

CNCS Summer Translations

Fauré – Cantique

Verbe, égal au Très-Haut, notre unique espérance,
Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux;
De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence,
Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux!

Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce puissante,
Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix;
Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante,
Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois!

O Christ, sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle
Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé.
Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle,
Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé!

*O Word, equal of the Most High,
Our sole hope, eternal day of earth and the heavens,
We break the silence of the peaceful night.
Divine Saviour, cast Thine eyes upon us!*

*Shed the light of Thy mighty grace upon us.
Let all Hell flee at the sound of Thy voice.
Dispel the slumber of a languishing soul
That leads it to the forgetting of Thy laws!*

*O Christ, be favourable unto this faithful people
Now gathered to bless Thee.
Receive the hymns it offers unto Thine immortal glory
And may it return laden with Thy gifts.*

Bruckner – Locus Iste

Locus iste a Deo factus est,
inaestimabile sacramentum,
irreprehensibilis est.

*This place was made by God,
a priceless sacrament;
it is without reproach.*

Mozart – Ave Verum

Ave, verum corpus natum
de Maria Virgine:
vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine:
cuius latus perforatum
fluxit aqua et sanguine:
esto nobis praegustatum,
in mortis examine.

*Hail the true body, born
of the Virgin Mary:
You who truly suffered and were sacrificed
on the cross for the sake of man.
From whose pierced flank
flowed water and blood:
Be a foretaste for us
in the trial of death.*

Isaac - Innsbruck

Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen,
ich fahr dahin mein Strassen
im fremde Land da hin.
Mein Freud ist mir genommen,
die ich nit weiß bekommen,
wo ich im Elend bin.

Groß Leid muss ich jetzt tragen,
das ich allein tu klagen
dem liebsten Buhlen mein
Ach Lieb, nun lass mich Armen
im Herzen dein Erbarmen
daß ich muss von dannen sein.

Mein Trost ob allen Weiben,
Dein tu ich ewig bleiben
stets treu, der Ehren fromm.
nun muss dich Gott bewahren,
in aller Tugend sparen,
bis daß ich wieder komm!

*Innsbruck, I must leave you
For I am traveling the road
to a foreign land.
There, deprived of my joy
and knowing not how to get it back,
I will be in misery.*

*I am burdened with great sorrow
which I can shed only
through the one dearest to me.
O my love, leave me not bereft
of compassion in your heart
that I must part from you.*

*My comfort above all other women,
I remain yours forever,
always faithful, in true honour.
And now, may God protect you,
safe in virtue,
till I return.*