

LIBRETTO

I will praise the name of the Lord

1. Chorus

I will praise the name of the Lord. Give our God alone the glory!

2. Aria

From the first moment in time the heavens praised him, who full of goodness accomplished the creation of the wide world: Give our God alone the glory! Thus resounds at the end of all times until far into later eternities: Give our God alone the glory!

3. Chorus

The choirs of angels and of men unite in this call: Give our God alone the glory!

4. Recitative

There is no other God who gives peace to the wide earth. Oh, that your name be eternally praised, Jehovah, Zebaoth! May your peace enter our hearts, Lord, so that the sainted race of mankind in high, in the highest song may recognize that your peace alone bears us to the angels. We shall sing in their choir, and already our hearts surge upward, Lord, to you; and this is our pleasure.

5. Aria

Faithful God, thy goodness alone reaches as far as the heavens extend. Our childlike disposition from reverent impulses praises your love, which no man exalts sufficiently.

6a. Accompanied Recitative

Your verdict full of grace calls us to salvation, to all the joys of heaven and allowed the God-man to suffer for our sins.

Your son became flesh, and outstripped immortals, and now he is the tie that unites us with God, that our nature exalts far above the praise of all the angels.

He chose the human form as raiment for his majesty. We can now with joyful confidence pray to our Savior. Who among us does not trust his brother?

Yea, I will raise my heart up to you, especially, when distress oppresses my soul. You, whose grace brings mortals' prayer to the Father, only you can give me solace in grief.

The Lord alone is my confidence. So my mouth rejoices and praises his name, and all nations say joyfully: Amen! The cherub and the seraph hear the poem of praise of the sons of earth and join in concord and call to one another in united choirs and with veiled face:

6b. Chorus

O Lord, there is no God like you!

7. Chorus

Hallelujah! Hail and praise, glory and might be to God, our Lord! Amen.

8. Chorale

Glory, honor and praise be to God,
the father and the son
and also to the holy spirit
on the highest throne of heaven,
the three-in-one God,
as was in the beginning
is now and shall remain
for ever and ever.

*Translation © 2018 by Ruth B. Libbey
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