

Historia di Jephthe

1 Historicus

Cum vocasset in proelium filios Israel rex filiorum Ammon et verbis Jephthe acquiescere noluisset, factus est super Jephthe Spiritus Domini et progressus ad filios Ammon votum vovit Domino dicens:

2 Jephthe

Si tradiderit Dominus filios Ammon in manus meas, quicumque primus de domo mea occurrerit mihi, offeram illum Domino in holocaustum.

3 Coro a 6

Transiit ergo Jephthe ad filios Ammon, ut in spiritu forti et virtute Domini pugnaret contra eos.

4 Historicus a 2

Et clangebant tubae et personabant tympana et proelium commissum est adversus Ammon.

5 Basso solo

Fugite, cedite impii, perite gentes, occumbite in gladio. Dominus exercituum in proelium surrexit et pugnat contra vos.

6 Coro a 6

Fugite, cedite, impii, corruite, et in furore gladii dissipamini.

7 Historicus

Et percussit Jephthe viginti civitates Ammon plaga magna nimis.

8 Historicus a 3

Et ululantes filii Ammon facti sunt coram filiis Israel humiliati.

9 Historicus

Cum autem victor Jephthe in domum suam revertetur, occurrens ei unigenita filia sua cum tympanis et choris praecinebat:

The Story of Jephthah

Historicus

The king of Ammon called the children of Israel to war, and having paid no attention to the message Jephthah sent him, the Spirit of the Lord came upon Jephthah. And Jephthah made a vow to the Lord:

Jephthah

If you give the Ammonites into my hands, whatever comes out of the door of my house first to meet me when I return in triumph from the Ammonites will be the Lord's, and I will sacrifice it as a burnt offering.

Coro a 6

Then Jephthah went over to fight the Ammonites, and the Lord gave them into his hands.

Historicus a 2

The trumpets and drums were sounded and the battle against Ammon began.

Basso solo

Escape, surrender, you evil people and die by the sword. The Lord of Hosts has called war against you.

Coro a 6

Escape, surrender, you evil people fall and be scattered by the rage of the sword.

Historicus

And Jephthah devastated twenty towns with one heavy strike.

Historicus a 3

Thus the children of Ammon were humiliated by Israel.

Historicus

When Jephthah returned to his home in Mizpah, who should come out to meet him but his daughter, dancing to the sound of tambourines and singing:

10 Filia

Incipite in tympanis et psallite in cymbalis. Hymnum cantemus Domino et modulemur canticum. Laudemus regem coelitum, laudemus belli principem, qui filiorum Israel victorem ducem redidit.

11 Coro a 2

Hymnum cantemus Domino et modulemur canticum, qui dedit nobis gloriam et Israel victoriam.

12 Filia

Cantate mecum Domino, cantate omnes populi, laudate belli principem, qui dedit nobis gloriam et Israel victoriam.

13 Coro a 6

Cantemus omnes Domino, laudemus belli principem, qui dedit nobis gloriam et Israel victoriam.

14 Historicus

Cum vidisset Jephthe, qui votum Domino voverat, filiam suam venientem in occursum, prae dolore et lacrimis scidit vestimenta sua et ait:

15 Jephthae

Heu mihi! Filia mea, heu decepisti me, filia unigenita, et tu pariter, heu filia mea, decepta es.

Filia

Seruo te, pater, decipi, et cur ergo ego filia tua unigenita decepta sum?

Jephthae

Aperui os meum ad Dominum ut quicumque primus de domo mea occurrerit mihi, offeram illum Domino in holocaustum. Heu mihi! Filia mea, heu decepisti me, filia unigenita, et tu pariter, heu filia mea, decepta es.

Jephthah's Daughter

Make a sound with the timbrel and loud sounding cymbals. Sing a hymn to the Lord and begin a canticle. Praise the King of Heaven. Praise the Lord of Hosts who has brought victory to the head and commander of the children of Israel.

Coro a 2

Sing a hymn and begin a canticle to the Lord who has brought us glory and to Israel, the victory.

Jephthah's Daughter

Sing to the Lord with me, all of you people. Praise the Lord of Hosts who has brought us glory and to Israel, the victory.

Coro a 6

Let us sing and praise the Lord of Hosts who has brought us glory and to Israel, the victory.

Historicus

When he saw her and remembering having sworn an oath, he tore his clothes and cried,

Jephthah

Oh! My daughter! You have made me miserable and wretched, my only child. You too are among those that have made me miserable!

Jephthah's Daughter

How O father, have I made you miserable and why, your only child, am among those that have made you wretched?

Jephthah

I have made a vow to the Lord saying that whatever comes out of the door of my house first to meet me I will sacrifice it as a burnt offering. Oh! My daughter! You have made me miserable and wretched, my only child. You too are among those that have made me miserable!

Filia

Pater mi, si vovisti votum Domino, reversus victor ab hostibus, ecce ego filia tua unigenita, offer me in holocaustum victoriae tuae, hoc solum pater mi praesta filiae tuae unigenitae antequam moriar.

Jephthe

Quid poterit animam tuam, quid poterit te, moritura filia, consolari?

Filia

Dimitte me, ut duobus mensibus circumeam montes, et cum sodalibus meis plangam virginitatem meam.

Jephthe

Vade, filia mea unigenita, et plange virginitatem tuam.

16 Coro a 4

Abiit ergo in montes filia Jephthe et plorabat cum sodalibus virginitatem suam, dicens:

17 Filia – Eco

Plorate colles, dolete montes et in afflictione cordis mei ululate (*Echo*: Ululate!). Ecce moriar virgo et non potero morte mea meis filiis consolari, ingemiscite silvae, fontes et flumina, in interitu virginis lachrymate! (*Echo*: Lachrymate!). Heu me dolentem in laetitia populi, in victoria Israel et gloria patris mei, ego sine filiis virgo, ego filia unigenita moriar et non vivam. Exhorrescite rupes, obstupescite colles. Valles et cavernae in sonitu horribili resonant! (*Echo*: Resonant!). Plorate filii Israel, plorate virginitatem meam et Jephthe filiam unigenitam in carmine dolore lamentamini.

18 Coro a 6

Plorate filii Israel, plorate omnes virgines et filiam Jephthe unigenitam in carmine doloris lamentamini.

Jephthah's Daughter

My father, you have given your word to the Lord. Now that the Lord has avenged you of your enemies, here am I, your only child. Do to me just as you promised for your victory. But grant this one request, my father, to your only child, before she should die.

Jephthah

What might give peace to your soul, O my daughter destined to die?

Jephthah's Daughter

Give me two months to roam the hills and weep with my friends, because I will never marry.

Jephthah

You may go, go and weep because you shall never marry.

Coro a 4

She left with her companions and the daughter of Jephthah wept that she should die and never marry, saying:

Jephthah's Daughter – Echo

Cry you hills and grieve you mountains and ululate the affliction of the heart (*Echo*: Ululate!). I shall die a virgin and shall never be consoled by my children. Wail you forests and rivers, shed tears for the death of a virgin (*Echo*: Shed tears!). I am wretched and I suffer while my people are joyous for my father and for Israel's victory. I, virgin without children and an only child, shall die and no longer live. Be horrified you cliffs, be stupefied all you hills. Valleys and caverns, resound with a horrible sound (*Echo*: resound!). Weep, children of Israel, shed tears for my virginity and raise a sad lament for Jephthah's only child, with a song of sorrow.

Coro a 6

Weep, children of Israel, cry all virgins, and raise a sad lament for Jephthah's only child, with a song of sorrow.