

Erna Berger

Mozart · Schubert · Bach



TESTAMENT

DER HIRT AUF DEM FELSEN (Schubert - Müller/von Chezy)

1 Wenn auf dem höchsten Fels ich steh',
In's tiefe Tal hernieder seh',
Und singe.
Fern aus dem tiefen dunkeln Tal
Schwingt sich empor der Widerhall
Der Klüfte.

Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,
Je heller sie mir wieder klingt
Von unten.

Mein Liebchen wohnt so weit von mir,
Drum sehn'ich mich so heiß nach ihr
Hinüber.

In tiefem Gram verzehr ich mich,
Mir ist die Freude hin,
Auf Erden mir die Hoffnung wich,
Ich hier so einsam bin.

So sehndend klang im Wald das Lied,
So sehndend klang es durch die Nacht,
Die Herzen es zum Himmel zieht
Mit wunderbarer Macht.

Der Frühling will kommen,
Der Frühling, meine Freud',
Nun mach'ich mich fertig
Zum Wandern bereit.

DIE FORELLE (Schubert - Schubart)

3 In einem Bächlein helle,
Da schoß in froher Eil
Die launische Forelle
Vorüber wie ein Pfeil.
Ich stand an dem Gestade
Und sah in süßer Ruh
Des muntern Fischleins Bade
Im klaren Bächlein zu.
Ein Fischer mit der Rute
Wohl an dem Ufer stand,

When, from the highest rock up here,
Down to the valley deep I peer,
And sing,
Far from the valley dark and deep
Echoes rush through, in upward sweep,
The chasm.

The farther that my voice resounds,
So much the brighter it rebounds
From under.

My sweetheart dwells so far from me,
I hotly long with her to be
O'er yonder.

I am consumed in misery,
I have no use for cheer,
Hope has on earth eluded me,
I am so lonesome here.

So longingly did sound the song,
So longingly through wood and night,
Towards heav'n it draws all hearts along
With unsuspected might.

The Springtime is coming,
The Springtime, my cheer,
Now must I make ready
On wanderings to fare.

In a bright little stream,
in joyous haste,
a playful trout
flashed past me like an arrow.
I stood by the shore
and in sweet contentment I watched
the little fish bathing
in the clear stream.
A fisherman with his rod
stood on the bank

Und sah's mit kaltem Blute,
Wie sich das Fischlein wand.
So lang dem Wasser Helle,
So dacht ich, nicht gebricht,
So fängt er die Forelle
Mit seiner Angel nicht.

Doch endlich ward dem Diebe
Die Zeit zu lang. Er macht'
Das Bächlein tückisch trübe,
Und eh ich es gedacht,
So zuckte seine Rute,
Das Fischlein zappelt' dran,
Und ich mit regem Blute
Sah die Betrogne an.

AVE MARIA (Schubert - Scott/Storck)

4

Ave Maria! Jungfrau mild,
Erhöre einer Jungfrau Flehen,
Aus diesem Felsen starr und wild
Soll mein Gebet zu dir hinwehen.
Wir schlafen sicher bis zum Morgen,
Ob Menschen noch so grausam sind.
O Jungfrau, sieh der Jungfrau Sorgen,
O Mutter, hör ein bittend Kind!
Ave Maria!

Ave Maria! Unbefleckt!
Wenn wir auf diesen Fels hinsinken
Zum Schlaf, und uns dein Schutz bedeckst,
Wird weich der harte Fels uns dünken.
Du lächelst, Rosendüfte wehen
In dieser dumpfen Felsenluft,
O Mutter, höre Kindes Flehen,
O Jungfrau, eine Jungfrau ruft!
Ave Maria!

WILLST DU DEIN HERZ MIR SCHENKEN (Bach)

5

Willst du dein Herz mir schenken,
so fang es heimlich an,
daß unser beiden Denken
niemand erraten kann.

and coldly watched
the trout's windings.
So long as the water
- I thought - remains clear,
he will not catch the trout
with his line.

But at last the thief
grew impatient. He
treacherously dulled the clear stream,
and before I could think it
his rod quivered
and the fish was struggling on his hook.
I felt the blood stir within me
as I looked at the cheated trout.

Ave Maria! Maiden mild!
Listen to a maiden's entreaty;
From this wild, unyielding rock
My prayer shall be wafted to you.
We shall sleep safely until morning,
However cruel men may be.
O Maiden, behold a maiden's cares,
O Mother, hear a suppliant child!
Ave Maria!

Ave Maria! undefiled!
When we sink down upon this rock
To sleep, and your protection hovers over us,
The hard rock shall seem soft to us.
You smile, and the fragrance of roses
Wafts through this musty cavern.
O Mother, hear a suppliant child,
O Maiden, a maiden cries to you!
Ave Maria!

If you would give your heart,
it must be done in secret,
so that what we both think
may not be guessed by others.

Die Liebe muß bei beiden
allzeit verschwiegen sein,
drum schließ die größten Freuden
in deinem Herzen ein.

Behutsam sei und schweige
und traue keiner Wand,
lieb innerlich und zeige
dich außen unbekannt
Kein Argwohn mußst du geben,
Verstellung nötig ist.
Genug, daß du mein Leben,
der Treu' versichert bist.

Zu frei sein, sicher gehen,
hat oft gefahr gebracht.
Man muß sich wohl verstehen,
weil ein falsch Auge wacht.
Du mußst den Spruch bedenken,
den ich zuvor getan:
Willst du dein Herz mir schenken,
so fang es heimlich an.

BIST DU BEI MIR (Bach)

6 Bist du bei mir,
Geh' ich mit Freuden zum Sterben
und zu meiner Ruh'.
Ach, wie vergnügt wär' so mein Ende.
Es drückten deine lieben Hände
mir die getreuen Augen zu.

BENEDICTUS SIT DEUS (Mozart)

7 Benedictus sit Deus Pater,
unigenitusque Dei Filius,
Sanctus quoque Spiritus,
quia fecit nobiscum
misericordiam suam.
Benedictus sit Deus Pater,
benedictus sit Deus Filius,
benedictus sit Sanctus Spiritus.

We both must ever be
reserved about our love,
hence lock the greatest joys
securely in your heart.

Be careful and be silent,
even the walls have ears,
love in your heart and never
let others know your mind.
Do not arouse suspicion,
deception is required.
Let it suffice it that you
are sure of my true love.

Too much trust in security
has often led to danger.
We must be of like mind
because false eyes are prying.
So bear in mind the words
which I already spoke:
If you would give your heart,
it must be done in secret.

If you are with me,
I shall go to my death joyfully
And to my rest.
Ah, how happy would my end be,
if your lovely hands would close
My trusting eyes.

Blessed be God the Father,
and the only-begotten Son of God,
and also the Holy Spirit,
because he has shown
his mercy to us.
Blessed be God the Father,
blessed be God the Son,
blessed be the Holy Spirit.

8 Introibo domum tuam, Domine,
in holocaustis, reddam tibi
vota mea,
quae distinxerunt labia mea.

9 Jubilate Deo omnis terra.
Psalmum dicite nomini ejus,
date gloriam laudi ejus.

VESPERAE SOLENNES DE CONFESSORE (Mozart)

10 Dixit Dominus Domino meo: sede a dextris meis,
donec ponam inimicos tuos scabellum pedem tuorum.
Virgam virtutis tuae emittet Dominus ex Sion:
dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.
Tecum principium in die virtutis tuae in
splendoribus sanctorum: ex utero ante
luciferum genui te.

Juravit Dominus et non poenitebit eum: tu es
sacerdos in aeternum secundum ordinem Melchisedech.
Dominua a dextris tuis

confregit in die irae suae reges.
Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas:
conquassabit capita in terra
multurum.

De torrente in via bibet:
propterea exaltabit caput.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui
Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper et in
saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Psalm 110

11 Confitebor tibi Domine in toto corde meo:
in consilio justorum et congregatione.
Magna opera Domini: exquisita in omnes
voluntates ejus.

Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus:
et justitia ejus manet in saeculum saeculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabiliu suorum:
misericos et justus.

I will go into your house, o Lord,
with holocausts I will pay you
my vows,
which I have promised with my lips.

Rejoice in God all the earth.
Speak praise of his name
and glorify his honour.

The Lord said unto my Lord: sit thou on my right hand,
until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion:
be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.
In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-
will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is
of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest for
ever after the order of Melchisedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in
the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places
with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over
divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he
lift up his head.

Glorv be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy
Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart:
secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them
that have pleasure therein.

His work is worthy to be praised, and had in honour: and
his righteousness endureth for ever.

The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his
marvellous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

Escam dedit timentibus se: memor erit in
saeculum testamenti sui.
Virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo:
ut det illis hereditatem gentium.
Opera manuum ejus veritas ai iudicium: fidelia
omnia mandata ejus.
Confirmata in saeculum saeculi: facta in ventate et
aequitate.
Redemptionem misit Dominus populo suo:
mandavit in aeternum testamentum suum:
sanctum et terribile nomen ejus.
Initium sapientiae timor Domini; intellectus bonus
omnibus facientibus eum: laudatio ejus manet
in saeculum saeculi.

Gloria Patri *etc.*

Psalms 111

12

Beatus vir qui timet Dominum: in mandatis ejus
volet nimis.
Potens in terra erit semen ejus: generatio
rectorum benedicetur.
Gloria et divitiae in domo ejus: et justitia ejus
manet in saeculum saeculi.
Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis:
miserericordiae et miserator et justus.
Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat:
disponet sermones in iudicio.
Quia in aeternum non commovebitur:
in memoria aeterna erit justus.
Ab auditione mala non timebit: paratum con ejus
sperare in Domino.
Non commovebitur donec despiciat
inimicos suos.
Dispersit dedit pauperibus:
justitia ejus manet in
saecula saeculi; cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.
Peccator videbit et irascetur,
dentibus suis fremet et tabescet:
desiderium peccatorum peribit.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he shall ever
be mindful of his covenant.
He hath shewed his people the power of his works: that
he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
The works of his hands are verity and judgment:
all his commandments are true.
They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth
and equity.
He sent redemption unto his people:
he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and
reverend is his name.
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good
understanding have all they that do thereafter; the praise
of it endureth for ever.
Glory be to the Father *etc.*

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great
delight in his commandments.
His seeds shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of
the faithful shall be blessed.
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house:
and his righteousness endureth for ever. Unto the godly
there ariseth up light in the darkness: he is merciful,
loving and righteous.
A good man is merciful, and lendeth: and will guide his
words with discretion.
For he shall never be moved: and the righteous shall be
had in everlasting remembrance.
He will not be afraid of any evil tidings: for his heart
standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.
His heart is established and will not shrink: until he see
his desire upon his enemies.
He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor:
and his righteousness remaineth for ever; his horn shall
be exalted with honour.
The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him:
he shall gnash with his teeth and consume away; the
desire of the ungodly shall perish.

Gloria Patri *etc.*

Psalm 112

13 Laudate pueri Dominum: laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum ex hoc nunc et usque in saeculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus et super coelos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus noster qui in altis habitat: et humilia respicit in coelo et in terra.

Suscitans a terra inopem et de stercore erigens pauperem.

Ut collocet eum cum principibus: cum principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, matrem filiorum laetantem.

Gloria Patri *etc.*

Psalm 113

14 Laudate Dominum omnes gentes: laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus: et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.

Gloria Patri *etc.*

Psalm 117

15 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 condis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede:

Glory be to the Father *etc.*

Praise the Lord, ye servants: O praise the Name of the Lord. Blessed be the Name of the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised: from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen: and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high: and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth.

He taketh up the simple out of the dust: and lifteth the poor out of the mire.

That he may set him with the princes: even with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house: and to be a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father *etc.*

O Praise the Lord, all ye heathen: praise him, all ye nations.

For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Glory be to the Father *etc.*

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 heart.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath

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.

Gloria Patri *etc.*

St Luke 1:46-55

MOTET 'EXSULATE, JUBILATE' (Mozart)

16

Exsultate, jubilate,
o vos animae beatae,
dulcia cantica canendo:
cantui vestro respondendo
psallant aethera cum me

17

Fulget amica dies,
jam fugere et nubila et procellae
exortus est justis inexpectata quies.
Undique obscura regnabat nox,
surgite tandem laeti
qui timuistis adhuc,
et jucunda aurorae fortunatae
frondes dextera plena
et lilia date.

18

Tu virginum corona
tu nobis pacem dona
tu consolare affectus
unde suspirat cor.

19

Alleluia.

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 holpen his servant
Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and
his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father *etc.*

Rejoice and be glad
ye blessed spirits,
singing sweet songs;
the heavens join with me,
echoing your hymn.

The friendly day is shinging now
that clouds and storms have flown;
hasty calm has risen on the just.
Dark night prevailed all around:
but now arise in joyfulness,
ye who were until now fearful,
and offer leaves and lilies
with a generous hand,
rejoicing in the joyful dawn.

Thou crown of virgins,
give us peace,
and console our minds
and our heavy hearts.

Alleluia