Jubilant omnes
From Il Terzo Libro Delle Divine Lodi Musicali, 1620
Sarah Benzinger, soprano    Holly Roberts, baroque violin
Bodie Pfoest, baroque trombon Margret Gries, baroque violin
Michael Weinstein-Reiman, organ


All rejoice, you sons of God. Sing and tell the people. Alleluia. Praise God and exult Him with hymns and songs, with strings and organs, with sweet-sounding cymbals and cymbals of jubilation. Because the Lord is God. He made us and we did not make ourselves. Let us sing and let us exult. Alleluia.

Un gay bergier (Crequillon)
From Passaggi per potersi essercitare nel Diminuire terminatamente con ogni sorte d'Istromenti ... (1592)
Bodie Pfoest, baroque trombon
Margret Gries, organ

Un gay bergier
Divisions and variations on “John, come kiss me now”
Based on examples by John Mell and Thomas Baltazar (from Playford’s
Division Violin, 1684) and William Byrd (from The Fitzwilliam Virginal Book, c.1618)

Holly Roberts, baroque violin  Ju Li Kim, baroque violin
Michael Weinstein-Reiman, harpsichord  Milo Fultz, baroque ‘cello

John come kiss me now:

From Sonata in A Major, Op. 1, No. 3 (1725-6)
Andante – Allegro

Ju Li Kim, baroque violin
Margret Gries, harpsichord

From Sonata VI, a minor (1735)
Allegro assai

Gabe Skyrms, baroque ‘cello
Milo Fultz, baroque ‘cello

From Sonata in F Major, Op. 1, No. 12 (1732)
Adagio – Allegro

Holly Roberts, baroque violin
Margret Gries, harpsichord
Milo Fultz, baroque ‘cello

Salve Regina
From Sacri musiali affetti (1655)

Sarah Benzinger, soprano
Michael Weinstein-Reiman, harpsichord

Salve regina, mater misericordiae.
Vita, dulcedo et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exules filii Evae.
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes
hac lacrimarum valle. Eia ergo,
ad vocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes
oculos ad nos converte. Et Jesum,
benedictum fructum ventris tui nobis
post hoc exilium ostende. O Clemens,
o pia, o dulcis Virgo Maria.

Hail, queen, mother of mercy; hail, our
life, our sweetness, and our hope! To you
we cry, poor banished, children of Eve.
To you we send up our sighs, mourning
and weeping in this vale of tears. Then,
most gracious advocate, turn your eyes
of mercy towards us. And after this our
exile, show us the blessed fruit of your
womb, Jesus. O clement, O holy, O sweet
Virgin Mary.