

Patricia Janečková & Collegium Marianum
The Church of the Visitation of the Virgin
Mary, Břeclav-Poštorná, 10 October 2021

Antonio Vivaldi (1678–1741)
In furore iustissimae irae RV 626

Aria

In furore iustissimae irae
Tu divinitus facis potentem.
Quando potes me reum punire
Ipsum crimen te gerit clementem.

Recitative

Miserationum Pater piissime
Parce mihi dolenti peccatori languenti
O Jesu dulcissime.

Aria

Tunc meus fletus evadet lætus
Dum pro te meum languescit cor
Fac me plorare
Mi Iesu care
Et fletus lætus fovebit cor.
Alleluia

„Eja voce sonora læti cantate“ RV Anh 59.29

Eja voce sonora læti cantate
diem hunc celebrate,
Laudes Mariæ/festivas date
Te invocamus et laudamus omnes,
Tu certa salus nostra.

Aria

In the fury of most righteous wrath
You, of divine nature, show great strength;
When able to punish me, the guilty one
You are lenient towards the crime.

Recitativo

Most pious Father of compassion
Spare me, weary suffering sinner
Oh, sweetest Jesus.

Aria

Then my weeping will become happy
While for you my heart weakens.
Let me cry
Dear Jesus
And my happy tears will keep warm my heart.
Hallelujah!

Pray sing merrily with a loud voice,
celebrate this day,
give praise to Mary/give festive praise.
We all call on thee and praise thee,
Thou our certain salvation.

Antonio Caldara (1670–1736)
Aria from the oratorio *Santa Ferma*

Quell'usignuolo
Tempra il suo duolo
Se prigioniero
Spera vicina
La libertà.

You, nightingale
Temper his grief.
If prisoner
Let him hope
That freedom is nearby.

Antonio Vivaldi (1678–1741)
Salve Regina in F major RV 617

Regina, mater misericordiae:
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exsules, filii Hevae.
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
In hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia ergo, Advocata nostra,
Illos tuos misericordes oculos
Ad nos converte.
Et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
Nobis, post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens: O pia: O dulcis
Virgo Maria.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy!
Our life, our sweetness, and our hope!
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve,
to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this valley, of tears.
Turn, then, most gracious advocate,
thine eyes of mercy
toward us;
and after this our exile show unto us
the blessed fruit of thy womb Jesus;
O clement, O loving, O sweet
Virgin Mary.