

## Teksten Hymns

### 01. Der Mond ist aufgegangen (1777)

*Abendlied — Matthias Claudius / Johann A. P. Schulz*

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| 1. Der Mond ist aufgegangen,<br>Die goldnen Sternlein prangen<br>Am Himmel hell und klar;<br>Der Wald steht schwarz und schweiget,<br>Und aus den Wiesen steigt<br>Der weiße Nebel wunderbar.  | 3. Wir stolze Menschenkinder<br>Sind eitel arme Sünder<br>Und wissen gar nicht viel;<br>Wir spinnen Luftgespinste<br>Und suchen viele Künste<br>Und kommen weiter von dem Ziel.                       |
| 2. Seht ihr den Mond dort stehen?<br>Er ist nur halb zu sehen,<br>Und ist doch rund und schön!<br>So sind wohl manche Sachen,<br>Die wir getrost belachen,<br>Weil unsre Augen sie nicht sehn. | 4. Gott, laß dein Heil uns schauen,<br>Auf nichts Vergänglichs trauen,<br>Nicht Eitelkeit uns freun!<br>Laß uns einfältig werden<br>Und vor Dir hier auf Erden<br>Wie Kinder fromm und fröhlich sein! |

### 02 Hymne à l'amour (1949)

*Chanson — Édith Piaf / Marguerite Monnot*

Le ciel bleu sur nous peut s'écrouler  
Et la terre peut bien s'effondrer,  
Peu m'importe si tu m'aimes  
Je me moque du monde entier.  
Tant qu'il l'amour inond'ra mes matins,  
Que mon corps frémira sous tes mains  
Peu m'importent les grands problèmes  
Mon amour puisque tu m'aimes...

J'irais jusqu'au bout du monde,  
Je me ferais teindre en blonde  
Si tu me le demandais...  
J'irais décrocher la lune  
J'irais voler la fortune  
Si tu me le demandais...

Nous aurons pour nous l'éternité  
Dans le bleu de toute l'immensité  
Dans le ciel, plus de problèmes  
Dieu réunit ceux qui s'aiment!

Peu m'importe les grands problèmes  
Mon amour, puisque tu m'aimes...

*vertaling:*

*De blauwe hemel kan op ons neervallen  
En de aarde net zo goed instorten,  
Het maakt mij niets uit, zolang jij van me houdt  
Maakt de wereld mij niets meer uit.  
Zolang de liefde mijn ochtenden nog overspoelt,  
Zolang mijn lichaam nog trilt onder jouw handen  
Kunnen mij de sores niets meer schelen,  
Mijn lief, omdat jij van me houdt...*

*Ik zou tot het einde van de wereld gaan,  
Ik zou mijn haar blonderen  
Als jij me dat zou vragen...  
Ik zou een godswonder verrichten  
Ik zou een fortuin stelen,  
Als jij me dat zou vragen.*

*We zullen de eeuwigheid voor onszelf hebben,  
In het blauw van de onmetelijkheid  
In de hemel, boven alle sores uit  
herenigt God hen die elkaar liefhebben!*

*De sores kunnen mij niets meer schelen,  
Mijn lief, omdat jij van me houdt...*

### 03 There is a land of pure delight

*Hymn — Isaac Watts / Traditional Somerset song (Mendip)*

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|--|---|
| 1. There is a land of pure delight,<br>Where saints immortal reign;<br>Infinite day excludes the night,<br>And pleasures banish pain.                        | 3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood<br>Stand dressed in living green;<br>So to the Jews old Canaan stood,<br>While Jordan rolled between. |
| 2. There everlasting spring abides,<br>And never-with'ring flowers;<br>Death, like a narrow sea, divides<br>This heav'nly land from ours.                    | 4. O could we make our doubts remove,<br>Those gloomy doubts that rise,<br>And see the Canaan that we love<br>With unclouded eyes!              |
| 5. Could we but climb where Moses stood,<br>And view the landscape o'er,<br>Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,<br>Should fright us from the shore! |   |

**04 Credo**

*Glaubensbekenntnis — Rudolf A. Schröder / Christian Lahusen*

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| 1. Wir glauben Gott im höchsten Thron,<br>wir glauben Christum, Gottes Sohn,<br>aus Gott geboren vor der Zeit,<br>allmächtig, allgebenedeit.             | 3. Den Vater, dessen Wink und Ruf<br>das Licht aus Finsternissen schuf,<br>den Sohn, der annimmt unsre Not,<br>litt unser Kreuz, starb unsern Tod. |
| 2. Wir glauben Gott, den Heiligen Geist,<br>den Tröster, der uns unterweist,<br>der fährt, wohin er will und mag,<br>und stark macht, was daniederlag.   | 4. Der niederfuhr und auferstand,<br>erhöht zu Gottes rechter Hand,<br>und kommt am Tag, vorherbestimmt,<br>da alle Welt ihr Urteil nimmt.         |
| 5. Den Geist, der heilig insgemein<br>lässt Christen Christi Kirche sein,<br>bis wir, von Sünd und Fehl befreit,<br>ihn selber schaun in Ewigkeit. Amen. |  |

**05 I Vow To Thee, My Country**

*Patriotic song — Cecil Spring-Rice / Gustav Holst*

1. I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;  
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.
  
2. And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.

**06 O Salutaris Hostia**

*Corpus Christi — Thomas Aquinas / Alexandre Guilmant*

*Hertaling (J. W. Schulte Nordholt)*

O salutaris Hostia,  
Quae caeli pandis ostium,  
Bella premunt hostilia,  
Da robur, fer auxilium.

*O zalig lam dat voor ons boet,  
de deur des hemels opendoet,  
de vijand staat hier om ons heen,  
Gij kunt ons helpen, Gij alleen.*

Uni trinoque Domino  
Sit sempiterna gloria,  
Qui vitam sine termino  
Nobis donet in patria. Amen.

*De enige, drie-eenge Heer,  
zij eeuwig alle lof en eer,  
die in het vaderland ons geeft  
het leven dat geen einde heeft. Amen.*

**07 Nearer, my God, to Thee**

*Hymn — Sarah F. Flower Adams / Lowell Mason (Bethany)*

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

**08 Hear my prayer**

*Anthem — William Bartholomew / Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy*

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear!  
Thyself from my petition do not hide.  
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee,  
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.  
The enemy shouteth, The godless come fast!  
Iniquity, hatred, upon me they cast!  
The wicked oppress me, Ah where shall I fly?  
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!  
My heart is sorely pained, within my breast,  
my soul with deathly terror is oppressed,  
trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,  
with horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings, for the wings of a dove!  
Far away, far away would I rove!  
In the wilderness build me a nest,  
and remain there for ever at rest.

**09 Come love, come Lord**

*Liturgical song — Richard Crashaw / Ralph Vaughan Williams*

Come Love, come Lord, and that long day  
For which I languish, come away.  
When this dry soul those eyes shall see  
And drink the unseal'd source of Thee,  
When glory's sun faith's shades shall chase,  
Then for Thy veil give me Thy face.

**10 Тебе поем / Tebe Poem**

*Ambrosian chant — Johannes Chrystostomos / Segei Rachmaninov*

*Slavische tekst:*

Тебе поем,  
Тебе благословим,  
Тебе благодарим, Господи,  
и молим Ти ся, Боже наш.

*Romaanse transliteratie:*

Tebe poem,  
Tebe blagoslovim,  
Tebe blagodarim, Gospodi,  
I molim Ti sia, Bozhe nash.

*Vertaling:*

*Wij bezingen U,  
Wij loven U,  
Wij danken U, Heer  
en aanbidden U, onze God.*

**11 Hymn to the Virgin**

*Anthem — Anonymus / Benjamin Britten*

1. Of one that is so fair and bright

*Velut maris stella,  
Brighter than day is light,  
Parens et puella*

I cry to thee, thou see to me,  
Lady, pray thy Son for me

*Tam pia,*

*Like a star of the sea*

*Mother and maiden*

*Thou Holy one*

2. All this world was forlorn

*Eva peccatrice,  
Till our Lord was y-born  
De te genetrice.*

With ave it went away  
Darkest night, and comes the day  
*Salutis*

The well springeth out of thee.  
*Virtutis.*

*Through Eve, the sinner*

*Of thee the mother*

*Of salvation*

*Of virtue*

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|----|--|--|
| 3. | Lady, flow'r of ev'rything,<br><i>Rosa sine spina,</i><br>Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,<br><i>Gratia divina</i><br>Lady, queen of paradise<br><i>Electa</i><br>Maid mild, mother es Effecta.<br><i>Effecta.</i> | <i>Rose without a thorn</i><br><br><i>By divine grace</i><br><br><i>Chosen one</i><br><br><i>Thou art proved</i> |
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**12 Sure on this Shining Night**  
*Song — James Agee / Samuel Barber*

Sure on this shining night  
 Of star made shadows round,  
 Kindness must watch for me  
 This side the ground.  
 The late year lies down the north.  
 All is healed, all is health.  
 High summer holds the earth.  
 Hearts all whole.  
 Sure on this shining night I weep for wonder  
 wand'ring far alone  
 Of shadows on the stars.

**13 Rosa das rosas e Fror das frores**  
 Alfons X 'el Sabio' van Castilië / Anonymus

*Galicisch-Portugees:*

*refrein:*

Rosa das rosas e Fror das frores  
 Dona das donas, Sennor das sennores

1. Rosa de beldad' e de parecer  
 E Fror d'alegria e de prazer,  
 Dona en mui piadosa ser  
 Sennor en toller coitas e doores.  
*refrein*

2. Atal Sennor dev' ome muit' amar,  
 que de todo mal o pode guardar,  
 e pode-ll' os peccados perdoar,  
 que faz no mundo per maos sabores.  
*refrein*

3. Devemo-la muit amar et servir,  
 Ca punna de nos guardar de falir;  
 des i dos erros nos faz repentir,  
 que nos fazemos come pecadores.  
*refrein*

4. Esta dona que tenno por Sennore  
 De que quero seer el trovador,  
 se eu per ren poss' aver seu amor,  
 dou ao demo os outros amores.  
*refrein*

*Translation:*

*refrain:*

*Rose of roses and flower of flowers,  
 Lady of ladies, Lord of lords.*

- Rose of beauty and fine appearance  
 And flower of happiness and pleasure,  
 lady of most merciful bearing,  
 And Lord for relieving all woes and cares.*  
*refrain*

- Such a Mistress everybody should love,  
 For she can ward away any evil  
 And she can pardon any sinner  
 To create a better savor in this world.*  
*refrain*

- We should love and serve her loyally,  
 For she can guard us from falling;  
 She makes us repent the errors  
 That we have committed as sinners.*  
*refrain*

- This lady whom I acknowledge as my Master  
 And whose troubadour I'd gladly be,  
 If I could in any way possess her love,  
 I'd give up all my other lovers.*  
*refrain*

**14 Abide with me**

*Hymn — Henry F. Lyte / William Monk*

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.