der Jungfrau Kind Maria. Eia, eia. Virgo Deum genuit, quem divina voluit clementia. Omnes nunc concinite, nato regi psallite, voce pia dicite: sit gloria Christo nostro infantulo. Hodie apparuit in Israel, quem prædixit Gabriel, est natus Rex.	Joseph, my dear Joseph, Help me rock my little child, God will recompense you In Heaven, the Virgin Mary's child. Hey, hey! The Virgin has given birth to God whom the divine mercy willed. Now let all sing together, Sing to the newborn king, Saying with devout voice, “Glory be to Christ our babe!” Today the one whom Gabriel predicted Has appeared in Israel, has been born king.
Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum. Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Iesus. Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hor mortis nostrae. Amen.	Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, Pray for us sinners, Now and in the hour of our death. Amen.
Resonet in laudibus cum jucundis plausibus Sion cum fidelibus: apparuit quem genuit Maria. Sunt impleta quae prædixit Gabriel. Eya, eya, Virgo Deum genuit quod divina voluit clementia. Hodie apparuit in Israel: Ex Maria Virgine est natus Rex. Magnum nomen Domini Emmanuel Quod annuntiatum est per Gabriel.	Let praises resound With joyous acclaim: To Sion's faithful The child born of Mary has appeared. What Gabriel foretold has been fulfilled. Eia, a Virgin bore God, As the divine mercy willed. Today He has appeared in Israel: From the Virgin Mary is born a King. Great is the name of the Lord Emmanuel, As was announced by Gabriel.
INTERMISSION	

Das neugeborn Kindelien, das Hertze Liebe Jesulein, bringt abermal ein neues Jahr der außerwehlten Christen Schar. Es bringt das rechte Jubeljahr was trauern wir dann immerdar, frisch auf, es ist jetzt Singes Zeit, das Jesulein wendt alles Leid. Des freuen sich die Engelein, die gerne umb uns seyn, und singen in den Lüften frey, daß Gott mi tuns versönet sey.	The newborn little child, The dearly beloved little Jesus Brings again a new year To his chosen Christian flock. You bring us a true jubilee year. Why should we always mourn? Look alive!—it's time now for singing: Lord Jesus, you turn away all suffering. Thus the angels rejoice Who like to be around and with us And singing freely in the heavens That god is reconciled with us.
In dulci jubilo, nun singet und seid froh! Unsers Herzens Wonne leit in præsepio und leuchtet als die Sonne matris in gremio. Alpha es et O. O Jesu parvule, nach dir ist mir so weh. Tröst mir mein Gemüte, o puer optime; durch alle deine Güte, o princeps gloriæ, trahe me post te. Ubi sunt gaudia? Nirgend mehr denn da, da die Engel singen nova cantica und die Schellen klingen in regis curia. Eia, wärn wir da!	In dulci jubilo, Now sing with hearts aglow! Our delight and pleasure Lies in praeseptio; Like sunshine is our treasure, Matris in gremio. Alpha es et O. O Jesu parvule, For thee I long always; Comfort my heart's blindness, O puer optime, With all thy loving-kindness, O princeps gloria. Trahe me post te! Ubi sunt gaudia, In any place but there? There are angels singing, Nova cantica, And there the bells are ringin, In regis curia. O that we were there!

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen aus einer Wurzel zart, Wie uns die Alten sungen, von Jesse kam die Art. Und hat ein Blümlein bracht mitten im kalten Winter wohl zu der halben Nacht.	Lo, how a rose e'er blooming, From tender stem hath sprung. Of Jesse's lineage coming, As men of old have sung. It came, a flower bright, Amind the cold of winter When half-gone was the night.
Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern Voll Gnad und Wahrheit von dem Herrn, Die süße Wurzel Jesse! Du Sohn Davids aus Jakobs stamm, Mein König und mein Bräutigam, Hast mir mein Herz besessen, Lieblich, Freundlich, Schön und herrlich, groß und Ehrlich, Reich von Gaben, Hoch und sehr prächtig erhaben! Ei meine Perl', du werte Kron, Wahr' Gottes und Mariens Sohn, Ein hochgebroner König! Mein Herz heißt dich ein Himmelsblum; Dien süßes Evangelium Ist lauter mIlch und Honig. Ei mein Blümlein, Hosianna! Himmlisch Manna, Das wir essen, Deiner kann ich nicht vergessen! Zwingt die Saiten in Cythara Und laßt die süße Musika Ganz freudenreich erschallen, Daß ich möge mit Jesulein, Dem wunderschönen Bräut'gam mein, In steter Liebe wallen! Singet, springet, Jubilieret, triumphieret, Dankt dem Herren! Groß ist der König der Ehren!	How splendid shines the morning star, God's gracious light from darkness far, The root of Jesse blessed. Thou David's son of Jacob's stem, My bridegroom, King, and wondrous Lamb, Thou hast my heart possessed. Sweetly, friendly, o thou handsome, precious ransom, Full of graces, Set and kept in heavenly places! O precious pearl, crown of my life, Truly God's Son, of Mary born, A King with highest birthright. As a lily my heart sees you; Redemption's story is my song, Is purest milk and honey. O my flower, Sing hosanna, Heavenly manna That we've eaten, Sacrifice unforgettable. Strum the strings on the harp and lute, And let the sweeter music's sound Carry through the joyful land. Therefore I may with my Jesus, My most beautiful companion, Daily live in constant love. Singing, jumping, Victoriously, triumphantly, Thanks to the Lord! Give honor unto the great King!

Vox in Rama audita est ploratus et ululatus [multus], Rachel plorans filios suos, [et] noluit consolari, quia non sunt.	A voice is heard in Ramah Of weeping and [great] lamentation, Rachel is weeping for her children, And will not be comforted because they are no more.
Den die Hirten lobeten sehre und die Engel noch viel mehre, fürchtet euch nun nimmer mehre, euch ist geborn ein König der Ehrn. Heut sein die lieben Engelein in hellem Schein erschienen bei der Nachte den Hirten, die ihr' Schäfelein bei Mondenschein im weiten Feld bewachten: "Groß Freud und gute Mär wolln wir euch offenbaren, die euch und aller Welt soll widerfahren." <i>Refrain:</i> <i>Gottes Sohn ist Mensch geborn,</i> <i>hat versöhnt des Vaters Zorn.</i> Freut euch heute mit Maria in der himmlischen Hierarchia, Da die Engel singen alle in dem Himmel hoch it Schall. Danach sangen die Engelein: "Gebt Gott allein im Himmel Preis und Ehre. Groß Friede wird auf Erden sein, des solln sich freun die Menschen alle sehre und ein Wohlgefallen han: Der Heiland ist gekommen, hat euch zugut das Fleisch an sich genommen." <i>Refrain</i> Lobt, ihr Menschen alle gleiche, Gottes Sohn, vom Himmelreiche; dem gebt jetzt und immer mehre Lob und Preis und Dank und Her. Die Hirten sprachen: "Nun wohlان, so laßt uns gahn und diese Ding erfahren,	The shepherds praised him greatly And the angels even more, Fear no more, For to you is born a King of honor. Today the dear little angels shine brightly Appeared at night to The shepherds, who were keeping their little Sheep in the moonlight in the wide field: "We want to tell you of great joy and good news Which shall happen to you And to all the world." <i>Refrain:</i> <i>God's Son is born as man,</i> <i>And has redeemed the anger of the Father.</i> Rejoice with Mary today in the heavenly hierarchy, Because the angels are all singing high in the heavens. Then the angels sang: "Give praise and glory to God alone in heaven. There will be great peace on earth, Everyone should rejoice: The Savior has come In the flesh, For your good." <i>Refrain</i> Praise, all people, The Son of God from the kingdom of heaven; Praise to him now and ever more, Praise, and thanks, and honor. The shepherds said: "Come now, So let us go and see this thing,

die uns der Herr hat kundgetan: das Vieh laßt stahn, er wird's indes bewahren.” Da fanden sie das Kindelein in Tüchlein gehüllet, das alle Welt mit siner Gnad erfüllet. <i>Refrain</i>	Which the Lord has made known to us: Let the cattle behind, but he will keep them safe.” They found the child wrapped in little swaddling clothes, Filling the world with his grace. <i>Refrain</i>
Omnis mundus jocundetur nato Salvatore casta mater quae concepit Gabrielis ore. Sonoris vocibus, sinceris mentibus, exultemus et laetemur hodie. Plaudite, psallite, in asecula voce pia dicite concinite, Christus natus ex Maria virgine, Gaudeamus et laetemur itaque.	All the world rejoices that a Savior has been born Of a chaste mother who conceived as Gabriel said. With sounding voices, and with sincere hearts, Let us rejoice and be glad today. Rejoice and sing forever With a pious voice, Christ was born of the Virgin Mary, So let us rejoice and be glad therefore.
In dulci Jubilo (sung in English, by all) O Jesu parvule (sung by Camerata only) nach dir ist mir so weh. Tröst mir mein Gemüte, o puer optime; durch alle deine Güte, o princeps gloriae, trahe me post te. Ubi sunt gaudia? (sung in English, by all)	In dulci jubilo, Now sing with hearts aglow! Our delight and pleasure Lies in praeseptio; Like sunshine is our treasure, Matris in gremio. Alpha es et O. O Jesu parvule, For thee I long always; Comfort my heart's blindness, O puer optime, With all thy loving-kindness, O princeps gloria. Trahe me post te! Ubi sunt gaudia, In any place but there? There are angels singing, Nova cantica, And there the bells are ringin, In regis curia. O that we were there!