

# In Dulci Jubilo

Musae Sioniae V no 83, 1607

Michael Praetorius

In dul - ci ju - bi - lo, \_\_\_\_\_ nun sin - get und seid froh! \_\_\_\_\_  
" now sing with hearts a - glow! \_\_\_\_\_

Musical notation for the first system, measures 1-4. The score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a treble and bass clef with a grand staff. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The music consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

5 Uns - res Her - zens Won - ne liegt in prae - se - pi - o \_\_\_\_\_ und  
Our de - light and plea - sure lies " Like

Musical notation for the second system, measures 5-8. The score continues from the first system. It features a treble and bass clef with a grand staff. The music consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

9 leuch - tet als die Son - ne ma - tris in gre - mi - o. \_\_\_\_\_  
sun - shine is our trea - sure "

Musical notation for the third system, measures 9-12. The score continues from the second system. It features a treble and bass clef with a grand staff. The music consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

13 Al - pha est et O, \_\_\_\_\_ Al - pha est et O. \_\_\_\_\_

Musical notation for the fourth system, measures 13-16. The score continues from the third system. It features a treble and bass clef with a grand staff. The music consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

Source: <http://petrucci.mus.auth.gr/imglnks/usimg/c/ce/IMSLP389060-PMLP629396-1013.pdf>, p. 166

In dulci jubilo,  
Nun singet und seid froh!  
Alle unsre Wonne  
Liegt in praeseptio  
Sie leuchtet wie die Sonne  
Matris in gremio  
!Alpha es et O.

Now sing with hearts aglow!  
Our delight and pleasure lies  
Like sunshine is our treasure

O Jesu parvule,  
Nach Dir ist mir so weh.  
Tröst mir mein Gemüte,  
O puer optime,  
Durch all Deine Güte,  
O princeps gloriae.  
!Trahe me post te.

For thee I sing alway;  
Comfort my heart's blindness,  
with all thy loving kindness,

O Patris charitas!  
O Nati lenitas!  
Wir wären all verloren,  
Per nostra crimina,  
So hat er uns erworben  
Coelorum gaudia.  
!Quanta gratia!

Deeply were we stained  
But thou for us hast gained  
Oh, that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia?  
Nirgend mehr denn da,  
Wo die Engel singen  
Nova cantica,  
Und die Harfen klingen  
In regis curia.  
Eia, wär'n wir da!

in any place but there?  
There are angels singing  
And there the bells are ringing  
Oh, that we were there!