

## Schola Cantorum Basiliensis

---

# Concert

## *In nemore sub folio*

## *Love Songs from the Carmina Burana*

Emre Bostanci – voice, plectrum lute

Thibaut Guyot – voice

Julian Becker – harp

Silke Gwendolyn Schulze – double flute, shawm, pipe & tabor

Baptiste Romain – vielle, bagpipes & direction

as part of the international conference of the Schola Cantorum Basiliensis  
**Carmina Burana: From Source to Sound, 20–22 November 2025**

---

**Thursday 20 November 2025, 6.00–6.30 pm**

Leonhardskirche, Leonhardskirchplatz 10, 4051 Basel

Free admission

---

CB 143 *Ecce gratum et optatum\**

CB 119 *Dulce solum natalis patrie\**

CB 63 *Olim sudor Herculis*

Firenze, BML, Pl. 29.1, f. 417r-v (F)

CB 80 *Estivali gaudio\**

CB 85/159 *Veris dulcis\**

\*The melodies of these songs were reconstructed in improvisation classes, on the basis of the neumes featured in the Codex Buranus.

**CB 143****I****Ecce gratum et optatum**

ver reducit gaudia:  
 purpuratum floret pratum,  
 sol serenat omnia.  
 iam iam cedant tristia!  
 Estas redit, nunc recedit  
 hyemis sevicia.

**II**

iam liquescit et decrescit  
 grando nix et cetera,  
 bruma fugit et iam sugit  
 ver estatis ubera.  
 Illi mens est misera,  
 qui nec vivit nec lascivit  
 sub estatis dextera.

**III**

Gloriantur et letantur  
 in melle dulcedinis,  
 qui conantur, ut utantur  
 premio Cupidinis.  
 Simus iussu Cypridis  
 gloriantes et letantes  
 pares esse Paridis!

**Translation by David Traill (2018)****I**

See how spring, welcome and longed  
 for, is bringing back its joys!  
 The crimsoned meadow is all in bloom;  
 the sun makes everything serene. Now  
 finally let gloom withdraw! Summer is  
 returning; winter's savagery is now in  
 retreat.

**II**

Now the hail, snow; ice, and slush  
 are beginning to melt and disappear;  
 winter has gone and now the earth is  
 sucking at the breasts of spring.  
 Wretched is that man's heart who does  
 not live life to the full and let himself go  
 in summer's propitious days.

**III**

Those who strive to experience  
 Cupid's prize  
 find glory and joy  
 in its honeyed sweetness.  
 By following the Cyprian's orders,  
 let us all find glory and joy  
 in rivaling Paris.

**CB 119****I**

**Dulce solum natalis patrie,**  
 domus ioci, thalamus gratie,  
 vos relinquam aut cras aut hodie,  
 periturus amoris rabie.  
 Exul...

**II**

Vale tellus, valete socii,  
 quos benigno favore colui,  
 et me dulcis expertem studii  
 deplangite, qui vobis perii !  
 Igne...

**Translation by David Traill (2018)****I**

Sweet land of my birth, my home filled  
 with joy, my pleasant room, I will be  
 leaving you either today or tomorrow,  
 doomed to die for the madness of love  
 as an exile.

**II**

Farewell, my homeland, farewell, my  
 comrades, whose friendship I have  
 affectionately cultivated, and weep for  
 me, deprived of pleasant hours of study  
 with you. I am now lost to you thanks to  
 my passion.

**III**

Quot sunt flores in Ible vallibus,  
 quot redundat Dodona frondibus  
 et quot pisces natant equoribus,  
 tot habundat amor doloribus.  
 Usque!

**IV**

Igne novo Veneris saucia  
 mens, que pia non novit talia,  
 ut fatentur vera proverbialia :  
 'ubi amor, ibi miseria'.  
 Gravis...

**V**

Heu, dolor, quam dira premia !  
 Flamma calent amantes nimia.  
 Nova nutrit Venus suspiria,  
 urgent eam quandoque dulcia.  
 Nimis!

**III**

My heart, previously innocent of such  
 feelings, wounded by a new passion,  
 confesses that the proverb is true:  
 "Where there is love, there lies deep  
 unhappiness".

**IV**

As many as there are flowers in the  
 valleys of Hybla, as many as there are  
 leaves in Dodona, and as many as  
 there are fish that swim in the seas,  
 that's how many agonies love brings for  
 evermore.

**V**

Alas, the pain, what a grim reward!  
 Lovers are fired with all too hot a flame;  
 Venus sends fresh sighs whenever  
 prompted by their joy becoming  
 excessive.

**F / CB 63****1a**

**Olim sudor Herculis**  
 monstra late conterens,  
 pestes orbis auferens,  
 claris longe titulis  
 enituit.  
 Sed tamen defloruit  
 fama prius celebris  
 cecis clausa tenebris,  
 Yoles illecebris  
 Alcide captivato.

**R.** Amor fame meritum  
 deflorat.

Amans tempus perditum  
 non plorat,  
 sed temere  
 diffluere  
 sub Venere  
 laborat.

**Translation by David Traill (2018)****1a**

Hercules's efforts long ago  
 in subduing monsters far and wide,  
 clearing the world of plagues,  
 entitled him to far-flung fame  
 of brilliant luster.  
 But the bloom of his renown,  
 once so bright, faded in the end,  
 shrouded in gloomy darkness,  
 when he, Alcaeus's grandson,  
 was captivated by Iole's charms.

**R.** Love takes the bloom  
 from well-earned fame.

The lover does not lament  
 the time he's lost  
 but rashly  
 struggles  
 to wallow  
 in Venus's power.

**1b**

Hydra dampno capitem  
 facta locupletior  
 omni peste seuior  
 reddere sollicitum  
     non potuit  
 quem puella domuit.  
 Iugo cessit Veneris  
 vir qui maior superis  
 celum tulit humeris  
     Atlante fatigato.

**R. Amor...****2a**

Cacho tristis alitus,  
 vel flammarum vomitus,  
 vel fuga Nesso dupplici  
     non profuit.  
 Gerion Esperius  
 ianitorque Stigijs,  
 uterque forma triplici  
     non teruit  
 quem captivum tenuit  
 risu puella simplici.

**[R. Amor...]****2b**

Iugo cessit tenero  
 sompno qui letifero  
 orti custodem divitis  
     implicuit,  
 frontis Acheloye  
 cornu dedit Copie.  
 Apro, leone domitis  
     emicuit,  
 Traces equos imbuit  
 cruenti cede hospitis.

**R. Amor...****3a**

Anthei Libici  
 luctam sustinuit,  
 casus sophistic  
 fraudes cohibuit,  
 cadere dum vetuit.  
 Sed qui sic explicuit

**1b**

The Hydra, who was only enhanced  
 with the loss of her heads  
 and more savage than any plague,  
 could not  
 upset him,  
 though a girl subdued him.  
 He submitted to Venus's yoke,  
 a man, who, surpassing the gods,  
 bare the sky on his shoulders  
 when Atlas became weary.

**R. Love...****2a**

Foul exhalations  
 and blasts of fire from his mouth  
 were of no help to Cacus; no more was  
 flight  
 to duplicitous Nessus.  
 Geryon from the Hesperian shore  
 and the Stygian gatekeeper,  
 both of triform shape,  
 did not alarm him,  
 but a girl held him captive  
 with her artless smile.

**R. Love...****2b**

He yielded to the tender yoke,  
 the man who shrouded  
 in deadly sleep the guardian  
 of the rich garden  
 and gave Abundance  
 the horn from Achelous's brow.  
 After subduing the boar and the lion  
 he quickly rose to prominence  
 and soaked the Thracian horses  
 with the gore of his cruel host.

**R. Love...****3a**

He endured the wrestling match  
 with Libyan Antaeus,  
 checking the trickery  
 of the bogus fall  
 by stopping him from falling.  
 But the mighty son of Jupiter

lucte nodosos nexus,  
vincitur, et vincitur,  
dum labitur  
magna Iovis soboles  
ad Iovis  
amplexus.

[R. Amor...]

**3b**

Tantis floruerat  
laborum titulis,  
quem blandis carcerat  
puella vinculis  
et dum lambit osculis  
nectar huic labellis  
Venereum propinat.  
Vir solutus otis  
Venereis  
laborum memoriam  
et gloriam  
inclinat.

[R. Amor...]

**4a**

Sed Alcide fortior  
aggredior  
pugnam contra Venerem.  
Ut superem,  
hanc fugio,  
in hoc enim prelio  
fugiendo fortius  
et melius  
pugnatur;  
sicque Venus vincitur:  
dum fugitur,  
fugatur.

[R. Amor...]

**4b**

Dulces nodos Veneris  
et carceris  
blandi seras resero.  
De cetero,  
ad alia  
dum traducor studia,  
o Lycoris, valeas,  
et voveas

who so disentangled  
the knotted entanglements of their  
wrestling,  
was conquered and bound,  
when he fell for the embraces  
of Iove.

R. Love...

**3b**

Such were the Labors  
that won him great renown,  
but a girl made him her captive  
with sweet shackles  
and when she kissed him,  
her lips gave him  
the nectar of Venus.  
When a man gives way  
to love affairs  
he mars the memory  
and glory  
of his deeds.

R. Love...

**4a**

But braver than Hercules,  
I go forward  
into battle against Venus.  
In order to win,  
I flee from her,  
for in this battle  
it is by fleeing that you fight  
more vigorously  
and with greater skill;  
this is the way to beat Venus:  
when you flee from her  
she is put to flight.

R. Love...

**4b**

I am undoing Venus's sweet knots  
and unlocking  
the locks of her pleasant prison.  
From this day forward  
I will be drawn  
to other pursuits  
and, Lycoris, I take my leave of you  
and hope you vow,

quod vovi:  
ab amore spiritum  
sollicitum  
removi.

R. Amor...

as I have vowed:  
I have distanced my troubled  
heart  
from love.

R. Love...

## CB 80

### 1a

**Estivali gaudio** tellus renovatur,  
militandi studio Venus excitatur.  
Gaudet chorus iuvenum  
dum turba frequens avium  
garritu modulatur.

### Refl.

Quanta sunt gaudia amanti et amato  
O quanta sunt gaudia?  
sine fellis macula dilecte sociato!  
Iam revernant omnia  
nobis-delectabilia,  
hiemps eradicatur.

### 1b

Ornantur prata floribus varii coloris,  
quorum delectatio causa fit amoris.  
Gaudet chorus iuvenum,  
dum turba frequens avium  
garritu modulatur.

### 2a

In calore vivido nunc reformantur omnia,  
hiemali tedio que viluere languida.  
Tellus ferens gramina  
decoratur floribus,  
et vestiuntur nemora  
frondosis arboribus.

### 2b

Annorum officii hec arident tempora,  
geminatis sociis restaurantur federa.  
Festa colit Veneris  
puellaris curia,  
propinat Amor teneris  
amaris miscens dulcia.

## Translation by David Traill (2018)

### 1a

Summer's joy brings renewal to the  
earth  
and Venus is animated with a zeal for  
campaigning. All the young men rejoice,  
while a large flock of birds sings and  
chatters.

### R.

How great are the joys for the man who  
loves and is loved in return, when he is  
united with his beloved and there is no  
trace of bitterness. All the things that  
delight us are now in bloom again;  
winter has been banished.

### 1b

The fields are adorned with flowers of  
varied hue, and our delight in them  
prompts us to love. The young men  
rejoice, while a large flock of birds  
sings and chatters.

### 2a

In the life-giving warmth everything that  
turned stark and dormant in winter's  
tedium dresses itself anew. The earth  
puts forth new grass adorned with  
flowers and the woods are clothed with  
the trees' burgeoning branches.

### 2b

This season smiles on the  
preoccupations of love; partners are  
paired off and their vows renewed.  
The young women celebrate the festival  
of Venus. Love proffers the young  
a draft that is bittersweet.

**CB 85/159**

**I**

**Veris dulcis in tempore**

florenti stat sub arbore  
Iuliana cum sorore.

Dulcis amor!

**Refl.**

Qui te caret hoc tempore  
fit vilior.

**II**

Ecce florescunt arbores,  
lascive canunt voluchres,  
inde tepescunt virgines.

Dulcis amor!

**III**

Ecce florescunt lilia  
et virgines dant agmina,  
summo deorum carmina

Dulcis amor!

**IV**

Si tenerem quam cupio  
in nemore sub folio  
oscularer cum gaudio.

Dulcis amor!

**Translation by Peter Dronke (2000)**

**I**

In the time of gentle spring,  
underneath a flowering tree,  
Juliana and her sister stand.

Gentle love!

**R.**

Whoever lacks you at this time  
loses nobility.

**II**

Look how the trees begin to flower,  
seductively the birds are singing –  
with this the girls grow less cold.

Gentle love!

**III**

Look how the lilies burst into flower,  
and hosts of young girls offer up  
songs to the highest of the gods.

Gentle love!

**IV**

If only I could hold her whom I long for,  
in the grove, under the leaves,  
I would kiss her joyfully.

Gentle love!