

The Archpoet's Confession

Two pieces for orchestra and choral

By Madeline Autumn

Instrumentation:

2 Flutes

2 Oboes

2 Clarinets in B ♭

2 Bassoon

4 Horns in F

3 Trumpets in B ♭

2 Tenor Trombones

1 Tuba

2 Timpani plays

Player 1 on 23" and 26"

Player 2 on 29" and 23"

4 Percussionist

Bass Drum, Cymbal, Snare, Tambourine, Glockenspiel and Tubular Bells (A Carillon may be used if available)

1 Pedal Harp

1 Pipe Organ

2 Soprano sections

2 Alto sections

2 Tenor sections

2 Bass sections

Two choral parts on opposite sides of hall if possible; for an antiphonal effect

2 Violin sections

1 Viola section

1 Cello section

1 Double bass section

Pieces can be played in either order; Mihi Chordis Gravitas has been placed first in this copy.

Estimated length:

Mihi Cordis Gravitas - 4:30

Feror ego veluti - 4:10

Total time - 8:40

Confession written by the Archpoet (c. 1130 – c. 1165)

Retrieved from the Carmina Burana manuscript, CB 191

English translations from the original medieval latin by Helen Waddell, 1933

Lyrics and translations used:

Mihi Cordis Gravitas - Agonizing Death <i>Never yet could I endure</i>		Feror Ego Veluti - Burning Freedom <i>Hither, Thither Masterless</i>	
Mihi cordis gravitas res videtur gravis, iocus est amabilis dulciorque favis; quicquid Venus imperat, labor est suavis; que nunquam in cordibus habitat ignavis.	Never yet could I endure Soberness and sadness, Jests I love and sweeter than Honey find I gladness. Whatsoever Venus bids Is a joy excelling, Never in an evil heart Did she make her dwelling.	Estuans interius ira vehementi in amaritudine loquor mee menti: factus de materia, cinis elementi similis sum folio, de quo ludunt venti.	Seething over inwardly With fierce indignation, In my bitterness of soul, Hear my declaration. I am of one element, Levity my matter, Like enough a withered leaf For the winds to scatter.
Cum sit enim proprium viro sapienti supra petram onere sedem fundamenti, stultus ego comparor fluvio labenti sub eodem aere nunquam permanenti.	Since it is the property Of the sapient To sit firm upon a rock, it is evident That I am a fool, since I Am a flowing river, Never under the same sky, Transient for ever.	Feror ego veluti sine nauta navis, ut per vias aeris vaga fertur avis. non me tenent vincula, non me tenet clavis, quero mei similes et adiungor pravis.	Hither, thither, masterless Ship upon the sea, Wandering through the ways of air, Go the birds like me. Bound am I by ne'er a bond, Prisoner to no key, Questing go I for my kind, Find depravity.