### **Texts and Translations**

## Salve Regina

Liturgy for Compline

Salve Regina, mater misericordiae: Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus, exsules, filii Hevae.

Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis, post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens: O pia: O dulcis Virgo Maria.

## Oyfn pripetshik

Mark Warshawsky

Oyfn pripetshik brent a fayerl, Un in shtub iz heys, Un der rebe lernt kleyne kinderlekh Dem alef-beys.

Zet zhe, kinderlekh, gedenkt zhe, tayere, Vo sir lernt do; Zogt zhe nokh a mol, un take nokh a mol, Komets alef-o!.

Lernt, kinder, mit groys kheyshek-Azoy zog ikh aykh on: Vers-vet gikher fun aykh kenen ivre, Der bakumt a fon.

Lernt, inder, hot nit moyre, Yeder onheyb iz shver; Gliklekh iz her vot hot gelernt toyre-Tsi darf der mentsh nokhmer?

Ir vet, kinder, elter vern, Vet ir aleyn farshteyn, Vifl in di oysies lign trern Un vi fil geveyn.

Az ir vet, kinder, dem goles shlepn, Oysgemutshet zayn, Zolt ir fun di oysies koyekh shepn-Kukt in zey arayn! Hail Queen, mother of mercy: our life, sweetness, and hope, hail. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.

To you we sigh, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn then, our advocate, those merciful eyes toward us.
And Jesus, the blessed fruit of thy womb, after our exile, show us.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Maria.

In the little hearth flickers a little flame, Warmth spreads through the house, And the rabbi teaches little children The Hebrew Aleph-bet.

Listen carefully, remember, little ones What you're learning now, Repeat it once again, again, and yet again, The sign under the Aleph is O.

Study, children, with great desire, Don't let your learning lag; Whoever learns the lesson very quickly Will receive a flag.

Study, little ones, do not be afraid, Every beginning is hard, Happy is the man who studies Torah, Great is his reward.

When, dear children, you will older be You will understand it all: The pain that lies within these letters And the tears that fall.

As you endure our years of suffering Their burden you will bear, Be inspired by these little letters, Their message for all to share.

## **Cedit Hyems**

Prudentius, c. 400,

Carmina Burana c. 11th and 12th century

Nox, et tenebrae, et nubila Confuse mundi et turbida, Lux intrat, albescit polus, Christus venit, discedite!

Cedit hyems, tua durities Grigor abiit; rigor et glacies Brumalis et feritas, rabies, Torpor et improba segnities, Pallor et ira, dolor et macies.

Nunc amore aureus advenies, Indomitos tibi subjicies, Tendo manus...

## Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind

William Shakespeare (1564–1616) from As You Like It

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:

Then, heigh-ho, the holly! This life is most jolly.

#### Toku-Toku

Matsuo Bashō (1644–1694)

Kareeda ni Karasu no tomarikeri Aki no kure

Nozarashi o Kokoro ni kaze no Shimu mi kana

Tsuyu tokutoku Kokoromi ni ukiyo Susugaba ya Night—confused, disordered, Disturbed darkness of the world— Light breaks in, the heavens grow bright, Christ has come! Depart!

Now, Winter, yieldeth all they dreariness, The cold is over, all they frozenness, All frost and fog, and wind's untowardness. All sullenness, uncomely sluggishness, Paleness and anger, grief and haggardness.

Now Love, all golden, comest thou to me, Bowing the tameless 'neath thine empery. I stretch my hands...

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.
Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly...

On a withered branch A crow is perched An autumn evening.

A skeleton exposed on a field Comes across my mind A piercing cold wind blows.

Dew still drips and drops I would like to use the dew For the rinsing of the world.

### Dans les chantiers

Traditional Québecois

Voici l'hiver arrive, Les rivières sont gelées; C'est le temps d'aller aux bois Manger du lard et pis des pois.

Refrain:

Dans les chantiers nous hivernerons!

Dans les chantiers nous hivernerons!

"Je voudrais être payé Pour le temps que j'ai donné." Quand le bourgois est en banqu'route, Il te renvoi' manger des croûtes.

Quand tu retournes chez ton père, Aussi pour revoir ta mere, La bonhomme est à la porte. La bonn' femme fait la gargotte.

"Ah, bonjour donc, mon cher enfant!
Nous apport' –tu bien d'l'argent?"
"Que le diable emport' les chantiers!
Jamais d'ma vie j'y retournerai."
Dans les chantiers, ah! ni'hiv'rons plus!

## **Ding-a Ding-a Ding**

Merrily on high, hear the bells ring. Merrily the heavens sing. Merrily on high, hear the bells ring. O'er the earth, they ding dong, ding.

#### Winter Proverbs

The pine stays green in winter; wisdom in hardship. *(Chinese proverb)* 

They that sing in summer, must dance in winter. (English proverb)

Those who don't pick roses in the summer, won't pick them in winter, either. (German proverb)

Oh, wind, if Winter comes, can Spring be far behind? (Percy Bysshe Shelly from Ode to the West Wind)

Winter has arrived! The rivers are frozen. Now is the time to go to the woods, To eat lard and peas.

#### Refrain:

In lumber camps we'll spend the winter! In lumber camps we'll spend the winter!

"I wish to be paid in full For the time I've given." When the wealthy owner claims he's broke He sends you back to eat crusts.

When you return to your father's home, And to see your mother once more, The jolly man greets you at the door The jolly woman piles food on your plate.

"Ah, hello then, my dear child, Did you bring lots of money for us?" "To the devil with these camps, Never in my lifetime will I return there No matter how long the winter, spring is sure to follow. (Guinean proverb)

The snow it melts the soonest when the winds begin to sing. (Irish proverb)

## Frobisher Bay

James Gordon (b. 1955)

Cold is the arctic sea Far are your arms from me Long will this winter be Frozen in Frobisher Bay, Frozen in Frobisher Bay.

"One more whale," our captain cried,
"One more whale then we'll beat the ice."
But the winter star was in the sky,
The seas were rough, the winds were high.

Deep were the crashing waves That tore our whaler's mast away Dark are these sunless days Waiting for the ice to break.

Strange is a whaler's fate
To be saved from the raging waves
Only to waste away,
Frozen in this lonely grave.

### Christus ist ge boren

Theophil Landmesser from Weihnachtslied

Aeolsharfen, tönt es wieder, Zephirwinde, säuselt's lauter, Glockenklänge, kündet's heller, allern schwerbelad'nen Sündern: Christus ist geboren, Christus ist geboren. Aeolsharfen, it sounds again, Zephyr winds, it's louder, Bell sounds, it's brighter, all sorrowful sinners: Christ is born, Christ is born.

# Da pacem Domine

Da pacem, Domine, in diets nostris quia non est alius qui punnet pro nobis, nisi tu, Deus noster Grant Peace, Lord, in our time for there is no one else who would fight for us if not you, our God

### **Snowforms**

apingaut - first snowfall
quanik - snow falling
mauyk - soft snow
akelrorak - drifting snow
pokaktok - snow like salt
tiltoktor - snow beaten down
aput - snow spread out

## Goria Kajoniensis

Collected by Kájoni János (1676) Cantionale Catholicum

I. Gloria in excelsis DeoGloria in excelsis Deo,Et in terra hominibus, Sancta pax sit credentibus, Et tibi confitentibus.

Te, nos Domine laudamus, Benedictionem damus, et te cuncti adoramus.
Rex et Pater ingenite, Et Fili unigenite
Dei Patris progenite.
O mi Deus, Agnus Dei,
Tollens culpas mundi rei, Precor miserere mei.

II. Qui tollis peccata mundiQui tollis peccata mundi,Te rogamus nos immundi,Sine preces ad te fundi.

III. Quoniam Sanctus vocaris
Quoniam Sanctus vocaris,
Cunctis solus dominaris,
Et tu solus exaltaris.
Cum Sancto Spiritu tamen,
Tibi canimus hoc Carmen,
Qui cum Patre regnas,
Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among those whom he favors, Holy peace to believers and those who confess their sins to You.

We praise You, Lord, We bless you, and we adore You.
King and eternal Father and only Son, of the Father descended.
Oh my God, Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, please, have mercy on me, I pray

You, who take away the sins of the world, we, unclean, are begging You, let us overwhelm You with our questions.

Because You are called the Saint, You rule over everything, And only You are worshipped. Although with the Holy Spirit We sing this song for You, Who reign with the Father. Amen.