

# NOW! That's What I Call Carols: '82!

Jeremy Summerly

5 December 2017

ὁ  
ἅγιος

ΝΙΚΟ  
ΛΑ  
Σ

ὁ  
ΘΑΥΜΑΤΕΡΓΟΣ







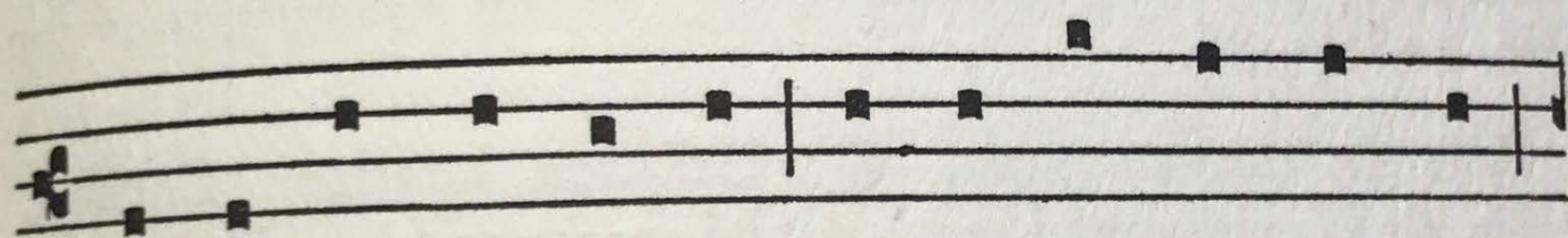
PIÆ CANTIO-  
NES ECCLESIA-  
STICÆ ET SCHOLA-  
STICÆ VETERVM EPISCOPO-  
rum, in Inchyto Regno Sueciæ passim vsurpatæ,  
nuper studio viri cuiusdam Reuerendiss: de Ecclesia  
Dei & Schola Aböensi in Finlandia optimè  
meriti accuratè à mendis corre-  
ctæ, & nunc typis com-  
missæ, opera  
THEODORICI PETRI  
Nylandensis.  
*His adiecti sunt aliquot ex Psalmis recentioribus.*



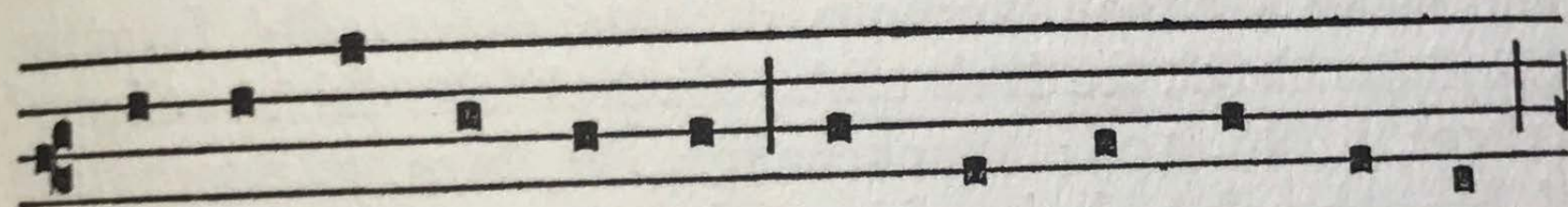
Imprimebatur Gryphisuualdiæ,  
per Augustinum Ferberum.  
anno 1682.

Pious Church and Scholastic Songs of the Venerable Churchmen of territories in the control of the Swedish Crown, under the scrutiny of a priest who edited it [Jaakko Suomalainen (1540-88)] in accordance with the exacting requirements of the Church of God and the School of Turku in Finland and with appropriate humility, this is the work of Theodoricus Petri of Nyland [1560-1617].

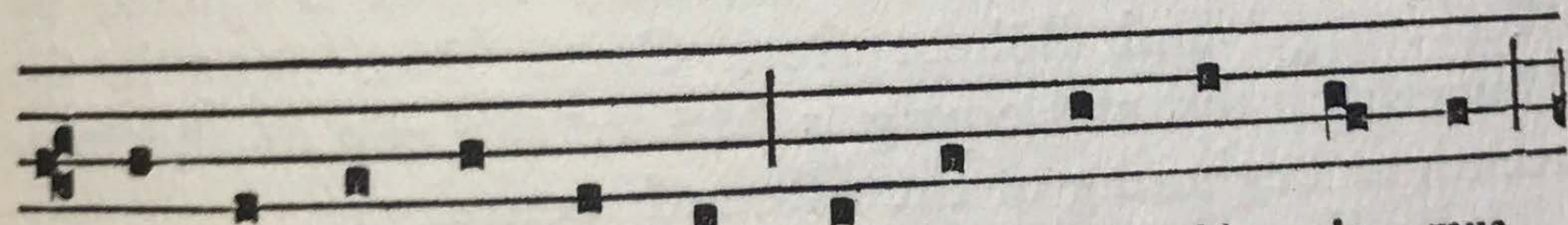
Greifswald, 1582



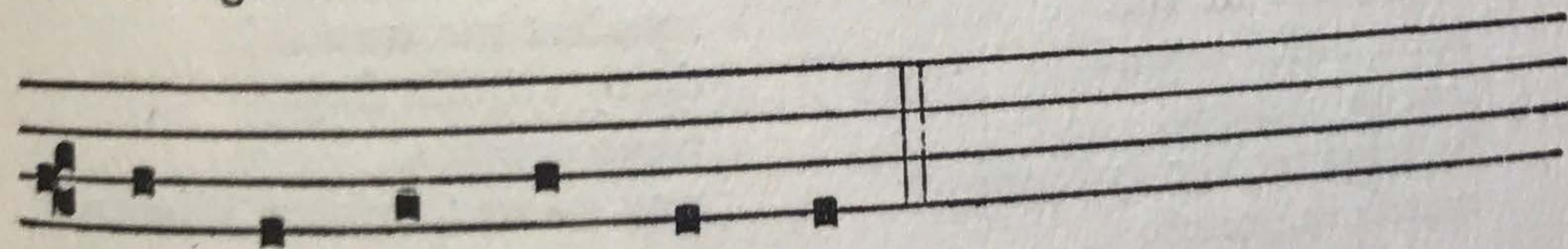
IN - to - nent ho - di - e vo - ces ec - cle - si - e,



di - es le - ti - ci - e re - ful - fit in mun - do,



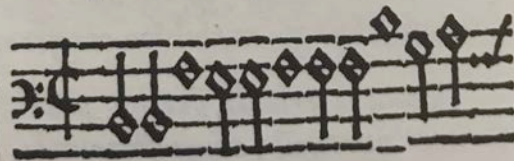
er - go le - ta - bun - do cor - de iu - bi - le - mus



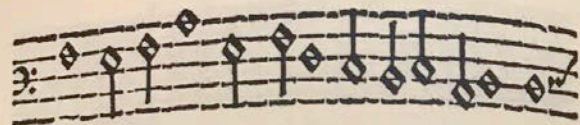
et o - re iu - cun - do.

et omnia confitetur | vbera

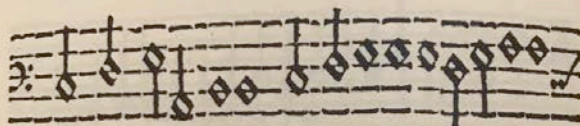




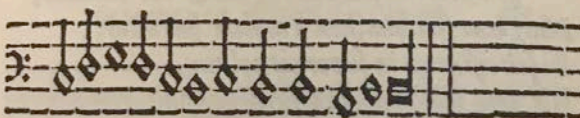
*Personent hodie voces pueru-*



*laudantes iucundè qui nobis est natus,*



*summo Deo datus, & de vir i*



*i gineo ventre procreatus.*

*In mundo nascitur, pannis inuoluitur,  
Præsepi ponitur stabulo brutorum,  
Rector supernorum, perdidit spolia princeps in-  
fernorum. † munera offerunt*

*Magi tres venerunt, paruulum inquirunt,  
Stellulam sequendo, ipsum adorando,  
Aurum, thus & myrrham ei offerendo.*

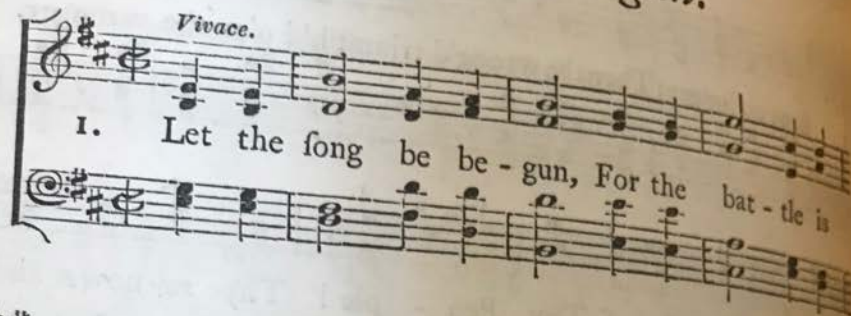
*Omnes clericali, pariter pueri  
Contenti ut angeli, aduenisti mundo,  
Laudes tibi fundo. Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo.*

*Personent hodie*

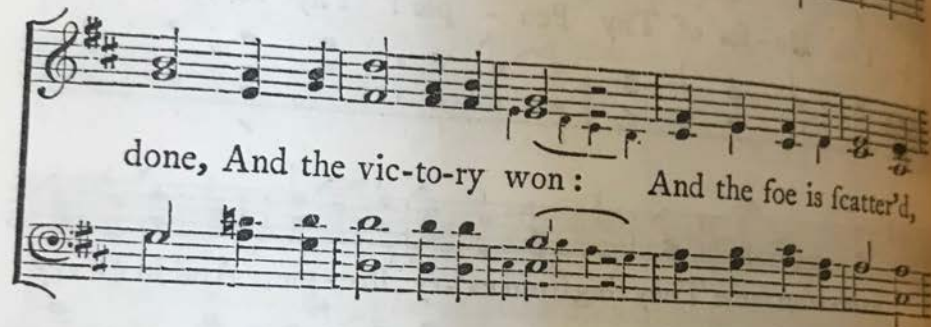
Let the voices of children resound today

"Let the song be begun."

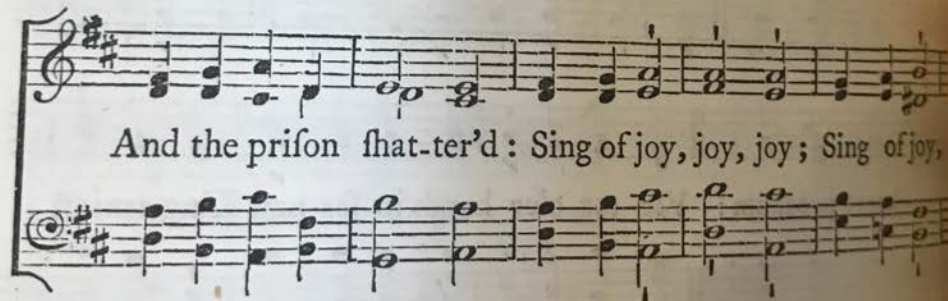
*Vivace.*



1. Let the song be be - gun, For the bat - tle is

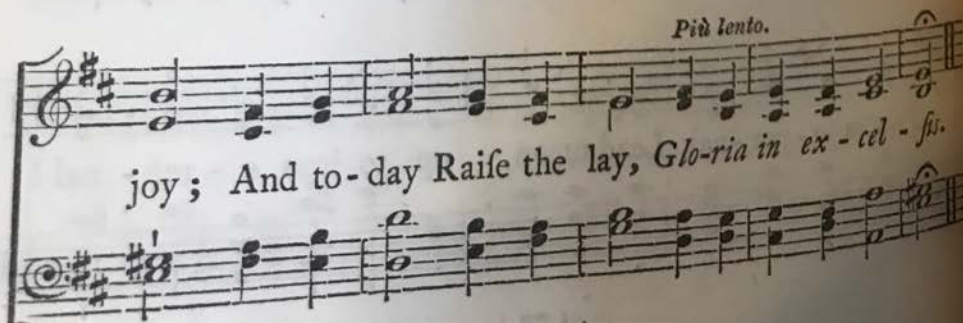


done, And the vic-to-ry won: And the foe is scatter'd,



And the prison flatter'd: Sing of joy, joy, joy; Sing of joy,

*Più lento.*



joy; And to-day Raise the lay, Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis.



PIÆ CANTIO-  
NES ECCLESIA-  
STICÆ ET SCHOLA-  
STICÆ VETERVM EPISCOPO-  
rum, in Inchyto Regno Sueciæ passim vsurpatæ,  
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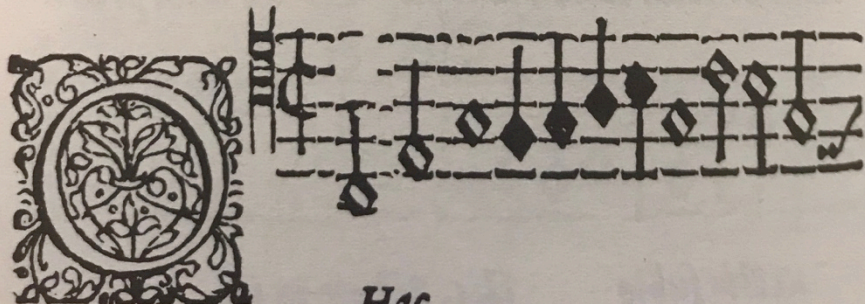
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Greifswald, 1582



# DE CONCORDIA.

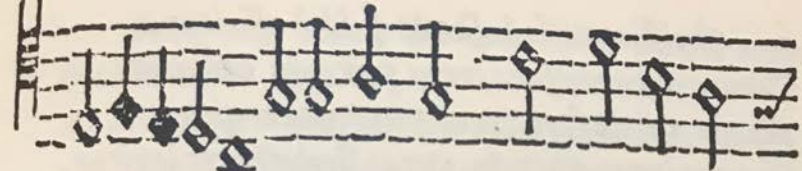


*Hac*

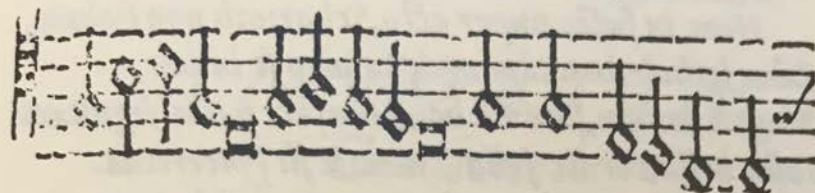
*quàm*

[ 188 ]

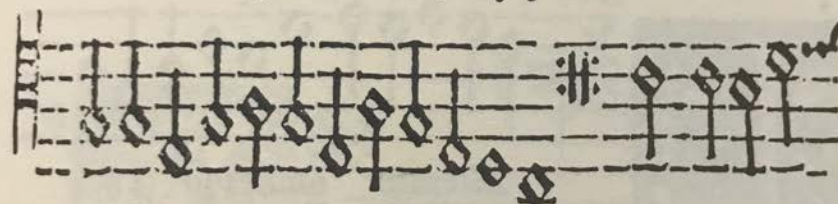
*O quam mundum*  
Oh, how pleasant and delightful it is  
to live together harmoniously



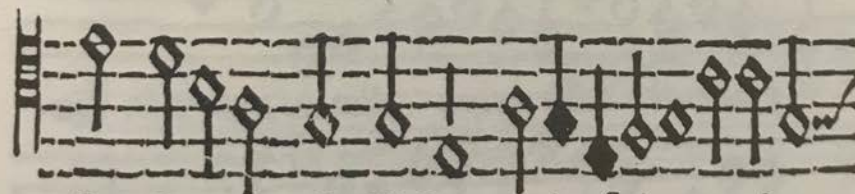
*quàm mundum, quàm iucundum,  
virtu te sunt so lutæ*



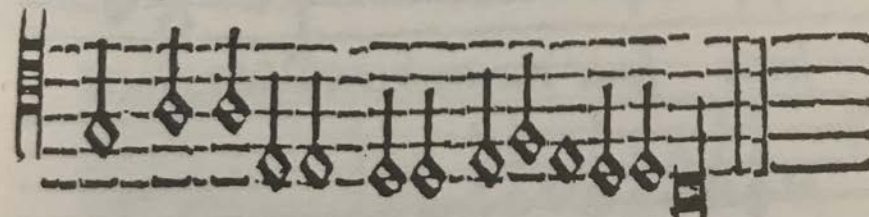
*viuere concor diter. Nam Psalmista verba  
res unitæ for titer, ius su oris Crea.*



*ista loquitur vera citer.  
toris viuunt regula riter. Herus verus*



*fert fyncerus: sancti sunt paci fici, grati, na-*

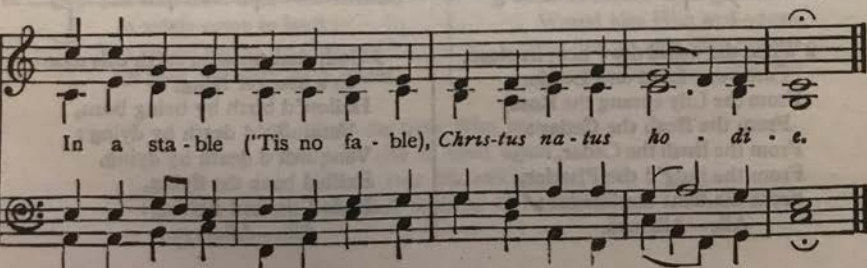
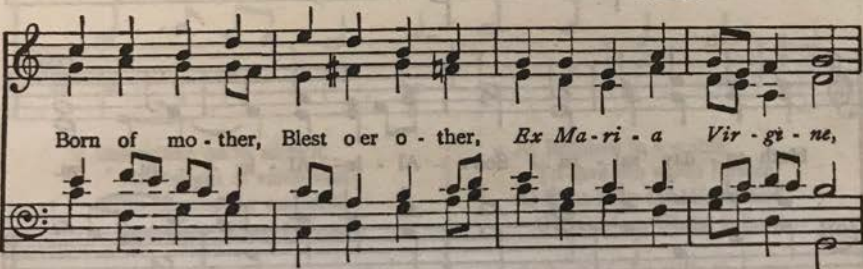
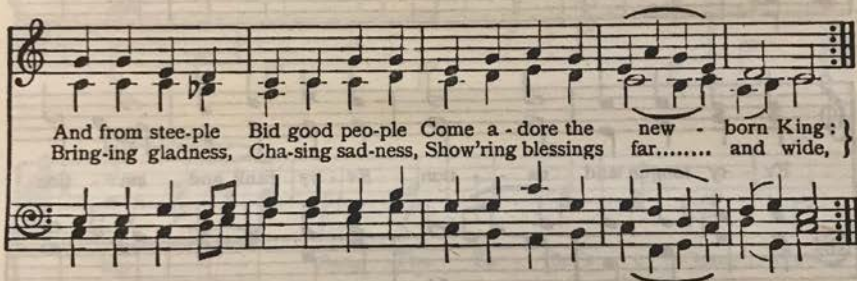
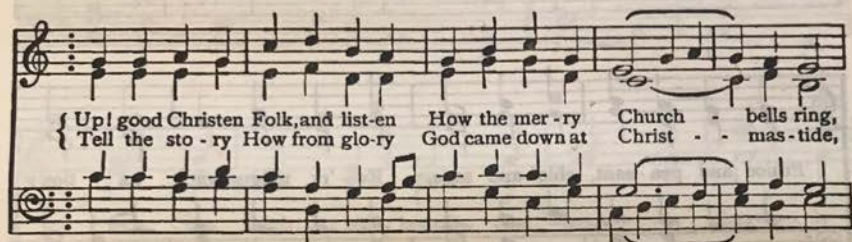
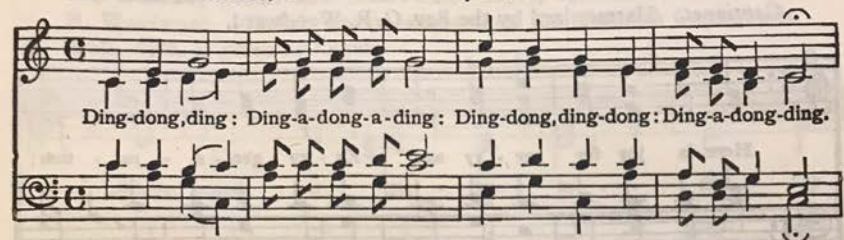


*ti, non vocati, fiunt hi dei fici.*



29 Up! good Christen folk, and listen

† Words written for the melody of *O quam mundum, quam jucundum*,  
from *Piae Cantiones*, and harmonized by the Rev. G. R. Woodward.



# The COWLEY CAROL BOOK

Complete Edition



Compiled and Arranged by  
GEORGE RATCLIFFE WOODWARD, Mus.Doc.  
AND  
CHARLES WOOD



*Piae Cantiones* (1582)

3  $\frac{3}{4}$ " x 5  $\frac{3}{4}$ "



Eric  
Linning

Lehr Fingel.

Vita mihi Christus  
Mors mihi nobile Lucrum  
Mors servat legem  
lollu

Eric Lindersfeldt

Elfrids.  
Stockholm  
1843.



The Plainsong and Mediæval Music Society.

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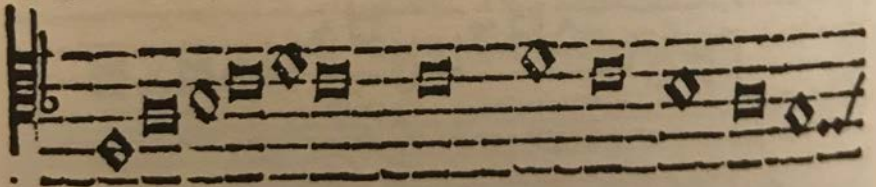
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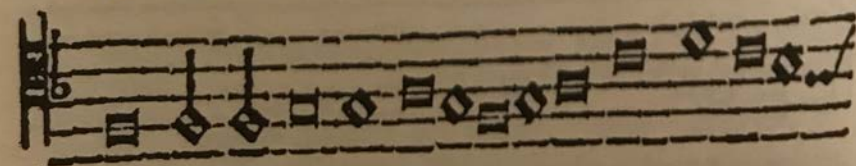




*In dulci iubilo, Nu sun-*



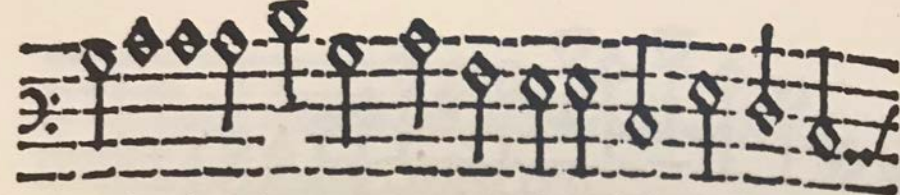
*ge wü io io/ Then all tingh för öß för*



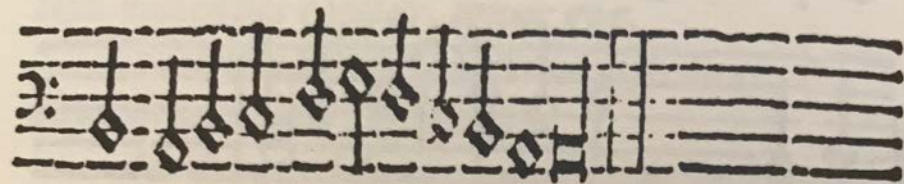
*mo ligger in præsepī o, Och som Solen  
stjerner*

*In dulci iubilo*

*In sweet jubilation, now sing we io io*



*gelorū, In hoc mundo panditur Dominus Do-*



*mi norum ij*

*In præsepe positum Sub fæno asincrum  
Cognouerunt Dominum Christum Regem cælorum.*

*Hunc Herodes timuit Magno cum tremore,  
In infantes irruit Hos cædens in furore.*

*Qui natus ex Maria Die hodierna  
Duc nos tua gratia Ad gaudia s. perna.*

*Te saluator α & ω Cantemus in choro,  
Cantemus in organo, Benedicamus Domino.*



## VI.

*“Good Christian men, rejoice.”*

*Animato.*

1. Good Christian men, re - joice . . . With heart, and soul, and

voice; Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Jesus Christ is

born to-day: Ox and ass be-fore him bow, And He is in the

manger now. Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The tempo is marked 'Animato.' The lyrics are: '1. Good Christian men, re - joice . . . With heart, and soul, and voice; Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Jesus Christ is born to-day: Ox and ass be-fore him bow, And He is in the manger now. Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!' The score includes dynamic markings 'fz' (forzando) and 'f' (forte) above the vocal line.

# Carols for Christmas-tide.

DEDICATED (BY PERMISSION) TO

The Lord Bishop of Oxford.

SET TO ANCIENT MELODIES,  
AND HARMONIZED FOR VOICES AND PIANOFORTE,  
BY THE

REV. T. HELMORE, M.A.

THE WORDS,  
PRINCIPALLY IN IMITATION OF THE ORIGINAL,  
BY THE

REV. J. M. NEALE, M.A.

LONDON: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., 1, BERNERS STREET, AND 35, POULTRY.

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DEDICATED (BY PERMISSION) TO

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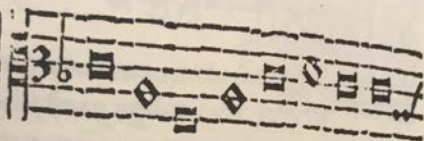
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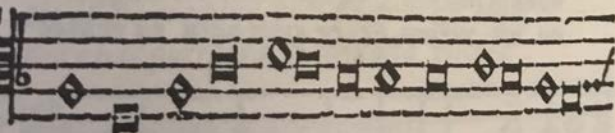
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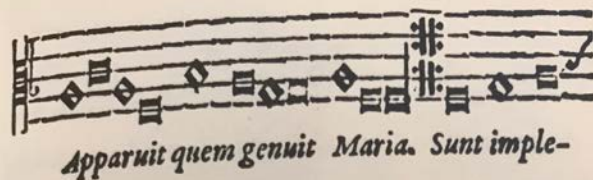




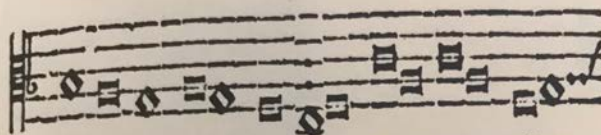
*E so net in laudibus cum  
Christus natus ho die ex  
Pue ri concini te, na-  
Sion lauda Dominum Sal-*



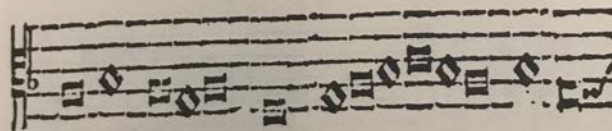
*in cundis plausibus Si on cum fide libus,  
Ma ri a vir gine, sine vi ri li semine,  
to regi psalli te, voce pia dici te,  
na torem hominum, purgato rem criminum,*



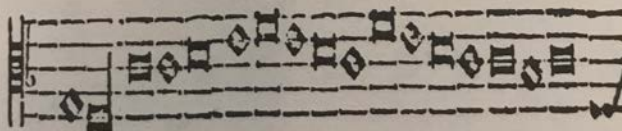
*Apparuit quem genuit Maria. Sunt imple-*



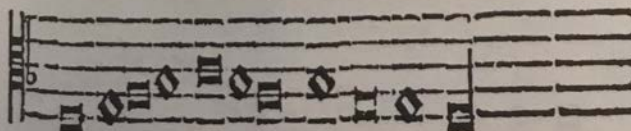
*ta que prædixit Gabriel, Eya, Eya, virgo*



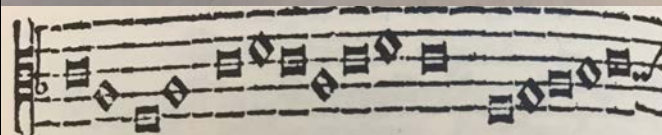
*Deum genuit, quem diuina voluit clemen-*



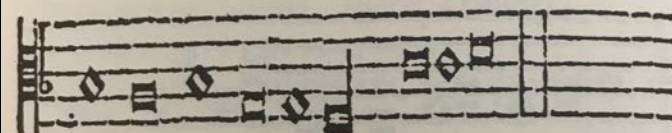
*tia. Hodie apparuit, apparuit in Israel,*



*ex Maria virgine est natus Rex.*



*Magnū nomen Domini Emanuel, quod annuncia-*



*tum est per Gabrieli. Hodie Apparuit &c.*

*Resonet in laudibus  
Let praises ring out*

# "Christ was born on Christmas Day."

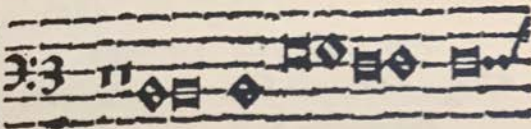
Maestoso.

Christ was born on Christ-mas Day; Wreathe the hol - ly,  
 twine the bay; *Chri - tus na - tus ho - di - e*: The  
 Babe, the Son, The Ho - ly One of Ma - ry.  
 He is born to set us free, He is born our  
 Lord to be, *Ex Ma - ri - á Vir - gi - ne*: The  
 God, the Lord, By all a - dor'd for e - ver.  
 Let the bright red ber - ries glow Ev' - ry-where in  
 good - ly show; *Chri - tus na - tus ho - di - e*: The  
 Babe, the Son, The Ho - ly One of Ma - ry.  
 Chris - tian men, re - joice and sing; 'Tis the birth - day

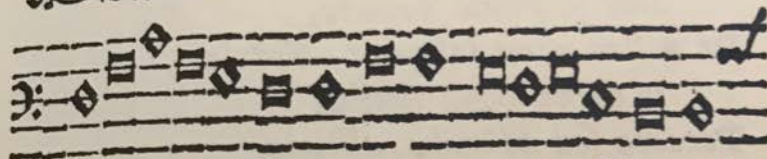
of a King, *Ex Ma - ri - á Vir - gi - ne*: The  
 God, the Lord, By all ador'd for e - ver.  
 Night of sad - ness; Morn of glad - ness E - vermore:  
*fz fz*  
 E - ver, E - ver; Af - ter ma - ny trou - bles fore,  
 Morn of glad - ness e - vermore and e - vermore. Midnight scarcely  
 pass'd and o - ver, Draw - ing to this ho - ly morn,  
 Ve - ry ear - ly, ve - ry ear - ly Christ was born.  
*piu lento.*  
 Sing out with blifs, His Name is this; Em-man - u - el: As  
*a tempo.*  
 was fore-told In days of old By Ga - bri-el.



# TENOR.

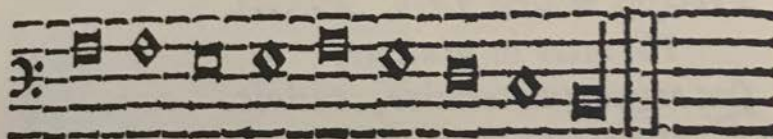


Ver natus in Bethlehem



ij

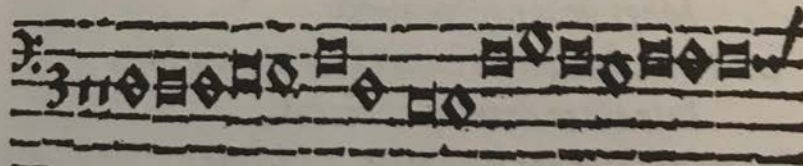
Unde gaudet Ierusalem, Al-



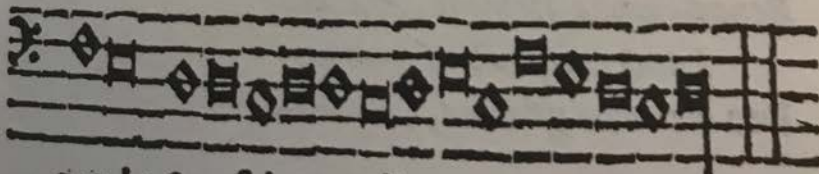
le

luia.

# BASSVS.



P Ver natus in Bethlehem Unde



gaudet Ierusalem, Alle

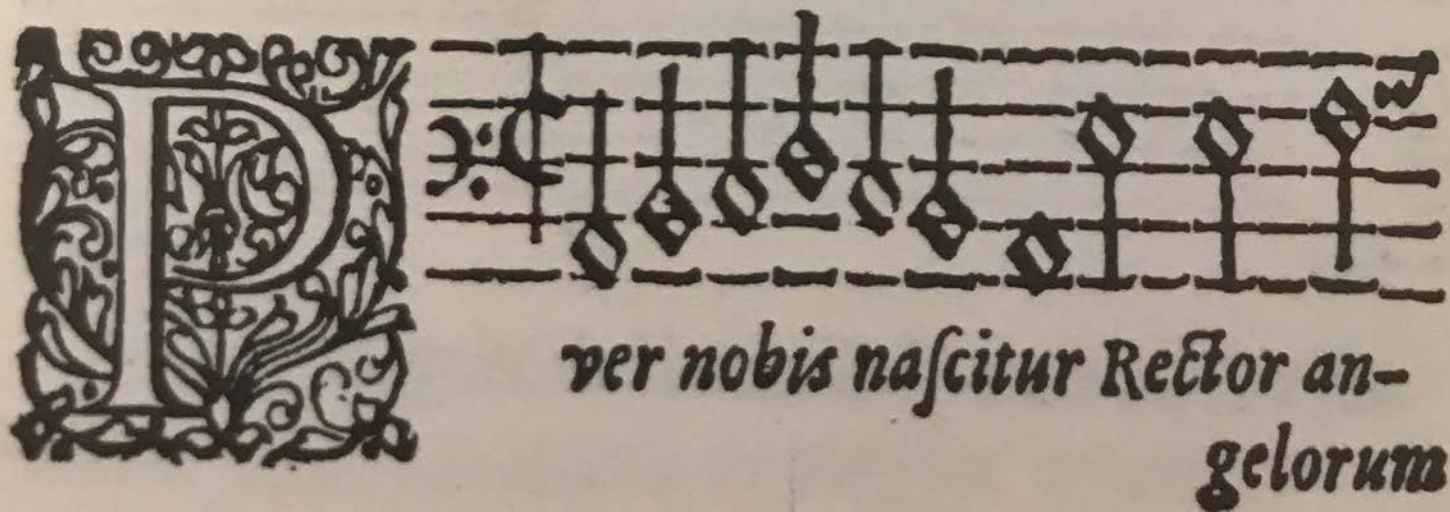
luia.

Assum-

Assumpsit carnem hominis,  
Verbum Patris altissimi. Alleluia.

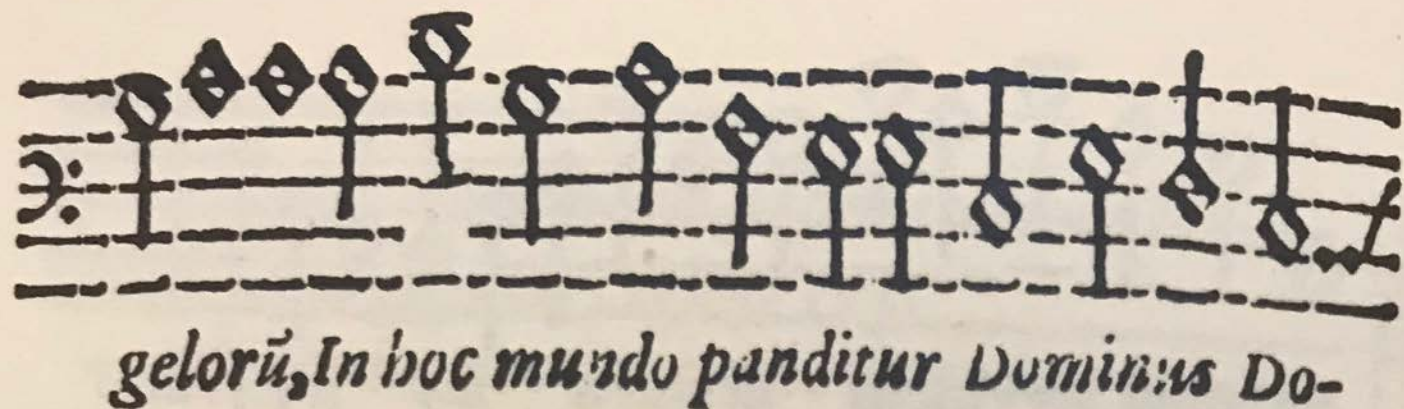
In hoc natali gaudio,  
Benedicamus Domino, Alleluia.  
Laudetur sancta Trinitas,  
Deo dicamus gratias, Alleluia.

Puer natus in Bethlehem  
A boy is born in Bethlehem



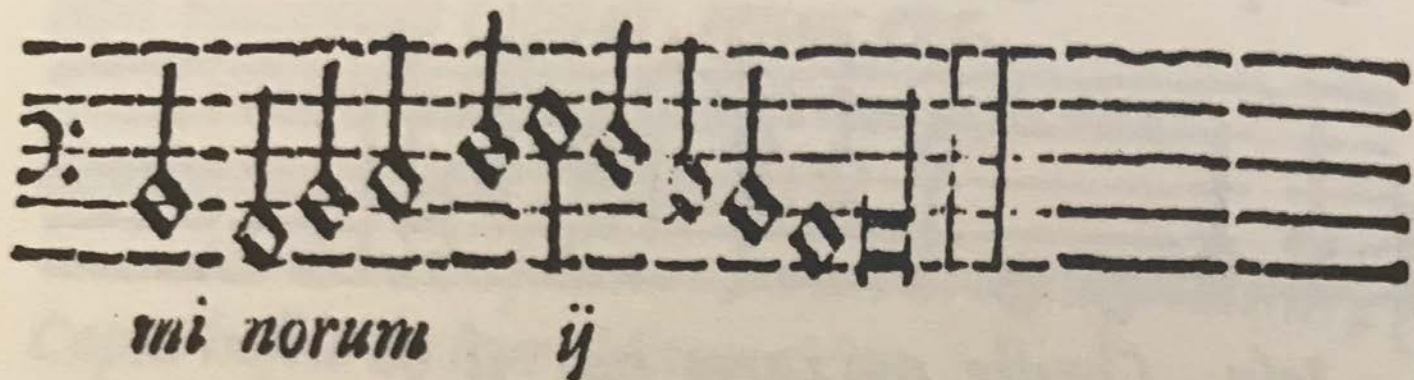
*ver nobis nascitur Rector an-  
gelorum*

*Puer nobis  
nascitur  
Rector angelorum*



*gelorū, In hoc mundo panditur Dominus Do-*

*A boy to us  
is born,  
Leader  
of the angels*



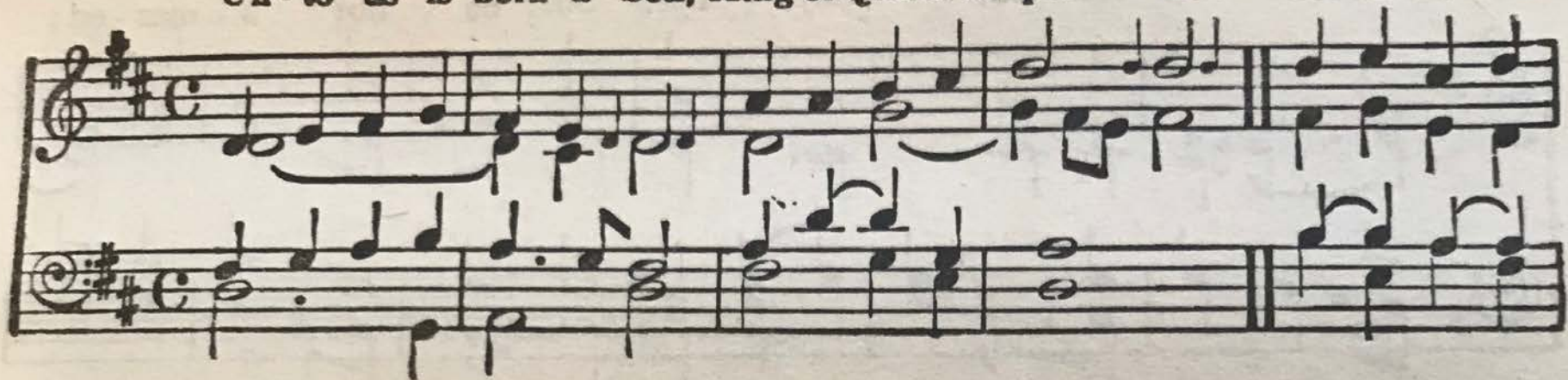
*mi norum ij*



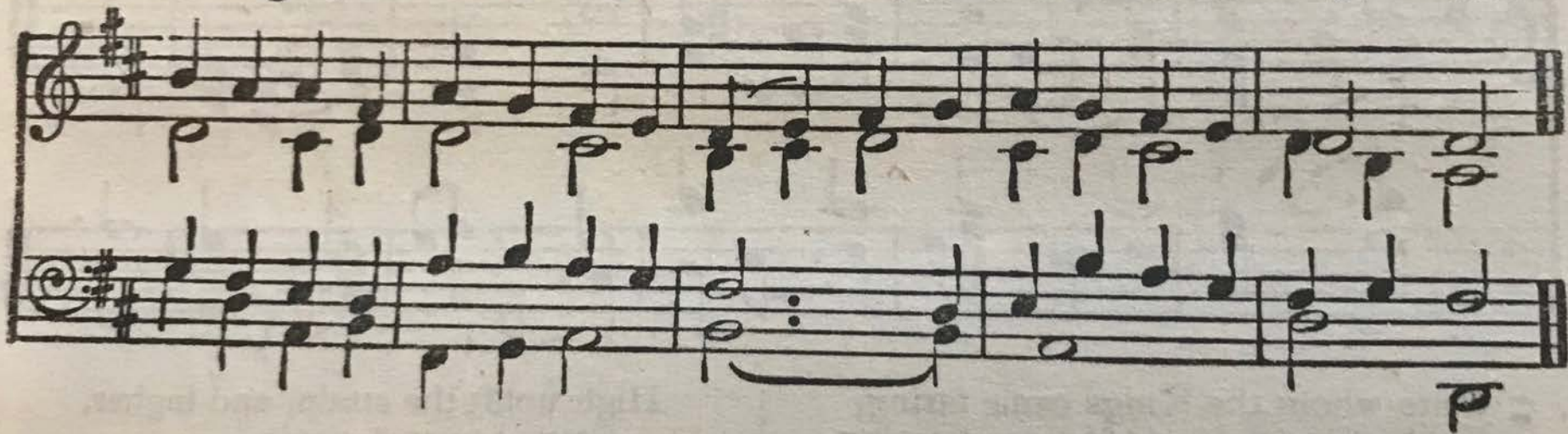
¶ Words and tune (XIV Cent.) from *Piae Cantiones*. Harmony by  
Rev. G. H. Palmer.

*To be sung in Unison.*

Un-to us is born a Son, King of Quires su-per - nal: See on earth His



life be-gun, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal.



# PIÆ CANTIONES

A Collection of Church & School Song,  
chiefly *Ancient Swedish*, originally  
published in A.D. 1582 by

THEODORIC PETRI  
of *Nyland*



Revised and re-edited, with Preface  
and Explanatory Notes, by the  
REV. G. R. WOODWARD, M.A.

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Chiswick Press

for the

LONDON, —

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*Plain-song & Medieval Music Society*

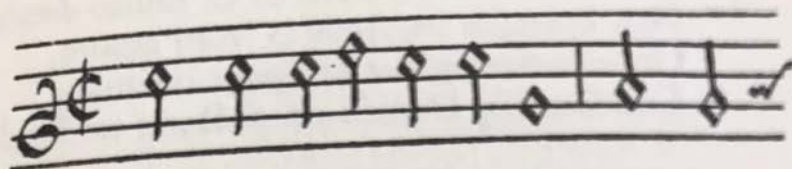


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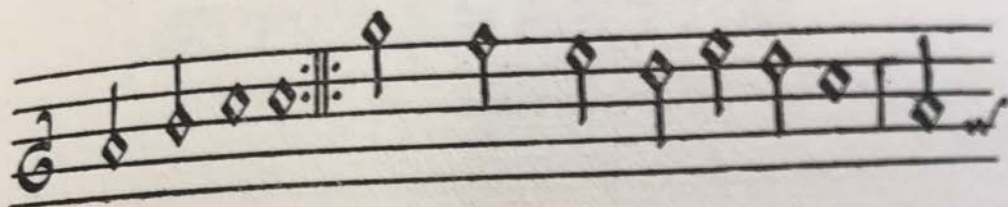


# Preface

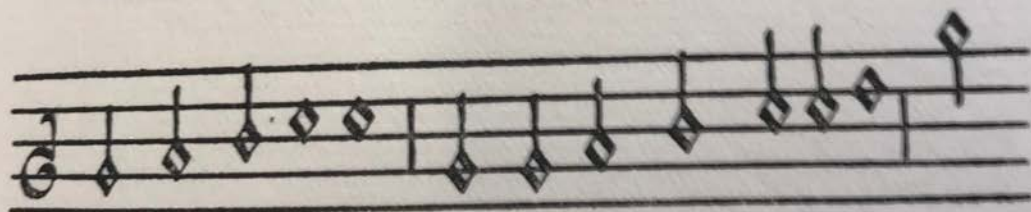
¶ THE present work is a new edition rather than a reprint of Theodoricus Petri's *PLÆ CANTIONES* (1582). Had the Committee of the Plainfong and Medieval Music Society thought fit, the original volume might have been easily reproduced in *facsimile*. Doubtless such a course would have satisfied musicians, scholars, and antiquaries. But, if the book was to be of any practical use, and possible 'in Quires and Places where they sing,' it was necessary that the old work should appear in a new shape (*aliusque et idem*). If slightly modified in the present edition, as regards some of the words, Petri's original has received the gentle handling due to a work so venerable of age, so full of piety, poetry, and musical beauty. ¶ The reasons for printing the book in its



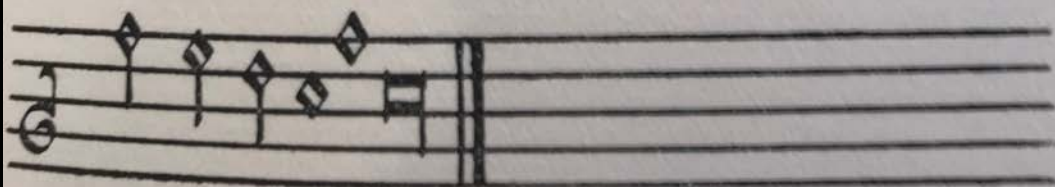
Em-pus a-deſt flo-ri-dum, ſur-gunt  
Ver-na-les in om-ni-bus i - mi-



nam-q flo-res, Hoc, quod fri-gus læ-se-rat, re-  
tan-tur mo-res,

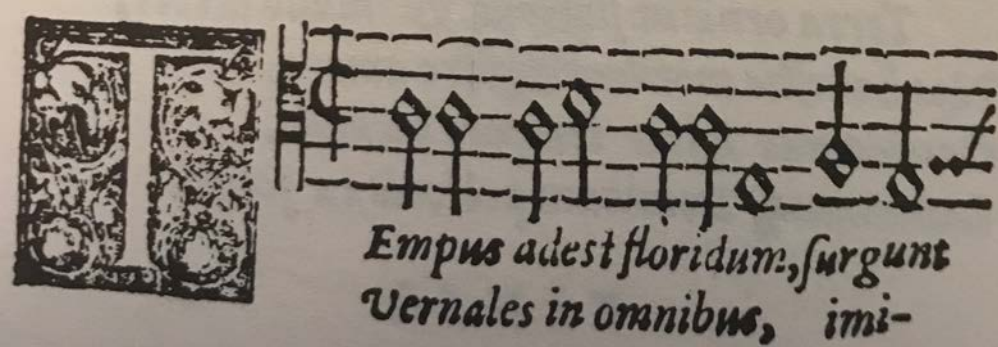


pa-rant ca-lo-res, cer-ni-mus hoc fi-e-ri per



mul-tos la-bo - res.



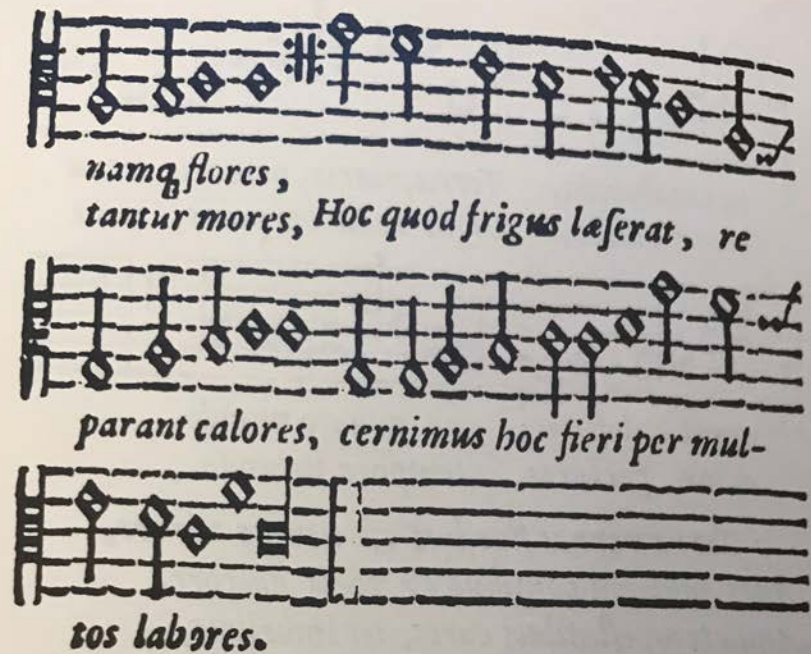


### *Tempus adest floridum*

The time of blossoms is here,  
for the flowers grow up

Spring has now unwrapped the flowers,  
Day is fast reviving,  
Life in all her growing powers  
Towards the light is striving:  
Gone the iron touch of cold,  
Winter time and frost time,  
Seedlings working through the mould,  
Now make up for lost time.

Percy Dearmer (1867-1936)



*Sunt prata plena floribus, iucunda aspectu,  
Ubi iuvat cernere herbas cum delectu,  
Gramina & planta hyeme quiescunt,  
Vernali in tempore virent & accrescunt.*

*Hæc vobis pulchrè monstrant Deum Creatore,  
Quem quoque nos credimus omnium factorem,  
O tempus ergo hilare, quo lætari libet,  
Renouato nam mundo, nos nouari decet.*

*Terra ornatur floribus & multo decore,  
Nos honestis moribus & vero amore,  
Gaudeamus igitur tempore iucundo,  
Laudemusq; Dominum pectoris ex fundo.*

**F I N I S.**

# DEEDS OF FAITH:

STORIES FOR CHILDREN

FROM

CHURCH HISTORY.

BY THE REV. J. M. NEALE, M. A.

WARDEN OF SACKVILLE COLLEGE, EAST GRINSTEAD.



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1850.

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THE holy Christmas-tide was drawing nigh. The Church was already far advanced in Advent; and was now bidding her children to look forward to the coming King. Winter had set in over Germany with unusual severity; hedges, fields, and ways, were blotted out in the deep soft snow; the creaking of the rude waggons was silent; the labourer was idle; the plough was in the shed; the spade and mattock in the tool-house.

King Wenceslaus of Bohemia sat in his palace. He had been watching, from the narrow window of the turret-chamber where he was, the sunset, as its glory hung for a moment on the western clouds, and then died away over the Erzgebirge, and the blue hills of Rabenstein. Calm and cold was its brightness; the colours that but now were

the King turned his eyes in that direction, a poor man—and the moonshine was bright enough to show his misery and his rags—came up to these bushes, and seemed to pull somewhat from them.

“Without there!” cried King Wenceslaus. “Who is in waiting?” and one of the servants of the palace entered, and answered to the call.

“This way, good Otto,” said the King. “You see that poor man on the hill side. Step down to him and learn who he is, and where he dwells, and what he is doing; and bring me word again.”

Otto went forth on his errand, and the King watched him down the hill. Meantime the frost grew more and more intense; the east wind breathed from the bleak mountains of Gallicia; the snow became more crisp, and the air more clear. Ten minutes sufficed to bring back the messenger.

“Well, and who is it?” inquired King Wenceslaus.

“My liege,” said Otto, “it is Rudolph the swineherd, he that lives down by the Brunweiss. Fire he has none, nor food neither; and he was gathering a few sticks where he



might find them, lest, as he says, all his family perish with cold. It is a most bitter night, sire."

"This should have been better looked to," said the King; "and a grievous fault is it that it has not been. But it shall be amended now. Go to the ewery, Otto, and fetch some provisions, of the best; and then come forth, and meet me at the wood-stacks by S. Mary's Chapel."

"Is your Majesty going forth?" asked Otto.

"To the Brunweiss," said the King; "and you shall go with me; wherefore be speedy."

"I pray you, sire, do not go yourself. Let some of the men-at-arms go forth. It is a freezing wind; and a league it is at least to the place."

"Nevertheless," said Wenceslaus, "I go. Go with me, if you will; if not, stay; I can carry the food myself."

"God forbid, sire, that I should let you go alone. But I pray you to be persuaded."

"Not in this," said Wenceslaus. "Meet me, then, where I said; and not a word to any one besides."

The noblemen of the court were in the

"Only tread in my footsteps, and you will proceed more easily."

The servant knew that his master spoke not at random. He carefully looked for the footsteps of the King: he set his own feet in the print of his Lord's feet.

And so great was the virtue of this Saint of the Most High, such was the fire of love that was kindled in him, that, as he trod in those steps, Otto gained life and heat. He felt not the wind; he heeded not the frost; the footprints glowed as with a holy fire, and zealously he followed the King on his errand of mercy.



"Good King Wenceslas."

1. Good King Wenceslas look'd out, On the Feast of Stephen;  
When the snow lay round about, Deep, and crisp, and even:  
Brightly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring winter fuel.

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, telling,  
"Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence, By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine-logs hither:  
Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thither."

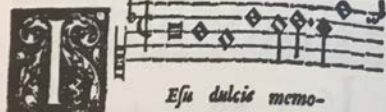
Page and monarch forth they went, Forth they went to - ge - ther  
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bitter wea - ther.

4. "Sire, then night is dark - er now, And the wind blows stronger;  
"Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."  
"Mark my footsteps, good my page; Tread thou in them boldly:  
"Thou shalt find the winter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

5. In his master's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the ve - ry sod Which the Saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall yourselves find bless - ing.



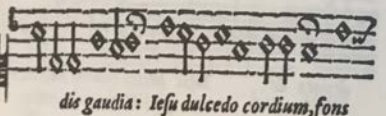
DISCANTVS.



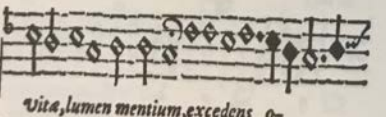
Iesu dulcis memo-



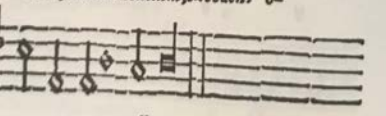
ria dans vera cor-



dis gaudia: Iesu dulcedo cordium, fons

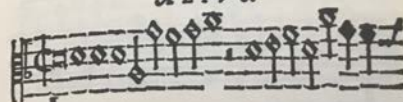


vita, lumen mentium, excedens o-

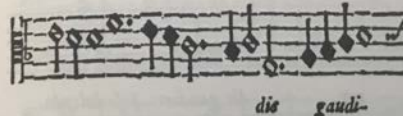


mne gaudium.

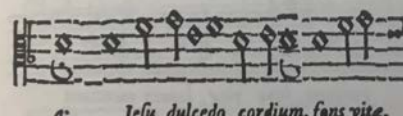
ALTVS.



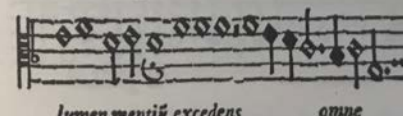
Iesu dulcis memoria dans vera cor-



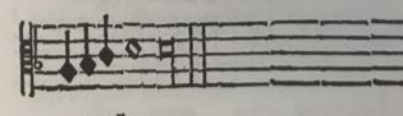
dis gaudi-



a: Iesu dulcedo cordium, fons vita,



lumen mentiū, excedens omne

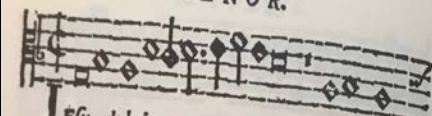


gaudium.

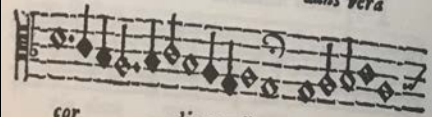
*Jesu dulcis memoria  
dans vera cordis gaudia*

Sweet memory of Jesus,  
giving true joy to the heart

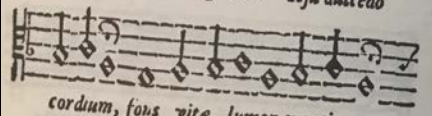
TENOR.



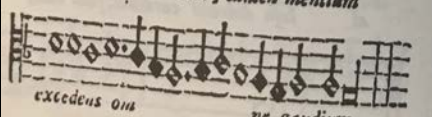
Iesu dulcis me moria dans vera



cor dis gaudia: Iesu dulcedo



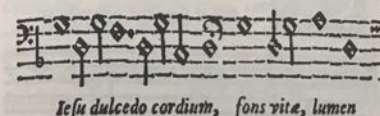
cordium, fons vita, lumen mentium



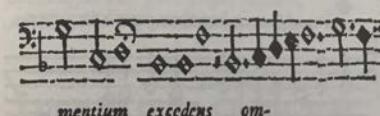
excedens omne gaudium.



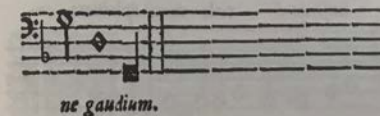
vera cordis ij gaudia:



Iesu dulcedo cordium, fons vita, lumen

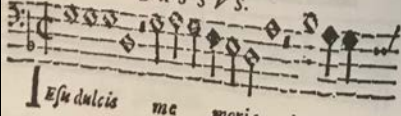


mentium excedens om-



ne gaudium.

BASSVS.



Iesu dulcis me moria dans

Sed super mel & omnia eius dulcis presentia,  
Nil canitur suavius, auditur nil iucundius

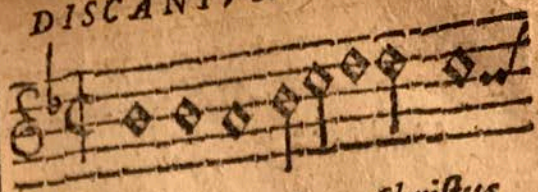
Quam Iesus Dei filius.

Iesu mi essentiam, amoris tui copiam  
Iesu largitor veniam, honor celestis patriæ,

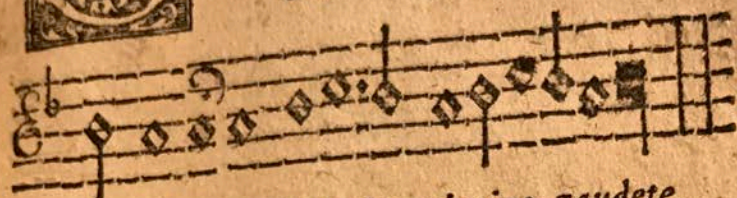
Tu fons misericordiæ.



89.  
DISCANTVS.

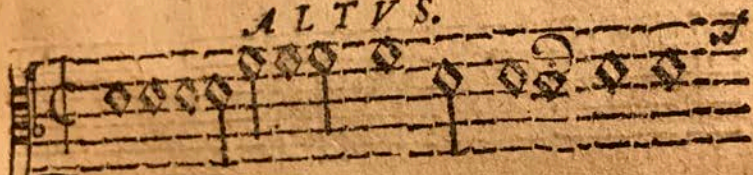


*Audete, gaudete Christus*

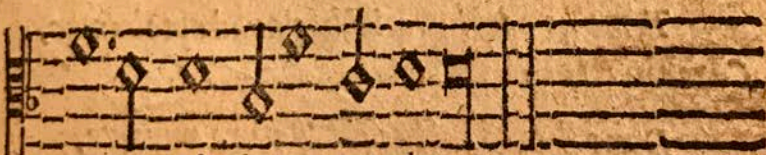


*est natus ex Maria virgine, gaudete.*

ALTVS.

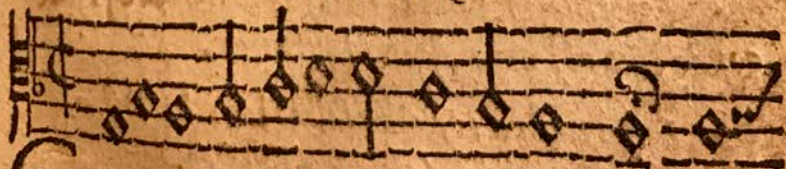


*Audete, gaudete Christus est natus ex Ma-*



*ria virgine, gaudete.*

TENOR.

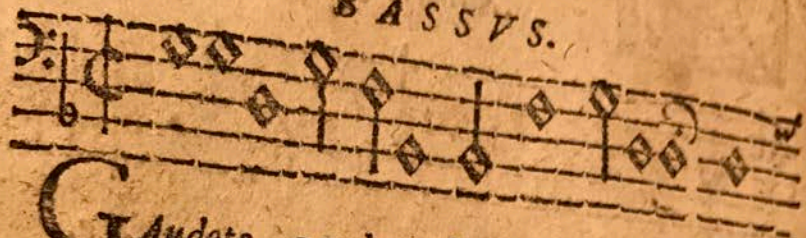


*Audete, gaudete Christus est natus ex*  
F *Maria*



*Maria virgine, gaudete.*

BASSVS.



*Audete, gaudete Christus est natus ex*



*Maria virgine, gaudete.*

*Tempus adest gratiae, hoc quod optabamus,  
Carmina leticia deuotè reddamus.*

*Deus homo factus est Natura mirante,  
Mundus renouatus est à Christo regnante.*

*Ezechielis porta clausa pertransiit,  
Unde lux est orta, salus inuenitur.*

*Ergo nostra concio psallat iam in lustro,  
Benedicat Domino, salus Regi nostro.*