

**EXULTET TERRA
for SATB Chorus and Double Reeds**

I. Exultet Terra

Chorus

Exultet terra
Gaudebunt campi
Cantate Domino omnis terra

Let the earth be glad:
Let the field be joyful,
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.

For ye shall go out with joy,
and be led forth with peace:
the mountains and the hills shall
break forth before you into singing,
and all the trees of the field
shall clap their hands.

Hymn I

*I Blesse thee, Lord, because I GROW
Among thy trees, which in a ROW
To thee both fruit and order OW.*

*What open force, or hidden CHARM
Can blast my fruit, or bring me HARM,
While the inclosure is thine ARM?*

*Inclose me still for fear I START.
Be to me rather Sharp and TART,
Then let me want thy hand and ART.*

*When thou dost greater judgements SPARE,
And with thy knife but prune and PARE,
Ev'n fruitfull trees more fruitfull ARE.*

*Such sharpnes shows the sweetest FRIEND:
Such cuttings rather heal then REND:
And such beginnings touch their END.*

"Paradise", George Herbert

II. In Sanctus Eius

Chorus

Laudate Dominum
in sanctus eius
Omnis spiritus
laudet Dominum

(women)

*My heart is smitten, and withered like grass;
I am like an owl of the desert
I watch, and am as a sparrow alone on the house top.*

(A few voices) Unless the Lord had been my help,
My soul had almost dwelt in silence.

Hymn II

*MY words and thoughts do both expresse this notion,
That LIFE hath with the sun a double motion.
The first IS straight, and our diurnall friend,
The other HID and doth obliquely bend.
One life is wrapt IN flesh, and tends to earth:
The other winds towards HIM, whose happie birth
Taught me to live here so, THAT still one eye
Should aim and shoot at that which IS on high:
Quitting with daily labour all MY pleasure,
To gain at harvest an eternall TREASURE.*

"Colos. 3.3", George Herbert

III. Iubilare

Chorus Iubilare Domino omnis terra
Cantate et exultate et psallite
Simul montes exultabunt a conspectu Domini

Let the earth rejoice:
Let the fields rejoice, and all that is therein:
then shall all the trees of the wood sing out
at the presence of the Lord.

Hymn III

<i>O Who will show me those delights on high?</i>	<i>I.</i>
<i>Thou Echo, thou art mortall, all men know.</i>	<i>No.</i>
<i>Wert thou not born among the trees and leaves?</i>	<i>Leaves.</i>
<i>What leaves are they? impart the matter wholly.</i>	<i>Holy.</i>
<i>Are holy leaves the Echo then of blisse?</i>	<i>Yes.</i>
<i>Then tell me, what is that supreme delight?</i>	<i>Light.</i>
<i>Light to the minde: what shall the will enjoy?</i>	<i>Joy.</i>
<i>But are there cares and businesse with the pleasure?</i>	<i>Leisure.</i>
<i>Light, joy, and leisure; but shall they persever?</i>	<i>Ever.</i>

"Heaven", George Herbert

Chorus Exultet terra
Gaudebunt campi
Cantate Domino omnis terra

Let the earth be glad:
Let the field be joyful,
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.

Words: Adapted by the composer from --
King James' Bible (Psalms, I Chron., Isa.)
Vulgate Bible (Psalms)
The Works of George Herbert (O.U.P.)