

The Renaissance Street Singers 50th-Anniversary Loft Concert



Montague Street, Brooklyn, October 9, 2022

3 pm Sunday March 12, 2023

135 West 17th Street, Loft 3B
New York, NY 10011

The Renaissance Street Singers

The Renaissance Street Singers, founded in 1973 by John Hetland, perform polyphonic sacred music from late 15th century to early 17th *a cappella* on the sidewalks and in public spaces of New York City. The motivation is love for this music and the joy of sharing it. Concerts are usually two Sunday afternoons a month, always free.

Members' names are on the back page.

Polyphonic Sacred Music

In polyphony (meaning “many sounds”), the dominant form of religious music in Europe during the Renaissance, each voice (soprano, alto, etc.) sings an interesting melodic line, with rhythmic complexity, and the voices intertwine, often imitating one another, to make a complex weaving of sound. The composers of sacred music, writing with serious intent, put their best efforts into the music. The result is beautiful music that transcends the religious tradition from which it springs.

Loft Concert

We are pleased to perform here in the Loft once a year for your enjoyment. The music is chosen from our current repertoire, eighteen motets that we think you'll enjoy. This year's concert contains works by thirteen composers from seven countries. Plus good food, and singing by *you* into the evening.

About the Concert Program

At a choral concert, do you flip back and forth between the list of titles and composers at the front, and the text and translations somewhere else? Not here. Page 3 has the usual list, but if you want more, follow from page 4, where everything from page 3 is accompanied by commentary, text, and translation. No flipping needed.

www.StreetSingers.org

Today's Concert

Stirps Jesse Johannes Lupi (Franco-Flemish; c.1506-1539)

Domine, ne in furore Josquin des Prez (French; c.1452-1521)

Solos: Joy, Emma, Mark, Dick

Tota pulchra es Orlando di Lasso (Franco-Flemish; c.1532-1594)

Regem Archangelorum Costanzo Festa (Italian; c.1488-1545)

Omnes de Saba venient Jacobus Handl (Slovenian; 1550-1591)

Magi viderunt stellam Tomás Luis de Victoria (Spanish; 1548-1611)

Puer natus est nobis William Byrd (English; c.1540-1623)

Solos: Kirsten, Emma, Bob

Te Matrem Dei laudamus Jean Lhéritier (French; c.1480-c.1552)

Solos: Joy, Barbara, Mark, Dick

Regem Regum Dominum Costanzo Festa

— Intermission —

Pater noster Francisco de Peñalosa (Spanish; c.1470-1528)

Quis vestrum Francisco Guerrero (Spanish; 1528-1599)

Ecce panis angelorum Antoine Bruhier (French; d. after 1521)

Laudem dicite Deo nostro . Cipriano de Rore (Netherlands; c.1515-1565)

Magnus es tu, Domine Josquin des Prez

Solos: Kirsten, Emma, Dhananjay, Dick

Pueri Hebraeorum Tomás Luis de Victoria

Christum ducem Josquin des Prez

Congratulamini mihi Costanzo Festa

Regina Coeli laetare . . . Dominique Phinot (Fr.-Flemish; c.1510-c.1556)

Please stay for more good food and open singing!

Today's Concert

Text in italics is sung as solos

Stirps Jesse Johannes Lupi (Franco-Flemish; c.1506-1539)

The prophet Isaiah says (11:1-2), "There shall come forth a shoot from the stump of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots. And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding..." Here's the Christian view.

Stirps Jésse vírgam prodúxit,
vírgaque flórem.

Et súper hunc flórem
requiéscit spíritus álmus.

Vírgo Déi génitrix vírga est;
flos, filius éius.

Et súper hunc flórem
requiéscit spíritus álmus.

The stem of Jesse produced a shoot,
and the shoot, a flower.

And upon this flower
rested a caring spirit.

The virgin bearer of God is the shoot;
the flower, her son.

And upon this flower
rested a caring spirit.



Lobby Concert, February 26, 2023

Liz Quadrino

Domine, ne in furore Josquin des Prez (French; c.1452-1521)

This is the complete Psalm 6.

Solos: Joy, Emma, Mark, Dick

*Dómine, ne in furóre túo árguas me,
Néque in íra túa corrípias me.
Miserére méi, Dómine,
quóniam infirmus sum;
Sána me, Dómine,
quóniam conturbáta sunt óssa méa.
Et ánima méa turbátus est válde;
Sed tu, Dómine, úsquequo?
Convértere, Dómine,
et éripe ánimam méam;
Sálvum me fac
própter misericórdiam túam.
Quóniam non est in mórte
qui mémor sit túi;
In inférno áutem
quis confitébitur tíbi?
Laborávi in gémitu méo;
Lavábo per síngulas nóctes léctum méum;
Lácrymis méis strátum méum rigábo.*

*O Lord, do not in your anger rebuke me,
Nor in your wrath chasten me.
Be gracious to me, O Lord,
for I am languishing;
Heal me, O Lord,
for my bones are troubled.
And my soul is sorely troubled;
But you, O Lord, how long?
Turn, O Lord,
and save my life;
Deliver me
for the sake of your steadfast love.
For in death there is no
remembrance of you;
for in Sheol
who can give you praise?
I am weary with my moaning;
I flood every night my bed;
With my tears I drench my couch.*

*Turbátus est a furóre óculus méus;
Inveterávi ínter ómnes inimícos méos.
Discédite a me ómnes
qui operámini iniquitátem,
Quóniam exaudivit Dóminus
vócem flétus méi.
Exaudivit Dóminus deprecationem méam;
Dóminus orationem méam suscepit.
Erubéscant, et conturbéntur veheménter
ómnnes inimíci méi;
Convertántur, et erubéscant
válde velóciter.*

*My eye wastes away because of grief;
It grows weak because of all my foes.
Depart from me, all
you workers of evil,
For the Lord has heard
the sound of my weeping.
The Lord has heard my supplication;
The Lord accepts my prayer.
They shall be ashamed and troubled,
all my enemies;
They shall turn back and be put to
shame in a moment.*

Tota pulchra es Orlando di Lasso (Franco-Flemish; c.1532-1594)

From the Song of Songs.

Tóta pŭlchra es, amíca méa,
et mácula non est in te.
Fávus distíllans lábia túa;
mel et lac sub língua túa.
Odor unguentórum tuórum
súper ómnia arómata.
Jam énim híems tránsiit;
ímber ábiit, et recéssit.
Flóres apparuérunt;
víneae floréntes odórem dedérunt,
et vox túrturis
audíta est in térra nóstra.
Súrge, própera, amíca méa.
Véni de Líbano;
véni, coronáberis.

You are all fair, my love,
and there is no blemish in you.
Honeycomb dripping from your lips;
honey and milk under your tongue.
The fragrance of your oils
beyond all spices.
For behold, the winter is past;
the rain is over, and gone.
Flowers have appeared;
blooming vines give off their scent,
and the voice of the turtledove
has been heard in our land.
Arise, make haste, my love.
Come down from Lebanon;
come, you shall be crowned.

Regem Archangelorum Costanzo Festa (Italian; c.1488-1545)

From Revelation. Michael, patron angel of Israel, slays the dragon of the Apocalypse.

Régem archangelórum Dóminum
veníte adorémus.
Fáctum est siléntium in caélo,
Dum dráco commiterétur béllum,
et Míchael pugnávit cum córde,
Et fécit victóriam.
Alleluia.
In conspéctu angelórum
psállam tibi.
Sáncte Míchael,
óra pro nóbis ad Dóminum.
Allelúia.

The king of archangels, the Lord:
come, let us praise him.
There was silence in heaven
While the dragon was engaged in war
And Michael fought with heart,
And brought victory.
Alleluia.
In sight of the angels
I will sing praises to you.
Holy Michael,
Pray for us to the Lord.
Alleluia.

Omnes de Saba venient Jacobus Handl (Slovenian; 1550-1591)

Isaiah 60:6. The prophet is predicting glory for Zion if the people mend their ways.

Omnes de Sába vénient,
Aurum et thus deferéntes,
Et láudem Dómino annuntiántes.
Alleluia.

All those from Sheba will come,
Bringing gold and frankincense,
And proclaiming praise to the Lord.
Alleluia.

Magi viderunt stellam Tomás Luis de Victoria (Spanish; 1548-1611)

For Epiphany, January 6. A variation on the account in Matthew 2:9-11, where they are searching at the request of the king, who plans to kill the “newborn king.”

Mági vidérunt stéllam
qui dixérunt ad ínvicem:
Hoc sígnum mágni régis est;
eámus et inquirámus éum
et offerámus éi múnera:
áurum, thus, et mýrrham.
Alleluja.

The wise men saw the star
and said to one another,
This is the sign of a great king;
let us go and search for him,
and offer him gifts:
gold, frankincense, and myrrh.
Alleluia.



RSS and friends caroling December 17, 2022

Norman Trabulus

Puer natus est nobis William Byrd (English; c.1540-1623)

For Christmas, but the text is from Isaiah 96 and Psalm 97:1.

Solos: Kirsten, Emma, Bob

Púer nátus est nóbis,
Et filius dátus est nóbis,
Cújus impérium súper húmerum éjus,
Et vocábitur nómen éjus
mágni consílii Angelus.

A boy has been born for us,
And a son has been given to us,
Whose empire is upon his shoulder,
And his name shall be called
Angel of the great council.

*Cantáte Dómino cánticum nóvum,
quía mirabília fécit.
Glória Pátri, et Fílio,
et Spíritui Sáncto,
Sícut érat in princípío,
et nunc et sémper,
et in saécula saeculórum. Amen.*

*Sing to the Lord a new song,
for he has done wondrous things.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning,
is now and ever shall be,
and for ages of ages. Amen.*

Te Matrem Dei laudamus Jean Lhéritier (French; c.1480-c.1552)

Text and music from the Medici Codex of 1518, a collection made for Pope Leo X, a son of Lorenzo the Magnificent of the Medici family,

Solos: Joy, Barbara, Mark, Dick

*Te mātrem Déi laudāmus,
te Mariām vīginem confitēmur.*

*Te etēni Pātris spōnsam
ōmnis tērra venerātur.*

*Tībi ōmnes āngeli et archāngeli,
tībi ōmnes principātus.*

humiliāti sēruiunt

*Tībi ōmnes potestātes et
supērne virtūtes obēdiunt.*

*Tībi ōmnes celōrum dominatiōnes
obēdiunt.*

*Tībi ōmnes thrōni chērubim et sērāphim
exultāntes assistunt.*

*Tībi cūncta angélica creatūra
delectābili vōce proclāmat sancta.*

*Sāncta Mariā, mātēr Déi et vīrgo,
plēni sunt cēli et tērra*

majestātis

glōrie frūctus vēntris tūi.

*Te gloriōsus apostolōrum chōrus
creatōris mātrem collāudat.*

*Te laudābilis nūmerus prophetārum
vīginem Déum paritūram predīxerat.*

*Te martīrum cētus beatōrum
Christi genitricem glorificat.*

*Te gloriōsus exércitus confessorū
tōtius trinitātis tēplum appellat.*

*Te amābilis chórea vīginum sanctārum
tue virginitātis et humilitātis
exēplum prédicat.*

*Te tóta celēstis cúria celōrum
reginam honórat.*

*Miserére nōstri pía,
miserére nostri.*

*You we praise, mother of God,
we acknowledge you as the Virgin Mary.*

*You the whole earth venerates
as spouse of the eternal Father.*

*To you all angels and archangels,
all principalities are*

humbled and serve.

*To you, all powers and
virtues on high are obedient.*

*To you, all the dominations of the heavens
are obedient.*

*To you all thrones, cherubim and seraphim
stand close in exultation.*

*You the whole of creation in an angelic
voice of delight proclaims holy.*

*Holy Mary, mother of God and virgin,
the heavens and earth are full*

of the majesty

of the glory of the fruit of your womb.

*You the glorious chorus of the apostles
jointly praises, mother of the creator.*

*You the praiseworthy throng of prophets
had foretold would give birth to God.*

*You the assembly of the blessed martyrs
glorifies, the mother of Christ.*

*You the glorious host of confessors
hails as the temple of the entire trinity.*

*You: the lovely chorus of holy virgins
boasts of the example of
your virginity and humility.*

*You the whole heavenly court of heaven
honors as queen.*

*Have mercy on us, O loving one,
have mercy on us.*

Regem Regum Dominum Costanzo Festa

All Saints Day, November 1.

Régem régum Dóminum, veníte adorémus King of kings, the Lord, come, let us adore him,
quía ipse est coróna Sanctórum Omnium. for he himself is the crown of all the saints.
Haec est generátio quaeréntium Dóminum, This is the generation of those seeking the Lord,
quaeréntium fáciem Déi Jácob; seeking the face of the God of Jacob;
qui dilígitis Dóminum, laetámini in Dómino you who esteem the Lord, rejoice in the Lord
et confitémini memóriæ sanctities' éjus, and acknowledge the memory of his holiness,
quía ipse est coróna Sanctórum ómnium. for he himself is the crown of all the saints.

Vídi túrbam mágnam I saw a great multitude,
quam dinumeráre nemo póterat which no one could count,
ex ómnibus géntibus stántes of all the nations standing
ánte thrónis Déi; before the throne of God;
laudáte Dóminum, ómnes géntes, praise the Lord, all nations,
laudáte Dóminum de caélis, praise the Lord from heaven,
laudáte éum ómnes pópuli, praise him, all people,
laudáte éum in excélsis; praise him in the highest;
Kýrie eléison, Chríste eléison, Lord, have mercy, Christ, have mercy,
Chríste, áudi nos: Chríste, exáudi nos, Christ, hear us: Christ, hear us plainly,
Páter de caélis Déus, God the Father from heaven,
miserére nóbis, have mercy upon us.
Fíli Redéemptor mún-di, Déus, God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
miserére nóbis, have mercy upon us.
Spíritus sáncte Déus, miserére nóbis, God the Holy Spirit, have mercy upon us,
Sáncta Trínitas únus Deus, miserére nóbis, Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy upon us,
Sáncta María, óra pro nóbis; Holy Mary, pray for us;
Sáncte Míchael, óra pro nóbis; Holy Michael, pray for us;
Omnes sáncti ángeli et archángeli Déi, All holy angels and archangels of God,
oráte pro nóbis; pray for us;
Sáncte Johánnes Baptísta, óra pro nóbis; Holy John the Baptist, pray for us;
Omnes sáncti patriárchae et prophétae, All holy patriarchs and prophets,
oráte pro nóbis; pray for us;
Sáncte Páule, óra pro nóbis; Holy Paul, pray for us;
Omnes sáncti apóstoli et evangelístae, All holy apostles and evangelists,
oráte pro nóbis; pray for us;
Omnes sánctae mártýres, oráte pro nóbis All holy martyrs, pray for us;
Omnes sánctae vírgines et víduae, All holy virgins and widows,
oráte pro nóbis; pray for us;
Omnes sáncti et sanctae Déi, All men and women saints of God,
intercédite pro nóbis; intercede for us;
Benedicámus Dómino, Let us bless the Lord,
quía ipse est coróna Sanctórum ómnium. for he himself is the crown of all the saints.

— **Intermission** —

Second Half

Pater noster Francisco de Peñalosa (Spanish; c.1470-1528)

The Lord's Prayer, from Matthew 6:9-13 with Luke 11:3.

Páter nóster, qui es in coélis: sanctificétur nómen túum. Advéniat régnum tuum. Fíat volúntas túa, sícut in coélo, et in térra. Pánem nóstrum quotidiánum da nóbis hódie. Et dimítte nóbis débíta nóstra, sícut et nos dimíttimus debitóribus nóstris. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem. Sed líbera nos a málo.	Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil.
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Quis vestrum Francisco Guerrero (Spanish; 1528-1599)

A parable of Jesus from Luke and Matthew. One voice sings the Pater Noster words.

Quis vēstrum habébit amicum, et íbit ad illum média nócte, et dícet illi: Amíce, cómoda míhi tres pánes, quóniam amícus méus vénit de vía ad me, et non hábeo quod pónam ánte illum. Petíte et accipiétis; quaérite, et inveniétis; pulsáte, et aperiétur vóbis. Omnis énim qui pétit áccipit: et qui quaérit invénit: et pulsánti aperiétur.	Which of you will have a friend, and will go to him at midnight, and say to him: "Friend, lend me three loaves, because my friend is coming from the road to me, and I have nothing to set before him"? Ask and you will receive; seek and you will find; knock and it will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives: and one who seeks finds: and to one knocking it will be opened.
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Ecce panis angelorum Antoine Bruhier (French; d. after 1521)

For Corpus Christi. Verses 21, 12, and 23 of the Sequence “Lauda Sion Salvatorem.”

Ecce pánis angelórum,
Fáctus cíbus viatórum:
Vére pánis filiórum,
Non mitténdus cánibus.

Quod non cápis,
quod non vídes,
Animósa firmat fides,
Préter rerum órđinem.

Bóne pástor, pánis vére,
Jhésu, nóstri miserére:
Tu nos pásce, nos tuére,
Tu nos bóna fac vidére
In térra vivéntium.

Amen.

Behold the bread of angels
become the food of travelers:
Truly the bread of the children,
not to be placed before dogs.

What you don't understand,
what you don't see,
courageous faith confirms
beyond the regular order of things.

O good shepherd, true bread,
Jesus, have mercy on us.
Feed us, watch over us,
make us see good things
in the land of the living.

Amen.

Laudem dicite Deo nostro . Cipriano de Rore (Netherlands; c.1515-1565)

A text from Revelation 19:5-7.

Láudem dícite Déo nóstro,
ómnes sáncti éius,
et qui timétis éum,
pusílli et mágni.
Quóniam regnávít Dóminus
Déus nóster omnípotens.
Gaudeámus, et exultémus,
et démus glóriam éi.

Declare praise to our God,
all his saints,
and you who fear him,
insignificant and great.
For the Lord reigns,
our all-powerful God.
Let us rejoice and leap for joy
and give him glory.



Union Square, August 21, 2022

Dhananjay Jagannation

Magnus es tu, Domine Josquin des Prez

I don't know where this text is from, but note how Josquin treats the ideas in it.

Solos: Kirsten, Emma, Dhananjay, Dick

Mágnus es tu, Dómine,
et mágnum nómen túum,
ubérrime fons
ómnium gratiárum,
inclita próles súmmi Déi,
et Deus súmme bónus,
languéntis ánime
suáve refrigérium,
lacrimántis dulce solátium,
única mérces
supernórum cívium.

You are great, O Lord,
and great is your name,
a plentiful fount
of all graces,
glorious offspring of God on high,
and God the highest gift,
to those weak in spirit
a sweet consolation;
to those grieving, sweet comfort;
unique reward
of celestial citizens.

Tu páuperum refúgium,
tu languórum remédium,
spes éxulum,
fortitúdo laborántium,
via errántium.
Véritas et víta.
Et nunc, redémptor Dómine,
ad te sólum confúgio,
te vérum Déum adóro,
in te spéro,
in te confido,
sálus méa, Jésu Chríste,
adjúva me,
ne únquam obdórmíat
in móрте ánima méa.

You are the refuge of the poor,
medicine for the sick,
the hope of exiles,
the strength of workers,
the road for the wandering.
Truth and life.
And now, Lord redeemer,
to you alone I flee,
You the true God I worship,
in you I hope,
in you I trust,
my salvation, Jesus Christ,
help me,
lest sometime my spirit
falls asleep in death.

Pueri Hebraeorum Tomás Luis de Victoria

For Palm Sunday, Jesus' triumphant entry into Jerusalem.

Púeri Hebraeórum
vestiménta prosternébant in vía,
et clamábant dicéntes:
Osánna filio Dávid:
benedíctus qui vénit
in nómine Dómini.

The children of the Hebrews
threw down their garments in the road
and shouted, saying:
Hosanna to the son of David:
blessed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord.



Central Park Model Boat Pond, October 31, 2021

Kate Kleber

Christum ducem Josquin des Prez

A poem by the 13th-century Franciscan Friar Saint Bonaventure.

Christum ducem qui per crucem
Redemit nos ab hostibus,
Laudet coetus noster laetus,
Exsultet coelum laudibus.

Christ the guide, who through the cross
Redeemed us from our enemies,
May our joyful assembly praise;
May heaven exult with praises.

Poena fortis tuae mortis
Et sanguinis effusio
Corda terant ut te quaerant:
Jesus nostra redemptio.

May the strong punishment of your death
And shedding of blood
Subdue hearts to seek you,
O Jesus our redemption.

Per felices cicatrices,
Spuita, flagella, verbera,
Nobis grata sint colata
Aeterna Christi munera.

Through fortunate wounds,
Spit, whips, lashings,
May pleasing to us and purified be
Christ's everlasting gifts.

Nostrum tangat cor ut plangat
Tuorum sanguis vulnerum,
In quo toti sumus laeti
Conditor alma siderum.

May it touch our hearts to lament,
The blood of your wounds,
In which we utterly rejoice,
O loving creator of the stars.

Passionis tuae donis,
Salvator, nos inebria:
Ac etiam dare velis.
Beata nobis gaudia. Amen.

With the gifts of your suffering,
Savior, inebriate us,
And may you also wish to give
Blessed joys to us. Amen.

Congratulamini mihi Costanzo Festa

For Easter. After Matthew 28: Mary Magdalene and the other Mary visit the tomb.

Congratulámini míhi ómnes
qui diligitis Dóminum,
quía quem quaerébam
appáruit mihi.
Et dum flérem
ad monuméntum,
vidi Dóminum. Allelúia.

Rejoice with me,
all who love the Lord,
for the one I sought
has appeared to me.
And while I was weeping
at the tomb,
I saw the Lord. Alleluia.

Angelus Dómini
descéndit de caélo
et accédens,
revólvit lápidem
et súper eum sedébat,
et díxit muliéribus,
Nolite timére,
surréxit Dóminus,
non est hic.
Veníte et vidéte lócum
úbi posuérunt eum.
Alleluia.

An angel of the Lord
came down from heaven,
and coming near,
he rolled the stone
and sat upon it,
and said to the women,
Fear not,
the Lord has risen,
he is not here.
Come and see the place
where they laid him.
Alleluia.

Regina Coeli laetare . . . Dominique Phinot (Fr.-Flemish; c.1510-c.1556)

After Easter until Pentecost.

Regína caéli laetáre,
allelúya:
Quía quem meruísti portáre,
allelúya:
Resurréxit sicut díxit,
allelúya:
Ora pro nóbis Déum,
allelúya.

Queen of heaven, rejoice,
alleluia:
For he whom you were worthy to carry,
alleluia:
Has risen again, as he said,
alleluia:
Pray for us to God,
alleluia.

Please stay for more good food and open singing!



Rehearsal in Commerce Street, July 26, 2020

The Renaissance Street Singers

Director: John Hetland.

Sopranos: Joy Glazener
Kirsten Sjö Dahl
Nancy Mandel

Altos: Ann Berkhausen
Barbara Rosen
Emma
Ezra Halleck

Tenors: Bruce Rickenbacher
Dhananjay Jagannathan
Mark Fiedler

Basses: Bob Strock
Dick Hadsell
Jeff Thomas