

The Renaissance Street Singers 53rd-Anniversary Loft Concert



Long Island Rail Road Station, Nov 16, 2025

Norman Trabulus

3 pm Sunday February 22, 2026

At John Hetland's home
135 West 17th Street, Loft 3B
New York, NY 10011

The Renaissance Street Singers

The Renaissance Street Singers, founded in 1973 by John Hetland, perform polyphonic sacred music from late 15th century to early 17th *a cappella* on the sidewalks and in public spaces of New York City. The motivation is love for this music and the joy of sharing it. Concerts are usually two Sunday afternoons a month, always free.

Members' names are on the back page.

Polyphonic Sacred Music

In polyphony (meaning “many sounds”), the dominant form of religious music in Europe during the Renaissance, each voice (soprano, alto, etc.) sings an interesting melodic line, with rhythmic complexity, and the voices intertwine, often imitating one another, to make a complex weaving of sound. The composers of sacred music, writing with serious intent, put their best efforts into the music. The result is beautiful music that transcends the religious tradition from which it springs.

Loft Concert

We are pleased to perform here in the Loft once a year for your enjoyment. The music, some of which has been presented in previous Loft Concerts, is chosen from our current repertoire, thirteen works that we think you'll enjoy. This year's concert contains works by twelve composers from seven countries. Plus good food, and singing by *you* into the evening.

www.StreetSingers.org

Today's Concert

Deus, qui manus tuas . . . Francisco de Peñalosa (Spanish; c.1470-1528)

**Quam pulchri sunt gressus tui Tomás Luis de Victoria
(Spanish; 1548-1611)**

Adhaesit pavimento William Mundy (English; c.1528-1591)

Da Jakob Cosmos Alder (Swiss; c.1497-1553)

Alleluia: Spiritus Domini . . . Nicolle de Celliers Hesdin (French? d.1538)

**Ave Regina Coelorum Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
(Italian; c.1525-1594)**

**Ave Maria, gratia plena Ludwig Senfl
(Swiss, in Germany; c.1486-1543)**

— Intermission —

Tribus miraculis Luca Marenzio (Italian; c.1554-1599)

O lux, beata Trinitas Robert Fayrfax (English; 1464-1521)

Aeternae laudis liliun Fayrfax

In jejunio et fletu Thomas Tallis (English; c.1505-1585)

Puer natus est Andreas de Silva (Spanish? c.1478-c.1530)

Gaude Maria, virgo . . Jean de Ockeghem (Franco-Flemish; c.1410-1497)

Please stay for good food and open singing!

Today's Concert

Deus, qui manus tuas . . . Francisco de Peñalosa (Spanish; c.1470-1528)

A meditation on the Passion of Jesus and its meaning for the world.

Déus, qui mánus túas et pédes túos,
et tótum còrpus túum
pro nóbis peccatòribus
in lígno crúcis posuísti,
et corónam spineam a Júdeis
in despéctu túi sanctíssimi nóminis
súper cáput túum impóssitam
sustinuísti,
et quínque vúlnera
pro nóbis peccatòribus
in lígno cúcis
pássus fuísti,
da nóbis hódie et quotídie
úsum paeniténtiae
abstinéntiae, patiéntiae,
humilitátis, castitátis,
lúmen sénsu et intelléctum,
et púram consciéntiam,
úsque in finem
per te, Jêsu Chríste,
Salvátor mûndi.
Amen.

God, who your hands and your feet
and your whole body
for us sinners
you put on the wood of the cross,
and a crown of thorns from the Jews
in distain of your holy name
placed upon your head
you held upright,
and five wounds
for us sinners
on the wood of the cross
you had suffered,
give us today and every day
the use of repentance,
abstinence, patience,
humility, chastity,
light perceived and understood,
and a pure shared knowledge,
even to the end
through you, Jesus Christ,
the Savior of the world.
Amen.

Quam pulchri sunt gressus tui Tomás Luis de Victoria (Spanish; 1548-1611)

From the Song of Solomon, a collection of beautiful love poems. Christians often add Alleluia.

Quam púlchri sunt gréssus túi,
filia príncipis!
Cóllum túum sícut túrris ebúrnea.
Oculi túi divíni,
et cómae cápitis túi sícut púrpura régis.
Quam púlchra es,
et quam decóra, caríssima!
Allelúia.

How lovely are your steps,
O daughter of a prince!
Your neck is like a tower of ivory.
Your eyes are divine,
and the hair on your head is like a king's purple.
How lovely you are,
and how seemly, dearest!
Praise the Lord.

Adhaesit pavimento William Mundy (English; c.1528-1591)

Psalm 118 (Hebrew119): 28-32. A very long Psalm of one striving to have the best relationship to God, with God's help.

Adhaesit pavimento ánima méa;
vivifica me secundum verbum tuum.
Vias meas enuntiavi;
et exaudisti me.

Dóce me justificatiónes tuas.
Viam justificatiónum tuárum instrue me;
et exercébor in mirabilibus tuis.
Dormitávit ánima méa prae taedio;
confirma me in verbis tuis.

Viam iniquitátis amóve a me,
et de lege tua miserere méi.
Viam veritátis elégi,
judicia tua non sum oblitus.
Adhaesi testimoniis tuis, Dómine;
nóli me confundere.
Viam mandatórum tuórum cucúrri,
cum dilatásti cor méum.
Amen.

My soul has cleaved to the dust;
revive me according to your word!
I told of my ways,
and you heard me;
teach me your statutes!
Instruct me in the way of your precepts,
and I will meditate on your wondrous works.
My soul has melted away for sorrow;
strengthen me according to your word!

Put false ways far from me;
and by your law have mercy on me.
I have chosen the way of truth,
I have not neglected your ordinances.
I have cleaved to your testimonies, O Lord;
let me not be put to shame!
I have run in the way of your commandments,
for you have enlarged my understanding!
Amen.

Da Jakob Cosmos Alder (Swiss; c.1497-1553)

Genesis 37:33-35 - Joseph's elder brothers, jealous of their father Jacob's love for Joseph and angry at his dreams of dominion over them, have sold 17-year-old Joseph to some passing Ishmaelites and dipped his robe, which his father had given him, in goat's blood, and brought the bloody robe to their father, saying they had found it.

Da Jakob nu das Kleid ansah,
mit grossem Schmerzen er da sprach:
O weh der grossen Not,
mein lieber Sohn der ist tot:
Die wilden Tier han ihn zerrissen,
und sein Kleid mit den Zähnen zerbissen.
O Joseph, mein lieber Sohn,
wer will mich Alten trösten nun?
Denn ich vor Leide muss ersterben
und traurig fahren von dieser Erden.

Now when Jacob saw the robe,
With great sorrow he said:
O sore the great distress,
my beloved son is dead:
a wild animal has torn him up,
and his robe with its teeth chewed up.
O Joseph, my beloved son,
Who will comfort this old man now?
For I in the face of sorrow must die
and unhappy go from this world.

Alleluia: Spiritus Domini . . . Nicolle de Celliers Hesdin (French? d.1538)

Allelúia.

Spíritus Dómini replévit órbe[m] terrárum,
veníte adorémus eúm.

Allelúia.

Hódie compléti sunt díes Pentecóstes.

Allelúia.

Hódie Spíritus Sánctus
in ígne discípulis appáruit,
et tríbuit eis charísmatum dóna.

Allelúia.

Láudes Déo dévotas
dúlci vóce ac sonóra
plebs devóta caélo decántat.

Allelúia.

Spíritus Sáncti grátia
Apóstolis díe hodiérna
in línguis ígneis est infúsa.
Paraclíti praeséntia
emúndet nos a peccáti mácula
púra sibi áptans habitácula.

Allelúia.

Praise the Lord.

The Spirit of the Lord has filled the world;
come, let us adore him.

Praise the Lord.

Today the day of Pentecost has arrived.

Praise the Lord.

Today the Holy Spirit
appeared to the disciples in fire,
and bestowed upon them the gift of gifts.

Praise the Lord.

Devout praises to God
with a sweet and strong voice
a devout people sings to heaven.

Praise the Lord.

The grace of the Holy Spirit
has this day been given
to the Apostles in tongues of fire.
May the Comforter by his presence
cleanse us from the stain of sin,
preparing chaste dwellings for himself.
Praise the Lord.



Lobby Concert Feb 23, 2025

Patty Gray

Ave Regina Coelorum . . . Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (It.; c.1525-1594)

“Marian Antiphon” featured in the Mass from February 2 to Wednesday before Easter.

Ave Regína caelórum,
Ave Dómina Angelórum:

Sálve rádix sancta,

Ex qua mún[de] lux est órta:

Gáude Vírgo gloriósa,

Súper ómnes speciósa:

Vále, válde decóra,

Et pro nóbis semper Chrístum exóra.

Hail Queen of the heavens,

Hail Ruler of Angels:

Health to you, holy source,

Whence dawn has risen upon the world:

Rejoice, illustrious maiden,

Beautiful beyond all:

Farewell, most lovely,

And ever intercede for us with Christ.

Ave Maria, gratia plena Ludwig Senfl

An elaboration of Josquin’s famous motet.

(Swiss, in Germany; c.1486-1543)

Ave Maria,
Gratia plena
Dominus tecum,
Virgo serena.
Ave cujus conceptio,
Solemni plena gaudio,
coelestia, terrestria,
Nove replet laetitia.
Ave cujus nativitas
Nostra fuit solemnitas:
Ut lucifer lux oriens,
Verum solem praeveniens.

Hail, Mary,
Full of grace,
The Lord is with you,
Serene virgin.
Hail, you whose conception,
Full of solemn joy,
Fills heaven and earth
With a new delight.
Hail, you whose birth
Was our holy day,
Like the rising morning star,
Preceding the very sun.

Ave vera humilitas,
Sine viro foecunditas,
Cujus annunicatio
Nostra fuit redemptio.
Ave vera virginitas,
Immaculata castitas,
Cujus purificatio
Nostra fuit putgatio.
Ave praeclara omnibus,
Angelicis virtutibus,
Cijus assi,[top
Nostra fuit glorificatio.
O mater Dei, Memento mei.

Hail, true humility,
Fertility without a man,
Whose annunciation
Was our redemption.
Hail, true virginity,
Immaculate chastity,
Whose purification
Was our expiation.
Hail, brightest in all
Angelic virtues,
Whose assumption
Was our glorification.
O mother of God, Remember me.



RSS & Friends Caroling Dec 20, 2025

Norman Trabulus

— **Intermission** —

Second Half

Tribus miraculis Luca Marenzio (Italian; c.1554-1599)

Antiphon for Second Vespers on Epiphany, when three stories in Jesus' life are celebrated.

Tribus miraculis ornátum
diem sánctum cólimus:
hódie stélla Mágos duxit
ad praesépium:
hódie vínus ex áqua
fáctum est ad nūptias:
hódie in Jordáne a Joánne
Chrístus baptizári vóluit,
ut salváret nos, Allelúia.

Adorned by three miracles
is the holy day we celebrate:
Today, the star led the Magi
to the manger;
Today, wine was made from water
at the wedding feast;
Today, by John in the Jordan,
Christ chose to be baptized
in order to save us. Praise the Lord.



Caroling in Barbara's lobby December 22, 2025

Patty Gray

O lux, beata Trinitas Robert Fayrfax (English; 1464-1521)

A moment of *fauxbourdon*, followed by polyphony.

O lux, beáta Trínitas
et principális Unitas,
iam sol recédit ígneus:
infúnde lúmen córdibus.

O light, blessed Trinity
and the original Unity,
now the fiery sun retreats:
pour illumination into hearts.

Te máne láudum cármine,
te deprecémur vespere;
te nóstra súpplex glória
per cúncta láudet saécula.

You in the morning with song of praises,
let us beseech you in the evening;
may our suppliant glory
praise you through all ages.

Déo Pátri sit glória,
eiúsque sóli Filio,
cum Spírиту Paracléto
et nunc et in perpétuum. Amen.

To God the Father be glory,
and to his only Son,
with the Spirit Comforter
both now and forever. Amen.

Aeternae laudis lilium Fayrfax

Celebrating the parentage of Mary, Jesus, and John the Baptist.

Aeternae laudis lilium, o dulcis Maria,
Te laudat vox angelica, nutrix Christi pia;
Jure prolis gloriae detur harmonia,
Salus nostrae memoriae omni agonia.
Ave radix, flos virginum, O sanctificata;
Benedicta in utero materno creata
Eras sancta puerpera et inviolata
Tuo ex Jesu filio, virgo peramata.
Honestis caeli precibus
virgo veneraris,
Regis excelsi filii visu
jocundaris;
Ejus divino lumine tu nusquam privaris,
Gaude sole splendidior virgo singularis.

Issachar quoque Nazaphat, necnon Ismaria,
Nati ex Jesse stipte qua venit Maria;
Atque Maria Cleophae.
Sancto Zacharia A qua patre,
Elizabeth matre Sophonia
Natus est Dei gratia Johannes Baptista.
Gaudibat clauso Domino
in matrice cista.
Lineae ex hoc genere est evangelista
Johannes. Annae filia ex Maria ista
Est Jesus Dei Filius natus in hunc mundum,
Cujus cruoris tumulo
mundatur in mundum.
Conferat nos in gaudium in aevum jocundum,
Qui cum Patre et Spiritu sancto
regnat in unum.
Amen.

Lily of eternal praise, O sweet Mary,
The angel's voice praises you, holy nurse of Christ;
It is right for the glory of the child, that song be given.
Salvation, we remember is through every sacrifice.
Hail source, flower of virgins, O sanctified one;
Created blessed in your mother's womb,
You were the holy childbearer and sinless
Because of your son Jesus, most beloved virgin.
In honorable prayers of heaven
you are venerated as virgin.
By the sight of your son, the high king;
you are gladdened.
Of his divine light you are nowhere deprived,
Rejoice, singular virgin, more splendid than the sun.

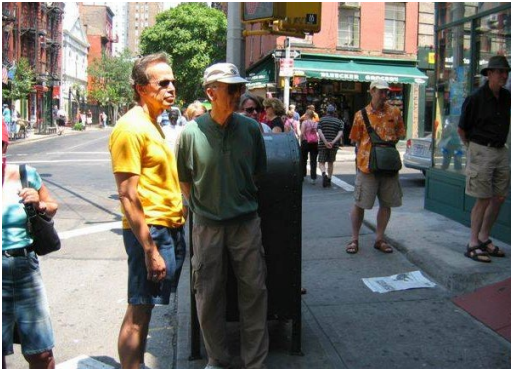
Issachar and also Nazaphat, even Ismaria,
Were born of the branch of Jesse whence Mary came,
And Mary the daughter of Cleophas.
From holy Zechariah as father,
Elizabeth as mother, daughter of Sophonia,
Born by the grace of God was John the Baptist.
He rejoiced that the Lord was enclosed
in a maternal vessel.
Of the lineage of this family is the evangelist
John. From Anne's daughter, that Mary,
Jesus the Son of God was born into this world,
By the burial of whose blood
he is purified in the world.
May he gather us into joy, into a joyous eternity,
Who with the Father and the holy Spirit
reigns as one.
Amen.

In jejunio et fletu Thomas Tallis (English; c.1505-1585)

From Joel's prophecies of despair after floods and wildfires.

In jejunio et flētu
orabant sacerdotes:
Pärce, Dömine, pärce pöpulo tuo,
Et ne des hereditätäm tuäm
in perditiónem:
Inter vestibulum et altäre
plorabant sacerdotes,
dicentes: Pärce pöpulo tuo.

With fasting and weeping
the priests prayed:
Spare, O Lord, spare your people,
And do not give up your heritage
into ruin:
Between the vestibule and the altar
the priests wept,
saying: Spare your people.



The audience on Christopher Street July 11, 2004



Barry Soileau

Puer natus est Andreas de Silva (Spanish? c.1478-c.1530)

For Christmas.

Puer natus est nobis,
 et filius datus est nobis.
 Alleluia.
 Angelus ad pastores ait:
 Annuntio vobis gaudium magnum,
 quia natus est nobis.
 Alleluia.
 Facta est cum angelo
 multitudo celestis exercitus
 laudantium et dicentium:
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 et in terra pax hominibus
 bone voluntatis.
 Alleluia.

Parvulus filius
 hodie natus est nobis.
 Alleluia.
 Quem vidistis pastores? Dicite!
 Annuntiatis nobis in terris.
 Quis apparuit? Natum vidimus,
 et choros angelorum
 collaudantes Dominum.
 Ipse invocabit me.
 Alleluia.
 Pater meus es tu.
 Alleluia.

Tenor cantus firmus:

Verbum caro factum est
 Et habitavit in nobis.
 Alleluia.

A boy has been born to us,
 and a son has been given to us.
 Praise the Lord.
 The angel said to the shepherds:
 I bring you news of a great joy,
 for he has been born to us.
 Praise the Lord.
 There became with the angel
 a multitude of heavenly host
 praising and saying:
 Glory to God in the highest,
 and on earth peace to those
 of good will.
 Praise the Lord.

The little son
 today was born to us.
 Praise the Lord.
 Whom did you see, shepherds? Tell!
 Give the news to us in lands.
 Who appeared? We saw the child,
 and troops of angels
 all praising the Lord.
 He himself will call upon me.
 Praise the Lord.
 You are my father.
 Praise the Lord.

The Word was made flesh
 And dwelt among us.
 Praise the Lord.

Gaude Maria, virgo . . Jean de Ockeghem (Franco-Flemish; c.1410-1497)

A motet so late in style that some said it could not be by him. But it evidently is.

Gáude María, vírgo,
cúntas haéreses sóla interemísti,
quae Gábrielis archángeli
díctis credidísti:

Dum vírgo Déum et hómínem genuísti,
et post pártum vírgo,
invioláta permansísti.

Gabríelem archángelum crédimus
divínitus te ésse affátum:
Uterum túum de Spírítu Sáncto
crédimus impregnátum:

Erubéscat Judaéus infélix,
qui dícit Chrístum
de Jóseph sémine esse nátum.

Dum vírgo Déum et hómínem genuísti,
et post pártum vírgo,
invioláta permansísti.

Rejoice, Mary, virgin;
you alone destroyed all the heresies,
you who believed
the archangel Gabriel's words:

While a virgin, you bore God and man,
and after giving birth, O virgin,
you remained untainted.

We believe the archangel Gabriel
communed with you from heaven:
We believe your womb was impregnated
by the Holy Spirit.

The unfortunate Jew should blush
who says Christ
was born of the seed of Joseph.

While a virgin, you bore God and man,
and after giving birth, O virgin,
you remained untainted.



After singing on Montague Street, July 13, 2025

Ololade Olawole

Please stay for more food and open singing!

The Renaissance Street Singers

Director: John Hetland

Sopranos: Joy Glazener
Kirsten Sjödahl

Altos: Ann Berkhausen
Barbara Rosen
Emma
Ezra Halleck
Gina Tlamsa

Tenors: John Bruce Rickenbacher
Dhananjay Jagannathan
Mark Fiedler

Basses: Bob Strock
David Schaengold
Dick Hadsell