

Original Text	Translation
G. P. da Palestrina: Offertorium <i>Benedictus es Domine</i> Benedictus es Domine, doce me justificationes tuas. In labiis meis pronuntiavi omnia judicia oris tui.	G. P. da Palestrina: Offertory <i>Benedictus es Domine</i> Blessed are you, O Lord: teach me your statutes. With my lips I have pronounced all the judgments of your mouth.
A. Pärt: Magnificat Magnificat anima mea Dominum; Et exsultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo, Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae; ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes. Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est, et sanctum nomen ejus, Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies timentibus eum. Fecit potentiam in brachio suo; Dispersit superbos mente cordis sui. Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit humiles. Esurientes implevit bonis, et divites dimisit inanes. Suscepit Israel, puerum suum, recordatus misericordiae suae, Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.	A. Pärt: Magnificat My soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden: For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name. And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath helped his servant Israel: As he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.
G. P. da Palestrina: Offertorium <i>Ave Maria</i> Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum; benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui.	G. P. da Palestrina: Offertory <i>Ave Maria</i> Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.
A. Pärt: Nunc dimittis Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine, secundum verbum tuum in pace, quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum, quod parasti ante faciem omnium populorum, lumen ad revelationem gentium et gloriam plebis tuae Israel. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto, sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.	A. Pärt: Nunc dimittis Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, Both now and always, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
A. Pärt: The Deer’s Cry Christ with me, Christ before me, Christ behind me, Christ in me, Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ on my right, Christ on my left, Christ when I lie down, Christ when I sit down, Christ when I arise, Christ in the heart of every man who thinks of me, Christ in the mouth of everyone who speaks of me, Christ in every eye that sees me, Christ in every ear that hears me, Christ with me.	
G. P. da Palestrina: Hodie Christus natus est Hodie Christus natus est: Hodie Salvator apparuit: Hodie in terra canunt Angeli, laetantur Archangeli Hodie exsultant justi, dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia.	G. P. da Palestrina: Hodie Christus natus est Today Christ is born; today the Saviour has appeared; today on earth the angels sing; the archangels rejoice; today the righteous rejoice, saying: Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia!
A. Pärt: Dopo la vittoria Dopo la vittoria definitiva sugli Ariani, Sant’ Ambrogio compose un inno solenne di ringraziamento: “Te Deum laudamus”; da allora questo canto viene ripetuto in occasione di cerimonie solenni di ringraziamento. Trascorsi due anni, quando davanti al consesso dei potenti di Milano venne battezzato Agostino, quelle strofe di ringraziamento furono cantate dagli officialanti e dai battezzati e quindi entrarono a far parte da quel momento del cerimoniale religioso. L’antico e ignoto biografo di Agostino scrive: “Sant’ Ambrogio allora con voce lieta lodò la Santissima Trinità e indusse lo stesso Agostino a proclamare la sua fede nella gloria di Dio.” Lodando e ringraziando il Signore Sant’ Ambrogio diceva: “Lodiamo Te, o Signore, in Te crediamo, o Signore.” Agostino proseguiva: “A Te, Padre Eterno, tutta la terra rende gloria.” “A Te cantano gli angeli e tutte le potenze dei cieli.” Così entrambi cantarono l’intero inno di gloria alla Santissima Trinità. Sant’ Ambrogio diceva il primo verso e Agostino cantava quello seguente. L’ultimo verso venne proclamato da Agostino: “In Te, o Signore, ho posto la mia speranza e mai dovrò dolermene. Amen.” ... da allora questo canto viene ripetuto in occasione di cerimonie solenni di ringraziamento.	A. Pärt: Dopo la vittoria After the complete victory over the Arians Saint Ambrose created the solemn praise: ‘We praise you, Lord.’ This hymn is being performed until today on every festive Thanksgiving and Praising of the Lord. It was two years later when all faithful were assembled in Milan to witness the baptism of Saint Augustine, that this hymn of Praise was sung to the Baptised and Baptising and from this time on formed part of the great body of church chants. An unknown early biographer of Augustine writes: ‘On the occasion of Augustine’s conversion, the blessed Ambrose praised the Holy Trinity with joyful singing and encouraged Augustine to confess his faith in honour of God.’ Ambrose blessed and praised the Lord and said: ‘We praise you, my Lord, we confess in you, O Lord.’ Augustine added: ‘You, Eternal Father, the whole world praises.’ ‘All angels, heavens and powers (in Heaven) praise you forever.’ Thus, in constant interplay, they sang the Hymn in honour of the Holy Trinity. Ambrose sang the first verse, Augustine the next. And Ambrose concluded the last verse thus: ‘In you, my Lord, I set my hope, so that I will be eternally saved. Amen.’ ...this hymn is being performed until today on every festive Thanksgiving and Praising of the Lord.
J. S. Bach: Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden, BWV 230 Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden, und preiset ihn, alle Völker! Denn seine Gnade und Wahrheit waltet über uns in Ewigkeit. Alleluja.	J. S. Bach: Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden, BWV 230 Praise the Lord, all the heathens And celebrate him, all the peoples! For his grace and truth Reign over us for ever. Alléluia!
A. Pärt: Summa Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem coeli et terrae, visibilium onmium et invisibilium. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum. Et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri: per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines, et propter nostram salutem descendit de coelis. Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine: Et homo factus est. Crucifixus etiam pro nobis; sub Pontio Pilato passus, et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas. Et ascendit in coelum: sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria judicare vivos et mortuos cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem: qui ex Patre Filioque procedit. Qui cum Patre, et Filio simul adoratur et conglorificatur: qui locutus est per Prophetas. Et unam, sanctam, catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam. Confiteor unum baptismam in remissionem peccatorum. Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum. Et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.	A. Pärt: Summa I believe in one God, The Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ the Only-begotten Son of God. Born of the Father before all ages. God of God, Light of Light, true God of True God. Begotten, not made, of one substance with the Father. By whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven. And became incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the Virgin Mary: And was made man. He was also crucified for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And on the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and His kingdom will have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of life, Who proceeds from the Father and the Son. Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, and who spoke through the prophets. And one holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I await the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.
J. S. Bach: Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied, BWV 225 1. Chorus Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied, Die Gemeinde der Heiligen Sollen ihn loben. Israel freue sich des, der ihn gemacht hat. Die Kinder Zion sei’n fröhlich Über ihrem Könige, Sie sollen loben seinen Namen Im Reichen; Mit Pauken und Harfen Sollen sie ihm spielen. 2. Chorale (Choir II) Wie sich ein Vater erbarmet Über seine junge Kinderlein, So tut der Herr uns allen, So wir ihn kindlich fürchten rein. Er kennt das arm Gemächte, Gott weiß, wir sind nur Staub, Gleichwie das Gras vom Rechen, Ein Blum und fallend Laub! Der Wind nur drüber wehet, So ist es nicht mehr da, Also der Mensch vergehet, Sein End das ist ihm nah. 3. Aria (Choir I) Gott, nimm dich ferner unser an, Denn ohne dich ist nichts getan Mit allen unsern Sachen, Drum sei du unser Schirm und Licht, Und trügt uns unsre Hoffnung nicht, So wirst du’s ferner machen. Wohl dem, der sich nur steif und fest Auf dich und deine Huld verläßt. 4. Chorus Lobet den Herrn in seinen Taten, lobet ihn in seiner großen Herrlichkeit! Alles, was Odem hat, lobe den Herrn, Halleluja!	J. S. Bach: Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied, BWV 225 1. Chorus Sing to the Lord a new song! The congregation of the saints shall praise Him, Israel rejoices in Him, who has created it. Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King. Let them praise His name in dances, with drums and harps let them play to Him. 2. Chorale (Chorus II) As a father has mercy upon his young children: so the Lord does with us poor ones, when we fear Him with pure and childlike hearts. He knows his poor creatures, God knows we are but dust. Just as the grass that is mowed, a flower or a falling leaf, the wind only blows over it, and it is no longer there; So also man passes away, his end is near to him. 3. Aria (Chorus I) God, take us to Yourself from now on! For without You we can accomplish nothing with all of our belongings. Therefore be our protection and light, and if our hope does not deceive us, You will make it happen in the future. Happy is the person who strictly and tightly abandons himself to You and Your mercy! 4. Chorus Praise the Lord in His works, praise Him in his great glory. Everything that has breath, praise the Lord, Hallelujah!
A. Pärt: Kanon pokajanen Кондак Душе моя, почто грехами богатеши, почто волю диаволю твориши, в чесом надежда полагаеши? Престани от сих и обратися к Богу с плачем, зовущи: милосерде Господи, помилуй моя грешно. Икос Помысли, душе моя, горький час смерти и страшный суд Творца твоего и Бога: Ангели бо грознии поймут тя, душе, и в вечный огонь введут: убо прежде смерти покайся, вопиющи: Господи, помилуй мя грешного. Молитва Владыко Христе Божие, Иже страстьми Своими страсти моя исцелившие и язвами Своими язвы моя уврачевавый, даруй мне, много Тебе прегрешившему, слезы умиления; сраствори моему телу от обоняния Животворящего Тела Твоего, и наслади душу мою Твоею Честною Кровию от горести, даю же сопотник напои; возвыси мой ум к Тебе, долгу поникший, и возведи от пропасти погибели: яко не имам покаяния, не имам умиления, не имам слезы утешительныя, возводящая чада ко своему наследию. Омрачихся умом в житейских страстех, не могу възрети к Тебе в болезни, не могу согретися слезами, яже к Тебе любве. Но, Владыко Господи Иисусе Христе, сокровище благих, даруй мне покаяние всечелое и сердце люботрудное во взыскание Твое, даруй мне благодать Твою и обнови во мне зраки Твоего образа. Оставих Тя, не остави мене; изыди на взыскание мое, возведи к пажити Твоей и сопричти мя овцам избранного Твоего стада, воспитай мя с ними от злака Божественных Твоих Таинств, молитвами Пречистыя Твоея Матере и всех святых Твоих. Аминь.	A. Pärt: Kanon pokajanen Kontakion O my soul, why dost thou become rich in sins? Why dost thou do the will of the devil? On what dost thou set thy hope? Cease from these things and turn to God with weeping, and cry out: O Kind-hearted Lord, have mercy on me, a sinner. Ikos Think, my soul, of the bitter hour of death and the judgment day of thy God and Creator. For terrible angels will seize thee, my soul, and will lead thee into the eternal fire. And so, before thy death, repent and cry: O Lord, have mercy on me, a sinner. Prayer after the Canon O Master Christ God, Who hast healed my passions through Thy Passion, and hast cured my wounds through Thy wounds, grant me, who have sinned greatly against Thee, tears of compunction. Transform my body with the fragrance of Thy life- giving Body, and sweeten my soul with Thy precious Blood from the bitterness with which the foe has fed me. Lift up my down-cast mind to Thee, and take it out of the pit of perdition, for I have no repentance, I have no compunction, I have no consoling tears, which uplift children to their heritage. My mind has been darkened through earthly passions, I cannot look up to Thee in pain. I cannot warm myself with tears of love for Thee. But, O Sovereign Lord Jesus Christ, Treasury of good things, give me thorough repentance and a diligent heart to seek Thee; grant me Thy grace, and renew in me the likeness of Thine image. I have forsaken Thee – do then not forsake me! Come out to seek me; lead me up to Thy pasturage and number me among the lambs of Thy chosen flock. Nourish me with them on the grass of Thy Holy Mysteries, through the intercessions of Thy most pure Mother and all Thy saints. Amen.