

Chiara Margarita Cozzolani (1602-c.1677) Complete Works, Vol. II *Concerti Sacri* (Venice, 1642)

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MAGNIFICAT

WARREN STEWART, artistic director

ELIZABETH ANKER, alto MEG BRAGLE, mezzo-soprano HUGH DAVIES, bass JOHN DORNENBURG, violone JENNIFER ELLIS KAMPANI, soprano RUTH ESCHER, soprano ANDREA FULLINGTON, soprano LAURA HEIMES, soprano SUZANNE JUBENVILLE, alto JENNIFER LANE, alto LINDA LIEBSCHUTZ, alto DEBORAH RENTZ-MOORE, alto DAVID TAYLER, theorbo HANNEKE VAN PROOSDIJ, organ CATHERINE WEBSTER, soprano

CHIARA MARGARITA COZZOLANI Concerti Sacri (1642)

CD 1 Total Time: 69'19 Z Ecce annuntio vohis 8'22 Concinant lingua 6'12 5 6 8 Ave mater dilectissima 631 9 10 Salve, O regina 7'18 **CD 2** Total Time: 70'03

1 O mi domine	
Z Alma redemptoris mater	
3 Obstupiscite, gentes	
O gloriosa domina	
5 O quam suavis est, Domine	6'53
5 Ave regina calorum	
7 Psallite, superi	6'00
B Regna terra, cantata Deo	
Quid, miseri, quid faciamus?	
ID-IA Missa a 4: Kyrie - Gloria - Credo - Sanctus - Agnus Dei	

COZZOLANI: CONCERTI SACRI, OP. 2 (1642)

In dedicating her new book of motets – Latin-texted compositions to be sung in and out of liturgy – to the Tuscan prince Mathias de' Medici (1613-67) on Mathias' name-day (the feast of his patron saint), 25 February 1642, the Benedictine nun composer Chiara Margarita Cozzolani (1602-c. 1677) expressed her homage thus:

The favor that your Serene Highness did for me by raising these my musical compositions from their native low state to the height of your praise ["basso" and "alto" are musical puns] ... leaves me no other power to which to dedicate them other than to your protection ... I offer you notes bright ["chiare", i.e. "open" note-values like whole-notes, but with a play on the composer's name] and dark [i.e. the "blackened" eighth- and sixteenth-notes] ... and the blacker they are, the faster they run to make themselves tributes ... to your name.

Mathias would have heard some of the twenty motets and perhaps the Mass Ordinary included in Cozzolani's book during his stay in Milan in February 1641, which would have included visits to hear the famed singing nuns of Cozzolani's convent, Santa Radegonda. The prince was well known as a patron of singers across Italy with a special interest in the touring companies that would bring early Venetian opera to a wide range of cities and courts as the pioneering work of Lorenzo Bianconi and Thomas Walker has shown.

From Cozzolani's point of view, her book also represented a step forward. Her now-lost op. 1 had been published by a local printer in Milan in 1640, but the new book was entrusted to the high-quality music printer Alessandro Vincenti in Venice which ensured a wide circulation for the motets. Indeed, one of them, the duet *O dulcis Iesu*, was reprinted in a motet anthology of 1649 from Breslau (now Wrocław, Poland) compiled by a Lutheran organist and another, the solo *Concinant linguae*, is found in a later French manuscript with an attribution to Giacomo Carissimi. The reason for this popularity lies in the quality of the musical gestures. Cozzolani's motets employ the extrovert vocal writing, the generative and sometimes repetitive basso continuo lines (e.g. the opening of *O dulcis Iesu*), and the slightly asymmetrical paratactic phrase structures of the most up-to-date north Italian motets of the time. This is perhaps most evident in the duets, the normative scoring for such pieces, but special attention should be given to the four solo motets, all on evidently original texts (although *O Maria, tu dulcis* paraphrases the Marian antiphon *Salve regina*), with their virtuoso and often unexpected vocal lines. The striking registral contrast in *Concinant linguae*'s ecstatic catalogue of terrestrial praise of Mary is one such feature while Eucharistic devotion is set out in *O quam bonum*'s juxtaposition of "free" sections with metrically regular calls to listeners to adore the Host ("O fideles, o populi Dei").

A similar large-scale balance, although with shorter internal sections, is audible in the trios and quartets of the volume. On the simplest side, the high-voice quartet (a direct reflection of the sonic world of S. Radegonda's choirs) *Psallite, superi* uses a straightforward refrain alternating with solo or duet sections setting phrases from the Song of Songs in its praise of Mary. In a more complex structure, the text of the extended trio *O quam suavis est, Domine* quotes two different Corpus Christi hymns, resolving the large-scale tension of its compositional gestures (e.g. the chromatic descents at "et non deficietis") in a homophonic conclusion of "Panis angelicus." This kind of elaborate Eucharistic piece testifies to the importance of the Sacrament (and its major feast-day) both in the ritual year of early modern Milan and in the personal devotional lives of nuns like Cozzolani. In contrast, the Mass setting is relatively economical in keeping with contemporary practice.

From slightly later evidence it appears that Cozzolani's house was able to cover at least high tenor parts without recourse to imported male singers (for which there is no evidence at S. Radegonda). In accordance with publishing norms, her printed volume uses soprano, alto, tenor, and bass voices in various combinations in the duets, trios, and quartets; the book was designed for sale to a wide variety of institutions, not just convents, often with a majority of adult male singers. Possibly the printed vocal bass lines would have been sung up an octave under convent conditions. Cozzolani's music existed in no vacuum. The text of the Marian intercessory dialogue *Quid miseri, quid faciamus?* is taken from a motet published by Monteverdi's deputy Alessandro Grandi in 1619 and the duet *Surgamus omnes* quotes the text (but not the music) of a 1635 motet by Monteverdi's later *vice maestro* Giovanni Rovetta. Clearly, even from behind the walls of her monastic enclosure, Cozzolani was well aware of the changes in north Italian sacred music during the years leading up to the publication of her volume. But her work also served as an example of this kind of mid-century style, enormously popular in both Lutheran and Catholic central Europe (the only copy of her print survives in Wrocław, while another was recorded in the pre-World-War II holdings of the Berlin Gymnasium zum grauen Kloster). Vincenti would go on to publish her now-incomplete solo motets of 1648 and her large-scale psalms and motets of 1650 (see the recording on Musica Omnia MO040). But *Concerti sacri* had already testified to her compositional gifts and originality.

-Robert L. Kendrick

MAGNIFICAT

For twenty years Magnificat has explored the emotionally charged music of the 17th century, each season bringing together an assembly of internationally recognized musicians to present unique and innovative programs that engage the senses and inspire the imagination. Magnificat has offered audiences the chance to hear many significant works by well-known figures of the seventeenth century while also uncovering forgotten masterpieces, including many modern premieres. With dramatic flair and sensitivity to historical perspective context, Magnificat imbues each concert with an infectious joy and a delight in musical make-believe.

Since 2000, Magnificat has taken a special interest in promoting the works of women composers, including these recordings of the complete works of Chiara Margarita Cozzolani, as well as devoting entire programs to the music of Barbara Strozzi, Francesca Caccini and Isabella Leonarda and hosting a conference on women and music in seventeenth century Italy.

In addition to their annual series, Magnificat has appeared many times at the Berkeley Early Music Festival and has been presented numerous times on the San Francisco Early Music Society concert series. Magnificat has also been presented by Music Before 1800, the Seattle Early Music Guild, the Tropical Baroque Festival, the Carmel Bach Festival, and the Sonoma County Bach Society and by the Society for Seventeenth-Century Music. Magnificat has recorded for Koch International and Musica Omnia.

WARREN STEWART

ver the past two decades Warren Stewart has emerged as one of the most dynamic and engaging early music specialists in America. He has received critical praise for his innovative programming and the emotional intensity of his performances of a wide range of repertoire from William Byrd and Claudio Monteverdi to Terry Riley and Arvo Pärt. Through his work with Magnificat, Stewart has established a reputation for expressive and thoughtprovoking interpretations of standard repertoire and forgotten masterworks. He has prepared editions and



directed modern premieres of numerous works, recreated historic Roman and Lutheran liturgies, and produced staged productions of Baroque operas and puppet theatre. As a cellist, Stewart has performed and recorded with period instrument ensembles in Europe and America.

MAGNIFICAT 50 Osgood Place Suite 500, San Francisco CA 94133 Magnificatbaroque.com • Cozzolani.com

1. O quam bonum, O quam iocundum (Catherine Webster)

O quam bonum, O quam iocundum, quam suave, quam delectabile habitare in corde tuo, O bone Iesu.

Venite, omnes animæ sanctæ, intrate per regiam portam, intrate per latus Salvatoris, ad gaudia cælestia. Venite, intrate, venite ad consolationem angelorum, venite, intrate, et videte quam benignus sit Dominus diligentibus se. O fideles, O populi Dei, ingredemini cum lætitia, quia hæc porta Domini; iusti tantum intrabunt in eam, et ibi pascua læta inveniunt. Ibi gustabunt dulcedinis Paradisi.

O quam bonum, O quam iocundum, quam suave, quam delectabile habitare in corde tuo, O bone Iesu.

Aspice, respice, Domine, populum iustum; fac illum intrare in corde tuo. Dicat semper populus iste tuus: "Hic habitabimus, quoniam elegimus illum." Alleluia. O how good, O how joyous, how sweet, how delightful it is to live in Your heart, O good Jesus.

Come, all you holy souls, enter by the royal gate, enter through the Savior's side, to heavenly joys. Come, enter; come to the angels' consolation, come, enter; and see how good the Lord is to those who seek Him. O you faithful, O people of God, enter with joy, for this gate is the Lord's, and only the just will enter it; there they will find joyous pasture, there they will taste of Paradise's sweetness.

O how good, O how joyous, how sweet, how delightful it is to live in Your heart, O good Jesus.

Lord, look upon this people; make them enter Your heart; let this Your people always say: "Here we shall dwell, for we have chosen Him." Alleluia.

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2. Ecce annuntio vobis (Jennifer Ellis Kampani)

Ecce annuntio vobis gaudium magnum; quia natus est nobis hodie Salvator mundi, qui est Christus.

Ecce natus est nobis hodie angelus consilii, ecce natus est nobis hodie pater futuri sæculi, ecce natus est nobis hodie princeps pacis, qui est Christus. Alleluia.

Audite, quia facta est multitudo cælestis exercitus laudantium et dicentium gloriam parvulo, qui est Christus.

Videte, quia pastores currunt venerari natum de virgine, qui est Christus.

Venite ergo, venite gentes, adoremus infantem pannis involutum et positum in præsepio, adoremus infantem, qui est Christus.

Venite gentes mecum, properate, et vestris suspiriis calefacite membra tenella pueri, qui est Christus. Alleluia. Behold, I announce to you a great joy; for to us is born today the Savior of the world, Who is Christ.

Behold, born to us today is the angel of counsel, behold, born to us today is the father of the world to come, behold, born to us today is the Prince of Peace, Who is Christ. Alleluia.

Listen, for there was a multitude of the heavenly host, praising and saying, "Glory to the infant, Who is Christ."

See how the shepherds run to adore the virgin's child, Who is Christ.

So come, you peoples, let us adore the infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in the manger, let us adore the infant, Who is Christ.

So come, you peoples, with me, hurry, and with your breath warm the delicate limbs of the baby boy, Who is Christ. Alleluia.

3. Concinant linguæ (Jennifer Lane)

Concinant linguæ verbum bonum, verbum melleum, verbum lacteum; iubilent corda, stillent labia dulcedinem amoris divini, et gaudio cuncta exiliant tanto irradiata Mariæ splendore.

Frondeant arbores, floreant lilia, rubeant rosæ, germinant campi, rideant prata. Surgat Auster, perflent venti, flumina plaudant, resonent valles cantibus avium.

Vos principes cæli, pompa solemni ducite choreas, agite triumphum, dum nos in terris modulantes ter canimus himnum:

Te laudamus, te benedicimus, te adoramus, virgo fæconda, intacta sponsa, casta puerpera; gaudia matris habens, O Maria, cum virginitatis honore.

Te laudamus, O Maria, te benedicimus, O Maria, te adoramus, O Maria. Let tongues sound a good word, a honeyed word, a milky word; let hearts rejoice, let lips drip the sweetness of divine love, and, filled with joy, let them be gladdened because of Mary's radiant splendor.

Let trees put forth leaves, let lilies flower, let roses grow red, let the fields bud, let the meadows laugh. Let the South Wind arise, let the winds blow, let the rivers rejoice, let the valleys resound with the songs of birds.

You princes of heaven, lead your choirs in a solemn procession, celebrate a triumph, while we musicians on earth sing a hymn:

We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, fertile virgin, untouched spouse, chaste child-bearer. You have the joys of a mother, O Mary, with the honor of virginity.

We praise you, O Mary, we bless you, O Mary, we adore you, O Mary.

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4. O Maria, tu dulcis (Meg Bragle)

O Maria, tu dulcis, tu pia, tu clemens, tu dulcis, tu pia, tu mater Dei, O Maria.

Tu vera infirmorum salus, tu vera peccatorum refugium, O Maria, tu vera afflictorum consolatrix, O Maria, tu vera spes omnium fidelium, O Maria.

O Maria, tu sponsa, tu virgo, tu mater, tu Spiritus Sancti sacrarium, O Maria, O advocata nostra, respice in nos oculis misericordiæ tuæ, O clementissima regina, respice in nos in hac lachrymarum valle gementes et flentes, respice in nos qui suspiramus ad te clamantes, clamamus ad te suspirantes.

O Maria, tu via, tu stella, tu lumen, tu stella, tu via, tu mater Dei, O Maria.

O Mary, sweet and good, you who are merciful, sweet, good, the mother of God, O Mary.

You true health of the sick, you true refuge of sinners, O Mary, you who truly consoles the afflicted, O Mary, you true hope of all the faithful, O Mary.

O Mary, you spouse, you virgin, you mother, you temple of the Holy Spirit, O Mary, O our advocate; look to us with your eyes of mercy, O most kindly queen, look to us in this vale of tears, us who are weeping and mourning, look to us who sigh crying to you, who cry sighing to you.

O Mary, you path, you star, you light, you star, you path, you mother of God, O Mary.

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5. Surgamus omnes (Catherine Webster, Ruth Escher)

Surgamus omnes, cantemus et laudemus Deum nostrum in solemnitate sanctæ Mariæ virginis, de cuius festivitate iubilet terra nostra, lætatur cælum, Paradisus exultat, et nos Let us all arise, let us sing and praise our God on this feast-day of the holy Virgin Mary, on whose festival our land is jubilant; heaven rejoices, Paradise exults, and we with one soul rejoice with unanimes cum devotione gaudemus. Laudemus ergo Deum nostrum in solemnitate Beatæ Mariæ Virginis.

O mundi splendor, O cæli decus, O Maria peccatorum advocata. Te corde et cantu, te ore ac votis hodie honoramus, cuius memoria terra nostra triumphat.

Nos igitur in tuo honore hodie congregatos adiuva, et recinente tuba per mare tranquilla, per terras benigna, sit gloriosa tui memoria; et omnes qui in te sperant tibi laudes ac triumphos decantent. devotion. Let us then praise our God on this feast-day of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

O splendor of the world, O glory of heaven, O Mary, you advocate for sinners, with our heart and song, with our tongue and vows today we honor you, you in whose commemoration our land triumphs.

So aid us who are gathered together today in your honor, and with a sounding trumpet, let your recollection be glorious, tranquil at sea, kindly on land; and let all who hope in you sing praises and triumphs to you.

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6. Bone Iesu, fons amoris (Catherine Webster, Andrea Fullington)

Bone Iesu, fons amoris, Iesu, vita cordium, bone Iesu, purioris animæ solatium; nos æternæ fac bonitati, nos divinæ fac voluntati, in hoc mundo subici.

O beata mellitudo, Iesu cor amantium, increata pulchritudo, dulcis esca mentium, da dulcidine beatorum, da pulchritudine archangelorum sempiternum perfrui. Good Jesus, the source of love, Jesus, the life of our hearts, good Jesus, solace of the most pure soul; make us in this world subject to eternal goodness, and to the Divine Will.

O blessed sweetness, Jesus, the heart of lovers, uncreated beauty, sweet food of our minds, give us the sweetness of the blessed, give us the beauty of the archangels to enjoy forever. Et ad supernæ regna sortis, ad theatra fortium, felicissimæ cohortis fac habere premium; ut cantemus, ut iubilemus, ut te laudemus in æternum. And, in the realms of celestial destiny, amid the display of the strong, make us gain the prize of that most happy host, so that we may sing and rejoice, that we may praise You in eternity.

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7. Colligite pueri, flores (Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Meg Bragle)

Colligite pueri, flores; floribus sternite terram. Inducite, pueri, cantus; iuvenes, psallite citharis, pulsate, virgines, cimbala digitis. O quam læta dies, O quam festiva et plena gaudiis, in qua recolitur panis ille suavissimus, de cælo præstitus solis esurientibus bonis.

Epulemur in hac mensa novi regis, impinquamur in hoc pane novæ legis, et inebriamur a torrente voluptatis, O carissimi.

Ibi sit nostra dilectio, ibi nostra refectio, ibi mansio nostra, ubi multitudo dulcedinis cum tanta deliciarum affluentia.

Iocundemur, delectemur, celebremus, et parili concentu hilari cantemus: "O quam læta dies, O quam festiva, O quantis plena gaudiis." Servants of the Lord, collect flowers, strew the ground with flowers. Strike up your song, you servants; young people, sing psalms to the citharas; virgins, strike the lyres with your fingers. O what a happy day, O how festive and full of joy, on which that sweetest bread lent from heaven is gathered for only the virtuous hungry.

Let us be sated at this table of the new king, let us be driven to this bread of the new law, and let us get drunk from this torrent of joy, O dearest ones.

Let there be our pleasure, there our refreshment, there our resting place, where there is a multitude of delight with such abundance of delicious things.

Let us rejoice, enjoy, celebrate, and in shared harmony joyfully sing together: "O what a happy and festive day, full of so many joys." Salve panis angelorum, Factus cibus viatorum, Panis vere, panis care, Ave mundi salutare.

O quam dulce te laudare, Laudes tuas decantare, Panis vere, panis care, Vere mundi salutare. Ave, salve. Hail, bread of the angels, Made the food for travelers, True bread, dear bread, Hail, Salvation of the world.

O how sweet it is to praise You, To sing Your praise, True bread, dear bread, True salvation of the world. Hail, hail.

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8. O dulcis Iesu (Ruth Escher, Jennifer Ellis Kampani)

O dulcis Iesu, tu es fons pietatis, tu es fons bonitatis, fonsque amoris, et apud te est fons vitæ, O dulcis Iesu.

Bibat ergo in te solo anima mea, ad te solum confugiat, ad te die nocteque clamet, quia in te solo vera est quies, vera dulcedo, veraque pax et vita.

Præbe mihi, amantissime Iesu, tuum dulcissimum lumen; infunde, suavissime Domine, infunde in animam meam amabilissime tuæ lucis scintillam, ut sic illustrata irradiataque O sweet Jesus, You are the source of devotion, You are the source of goodness, and the source of love, and in You is the source of life, O sweet Jesus.

So let my soul drink only from You, let it seek refuge only in You, let it cry to You day and night; for in You alone is true rest, true sweetness, and true peace and life.

Most beloved Jesus, grant me your sweetest light; lovingly infuse, most pleasant Lord, infuse the ray of Your light into my soul, so that, thus illuminated and radiant, it may be worthy to see You, valeat te videre, te amare, amando te frui, fruendo te possidere, cum sanctis tuis in æternum. O dulcis Iesu. to love You, to enjoy You in love, to possess You in enjoyment with your saints forever. O sweet Jesus.

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9. Ave mater dilectissima (Jennifer Ellis, Meg Bragle)

Ave mater dilectissima, ave mater pietatis, iam cessa mærere, iam cessa dolere. Post flagra, post crucem devicta morte, ecce quam amas factus immortalis; iam cessa mærere, iam cessa dolere.

Salve, unigenite dilecte mi, fili mi, salve. O quam suavis vox tua, fili mi, in auribus meis! Iam læta vivam, iam læta moriar, quia te video triumphantem. Valete, lachymæ, venite, gaudia; quia quem diligit anima mea apparuit mihi. Valete, lachrymæ, venite, gaudia.

Te salutant et venerantur sanctorum patrum animæ quas mecum vides, mater, virgo, et sponsa, Maria. Lætantur tecum et gaudent et mecum dicunt: "Cara mater, iam cessa mærere, iam cessa dolere." [Risen Christ]

Hail, most beloved mother, hail, mother of devotion, now cease to mourn, now cease to grieve. After the whips and the cross, death has been overcome, behold Him Whom you love made immortal. Now cease to mourn, cease to grieve.

[Mary]

Hail, my only-born, my beloved, my Son, hail. O how sweet, how soft is Your voice, my Son, in my ears! Now I shall live happy, now I shall die happy, for I see You in triumph. Farewell, tears; come, joys, for He Whom my soul sought has appeared to me. Farewell, tears; come, joys.

[Risen Christ]

The souls of the holy fathers whom you see with me, greet and honor you, mother, virgin, and wife, Mary. They are glad and rejoice with you, and say with me: "Dear mother, now cease to mourn, cease to grieve." O amanda societas, O felix cætus, O nobilis corona, avete; congaudio vobis, congratulor mihi de triumpho unigeniti.

Dicamus omnes: "Valete, lachrymæ, venite, gaudia." Alleluia.

[Mary]

O loving consort, O happy assembly; O noble circle, hail; I rejoice with you, and call myself happy for the triumph of my only-born Son.

[Tutti] Let us all say: "Farewell, tears; come, joys." Alleluia.

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10. Regina cæli

(Meg Bragle, Jennifer Lane)

Regina cæli, lætare, alleluia, quia quem merusisti portare, alleluia, resurrexit sicut dixit. Ora pro nobis, O regina cæli, Deum, alleluia. Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia, for He Whom you were worthy to bear, alleluia, has risen as He said. Pray to God for us, O queen of heaven, alleluia.

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11. Salve, O regina

(Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Jennifer Lane)

Salve, O regina, mater misericordiæ: vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus, exules, filii Hevæ. Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lachrymarum valle. Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte. Et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exilium ostende. O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria. Hail, O queen, mother of mercy; our life, sweetness, and hope, hail. To you we cry, the exiled children of Eve. To you we sigh, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears. So, our advocate, turn your merciful eyes to us. And show us Jesus, the blessed fruit of your womb, after this our exile, O merciful, O good, O sweet Virgin Mary.

1. O mi domine (Laura Heimes, Meg Bragle)

O mi domine, O mi Angele, O mi fidissime custos, ecce ego, Anima, Dei imagine insignita, decorata similitudine, lumine ipsius signata, ut essem bona et iusta, munda et sancta, ac immaculata; nunc deformata peccato, instabilis in bono, undique vaga, semper profuga, similis folio quod a vento movetur et circumfertur.

Differo de die in diem converti ad Dominum meum; quamdiu ergo ponam in me consilia, et obdormiam in morte? Rueso, mi domine, spiritus superne, da consilium, da robur, fer auxilium.

O Anima, ad altissimo Deo mihi credita, intellige dignitatem tuam, attende tuam excellentiam, divinam in te agnosce imaginem, repara pulchritudinem tuam. Age viriliter, indue arma fortitudinis, abiice opera mortis; surge, solve vincula peccati, et misericordia miserentis Dei obviabit tibi.

Equidem, amabillisime Angele, sed circumdederunt me iniquitates, comprehenderunt me [Soul]

O my Lord, O my Angel, O most faithful guardian; behold me, the Soul, singled out in the image of God, adorned with His likeness, marked with His light, that I might be good and just, healthy, holy, and immaculate; now I am deformed by sin, inconstant in goodness, always and everywhere fickle and fleeing, like a leaf tossed and turned by the wind.

From day to day I delay being turned back to my Lord. How long will I bear pain, and then sleep the sleep of death? I beg, my lord, heavenly spirit, give your counsel, grant strength, bring help.

[Angel]

O soul, entrusted to me by the most high God, perceive your own dignity, hearken to your excellence, know the divine image in yourself, recover your beauty. Act courageously, take on the arms of fortitude, abandon the works of death, arise, cast off the chains of sin, and the mercy of the pitiful God will receive you.

[Soul]

Yes, sweetest Angel, but my iniquities have surrounded me, evil has overcome me, and I have mala, et facta sum mihimetipsi gravis, ne audeam levare oculos ad cælum.

Audi, carissima, licet sis onerata vitiis, captiva peccatis, at tamen erige te in spem veniæ. Clama ad Dominum, plora, confitere, ingemisce, suspiria emitte, lachrymas effunde.

Heu me paccatrix, O lachrymæ, ubi estis? Fluite super faciem mean, currite præcipites, me astigate maxillas, date mihi planctum amarum. Peccavi, Domine sancte, culpas confiteor, Domine fortis. Parce malis, ignosce criminibus, magne et immortalis.

Felix Anima, beata Anima, illa quæ flectit Deum ad miserationem; nunquam deest misricordia, ubi adest pœnitentia.

Iam audio, splendissime Angele, vocem Dei mei pulsantis et dicentis: "Aperi, amica, mihi; deliciæ meæ esse cum filiis hominum." Iam sentio ad amorem provocari et trahi. O magna caritas, mira benignitas, O incomprehensa bonitas, fac ut amore tuo langueam et toto corde ardeam, teque semper diligam; become a burden unto myself; nor do I dare raise my eyes to heaven.

[Angel]

Listen, dearest one, you may be burdened by vices, captive by sins, but arouse yourself in the hope of grace. Call to the Lord, weep continuously, groan, mourn, release your sighs, let flow your tears.

[Soul]

Woe to me, the sinner; O tears, where are you? Flow down my face; fall quickly, stain my cheeks, give me a bitter lament. I have sinned, holy Lord, and I confess my great faults, mighty Lord; spare my evil, forgive my crimes, you great and immortal One.

[Angel]

Happy is that soul, blessed is that soul which implores God for pity; never is mercy lacking where penance is present.

[Soul]

Most radiant Angel, now I hear my Lord's voice knocking and saying to me: "Open to me, my beloved, for my delights are with the children of men." Now I feel myself moved and given over to love. O great charity, wonderful kindness, O unmeasured goodness, make me melt for your love and burn with my whole heart, that I may in te sit mea delectatio, meique amoris consumatio.

Postquam, O dilecta, induisti devotam confessionem, induit te Dominus decorum maximum. Post lachrymas, post suspiria, ad laudes ergo lætentur ora tacentia. Mecum benedic Domino et verba cantus et exultationis misceamus:

Non est sanctus, non est magnus, et qui faciat admiranda nimis ut est laudabilis Deus noster. Ipsum laudare semper gratum, in ipso sperare semper bonum, in ipso iocundari semper dulcissimum, semper frui suavissimum. Ipse est vita cordis, mentis suavitas, refectio animæ; ipse amor semper amans, semper amabilis, cuncta felicitans. Qui non amat accedat, festinet, et currat, amorem eius poscat, quærat, et inardescat.

Sit laus Patri immensæ gloriæ, sit gloria Filio immensi numinis; Numini Spiranti sit immensus honor, unitrinoque Domino sit laus sine modo, sit gloria sine termino, sit honor in omni sæculo. always seek you, that my joy and the fulfillment of my love be always in you.

[Angel]

O beloved, when you clothed yourself in devout confession, the Lord adorned you with the greatest beauty. After tears, after sighs, let silent lips be loosened in praise. Bless the Lord with me, and let us join our words of song and exultation.

[Tutti]

There is none as holy and great, and who works marvels, like our praiseworthy God. To praise Him is always pleasing; to hope in Him is always good, to rejoice in and enjoy Him always most sweet. He is the life of the heart, the sweetness of the mind, the refreshment of the soul; He is Love always loving, always lovable, gladdening all. Whoever does not love, let them approach, hurry, and hasten; let them cherish, seek, and inflame His love.

Praise be to the Father of boundless glory; glory be to the Son of boundless divinity; the divine Spirit be boundless honor, to the one and triune Lord let there be praise without measure, let there be glory without end, let there be honor in all eternity.

2. Alma redemptoris mater

(Catherine Webster, Deborah Rentz-Moore)

Alma redemptoris mater, quæ pervia cæli porta manes et stella maris; sucurre cadenti, surgere qui curat populo. Tu quæ genuisti, natura mirante, tuum sanctum genitorem, virgo prius ac posterius Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud "Ave," peccatorum miserere. Sweet mother of the redeemer, you gate of heaven and star of the sea; help the falling, rise, O you who cares for your people. You who bore, to the astonishment of nature, your own holy creator; you, virgin before and after hearing that "Ave" from the mouth of Gabriel, have mercy on us sinners.

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3. Obstupescite, gentes (Meg Bragle, Elizabeth Anker)

Obstupescite, gentes, auribus percipite, omnes populi. Quis loquetur potentias Domini, auditas faciet omnes laudes eius? Quis pastor oves proprio pascit cruore? O prætiosum et admirandum convivium salutiferum et omni suavitate repletum. Quid hoc convivio prætiosius, in quo Christus Dei filius sumiter? Quid hoc sacramento mirabilius, in quo deliciæ Paradisi nobis parantur? Quid hoc cibo suavius, per quod dulcedo spiritualis in suo fonte gustatur?

Lauda ergo Sion salvatorem, Lauda ducem et pastorem In himnis ac canticis, Quia maior omni laude, Nec laudare sufficis. Be amazed, you nations; listen with your ears, all you peoples. Who can tell the Lord's powers, who can make all of His praises heard? Which shepherd feeds his sheep with his own blood? O precious and wondrous, life-giving banquet filled with all sweetness. What is more precious than this banquet in which Christ, the Son of God, is contained? What is more wondrous than this sacrament, in which the delights of Paradise are given to us? What is sweeter than this food, in which spiritual sweetness is enjoyed in its source?

So Zion, praise your Savior, Praise your Lord and shepherd With hymns and canticles, For He is greater than all praise, Nor can you praise Him enough.

4. O gloriosa domina

(Ruth Escher, Andrea Fullington, Jennifer Lane)

O gloriosa domina, excelsa super sidera.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus.

O gloriosa domina, excelsa super sidera.

Ne timeas Maria, invenisti gratiam apud Dominum; ecce concipies et paries filium.

O gloriosa domina, excelsa super sidera.

Dabit ei Dominus sedem David patris eius, et regnabit in æternum.

O gloriosa domina, excelsa super sidera.

O glorious lady, exalted over the stars.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you, blessed are you among women.

O glorious lady, exalted over the stars.

Do not fear, Mary, for you have found favor with the Lord; behold, you shall conceive and bear a son.

O glorious lady, exalted over the stars.

The Lord will give Him the throne of David his ancestor, and He shall reign for all eternity.

O glorious lady, exalted over the stars.

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5. O quam suavis est, Domine

(Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Meg Bragle, Elizabeth Anker)

O quam suavis est, Domine, spiritus tuus, qui ut dulcedinem tuam in filios demonstrares, pane suavissimo de cælo præstito, esurientes reples bonis, fastitiosos divites dimittens inanes. O Lord, how sweet is Your spirit, who, so as to show Your goodness to Your children in this sweetest bread lent from heaven, fills the empty with good things, sending the haughty away empty. Venite, omnes populi esurientes et sitientes, venite, gustate, bibite, comedite, et inebriamini, carissimi.

Venite, qui laboratis et onerati estis, et ille reficiet vos, et confortabit vos.

Quare appenditis argentum non in panibus, et laborem vestrum non in saturitate?

Venite, reficite vos et ambulabitis in fortitudine cibi istius, et non deficietis in via.

O panis angelorum, O esca viatorum, O fons deliciarum, Ad te confugio. Tu me pasce, Tu me recrea, Tu me conforta, Tu me pasce, me tuere, Tu me bona fac videre In terra viventium.

O esca, O sapor, O vita, O esca, O sapor, O suavitas infinita. O esca gentium, O sapor mentium, O vita amantium, quam dulcis es et quam amabilis. Venite et admiramini, et cantate: Panis angelicus fit cibus hominum, Dat panis cælicus figuris terminum. Come all you hungry and thirsty people, come, taste, drink, eat, and let us become drunk, O dearest ones.

Come, you who labor and are burdened, and He will refresh and comfort you.

Why do you spend your riches for that which is not bread, and you labor for that which does not satisfy?

Come, refresh yourselves and you will walk in the strength of this food, and you will not lack on your journey.

O bread of the angels, O food of travelers, O source of delights, To you I flee. You feed me, You restore me, You comfort me, You feed me and support me, You make me see good things In the land of the living.

O food, O taste, O life, O food, O taste, O infinite sweetness. O food of the peoples, O delicacy of minds, O life of lovers, how sweet and lovable you are. Come and adore, and sing: The angelic bread becomes the food of humans, This heavenly bread puts an end to figures. O res mirabilis! manducat Dominum Pauper servus et humilis.

O res mirabilis, O res mirabilis! Gaudete et cantate et collaudate eum in æternum.

O wonderful thing! A lowly and humble Pauper eats the Lord.

O wonderful, lovable thing! Rejoice and sing and praise Him in eternity.

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6. Ave Regina cælorum

(Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Jennifer Lane, Elizabeth Anker)

Ave Regina cælorum, ave domina angelorum; salve radix, salve porta, ex qua mundo lux est orta. Gaude virgo gloriosa, super omnes speciosa. Vale, O valde decora, et pro nobis Christum exora. Hail, Queen of heavens, hail, lord of angels; hail, you root, you door through which light arose for the world. Rejoice, glorious virgin, lovely above all others. Farewell, O most beautiful, and implore Christ for us.

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7. Psallite superi

(Catherine Webster, Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Meg Bragle, Deborah Rentz-Moore)

Psallite, superi; plaudite, cælites; canite, angeli; iubilate.

Quæ est ista, quæ ascendit quasi aurora consurgens?

Maria est, quæ noctem peccati depulit, gratiæ diem protulit, iustitiæ solem peperit.

Psallite, superi; plaudite, cælites; canite, angeli; iubilate.

Sing, you above; rejoice, you heavenly ones; sing you angels, rejoice.

Who is this woman, who ascends like the rising dawn?

It is Mary, who took away the night of sin and gave the day of grace; she has given birth to the sun of justice.

Sing, you above; rejoice, you heavenly ones; sing you angels, rejoice. Quæ est ista, quæ ascendit pulchra ut luna?

Maria est, humore fecunda cælitium gratiarum, ut soli Deo placeat; Spiritu Sancto superimpleta, ut terra gratias influat, ut miseris mortalibus depluat.

Psallite, superi; plaudite, cælites; canite, angeli; iubilate.

Quæ est ista, electa ut sol?

Maria est, sola peccati nescia, ignara noctis tartari, virtutem luce fulgida, vitæ cælestis radiis coronata.

Psallite, superi; plaudite, cælites; canite, angeli; iubilate.

Quæ est ista, terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata?

Maria est, singularis inimica diaboli; Maria virguncula, tenellula, placidula, metuenda; diabolo invisa, terribilis, formidabilis; expugnatrix, triumphatrix Maria diaboli.

Quæ est ista?

Maria est.

Psallite, superi; plaudite, cælites; canite, angeli; iubilate.

Who is this woman who ascends, fair like the moon?

It is Mary, filled with the dew of heavenly grace, that she alone might please God; brimming over with the Holy Spirit, that she might bring grace to the earth, that she might succor misenable mortals.

Sing, you above; rejoice, you heavenly ones; sing you angels, rejoice.

Who is this woman, chosen like the sun?

It is Mary, alone free from sin, ignorant of Hell's night, full of the light of virtue, crowned with the rays of heavenly life.

Sing, you above; rejoice, you heavenly ones; sing you angels, rejoice.

Who is this woman, frightful like a deployed battle-line of military encampments?

It is Mary, the matchless enemy of the devil, Mary the young girl, the tender and pleasing one, the venerable one; hated by the devil, frightful, imposing; the expiator, the conqueror, Mary, the one who triumphed over the devil.

Who is this woman?

It is Mary.

Sing, you above; rejoice, you heavenly ones; sing you angels, rejoice.

8. Regna terræ, cantate Deo

(Laura Heimes, Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Meg Bragle, Elizabeth Anker)

Regna terræ, cantate Deo, psallite Domino.

Psallite Deo, qui ascendit super cælum cæli ad orientem.

Regna terræ, cantate Deo, psallite Domino.

- Cantate Deo, ecce dabit vocem suam vocem virtutis.
- Date gloriam Deo, super Israel magnificentia eius et virtus eius in nubibus.
- Cantate Deo, psallite Domino.
- Mirabilis Deus in sanctis suis, Deus Israel. Ipse dabit virtutem et fortitudinem plebis suæ; benedictus Deus.

Regna terræ, cantate Deo, psallite Domino.

- You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.
- Sing psalms to God, who has ascended over the heavens in the east.
- You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.
- Sing to God, for He will give you His voice, the voice of strength.
- Give glory to God, for his splendor is over Israel and his strength in the clouds.

Sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.

- The Lord is wonderful in His holy places, the God of Israel. He shall give power and fortitude to His people; blessed be the Lord.
- You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, sing psalms to the Lord.

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9. Quid, miseri, quid faciamus?

(Catherine Webster, Meg Bragle, Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Jennifer Lane)

Quid miseri, quid faciamus in hac vita, privati vultu tuo, suavissima virgo, clementissima Maria? [The Faithful] What, what shall we miserable ones do in this life, deprived of your gaze, sweetest virgin, most clement Mary? Invocabitis unigenitum Dei Filium, quem ego genui, quem semper adoro, qui potens fecit, fecit mihi magna, et ipse erit vobiscum in tribulatione, ipse vos exaudiet, ipse vos eripet et glorificabit; clamate ad eum.

Invocabimus unigenitum Dei Filium, quem tu genuisti, quem semper adoras, qui potens fecit, fecit tibi magna. O stella maris fulgida, tu vero exalta es super choros angelorum, ne nos derelinquas.

Intercedam ego semper pro vobis in cælis, quos mala tanta præmunt in terris; ne dubitetis, filii, ne timeatis dilecti, succurram vobis, resovebo vos, orabo pro vobis.

O nos felices, quibus tu sucurris, O nos felices, quos tu resoves, O nos felices, pro quibus tu oras.

Alleluia. Salve virgo sancta, salve virgo pulchra, virgo pia, virgo clemens, virgo dulcis, salve. Alleluia.

[Mary]

You shall invoke the only-born Son of God, Whom I bore, Whom I always adore, the powerful one Who has done great things for me, and He will be with you in your trial, He will hear you, He will save you and glorify you; cry to Him.

[The Faithful]

We will invoke the only-born Son of God, Whom you bore, Whom you always adore, the powerful one Who has done great things for you. O shining star of the sea, You truly are exalted above the angelic choirs, do not abandon us.

[Mary]

I will always intercede in heaven for you, who are oppressed on earth by so many evils; do not doubt, my children, nor fear, my beloved; I will help you, I will succor you, I will pray for you.

[The Faithful]

O happy we whom you help, O happy we whom you aid, O happy we for whom you pray.

[Chorus]

Alleluia. Hail, holy virgin, hail, lovely virgin, good virgin, merciful virgin, sweet virgin, hail. Alleluia.

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Missa a 4

(Catherine Webster, Meg Bragle, Jennifer Ellis Kampani, Deborah Rentz-Moore, Ruth Escher, Suzanne Jubenville, Andrea Fullington, Linda Liebschutz; Hugh Davies, celebrant)

10. Kyrie eleison

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison. Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy.

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11. Gloria in excelsis Deo

Gloris in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonæ voluntatis. Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te, gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam: Domine Deus, rex cælestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Iesu Christe; Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris:

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis; qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram; qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus Sanctus, tu solus Dominus, tu solus Altissimus, Iesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu: in gloria Dei Patris. Amen. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise You, we bless You, we adore You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory: O Lord God, King of heaven, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father:

You, who take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; You, who take away the sins of the world, hear our prayer; You, who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For You alone are holy, You alone are the Lord, You alone are high above all, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

12. Credo

Credo in unum Deum Patrem omnipotentem, factorem cæli et terræ, visibilium omnium et invisibilium. Et in unum Dominum Iesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum, et ex Patre natum ante omnia sæcula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero, genitum, non factum, consubstatialem Patri; per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem descendit de cælis.

Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine, et homo factus est.

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato; passus et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas. Et ascendit in cælum, sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria, iudicare vivos et mortuos, cuius regni non erit finis.

Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem: qui ex Patre Filioque procedit. Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur et conglorificatur. Qui locutus est I believe in one God The Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is seen and unseen. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God. Born of the Father before all ages. God of God, Light of Light, true God of true God, begotten, not made, of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us and for our salvation came down from heaven.

And was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the Virgin Mary, and was made man.

He was crucified for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And rose on the third day, in fulfillment of Scripture. And ascended to heaven to sit at the right hand of the Father. And he will come again in glory, to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit, Lord and giver of life, who proceeds from the Father. Who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified. Who has spoken by the per Prophetas. Et in unum, sanctam, catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam.

Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum. Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum, et vitam venturi sæculi. Amen. prophets. And in one holy catholic and apostolic church.

I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

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13. Sanctus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt cæli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Hosanna in excelsis. Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God Almighty. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

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14. Agnus Dei

Angus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Angus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Angus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem. Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

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This recording is dedicated to the memory of Judith Nelson (1939-2012.) While Judy's voice is not heard on these recordings, her spirit – the honesty of her artistry and the warmth and sincerity of her musicianship – is present throughout. It was Judy who introduced me to Donna Chiara and the performance of *O quam bonus es* with her in 1996 was the catalyst for all the love and energy we've shared with Cozzolani in the years that followed, for which we are all deeply grateful. *-Warren Stewart*

FRIENDS OF CHIARA:

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MAGNIFICAT

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Following on our complete recording of Chiara Margarita Cozzolani's 1650 Salmi a Otto Voci Concertati (MO 0401), the ensemble Magnificat, directed by Warren Stewart, now presents her 1642 Concerti Sacri, the second of four publications (1640, 1642, 1648 & 1650), only two of which survive in their entirety. Donna Chiara (1602 - c. 1677) was one of the finest Italian composers of the generation after Monteverdi. She ultimately became Mother Superior of the convent of S. Radegonda in Milan, and famous throughout Italy. These performances present her music as she heard it; performed entirely by women's voices

CHIARA MARGARITA COZZOLANI (1602-c.1677) Complete Works, Vol. II Concerti Sacri (1642)

CD 1 Total Time: 69'19 Concinant lingue 612 4 5 6 8 9 10 Total Time: 70'03

CD 2

1	O mi domine	
Ζ	Alma redemptoris mater	
З	Obstupiscite, gentes	
4	O gloriosa domina	
5	O quam suavis est, Domine	6'53
б	Ave regina cælorum	
7	Psallite, superi	6'00
8	Regna terræ, cantata Deo	
9	Quid, miseri, quid faciamus?	7'06
10	Missa a 4: (Kyrie - Gloria - Credo - Sanctus - Agnus Dei)	

MAGNIFICAT WARREN STEWART, artistic director





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