

## Sacred Music for a Sacred Space 2021: Text and Translations

### Schubert: *Stabat Mater in G minor*

Stabat mater dolorosa  
juxta Crucem lacrimosa,  
dum pendebat Filius.

At the Cross her station keeping,  
stood the mournful Mother weeping,  
close to her Son to the last.

Cujus animam gementem,  
contristatam et dolentem  
pertransivit gladius.

Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,  
all His bitter anguish bearing,  
now at length the sword has passed.

O quam tristis et afflicta  
fuit illa benedicta,  
Mater Unigeniti!

O how sad and sore distressed  
was that Mother, highly blest,  
of the sole-begotten One.

Quae maerebat et dolebat,  
pia Mater, dum videbat  
nati pœnas inclyti.

Christ above in torment hangs,  
she beneath beholds the pangs  
of her dying glorious Son.

Translation by Edward Caswall is not literal. It maintains the rhyme scheme and sense of the original text. From: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stabat\\_Mater](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stabat_Mater)

### Bach: *Christ lag in Todesbanden*

1. Christ lag in Todesbanden  
Für unser Sünd gegeben,  
Er ist wieder erstanden  
Und hat uns bracht das Leben;  
Des wir sollen fröhlich sein,,  
Gott loben und ihm dankbar sein  
Und singen halleluja,,  
Halleluja!

Christ lay in death's bonds  
handed over for our sins,  
he is risen again  
and has brought us life  
For this we should be joyful,  
praise God and be thankful to him  
and sing alleluia,  
Alleluia

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2. Den Tod niemand zwingen kunnt  
Bei allen Menschenkindern.  
Das macht' alles unser Sünd,  
Kein Unschuld war zu finden.  
Davon kam der Tod so bald  
Und nahm über uns Gewalt,  
Hielt uns in seinem Reich gefangen.  
Halleluja!

Nobody could overcome death  
among all the children of mankind.  
Our sin was the cause of all this,  
no innocence was to be found.  
Therefore death came so quickly  
and seized power over us,  
held us captive in his kingdom.  
Alleluia !

<p>3. Jesus Christus, Gottes Sohn,, An unser Statt ist kommen Und hat die Sünde weggetan, Damit dem Tod genommen All sein Recht und sein Gewalt, Da bleibt nichts denn Tods Gestalt, Den Stach'l hat er verloren. Halleluja!</p>	<p>Jesus Christ, God's son, has come to our place and has put aside our sins, and in this way from death has taken all his rights and his power, here remains nothing but death's outward form, it has lost its sting. Alleluia!</p>
<p>4. Es war ein wunderlicher Krieg, Da Tod und Leben rungen, Das Leben behielt den Sieg, Es hat den Tod verschlungen. Die Schrift hat verkündigt das, Wie ein Tod den andern fraß, Ein Spott aus dem Tod ist worden. Halleluja!</p>	<p>It was a strange battle where death and life struggled. Life won the victory, it has swallowed up death Scripture has proclaimed how one death ate the other, death has become a mockery. Alleluia</p>
<p>5. Hier ist das rechte Osterlamm, Davon Gott hat geboten, Das ist hoch an des Kreuzes Stamm In heißer Lieb gebraten, Das Blut zeichnet unser Tür, Das hält der Glaub dem Tode für, Der Würger kann uns nicht mehr schaden. Halleluja!</p>	<p>Here is the true Easter lamb that God has offered which high on the trunk of the cross is roasted in burning love, whose blood marks our doors, which faith holds in front of death, the strangler can harm us no more Alleluia</p>
<p>6. So feiern wir das hohe Fest Mit Herzensfreud und Wonne, Das uns der Herre scheinen läßt, Er ist selber die Sonne, Der durch seiner Gnade Glanz Erleuchtet unser Herzen ganz, Der Sünden Nacht ist verschwunden. Halleluja!</p>	<p>Thus we celebrate the high feast with joy in our hearts and delight that the Lord lets shine for us, He is himself the sun who through the brilliance of his grace enlightens our hearts completely, the night of sin has disappeared. Alleluia !</p>
<p>7. Wir essen und leben wohl In rechten Osterfladen, Der alte Sauerteig nicht soll Sein bei dem Wort Gnaden, Christus will die Koste sein Und speisen die Seel allein, Der Glaub will keins andern leben. Halleluja!</p>	<p>We eat and live well on the right Easter cakes, the old sour-dough should not be with the word grace, Christ will be our food and alone feed the soul, faith will live in no other way. Alleluia</p>

**Brahms: *How lovely is thy dwelling place***

How lovely is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!  
For my soul, It longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord;  
my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God.  
How lovely is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!  
O blest are they that dwell within Thy house;  
they praise Thy name evermore!  
How lovely is Thy dwelling place.

Psalm 84