A CEREMONY OF CAROLS

現代英語訳 - 日本語訳

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1. PROCESSION

Hodie Christus natus est:
hodie Salvator apparuit:
hodie in terra canunt angeli:
lætantur archangeli:
hodie exsultant justi dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Today Christ is born:
today the Saviour appears:
today on earth the angels sing:

the archangels rejoice:

today be exultant and say together: Glory to God in the highest.

Halleluia! Halleluia! Halleluia!

今日、キリストはお生まれになった。 今日、救い主は現れた。 今日、地には天使達が歌い、 大天使達はお喜びになる。 今日、大いに喜び、共にこう称えよう。 いと高き所には神に栄光あれ。 ハレルヤ! ハレルヤ! ハレルヤ!

2. WOLCUM YOLE!

Wolcum, Wolcum be thou hevenè king, Wolcum Yole! Wolcum, born in one morning, Wolcum for whom we sall sing!

> Wolcum be ye, Stevene and Jon, Wolcum, Innocentes every one, Wolcum, Thomas marter one, Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,

Wolcum, Twelfthe Day both in fere, Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!

Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.
Wolcum, Wolcum be ye that are here,
Wolcum Yole, Wolcum alle and make good cheer,
Wolcum alle another yere, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!

Welcome, Welcome be you heavenly king, Welcome Yule (Christmas)! Welcome, born in one morning (Dec 25th), Welcome for whom we shall sing!

Welcome be you, St.Stephen (Dec 26th) and St.John (Dec 27th),
Welcome, Innocent every one (Childmas, Dec 28th),
Welcome, Thomas the martyred one (Dec 29th),
Welcome be you, good New Year (Jan 1st),
Welcome, Twelfth Day (the Epiphany, Jan 6th) both in feasts,
Welcome, saints been left and dear (and of faith and noble),
Welcome Yule, Welcome!

Candlemas (Feb 2nd), Queen of Bliss,
Welcome both to elder and less.
Welcome, Welcome be you that are here,
Welcome Yule, Welcome all and make good cheer,
Welcome all another year, Welcome Yule, Welcome!

ようこそ、ようこそ、ようこそ汝、天国の王、 ようこそクリスマス、ようこそ、その朝 (12月25日) に生まれた御方、 ようこそ、我らが歌うべき御方!

ようこそ汝ら、聖ステファノ (12月26日) に聖ヨハネ (12月27日)、 ようこそ罪のない皆々様 (幼子殉教者の日、12月28日)、 ようこそ、殉教者トマスよ (12月29日)、 ようこそ汝、良い新年よ (1月1日)、 ようこそ、エピファニー (顕現日、1月6日) のごちそうよ、 ようこそ、敬愛する天に召された (そして真実と高貴の) 聖人達よ、 ようこそクリスマス、ようこそ!

キャンドルミサ (聖燭節、2月2日)、至福の女王、ようこそ年長の方も年少の方も。

ようこそ、ようこそ、ようこそあなた方、ここに集まった皆々さん、 ようこそクリスマス、ようこそ皆さん、素晴らしい歓喜の声を挙げましょう、 ようこそ次の年もまた次の年も、ようこそクリスマス、ようこそ!

3. THERE IS NO ROSE

There is no rose of such vertu As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia, alleluia.

For in this rose conteinèd was Heaven and earth in litel space, Res miranda, res miranda.

By that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three, Pares forma, pares forma.

The aungels sungen the shepherds to: Gloria in excelsis, gloria in excelsis Deo. Gaudeamus, gaudeamus.

Leave we all this werldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth. Transeamus, transeamus.

Alleluia, res miranda, pares forma, gaudeamus, Transeamus, transeamus, transeamus.

There is no rose of such virtueless (powerful, healing, miracle and kind)
As is the rose that bore Jesus.
Halleluia, Halleluia.

For in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space, Miraculous matter, miraculous matter.

By that rose we can well see Where be one God in persons three, Equally form, equally form.

The angels sung the shepherds to:

Glory in the highest, glory to God in the highest. Rejoice, rejoice.

Leave we all this worldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth. Cross over, cross over, cross over.

Halleluia, miraculous matter, equally form, rejoice, Cross over, cross over, cross over.

これほど徳 (力、癒し、奇跡、そして優しさ) のある薔薇は無い、 その薔薇はイエスを産んだのだから。 ハレルヤ、ハレルヤ。

この薔薇の中に小宇宙があり、 その中に天国と地とがある、 奇跡的な素晴らしいこと、奇跡的な素晴らしいこと。 この薔薇によって我々は確かに見ることができる 三人に囲まれた一人の神を、 人と同じ姿、人と同じ姿。

天使達は羊飼いに向かって歌う: いと高きところには栄光あれ、いと高きところには神に栄光あれ。 大いなる喜び、大いなる喜び。

> 我々にはこの世界的な歓喜が残され、 そして我々はこの喜びあふれる誕生を追っていく。 超えて行く、超えて行く、超えて行く。

ハレルヤ、奇跡的な素晴らしいこと、人と同じ姿、大いなる喜び。 超えて行く、超えて行く、超えて行く。

4a. THAT YONGË CHILD

That yongë child when it gan weep
With song she lulled him asleep:
That was so sweet a melody
It passèd alle minstrelsy.
The nightingalë sang also:
Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:
Whoso attendeth to her song
And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

That young child when it began to weep
With song she lulled him asleep:
That was so sweet a melody
It passed all minstrelsy.
The nightingale sang also:
Her song is hoarse and naught thereto:
Whosoever attends to her song
And leaves the first then does he wrong.

かの幼子が泣き始めると、 彼女は歌って彼を寝かしつけた: それはとても甘美なメロディーで、 どんな吟遊詩人も敵わなかった。 ナイチンゲールもまた歌ったが:

その歌声はまるでしわがれているようで、そこには何の価値もない: そんな歌声にしか耳を傾けないで、 そして早々に立ち去る人は、なんと損をしていることだろう。

4b. BALULALOW

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweit, Prepare thy creddil in my spreit, And I sall rock thee to my hert, And never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir With sanges sweit unto thy gloir; The knees of my hert sall I bow, And sing that richt Balulalow.

O my dear heart, young Jesus sweet, Prepare your cradle in my sprite, And I shall rock you to my heart, And never leave from you depart.

But I shall praise you evermore
With songs sweet unto your glory;
The knees of my heart shall I bow,
And sing the right Balulalow (Lullaby, Celtic word).

おお、私の親愛なる心、幼き甘美なるイエスよ、 あなたの揺り篭を私の魂の中にお作りください、 そうすれば私は必ずやあなたを私の心に向けて揺らすことでしょう、 そして決してあなたから離れ別れることはないでしょう。

さても私は必ずやあなたを永遠に褒め称えます あなたの栄光に寄せる甘美な歌によって。 私の心の膝は必ずやひざまずき、 そして理想のバルラロウ (子守唄、ケルト語) を歌うでしょう。

5. AS DEW IN APRILLE

I sing of a maiden that is makèles: King of all kings to her son she ches.

He came also stille there his moder was, As dew in Aprille that falleth (fallyt) on the grass.

He came also stille to his moder's bour, As dew in Aprille that falleth on the flour.

He came also stille there his moder lay, As dew in Aprille that falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden was never none (non) but she: Well may such a lady Goddes moder be.

I song of a maiden that is matchless: King of all kings to her son she chose.

He came also still where his mother was, As dew in April that falls on the grass.

He came also still to his mother's bower, As dew in April that falls on the flower.

He came also still where his mother lay, As dew in April that falls on the spray.

Mother and maiden was never none but she: Well may such a lady God's mother be. 私は比類なき乙女の歌を歌います: 彼女は息子が王の王になるようにと望みました。

彼はまた、母のいるところへ静かにやって来ました、 草の上に滴る四月の朝露のように。

彼はまた、母の休む所へ静かにやって来ました、 花の上に滴る四月の朝露のように。

彼はまた、母が子を産むところへ静かにやって来ました、 小枝の上に滴る四月の朝露のように。

母でありまた乙女であるという人は彼女を除いて一人もいません: そのような淑女こそ神の母に相応しいのです。

6. THIS LITTLE BABE

This little Babe so few days old,
Is come to rifle Satan's fold;
All hell doth at his presence quake,
Though he himself for cold do shake;
For in this weak unarmed wise
The gates of hell he will surprise.
With tears he fights and wins the field,
His naked breast stands for a shield;
His battering shot are babish cries,
His arrows looks of weeping eyes,
His martial ensigns Cold and Need,
And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitchèd in a stall,
His bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;
Of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,
The angels' trumps alarum sound.
My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;
Stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward;
This little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

This little Babe so few days old,
Has come to rifle Satan's fold;
All hell do at his presence quake,
Though he himself for cold to shake;
For in this week unarmed way
The gates of hell he will surprise.
With tears he fights and wins the field,
His naked breast stands for a shield;
His battering shot are babish cries,
His arrows looks of weeping eyes,
His martial ensigns are Cold and Need,
And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitched in a stall,
His bulwark is a broken wall;
The crib his trench haystacks his stakes;
Of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,
The angels's trumps alarm sound.
My soul, with Christ join you in fight;
Stick to the tents that he has pitched.
Within his crib is the surest ward;
This little Babe will be your guard.
If you will foil your foes with joy,
Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

この小さな赤ん坊は生後何日も経ちませんが、 悪魔を撃ち倒すためにやって来ました; すべての地獄は彼の存在に震えあがります、 彼は寒くて震えているだけですが; この週間、彼は武器を持たずに 地獄の門を脅かすのです。 彼は涙によって戦い、戦場で勝利を収め、 彼の裸の胸は盾となるのです; 彼の連続射撃は赤ん坊の泣き声です、 彼の矢は泣いている瞳をそちらに向けることです。 彼の軍旗は寒さと貧しさです、 そして弱々しい肉体が彼の軍馬です。

> 彼の陣営は厩の中に建てられ、 彼の防壁は壊れた壁です:

飼い葉桶は彼の塹壕、干し草の山は彼の杭; 羊飼いたちによって彼は兵隊を作ります; このようにして、彼は本当に敵を攻め、 天使たちは招集のラッパを鳴らします。 私の魂は、キリストの戦いに加わります; 彼が張った天幕に屹立します。 彼の飼い葉桶の中は最も確かな砦です; この小さな赤ん坊はあなたの護りとなるでしょう。 あなたが喜びとともに敵を倒したとしても、 この素晴らしい少年からは逃れられません。

8. IN FREEZING WINTER NIGHT

Behold, a silly tender babe, in freezing winter night, In homely manger trembling lies — Alas, a piteous sight! The inns are full; no man will yield This little pilgrim bed. But forced he is with silly beasts In crib to shroud his head. This stable is a Prince's court. This crib his chair of State; The beasts are parcel of his pomp, The wooden dish his plate. The persons in that poor attire His royal liveries wear; The Prince himself is come from heaven: This pomp is prized there. With joy approach, O Christian wight, Do homage to thy King, And highly praise his humble pomp, wich he from Heav'n doth bring.

Behold, a silly tender babe,
In freexing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies —
Alas, a piteous sight!
The inns are full; no man will yield
This little pilgrim bed.
But forced he is with silly beasts
In crib to shroud his head.

This stable is a Prince's court,
 This crib his chair of State;
The beasts are parcel of his pomp,
 The wooden dish his plate.
 The persons in that poor attire
 His royal liveries wear;
The Prince himself has come from heaven;
 This pomp is prized there.
With joy approach, O Christian entity,
 Do homage to your King,
 And highly praise his humble pomp,
 Which he from Heav'n does bring.

見よ、この取るに足らぬような幼い赤ん坊を、 凍えるような冬の夜に、

素朴な飼い葉桶の中に震えながら横たわっている――

ああ、なんと哀れな風景だろう!

宿は満室;誰も差し出すことはないだろう この小さな旅人の寝床を。

しかしどうしても彼は取るに足らぬような獣どもに 厩の中で頭を包まれなければならない。

この馬小屋は王子の宮廷、

この飼い葉桶は彼の威厳の座;

獣どもは彼の威厳を示す贈り物、

木の皿は彼の金の皿。

みすぼらしい衣を着た者たちは

彼の王室の従者の服を身に着ける;

王子たる彼は天国からやって来た;

この荘厳はそこで貴重なものとなる。

喜びとともに来たれ、おお、キリスト教徒たる存在よ、 汝の王に敬意を表せよ、

そして大いに褒め称えよ、彼の謙虚なる荘厳を、

彼が天国より確かにもたらしたものを。 -----

9. SPRING CAROL

Pleasure it is to hear iwis, the Birdès sing,
The deer in the dale, the sheep in the vale, the corn springing.
God's purvayance For sustenance.

It is for man. It is for man.

Then we always to him give praise,

And thank him than.

Pleasure it is to hear surely, the Bird's sing,
The deer in the dale, the sheep in the vale, the corn springing.
God's purveyance For sustenance
It is for man. It is for man.
Then we always to him give praise,
And thank him then.

それを聞くのはなんと楽しいことでしょう、鳥の歌声、 谷間に響く鹿の声、谷に響く羊の声、麦が湧き立つ春の音。 神様はみ恵みをご用意くださいました。 それは人のために。それは人のために。 そして私たちはいつも神様を讃美します、 そしてまたさらに神様に感謝いたします。

10. DEO GRACIAS

Deo gracias! Deo gracias!

Adam lay ibounden, bounden in a bond;

Four thousand winter thought he not to long.

Deo gracias! Deo gracias!

And all was for an appil, an appil that he tok,

As clerkès finden written in their book.

Deo gracias! Deo gracias! Ne had the appil takè ben, the appil takè ben, Ne haddè never our lady A ben hevenè quene.

Blessèd be the time that appil takè was.

Therefore we moun singen.

Deo gracias! Deo gracias! Deo gracias!

Thanks to God! Thanks to God!

Adam had been bounded, bounded in a bond;

Four thousand winter thought he not to long.

Thanks to God! Thanks to God!

And all was for an apple, an apple that he took,

As clerics find written in their book.

Thanks to God! Thanks to God!

No had the apple taken been, the apple taken been, Nor had never our lady A been heavenly queen.

Blessed be the time that apple taken was.

Therefore we may sing.

Thanks to God! Thanks to God! Thanks to God!

神に感謝を! 神に感謝を! アダムは縛られていた、契約に縛られていた; 四千の冬も彼には長く感じられなかった。

神に感謝を! 神に感謝を! そしてすべては一つの果実のために、彼が取った一つの果実のために、 聖職者たちが彼らの本に書かかれているのを見つけるように。

神に感謝を! 神に感謝を! もしその果実が取られなければ、その果実が取られなければ、 我らが淑女が天の女王となることは決してなかったであろう。

その果実が取られたその時は祝福された。 それ故に我らは歌えるのだ。 神に感謝を! 神に感謝を! 神に感謝を!

11. RECESSIONAL

Hodie Christus natus est:
hodie Salvator apparuit:
hodie in terra canunt angeli:
lætantur archangeli:
hodie exsultant justi dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Today Christ is born:
today the Saviour appears:
today on earth the angels sing:
the archangels rejoice:
today be exultant and say together:
Glory to God in the highest.
Halleluia! Halleluia!

今日、キリストはお生まれになった。 今日、救い主は現れた。 今日、地には天使達が歌い、 大天使達はお喜びになる。 今日、大いに喜び、共にこう称えよう。 いと高き所には神に栄光あれ。 ハレルヤ! ハレルヤ! ハレルヤ!

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