

**Delphine Galou & Accademia Bizantina**  
Church of St. James the Elder, Lednice  
9 October 2021

**Antonio Vivaldi** (1678–1741)

**Filiae maestae Jerusalem RV 638**  
**(Introduction to Miserere)**

**Recitative**

Filiae maestae Jerusalem,  
En Rex universorum,  
Rex vester vulneratus  
Et spinis coronatus;  
Ut maculas detergat peccatorum  
Factus est Rex dolorum.  
Ecce moritur vita  
In durissima cruce;  
Ecce videte et non eam  
Sed nos potius lugeate;  
At nequis reprobare vestros fletus  
Immo lugeant vobiscum  
Omnia insensata, plorent  
Plorent cuncta creata.

**Aria**

Sileant zephyri,  
Rigeant prata,  
Unda amata,  
Frondes, flores non satientur.

Mortuo flumine,  
Proprio lumine  
Luna et sol etiam priventur.

**Recitative**

Sed tenebris diffusis  
Obscuratus est sol,  
Scinditur quoque velum,  
Ipsa saxa franguntur  
Et cor nostrum non frangit vis doloris?  
At dum satis non possumus dolere  
Tu nostri bone Jesu, miserere.

**Recitative**

Mournful daughters of Jerusalem,  
behold the King of all,  
your King wounded  
and crowned with thorns;  
to clear the stains of sin  
he was made the King of sorrows.  
Behold he loses his life  
On the harsh cross;  
behold, see, and grieve not  
for the cross, but rather for us;  
let no one blame your tears,  
no, let all irrational beings  
grieve with you  
and all creation mourn.

**Aria**

Let the winds be hushed,  
let the fields freeze,  
the flowers and leaves will not  
be drenched with the water they love.

With the river dead  
even the moon and the sun  
will be deprived of their own light.

**Recitative**

But with shadows spread  
the sun is darkened,  
and the veil is torn,  
the very rocks are broken,  
and does not the force of grief break our hearts?  
But while we cannot grieve enough,  
you, good Jesus, have mercy on us.

**Juditha triumphans RV 644**  
**Aria of Holofernes „*Nil arma, nil bella*“**

E Nil arma, nil bella,  
Nil fiamma furori  
Si cor bellatoris  
Est cadens in se.  
Si pugnat sperando,  
Iam virtus pugnando  
Vigescit in spe.

There are not weapons, not battles,  
not flame of raging war  
if the warrior's heart  
has sunk.  
He who fights with hope  
shall find in hope  
yet the strength to fight.

**Juditha triumphans RV 644**  
**Aria of Holofernes „*Agitata infido flatu*“**

Agitata infido flatu  
Diu volatu  
Vagabundo  
Maesta hirundo  
It plorando  
Boni ignara.  
Sed impulsu aurae serenae  
Tantae cito oblita poenae  
In dilecta  
Dulcia tecta  
Gaudi ridet haud avara.

Tossed by the treacherous wind  
in its long flight,  
the wandering  
sad swallow  
goes weeping,  
unaware of good.  
But pushed by a fair breeze,  
suddenly forgetting such sorrow,  
in its delightfully  
tender nest  
it laughs joyfully, desiring no more.

**Stabat Mater RV 621**

1. Stabat Mater dolorosa iuxta crucem  
lacrimosa dum pendebat Filius.
2. Cuius animam gementem contristatam et  
dolentem pertransivit gladius.
3. O quam tristis et afflicta fuit illa benedicta  
Mater Unigeniti.
4. Quis est homo qui non fletet Matri Christi  
si videret in tanto supplicio?
5. Quis non posset contristari Matrem Christi  
contemplari dolentem cum filio?

1. The grieving Mother stood weeping beside  
the cross where her Son was hanging.
2. Through her weeping soul, compassionate  
and grieving, a sword passed.
3. O how sad and afflicted was that blessed  
Mother of the Only-begotten!
4. Who is the person who would not weep  
seeing the Mother of Christ in such agony?
5. Who would not be able to feel compassion  
on beholding Christ's Mother suffering with  
her Son?

6. Pro peccatis suae gentis vidit Iesum in tormentis et flagellis subditum.

7. Eja Mater, fons amoris, me sentire vim doloris fac ut tecum lugeam.

8. Fac ut ardeat cor meum in amando Christum Deum ut sibi complaceam.

9. Amen

6. For the sins of his people she saw Jesus in torment and subjected to the scourge.

7. O Mother, fountain of love, make me feel the power of sorrow, that I may grieve with you.

8. Grant that my heart may burn in the love of Christ my Lord, that I may greatly please Him.

9. Amen