

Michael Praetorius (1571 – 1621) was the most influential, multifaceted and prolific German composer of his generation. Over some 15 years in the early 17<sup>th</sup> century he produced an enormous amount of sacred music which soon became the basic repertoire for Lutheran churches in northern Germany. Almost as astonishing as the quantity of his output is its variety of forms, which range in truly encyclopedic fashion from the simplest of congregation hymns to massive polychoral motets.

Born into a Lutheran family, Praetorius studied at Frankfurt an der Oder and settled in Wolfenbuettel around 1592. By 1595 he had entered the service of Duke Heinrich Julius of Brunswick-Wolfenbuettel as organist. In 1604 he was appointed court Kapellmeister, a position he held until shortly before his death. He spent two years in Dresden between 1613 and 1615, where he met Heinrich Schuetz and was introduced to many of the latest Italian musical developments which were to influence his later works. Renowned as an organist, Praetorius also designed organs and wrote the most important musical treatise of the early Baroque, his monumental *Syntagma musicum*.

## Christmas Mass

As it might have been heard at a Lutheran service on Christmas morning celebrated at one of the major churches in central Germany around 1620. Reconstruction is based on the Wolfenbuettel Order of Service, a rite owing much to Luther's Wittenberg liturgies. CD recording is "Praetorius: Mass for Christmas Morning," Gabrieli Consort & Players, Paul McCreech, conductor.

1. Processional: "Christum wir sollen loben schon" 3'14  
Melody: Martin Luther, 1524  
Harmonization: Lucas Osiander (1534-1604), 1586
  
2. Introit: "Puer natus in Bethlehem" 7'29  
Source: Musae Sioniae V (1607)  
Choir 1: 2 sopranos, bass, theorbos, harps, organ  
Choir 2: violin, viola, tenor violin, bass violin, harpsichord  
Choir 3: choir, choirboys, soprano recorder, shawms, cornett & sackbuts,  
violone, regal  
chorale: congregation, choir, choirboys, full ensemble, cathedral organ
  
3. Kyrie (Missa: gantz Teudsch) 4'31  
Source: Polyhymnia caduceatrix et panegyrica  
(Polychoral Hymns of Peace and Festivals, 1619)  
Choir 1: tenor, soprano  
Choir 2: tenor, soprano  
Choir 3: 2 violins, bass violin, harpsichord  
Continuo: theorbos, harps, organ

4. Gloria (Missa: gantz Teudsch) 7'36  
 Source: Polyhymnia caduceatrix  
 Choir 1: soprano, 2 tenors, organ  
 Choir 2: soprano, 2 tenors, bass, organ  
 Choir 3: 2 violins, bass violin, harpsichord  
 Choir 4: cornett, 3 sackbuts, organ  
 Choir 5: choir, mute cornett, bass crumhorn, organ  
 Choir 6: choir, treble flute, bass dulcian, organ  
 Continuo: theorbos, harps, violone, great bass racket
5. Collect: "Der Herr sei mit euch" 1'08  
 Source (responses): Musae Sioniae VIII (1610)  
 Choir, organ
6. Epistle: "So schreibt der heilig Propheten Jesajas" <skip> 2'01
7. Organ prelude: Praeambulum 1'09  
 Source: anonymous, Luneburg Stadtarchiv
8. Gradual hymn: "Von Himmel hoch da komm ich her" 4'03  
 Source: Musae Sioniae V (1607)  
 Verse 1: baritone  
 Verse 2: congregation, strings, shawms, cornett & sackbuts,  
 full continuo, cathedral organ  
 Verse 3: choirboys, strings, harpsichord  
 Verse 4: congregation, strings, cornett & sackbuts, full continuo, organ  
 Verse 5: bass, shawms & dulcians (16'), organ  
 Verse 6: congregation, strings, shawms and dulcians (16'),  
 full continuo, cathedral organ  
 Verse 7: choirboys, cornett & sackbuts, organ  
 Verse 8: congregation, strings, shawms, cornett & sackbuts, full continuo,  
 cathedral organ  
 Verse 9: (12 part) congregation, strings, soprano recorder, shawms,  
 cornett & sackbuts, full continuo, cathedral organ
9. Gospel: "So schreibt der heilige Lukas" <skip> 3'51
10. Credo: "Wir glauben all an einen Gott" 5'12  
 Source: Melody, Martin Luther, 1524  
 Harmonization: Samuel Scheidt (1587-1654), Görlitzer Tabulaturbuch 1650
11. Organ prelude: "Resonet in laudibus" 1'09  
 Source: anonymous, Lüneburg Stadtarchiv

12. Pulpit hymn: “Quem pastores laudavere” 4’36  
 Source: Puericinium (1621) – (training manual for young boy singers)  
 Part 1: 4 trebles, cathedral organ, strings, theorbos, harps, virginals  
 Part 2: congregation, choir, choirboys, full ensemble, cathedral organ
13. Sonata: Padouana a 5 <skip> 3’05  
 Source: Johann Schein (1586-1630), cornetts, sackbuts, cathedral organ
14. The Lord’s Prayer: “Vater Unser, der du bist in Himmel” <skip> 2’35  
 Words of Institution: “Unser Herr Jesus Christus”
15. Sanctus motet: “Jesaja dem Propheten das geschah” 6’25  
 Source: Polyhymnia caduceatrix (1619); text, Martin Luther  
 Choir 1: soprano, bariton, 2 tenor flutes, tenor recorder, bass dulcian, organ  
 Choir 2: tenor, 3 sackbuts, organ  
 Choir 3: soprano, theorbos, harps, virginals  
 Choir 4: soprano, bass, violin, viola, tenor violin, bass violin, harpsichord  
 Choir 5: soprano, tenor, choir  
 Continuo: cathedral organ (tutti)
16. Organ prelude: “Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern” 1’35  
 Source: Samuel Scheidt, Görlitzer Tabulatur-Buch
17. Communion motet: “Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern” 3’26  
 Source: Polyhymnia caduceatrix (1619)  
 Choir 1: 2 sopranos, 2 tenors, bass, 2 violins, viola, tenor violin, bass violin,  
 organ  
 Choir 2: choir, mute cornett, bass, basset and great bass rackets (16’),  
 theorbos, harps, harpsichord, organ
18. Communion motet: “Uns ist ein Kindlein heut geborn” 2’11  
 Source: Musae Sioniae VI (1609)  
 Verse 1 & 3: choir  
 Verse 2: soprano, harp
19. Post-Communion: “Der Herr sei mit euch” 1’19
20. Benediction: “Der Herr segne dich und behüte dich” 1’02

21. Final Hymn: "Puer nobis nascitur" 2'56  
 Source: Musae Sioniae VI (1609)  
 Verse 1: choir, strings, theorbos, harps, harpsichord  
 Verse 1a: congregation, cathedral organ  
 Verse 2: choirboys, crumhorns, organ  
 Verse 2a: congregation, cathedral organ  
 Verse 3: men's voices, cornett & sackbuts, regal, harpsichord  
 Verse 3a: congregation, cathedral organ  
 Verse 4: choirboys, recorders, dulcian, theorbos, harps  
 Verse 4a: congregation, cathedral organ  
 Verse 5: choir, strings, theorbos, harps, organ, harpsichord  
 Verse 5a: congregation, strings, shawms, cornett & sackbuts,  
 full continuo, cathedral organ
22. Organ Voluntary: "Nun lob mein Seel" 3'04
23. Recessional: "In dulci jubilo" 5'23  
 Source: Polyhymnia caduceatrix (1619)  
 Choir 1: soprano, cornett, alto cornett, bass violin, harp, theorbo, organ  
 Choir 2: soprano, viola, tenor violin, bass violin, harp, theorbo, virginals  
 Choir 3: tenor, 3 sackbuts, organ / regal  
 Choir 4: choir, violin, shawms / crumhorns, organ/regal; choirboys,  
 cathedral organ (verse 4)  
 Choir 5: 6 trumpets, drums

## CHRISTMETTE

### Zum Eingang

Christum wir sollen loben schon,  
 Der reinen Magd Marien Sohn,  
 So weit die liebe Sonne leucht,  
 Und an aller Welt Ende reicht.

Der selig Schöpfer aller Ding,  
 Zog an eins Knechtes Leib gering,  
 Daß er das Fleisch durch Fleisch erwerb,  
 Und sein Geschöpf nicht als verderb.

Die göttlich Gnad vom Himmel groß,  
 Sich in die keusche Mutter goß,  
 Ein Mägdlein trug ein heimlich Pfand,  
 Das der Natur war unbekand.

## MASS FOR CHRISTMAS MORNING Processional

We now must praise Christ,  
 Son of the pure Virgin Mary,  
 As far as the fair sun shines  
 And reaches to the world's end.

The blessed Creator of all things  
 Assumed the lowly body of a boy  
 So that he might gain flesh through flesh  
 And his creation not be destroyed.

The divine grace of great heaven  
 Was enshrined in the chaste mother:  
 A virgin bore a secret pledge  
 Unknown to Nature.

Er lag in Heu mit Armut groß,  
Die Krippen hart ihn nicht verdroß,  
Es ward ein kleine Milch sein Speiß,  
Der nie kein Vöglein hungern ließ.

Des Himmels Chor sich freuen drob,  
Und die Engel singen Gott lob,  
Den armen Hirten wird vermelt,  
Der Hirt und Schöpfer aller Welt.

Lob, Ehr und Dank sei dir gesagt,  
Christ geborn von der reinen Magd,  
Mit Vater und dem heiligen Geist,  
Von nun an bis in Ewigkeit.

### **Introitus**

Puer natus in Bethlehem  
Unde gaudet Hierusalem.  
Alleluia.  
Singet, jubiliret, triumphiret  
Unserm Herren dem König der Ehren.

Reges de Saba veniunt,  
Aurum, thus, myrrham offerunt.  
Alleluia.  
Singet, *etc.*

Hic jacet in praesepio  
Qui regnat sine termino.  
Alleluia.  
Singet, *etc.*

Mein Herzeskindlein,  
Mein liebstes Freundlein,  
O Jesu.

Ein Kind geborn zu Bethlehem,  
Des freuet sich Jerusalem.  
Alleluia.

Die König aus Saba kamen dar,  
Gold, Weihrauch, Myrrhen brachten sie  
dar, Alleluia.

In hay he lay in great poverty,  
The harsh cradle did not irk him;  
A little milk was all his nourishment,  
He who never let a little bird go hungry.

The heavenly choir rejoices thereat  
And the angels sing praise to God;  
The poor shepherds are informed of the  
Shepherd and Creator of all the world.

Praise, glory and thanks be given to thee,  
Christ, born of a spotless maid,  
And to the Father and the Holy Ghost  
Now and for evermore.

### **Introit**

A boy is born in Bethlehem,  
Whence Jerusalem rejoices,  
Alleluia.  
Sing, rejoice, triumph,  
All honor to our Lord, the King.

The kings came there from Sheba,  
Bringing gold, incense and myrrh,  
Alleluia.  
Sing, rejoice, *etc.*

Here lies in the little crib  
He whose reign is without end.  
Alleluia.  
Sing, rejoice, *etc.*

Child of my heart,  
My dearest little friend,  
O Jesu.

A child is born in Bethlehem,  
Whence Jerusalem rejoices.  
Alleluia.

The kings came there from Sheba,  
Bringing gold, incense and myrrh,  
Alleluia.

Hie leit es in dem Krippelein,  
Ohn Ende ist die Herrschaft sein,  
Alleluja.

In hoc natali gaudio  
Benedicamus Domino.  
Alleluia.  
Singet, *etc.*

Laudetur sancta Trinitas,  
Deo dicamus gratias.  
Alleluia.  
Singet, *etc.*

Mein Herzenskindlein,  
Mein liebstes Freundlein,  
O Jesu.

Für solche gnadenreiche Zeit,  
Sei Gott gelobt in Ewigkeit,  
Alleluja.

Lob sei der heiligen Dreifaltigkeit,  
Nun und in alle Ewigkeit,  
Alleluja.

### **Kyrie**

Kyrie eleison.  
Herr erbarme dich.

Christe eleison.  
Christe erbarme dich.

Kyrie eleison.  
Herr erbarm dich über uns.

### **Gloria**

Glory sei Gott in der Höhe und auf  
Erden Fried den Menschen ein  
Wohlgefallen. Wir loben dich, wir beten  
dich an, wir preisen dich, wir sagen dir  
Dank um deiner großen Ehre willen.  
Herr Gott, himmlischer König, Gott,  
allmächtiger Vater. Herr, eingeborner

Here lies in the little crib  
He whose reign is without end.  
Alleluia.

For this time of such grace  
God be praised in all eternity,  
Alleluia.  
Sing, rejoice, *etc.*

Praise be to the holy Trinity,  
Now and forevermore,  
Alleluia.  
Sing, rejoice, *etc.*

Child of my heart,  
My dearest little friend,  
O Jesu.

For this time of such grace  
God be praised in all eternity,  
Alleluia.

Praise be to the holy Trinity,  
Now and for evermore,  
Alleluia.

### **Kyrie**

Lord, have mercy.  
Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.  
Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.  
Lord have mercy on us.

### **Gloria**

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth  
peace to men of good will. We praise  
Thee, we bless Thee, we adore Thee, we  
glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for  
Thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly  
King, God the Father almighty. O Lord,  
the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ,

Sohn, Jesu Christe, du Allerhöchster,  
Herr Gott, Lamm Gottes, ein Sohn des  
Vaters, der du hinnimmst die Sünde der  
Welt, erbarme dich unser. Der du  
hinnimmst die Sünde der Welt, nimm an  
unser Gebet. Der du sitztest zu der  
Rechten des Vaters, erbarme dich unser.  
Denn du bist allein heilig, du bist allein  
der Herr, du bist allein der Höchste, Jesu  
Christe, samt dem heiligen Geist in der  
Herrlichkeit Gott des Vaters. Amen.

### **Tagesgebet**

V: Der Herr sei mit euch.

R: Und mit deinem Geiste.

V: Laßt uns beten. Hilf, lieber Herr  
Gott, daß wir der neuen lieblichen  
Geburt teilhaftig werden und bleiben  
und von uns'rer alten sündlichen Geburt  
erledigt werden durch denselbigen  
deinen Sohn Jesum Christum, unsern  
Herren.

R: Amen.

**Epistel:** Jesajah 9:2, 6-9

**Orgelvorspiel: Präambulum**

### **Graduallied**

Von Himmel hoch da komm ich her,  
Ich bring euch gute neue Mär,  
Der guten Mär bring ich so viel,  
Davon ich singn und sagen will.

Euch ist ein Kindlein heut geborn,  
Von einer Jungfrau auserkorn,  
Ein Kindelein so zart und fein,  
Das soll eur Freud und Wonne sein.

Es ist der Herr Christ, unser Gott,  
Der will euch führn aus aller Not,  
Er will eur Heiland selber sein,  
Von allen Sünden machen rein.

The most high, Lord God, Lamb of God,  
Son of the Father, who takest away the  
sins of the world, have mercy upon us.  
Thou who takest away the sins of the  
world, receive our prayer. Thou who  
sittest at the right hand of the Father,  
have mercy upon us. For Thou only art  
holy, Thou only, Jesus Christ, are most  
high, with the Holy Ghost in the glory of  
God the Father. Amen.

### **Collect**

V: The Lord be with you.

R: And with thy spirit.

V: Let us pray. Help us, dear Lord God,  
to be blessed by the lovely new birth and  
so remain, and to be removed from our  
old sinful birth, through thy son Jesus  
Christ, our Lord.

R: Amen.

**Epistle:** Isaiah 9:2, 6-9

**Organ prelude: Praeambulum**

### **Gradual**

From heaven on high I come hither,  
Bringing you good news;  
So much good news do I bring  
That of it I will sing and speak.

Today a little child is born to you  
By a chosen virgin,  
A child so tender and fine  
Who shall be your joy and delight.

He is the Lord Christ, our God,  
Who will lead you out of all distress;  
He will be your Savior himself,  
Cleansing you from all sin.

Er bringt euch alle Seligkeit,  
Die Gott, der Vater hat bereit't,  
Daß ihr mit uns im Himmelreich,  
Sollt leben nun und ewiglich.

So merket nun das Zeichen recht,  
Die Krippen, Windelein so schlecht,  
Da findet ihr das Kind gelegt,  
Das alle Welt erhält und trägt.

Des laßt uns alle fröhlich sein,  
Und mit den Hirten gehn hinein,  
Zu sehn, was Gott uns hat beschert,  
Mit seinem liebsten Sohn verehrt.

Ach, mein herzliebes Jesulein,  
Mach dir ein rein sanft Bettelein,  
Zu ruh'n in meines Herzensschrein,  
Daß ich nimmer vergesse dein.

Davon ich all' Zeit fröhlich sei,  
Zu springen, singen immer frei  
Das rechte Susanne schon,  
Mit Herzen Lust den süßen Ton.

Lob, Ehr sei Gott im höchsten Thron,  
Der uns schenkt seinen eingen Sohn,  
Des freuet sich der Engel Schar,  
Und singen uns solch neues Jahr.

**Evangelium** : Lukas 2 : 1-14

### **Credo**

Wir glauben all an einen Gott,  
Schöpfer Himmels und der Erden,  
Der sich zum Vater geben hat,  
Daß wir seine Kinder werden.  
Er will uns allzeit ernähren,  
Leib und Seel auch wohl bewahren,  
Allem Unfall will er wehren,  
Kein Leid soll uns widerfahren.  
Er sorget für uns, hüt und wacht,  
Es steht alles in seiner Macht.

He brings to you all the bliss  
That God the Father has prepared,  
So that you shall live with us in the  
kingdom of heaven now and for  
evermore.

So mark now the sign aright, the crib,  
the wretched swaddling clothes;  
there you will find the child lying  
who will preserve and sustain the whole  
world.

Then let us all be joyful  
And go in with the shepherds  
To see what God has granted us,  
Presented us with his dearest son.

Ah, my dear little Jesus,  
Make yourself a clean soft cot  
To rest in my heart's shrine,  
That I may never forget you.

Thereof let me be joyful at all times,  
Ever free to leap and sing  
The sweet notes of apt lullabies  
With heartfelt joy.

Praise and glory be to God on his highest  
throne who bestows on us his only son,  
At which the host of angels rejoices  
And sings to us such a new year.

**Gospel**: Luke 2:1-14

### **Creed**

We all believe in one God,  
Creator of heaven and earth,  
Who has acted as a father,  
That we might be his children.  
He will always nourish us,  
Also well guard body and soul,  
He will shield us from all mishap,  
No harm shall befall us.  
He cares for us, guards and protects us;  
Everything is within his power.



Wir glauben auch an Jesum Christ,  
Seinen Sohn und unsern Herren,  
Der ewig bei dem Vater ist,  
Gleicher Gott von Macht und Ehren.  
Von Maria, der Jungfrauen,  
Ist ein wahrer Mensch geboren  
Durch den Heiligen Geist im Glauben,  
Für uns, die wir waren verloren,  
Am Kreuz gestorben und vom Tod  
Wieder auferstanden durch Gott.

Wir glauben an den Heiligen Geist,  
Gott mit Vater und dem Sohne,  
Der aller Blöden Tröster heißt,  
Und mit Gaben zieret schöne.  
Die ganz Christenheit auf Erden  
Hält in einem Sinn gar eben,  
Hie all Sünd vergeben werden,  
Das Fleisch soll auch wiederleben.  
Nach diesem Elend ist bereit'  
Uns ein Leben in Ewigkeit. Amen.

**Orgelvorspiel: Resonet in laudibus**

**Kanzellied**

Quem pastores laudavere,  
Quibus Angeli dixere:  
Absit vobis iam timere,  
Natus est Rex gloriae.

Den die Hirten lobeten sehre,  
Und die Engel noch viel mehre,  
Fürcht euch fürbaß nimmermehr,  
Euch ist gborn ein König der Ehrn.  
Heut sind die lieben Engeli  
Im hellen Schein  
Erschienen bei der Nachte.  
Den Hirten so ihr Schäfelein  
Beim Mondenschein in weitem Feld  
bewachten.  
Große Freud und gute Mär  
Wolln wir euch offenbaren,  
Die euch und aller Welt soll  
widerfahren.

We also believe in Jesus Christ,  
His Son and our Lord,  
Who is forever beside the Father,  
Likewise God of might and glory.  
From Mary, the virgin,  
A true man is born  
Through the Holy Ghost in faith;  
For us, who were lost,  
He died on the Cross, and from death  
rose again through God.

We believe in the Holy Ghost,  
God with the Father and the Son,  
Who is called comforter of all the  
foolish and adorns them with beauteous  
gifts. He holds all Christendom on earth  
Quite evenly in one spirit;  
Here all sins are forgiven,  
Flesh shall also live again.  
After this misery, a life is prepared  
For us in eternity. Amen.

**Organ prelude: Resonet in laudibus**

**Pulpit hymn**

He whom the shepherds greatly praised  
And the angels still more cried:  
Henceforth fear no more!  
To you is born the king of glory.

He whom the shepherds greatly praised  
And the angels still more cried:  
“Henceforth fear no more!  
To you is born the king of glory.  
Today the dear angels  
Have appeared in a bright light  
In the night.  
Shepherds watching your flocks  
By moonlight in the broad field,

We wish to reveal to you  
Great joy and good tidings  
Which shall befall you and all the world.

Gottes Sohn ist Mensch-geborn,  
Hat versöhnt des Vaters Zorn.

Ad quem Magi ambulat,  
Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant,  
Immolabant haec sincere  
Leoni victoriae.

Zu dem die Weisen kamen geritten  
Gold, Weihrauch, Myrrhen brachten sie  
mitte,  
Sie fielen nieder auf ihr Knie.  
Gelobt seist du Herr allhie.  
Ein Sohn die Göttlich Majestät  
Euch geben hat  
Und einen Mensch la'n werden,  
Ein Jungfrau ihn geboren hat  
In Davids Stadt,  
Da ihr ihn finden werdet.  
Liegend in eim Krippelein,  
Nackend, bloß und elende,  
Daß er euer Elend von sich soll wenden.  
Gottes Sohn ist Mensch-geborn,  
Hat versöhnt des Vaters Zorn.

Christo Regi Deo nato,  
Per Mariam nobis dato,  
Merito resonat vere  
Laus, honor et gloria.

Lobet alle Menschen gleiche  
Gottes Sohn vom Himmelreiche,  
Uns zu Trost ist er geboren.  
Lob und Preis sei Gott dem Herrn.  
Die Hirten sprachen nun wohl an,  
So laßt uns gahn  
Und diese Ding erfahren,  
Die uns der Herr hat kundgetan,  
Er wird indes  
Unser Vieh wohl bewahren.  
Da findn sie das Kindelein  
In Tüchelein gehüllet,  
Daß alle Welt mit seiner Gnad erfüllet.  
Gottes Sohn ist Mensch-geborn,  
Hat versöhnt des Vaters Zorn.

The Son of God is born of man  
And has appeased his Father's wrath."

To whom the wise men came,  
Bringing with them gold, incense and  
myrrh; they offered these things  
sincerely to the lion of victory.

To whom the wise men came riding,  
Bringing with them gold, incense and  
myrrh,  
They fell down on their knees.  
Praise be to thee here, Lord!  
Divine majesty has given you  
A Son who will  
Become a man.  
A virgin bore him  
In the city of David,  
Where you will find him.  
Lying in a manger  
Naked, bare and wretched, so that  
he may take your misery upon himself.  
The Son of God is born of man  
And has appeased his Father's wrath.

To Christ, born a king and god,  
Granted us through Mary,  
Let praise, honor and glory  
Truly and deservedly resound.

Let all men alike praise  
God's Son from the realm of heaven,  
Who is born to bring us solace.  
Praise and glory be to God the Lord.  
The shepherds now spoke up:  
"Then let us go  
And see this thing  
Of which the Lord has told us.  
He will meanwhile  
Guard our cattle well."  
There they will find the babe  
Wrapped in a small cloth, that all the  
world might be filled with his grace.  
The Son of God is born of man  
And has appeased his father's wrath.

**Sonata:** Padouana a 5

**Vaterunser**

**Einsetzungsworte**

**Sanctus**

Jesaja, dem Propheten das geschah,  
Daß er im Geist den Herren sitzen sah  
Auf einem hohen Thron im hellen  
Glanz,  
Seines Kleides Saum den Chor füllet  
ganz.  
Es stunden zwen Seraph bei ihm daran,  
Sechs Flügel sah er einen jeden han.  
Mit zwen verborgen sie ihr Antlitz klar,  
Mit zwen bedeckten sie die Füße gar,  
Und mit den andern zwen sie flogen frei,  
Gegnander ruften sie mit großem  
Geschrei:

Heilig ist Gott der Herre Zebaoth,  
Sein Ehr die ganze Welt erfüllet hat.

Von dem Geschrei zittert Schwell und  
Balken gar,  
Das Haus auch ganz voll Rauchs und  
Nebels war.

**Orgelvorspiel: Wie schön leuchtet der  
Morgenstern**

**Zum Abendmahl**

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern  
Voll Gnad und Wahrheit von dem Herrn,  
Du süße Wurzel Jesse.  
Du Sohn Davids aus Jakobs Stamm,  
Mein König und mein Bräutigam,  
Hast mir mein Herz besessen;  
Lieblich, freundlich, schön und herrlich,  
Groß und ehrlich,  
Reich an Gaben,  
Hoch und sehr prächtig erhaben.

**Offertory:** Padouana a 5

**The Lord's Prayer**

**Words of Institution**

**Sanctus**

It befell to Isaiah the prophet  
That in spirit he saw the Lord sitting  
On a lofty throne in brilliant splendor,

The hem of his robe completely filling  
the choir.

Two seraphs stood beside him;  
He saw that each had six wings.  
With two they hid their bright faces,  
With two they quite covered their feet,  
And with the other two they flew free,  
Calling to each other with great cries:

“Holy is God the Lord of Sabaoth,  
His glory has filled the whole world.”

Threshold and rafters shake with the cry,

The house was also full of smoke and  
haze.

**Organ prelude: How lovely shines the  
morning star**

**Communion**

How brightly shines the morning star,  
Full of grace and truth from the Lord,  
The sweet root of Jesse!  
Son of David from Jacob's stock,  
My king and my bridegroom,  
Thou hast taken possession of my heart.  
Sweetly, kindly, beautiful and mighty,  
Great and upright,  
Rich in gifts,  
High and exalted in great splendor.

Uns ist ein Kindlein heut geboren,  
Von einer Jungfrau auserkorn,  
Ein wahrer Mensch und wahrer Gott,  
Daß er uns helf aus aller Not,  
Sein Nam ist Wunderbar und Rat,  
Durch ihn haben wir funden Gnad.

Was hätt uns Gott mehr können tun,  
Denn daß er uns schenkt seinen Sohn,  
Der von uns weggenommen hat,  
All unser Sünd und Missetat,  
Erlöst uns von der Sünd und Pein,  
Darein wir sollten ewig sein.

Freu dich du werthe Christenheit,  
Und dank es Gott in Ewigkeit,  
Hass aber alle Sünd und List,  
Davon du teur erlöset bist,  
Sei fortan gottfürchtig und rein,  
Zu Ehrn dem neugbornen Kindelein.

#### **Post-Communion**

V: Der Herr sei mit euch.  
R: Und mit deinem Geiste.  
V: Laßt uns beten. Wir danken dir,  
allmächtiger Gott, daß du uns durch  
diese heilsame Gabe hast erquicket, und  
bitte deine Barmherzigkeit, daß du uns  
solches gedeihen lassesst zu starken  
Glauben gegen dich und zu brünstiger  
Liebe unter uns allem um Jesu Christi,  
unsers Herren willen.  
R: Amen.

#### **Segen**

V: Der Herr segne dich und behüte dich.  
Der Herr erleuchte sein Angesicht über  
dir und sei dir gnädig. Der Herr hebe  
sein Angesicht auf dich und gebe dir  
Frieden.  
R: Amen.

To us this day a babe is born  
Of a chosen virgin,  
A true man and true God,  
To help us out of all distress.  
His name is Wonderful and Counselor:  
Through him we have found grace.

What more could God have done for us  
Than send us his Son,  
Who from us has taken away  
All our sins and misdeeds,  
Rescued us from the sin and pain  
In which we should have remained  
forever.  
Rejoice, O worthy Christendom,  
And thank God into all eternity;  
But hate all sin and guile,  
From which you have been dearly saved.  
Henceforth be God-fearing and pure  
To honor the newborn babe.

#### **Post-Communion**

V: The Lord be with you.  
R: And with your spirit.  
V: Let us pray. We thank thee,  
Almighty God, for having invigorated us  
with this healing gift, and plead for thy  
compassion to leave us such progress  
towards firm faith in thee and heartfelt  
love among us all, for the sake of Jesus  
Christ, our Lord.  
R: Amen.

#### **Benediction**

V: The Lord bless you and keep you.  
May the Lord shine his countenance  
upon you and be merciful unto you.  
May the Lord turn his face to you and  
give you peace.  
R: Amen.

## Schlußlied

Puer nobis nascitur,  
Rector angelorum,  
In hoc mundo pascitur  
Dominus Dominorum.

Uns ist gborn ein Kindelein,  
Von einer Jungfrau reine,  
Marie ist die Mutter sein,  
Sein Vater Gott alleine.

In praesepe ponitur,  
Faeno juvencorum,  
Cognoverunt Dominum,  
Christum regem coelorum.

In ein Kripp ward er gelegt,  
Der all Ding regieret,  
Das Ochsein und Eselein  
Erkannten Gott den Herren.

Hinc Herodes timuit  
Magno cum tremore,  
Infantes et pueros  
Occidit cum dolore.

Kön'g Herodes das verdroß,  
Viel Kindlein ließ er töten,  
Er wür't und tobt ohn all Maß,  
Des ist er nun in Nöten.

Qui natus ex Maria  
Die hodierna  
Perducat nos cum gratia  
Ad gaudia superna.

Der von Maria ward geboren,  
An diesem heutigen Tage,  
Der wolle sein liebs Himmelreich  
Uns nimmermehr versagen.

Nos de tali gaudio  
Cantemus in choro,  
In chordis et organo  
Benedicamus Domino.

## Final Hymn

To us is born a child,  
Guardian of the angels,  
In this world lives  
The Lord of Lords.

To us is born a child  
Of a spotless virgin;  
Mary is his mother,  
His father God alone.

In a manger was he laid,  
In the hay of oxen;  
They recognized the Lord,  
Christ the king of heaven.

In a manger was he laid,  
He who reigns over all things;  
The ox and ass  
Recognized God the Lord.

This made King Herod afraid,  
With great trembling  
He killed in his wrath  
Many babes and children.

This galled King Herod,  
Who had many children killed;  
He raged and raved beyond all measure,  
For he was now in a plight.

He who was born of Mary  
On this very day  
Would lead us by his grace  
To heavenly joy.

He who was born of Mary  
On this very day  
Would never deny us  
His dear heavenly realm.

Of such joy  
Let us sing together,  
With strings and organ  
Let us praise the Lord.

Drum seid fröhlich allermeist,  
Lobsingt und jubilieret,  
Gott Vater, Sohn und heiligen Geist,  
Dem sei Preis, Dank und Ehre.

**Orgel: Nun lob mein Seel**

**Zum Auszug**

In dulci jubilo  
Nun singet und seid froh;  
Unsers Herzens Wonne  
Leit in praesepio  
Und leuchtet als die Sonne  
Matris in gremio,  
Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule,  
Nach dir ist mir so weh;  
Tröst mir mein Gemüte,  
O puer optime;  
Durch alle deine Güte,  
O princeps gloriae,  
Trahe me post te.

O Patris caritas,  
O nati lenitas,  
Wir wären all verloren  
Per nostra crimina,  
So hat er uns erworben  
Coelorum gaudia.  
Eya wären wir da!

Ubi sunt gaudia,  
Nirgends mehr denn da.  
Da die Engel singen  
Nova cantica  
Und die Schellen klingen  
In regis curia.  
Eya wärn wir da!

Therefore be exceeding joyful,  
Sing praises and exult  
To God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
To whom be praise, thanks and glory.

**Organ: Praise the Lord, O my Soul**

**Recessional**

In sweet jubilation  
Now sing and rejoice:  
Our heart's delight  
Lies in a manger  
And shines like the sun  
In his mother's bosom.  
You are the first and last.

O little Jesus,  
I so long for you;  
Comfort my soul,  
O best boy;  
By all your good,  
O prince of glory,  
Draw me after you.

O love of the Father,  
O mildness of the Son!  
We were all lost  
Through our sins  
Until you gained for us  
The joys of heaven:  
O that we were there!

Where are joys?  
Nowhere more than there.  
There the angels sing  
New songs  
And the bells ring  
In the court of the king:  
O that we were there!

The online Prezi presentation is significantly expanded:

<http://prezi.com/klhj29w7dzom/praetorius-mass-for-christmas-morning-1620/>

Searching for "Praetorius will find it too.