

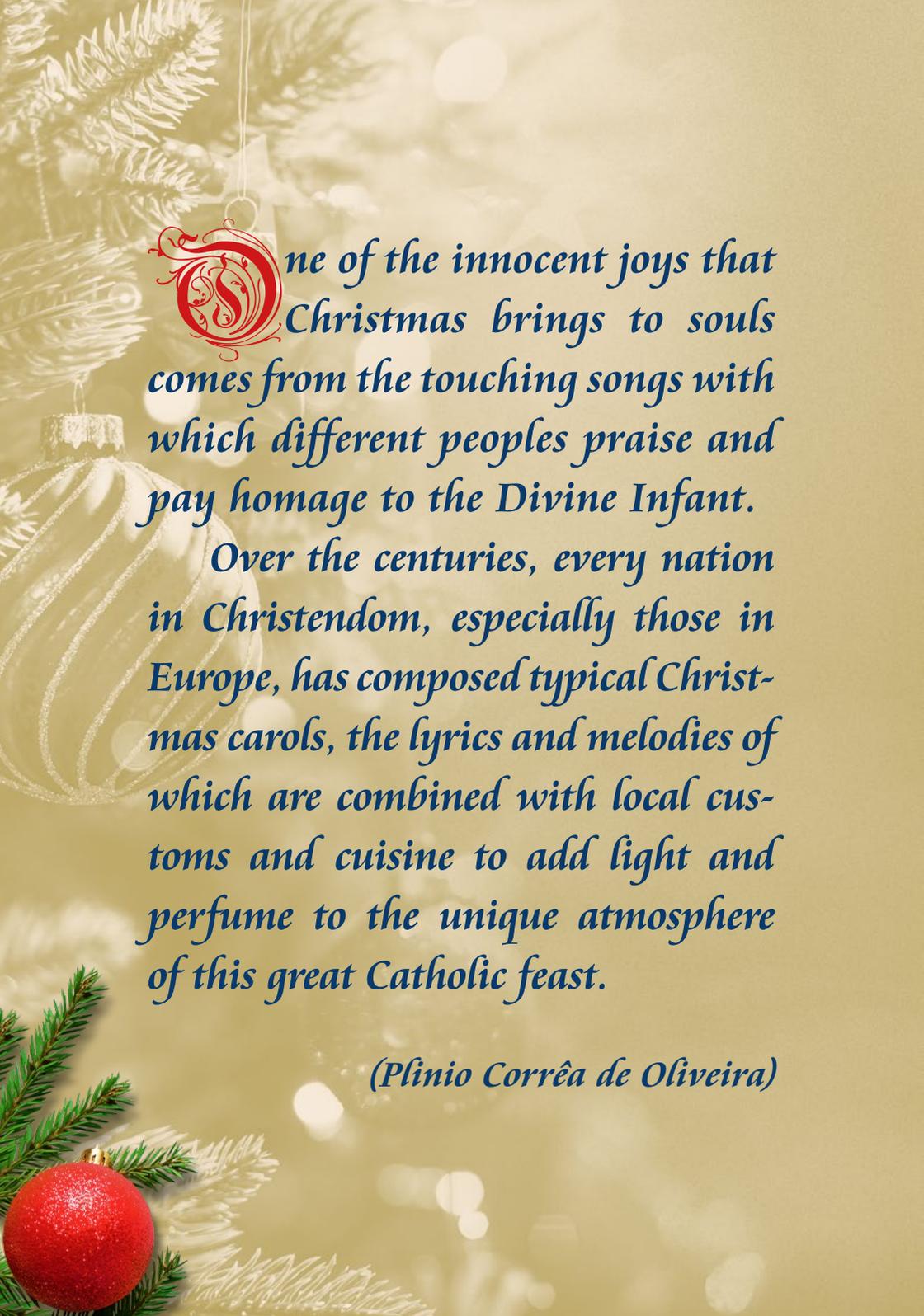
CONCERT

CHRISTMAS

2025

Darkness could
not overcome the Light





One of the innocent joys that Christmas brings to souls comes from the touching songs with which different peoples praise and pay homage to the Divine Infant.

Over the centuries, every nation in Christendom, especially those in Europe, has composed typical Christmas carols, the lyrics and melodies of which are combined with local customs and cuisine to add light and perfume to the unique atmosphere of this great Catholic feast.

(Plinio Corrêa de Oliveira)



Veni, veni, Emmanuel

Gregorian Chant

“Veni, Veni, Emmanuel” is a Latin hymn for Advent. The text is by an anonymous author, dated to around the 8th century, and the Gregorian melody probably originates in France in the 15th century. The piece was first published in 1710 in Köln, Germany, in the “Psalteriolum Cantionum Catholicarum.” The text is inspired by the “O Antiphons” sung during Vespers on the seven nights preceding the Vespers of Christmas. The polyphonic setting presented here was authored by the Heralds of the Gospel.

1. Veni, veni, Emmanuel
captivum solve Israel,
qui gemit in exilio,
privatus Dei Filio.

*1 - Come, come, Emmanuel
free captive Israel
who mourns in exile
without the Son of God.*

**R. Gaude! Gaude! Emmanuel,
nascetur pro te Israel!**

***R: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
is born for you, Israel!***

2. Veni, veni, Rex gentium,
veni, Redemptor omnium,
ut salvas tuos famulos
peccati sibi conscios.

*2 - Come, Come, King of the nations
Come, Redeemer of all
Save your servants
who know their sin.*

R. Gaude!...

R: Rejoice!...

3. Veni, veni O Oriens,
solare nos adveniens,
noctis depelle nebulas,
dirasque mortis tenebras.

*3 - Come, Come, o Dawn
bringing the light of the sun
to dispel the clouds of night
and chase away the shadow of death.*

R. Gaude!...

R: Rejoice!...



4. Veni, Clavis Davidica,
regna reclude cælica,
fac iter tutum superum,
et claude vias inferum.

R. Gaude!...

5. Veni, O Iesse virgula,
ex hostis tuos unguia,
de specu tuos tartari
educ et antro barathri.

R. Gaude!...

6. Veni, veni, Adonai,
qui populo in Sinai
legem dedisti vertice
in maiestate gloriæ.

R. Gaude!...

7. Veni, O Sapientia,
quæ hic disponis omnia,
veni, viam prudentiæ
ut doceas et gloriæ.

R. Gaude!...

*4 - Come, Come o key of David,
Open the Kingdom of Heaven,
Make safe the path on High,
And close the way to hell.*

R: Rejoice!...

*5 - Come, come, Rod of Jesse,
Protect us from the feet of your enemy
and from the pit of Tartarus
and from the depths of the abyss.*

R: Rejoice!...

*6 - Come, Come, Lord,
to whose people in the Sinai
you gave your Law on High
in the Majesty of your Glory.*

R: Rejoice!...

*7 - Come, Come, Wisdom
who orders all things,
come that you might teach us
the way of prudence and glory.*

R: Rejoice!...

Magi viderunt stellam

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Magi viderunt stellam,
qui dixerunt ad invicem:

Hoc signum magni Regis est, eamus et
inquiramus eum, et offeramus ei munera,
aurum, thus et myrrham. Alleluia.

*The magi, seeing the star,
said to one another:*

*This is the sign of the great King. Let us
go, seek Him, and offer Him gifts of gold,
frankincense, and myrrh. Alleluia.*



Adeste Fideles

1. Adéste, fidéles, læti triumphántes:
veníte, veníte in Bétlehem
natum vidéte Regem angelórum;

Veníte adorémus Dóminum.

2. En, grege relicto, húmiles ad cunas
vocáti pastóres apprópperant;
et nos ovánti gradu festinémus:

Veníte adorémus Dóminum.

3. Æterni Paréntis splendórem ætérnum
velátum sub carne vidébimus
Deum infántem pannis involútum:

Veníte adorémus Dóminum.

1. *Come, faithful ones, joyful, in triumph.
Come, come to Bethlehem.
Behold, the King of Angels is born!*

Come, let us adore the Lord.

2. *Having left their flock,
the shepherds hurry to the humble manger,
and with joyful steps, let us go, too!*

Come, let us adore the Lord.

3. *The eternal splendor of the eternal Father
we will contemplate under veils of flesh.
The Child God wrapped in cloths.*

Come, let us adore the Lord.



Fermarono i cieli

Saint Alphonsus Maria de Ligouri (1696-1787)

1. Fermarono i cieli la loro armonia
cantando Maria la nanna a Gesù:

Mio Figlio, mio Dio, mio caro Tesoro,
tu dormi, ed io moro per tanta beltà.

2. Con voce divina la Vergine bella
Più vaga che stella diceva così:

Mio Figlio, mio Dio, mio caro Tesoro,
tu dormi, ed io moro per tanta beltà.

3. Dormendo, mio bene, tua Madre non miri
ma l'aura che spira è fuoco per me.

Mio Figlio, mio Dio, mio caro Tesoro,
tu dormi, ed io moro per tanta beltà.

*1. The heavens stopped their harmony,
as Mary sang a lullaby to Jesus:*

*My Son, my God, my dear Treasure,
you sleep, and I die for such beauty.*

*2. With a divine voice, the beautiful Virgin,
more beautiful than a star said thus:*

*My Son, my God, my dear Treasure,
you sleep, and I die for such beauty.*

*3. As you sleep, my love, your Mother does not
see you
but the breath you exhale is fire to me.*

*My Son, my God, my dear Treasure,
you sleep, and I die for such beauty.*



Süsser die Glocken

Melody: Popular Song from Thuringia

Lyrics: Friedrich Wilhelm Kritzinger (1816 – 1890)

1. Süsser die Glocken nie klingen
als zu der Weihnachtszeit,
s'ist als ob Engelein singen
wieder von Friede und Freud',
wie sie gesungen in seliger Nacht,
Glocken mit heiligem Klang
klingt doch die Erde entlang.

2. O wenn die Glocken erklingen,
schnell sie das Christkindlein hört,
tut sich vom Himmel dann schwingen,
eilet hernieder zur Erd',
Segnet den Vater, die Mutter das Kind!
Glocken mit heiligem Klang
klingt doch die Erde entlang.

3. Klinget mit lieblichem Klange
über die Meere noch weit,
das sich erfreuen doch alle
seliger Weihnachtszeit,
Alle aufjauchzen mit einem Gesang!
Glocken mit heiligem Klang
klingt doch die Erde entlang.

*1. The bells never sound sweeter
than at Christmas time,
it's as if angels are singing
again of peace and joy,
as they sang on that blessed night,
bells with a holy sound
ring out across the earth.*

*2. Oh, when the bells ring,
the Christ Child hears them quickly,
swings down from heaven,
hurries down to earth,
blesses the father, the mother, the child!
Bells with a holy sound
ring out across the earth.*

*3. Ring out with a lovely sound
across the seas far away,
so that all may rejoice
in the blessed Christmas season,
all rejoicing with a song!
Bells with a holy sound
ring out across the earth.*

Dans Cette étable

Popular Song - France

1. Dans cette étable,
que Jésus est charmant!
Qu'il est aimable
dans son abaissement!
Que d'attraits à la fois!
Tous les palais des rois
n'ont rien de comparable
aux beautés que je vois
dans cette étable.

*1. In this stable,
how charming Jesus is!
How lovable He is
in His humility!
So many attractions at once!
All the palaces of kings
are nothing compared
to the beauty I see
in this stable.*

2. Que sa puissance
paraît bien en ce jour,
malgré l'enfance
où le réduit l'amour!
Le monde racheté
et tout l'enfer dompté
font voir qu'à sa naissance
rien n'est si redouté
que sa puissance.

*2. How His power
appears on this day,
despite His childhood
to which love reduces Him!
The redeemed world
and all of hell subdued
show that at His birth
nothing is so feared
as His power.*

3. Touchant mystère!
Jésus, souffrant pour nous,
d'un Dieu sévère apaise le courroux.
Du testament nouveau
il est le doux Agneau!
Il doit sauver la terre,
portant notre fardeau:
touchant mystère!

*3. Touching mystery!
Jesus, suffering for us,
appeases the wrath of a severe God.
He is the gentle Lamb
of the New Testament!
He must save the earth,
bearing our burden:
touching mystery!*

4. Ah! Je vous aime!
Vous vous cachez en vain,
beauté suprême,
Jésus, Enfant divin!
Vous êtes à mes yeux
le puissant Roi des cieux,
le Fils de Dieu Lui même
descendu dans ces lieux:
Ah! je vous aime!

4. Ah! I love Thee!
Thou hidest Thyself in vain,
supreme beauty,
Jesus, divine Child!
In my eyes Thou art
the mighty King of heaven,
the Son of God Himself
descended to this place:
Ah! I love Thee!



Niño Venturoso

Latin American Christmas Song

**Niño venturoso,
fruto de María
derrama tus dones
sobre el alma mía.**

1. Has venido al mundo
sólo a prodigar
todo tu cariño
al pobre mortal.

Niño venturoso...

2. Postrada te adora
mi frente, Señor;
palpita mi pecho
y exulta de amor.

Niño venturoso...

*Blessed Child,
fruit of Mary,
pour out your gifts
upon my soul.*

*1. You came into the world
only to lavish
all your love
on poor mortals.*

Blessed Child...

*2. Prostrate, my forehead adores you,
Lord;
my heart beats
and exults with love.*

Blessed Child...





Noite Santa

Melody: Friedrich Heinrich Himmel (1765-1814)

Lyrics: Heralds of the Gospel

1. Noite santa, noite pura, de fulgores celestiais, Anjos cantam nas alturas anunciando: Não temais! Foi-se a treva, vem a aurora, grande luz resplandeceu, Pois o Verbo se fez carne e entre nós apareceu.

2. Isaías já cantava o rebento de Jessé. E Miquéias esperava o Messias de Belém. Mas ninguém em toda a História ousaria imaginar Tal grandeza, tanta glória: veio Deus nos visitar!

3. O Senhor o anunciara pelo Arcanjo Gabriel, A Maria, fiel escrava, puro lírio de Israel: A infinita Majestade por amor Vos escolheu Desde toda a eternidade para serdes Mãe de Deus.

4. Venerável Patriarca, vós também brilhais aqui. Descendente dos monarcas da linhagem de Davi. Contemplais o Deus nascido, transbordando amor e Fé. Entre todos escolhido fostes vós, ó São José!

5. Como sois predestinada, gloriosa Imperatriz! Para sempre sois chamada Virgem pura, Mãe feliz. Quem a Terra e os espaços não podiam abarcar, Eis que dorme em vossos braços sob a luz de vosso olhar.

1. Holy night, pure night, of heavenly splendor, Angels sing on high announcing: Fear not! The darkness is gone, the dawn is coming, a great light has shone, For the Word became flesh and appeared among us.

2. Isaiah already sang of the rod of Jesse. And Micah awaited the Messiah of Bethlehem. But no one in all of history would dare to imagine Such greatness, such glory: God has come to visit us!

3. The Lord had announced it through the Archangel Gabriel, To Mary, faithful servant, pure lily of Israel: The infinite Majesty chose you out of love From all eternity to be the Mother of God.

4. Venerable Patriarch, you also shine here. Descendant of the monarchs of the line of David. You contemplate the newborn God, overflowing with love and faith. Among all, you were chosen, O Saint Joseph!

5. How predestined you are, glorious Empress! Forever you are called pure Virgin, happy Mother. He whom the earth and the heavens could not contain, Behold, He sleeps in your arms under the light of your gaze.

Worthy, Blessing and Honour - Amen

(from the work "The Messiah")

Georg Friedrich Händel (1685-1759)

(Rev 5,12.13.14)

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, glory and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.





Stille Nacht

Melody: Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863)

Lyrics: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848)

1. Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh! (bis)

*1. Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Only the faithful, holy pair
Sweet child with curly hair
Sleep in heavenly peace! (bis)*

2. Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
Hirten erst kundgemacht,
Durch der Engel, Halleluja,
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
Christ, der Retter ist da! (bis)

*2. Silent night! Holy night!
First announced to shepherds
By the angels, Hallelujah,
It sounds loud from far and near:
Christ, the Savior is here! (bis)*

3. Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund',
Christ, in deiner Geburt! (bis)

*3. Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, oh how Love smiles
from your divine mouth,
As the saving hour strikes for us,
Christ, in your birth! (bis)*



