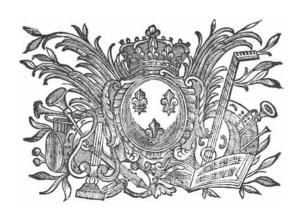
COLLECTION MUSICALE EN FORMAT NUMÉRIQUE CHANSONS SPIRITUELLES ET PSAUMES DE LA RENAISSANCE

Paschal de L'Estocart (vers 1537 - après 1587) Ode... en 12 parties

à trois, quatre, cinq & six voix



Nomenclature:

Superius

Secundus superius

Contratenor

Sexta pars

<u> Tenor</u>

9 Bassus

Source:

Sacræ cantiones quatuor, quinque, sex et septem vocum... liber primus - *Lyon, Barthelemi Vincent, 1582.*

Ode, en laquelle Jesus Christ, vray Dieu et vray homme, ramentoit à tous Chrestiens les biens qu'ils obtiennent par luy.

Distinguee en douze parties ou sections.

I. L'œuvre de la creation du monde.

Je suis vray Dieu sans nul commencement.
Je suis celuy qui ay premierement
Creé les cieux et la machine ronde,
Et de la mer les gouffres perilleux,
Je fay voler tous ces vents orgueilleux,
Faisant ronfler et escumer son onde.

II. De la creation de l'homme.

Je suis celuy qui bastis de ma main D'un peu de terre un noble corps humain, Et luy donnay par mon soufle la vie, L'ame asçavoir qui le meut et conduict, Qui par le corps ses actions produit, Qu'elle maintient, et guide et vivifie.

III. L'homme creé à l'image de Dieu

Et d'abondant, pour mon œuvre parer, Divinement le voulus decorer : Et le tirant sur ma forme et semblance. Je le fi bon, sainct, sage et immortel, Je luy donnay, sur ce monde droit tel Qu'il y auroit, sous moy toute puissance.

IIII. La cheute miserable de l'homme.

Mais il ne peut longuement demeurer, En cest estat pour y perseverer : Ains tout soudaint, par son peché damnable, Il se rendit (ô le triste malheur !) Serf à Satan et à la mort detteur, Voire à la mort à jamais perdurable.

V. Jesus Christ venu pour racheter l'homme

Je suis celuy, qui le voyant ainsi Par son forfait perdu, en eus mercy. Du ciel en bas de descendre prins cure, Hors mis peché je me fis homme vray, Prenant un corps que je m'appropriay : Estant vray Dieu neantmoins de nature.

VI. Sa mort, et le fruict d'icelle.

Je suis celuy, qui en croix estendu Ay souffert mort, et mon sang espandu, Pour nettoier les ames polluees, D'iniquité les ostant à la mort, Et à Satan qui par un dur effort Aux creux enfer les tenoit enserrees.

VII. Sa resurection, et le fruit d'icelle.

Je suis celuy qui du sepulcre clos, Vainqueur de mort, ay fait sortir mon corps, Pour vivre au ciel, d'une immortelle vie, Vie qui n'est tant seulement pour moy, Ains pour tous ceux qui par espoir et foi Auront leur ame a ma grace asservie.

VIII. Son ascension, et le fruict d'icelle.

Finalement je montay sur les cieux
Fermez à tous pour leurs faicts vicieux.
Là j'intercede et fay que la priere
Des freres miens à mon pere parvient,
Leur noir peché comme neige devient
Par ma vertu chassant leurs maux arriere.

IX. Son assiette à la dextre du Pere, et le fruict d'icelle.

Je suis celuy, qui contre tous, deffens Ceux qui sur moy s'appuyent en tous temps. Des fiers tyrans la cholere enflammee. J'envoye au vent en brisant leurs complots, Je scay donter, de Satan les suposts, Et leur fureur ma main tourne en fumee.

X. Sa presence au milieu des siens du fruict d'icelle.

Je puis changer toute l'adversité, De mes esleus, en grand prosperité, Voire au milieu de mort et d'enfer mesme, En ma vertu je les vien soulager, Et au combat leurs cœurs encourager, Pour avoir part à ma gloire supreme.

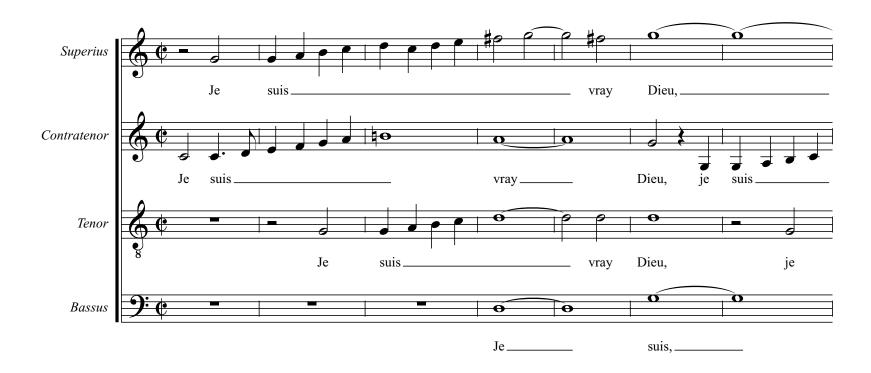
XI. Qui sont les vrais Chrestiens, et en quoy gist leur fiancé.

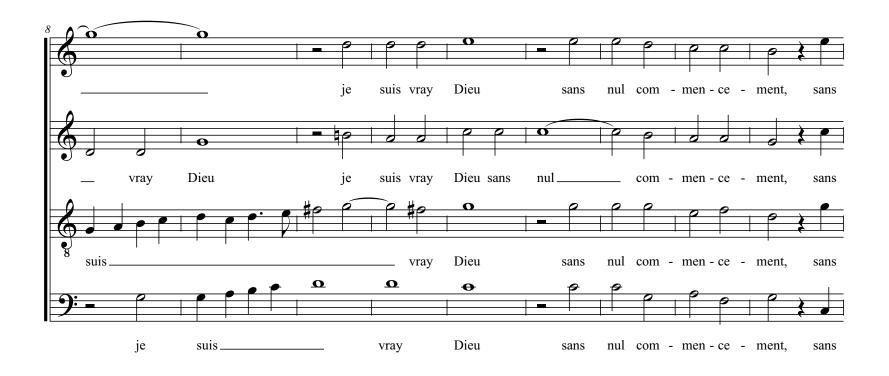
En terre au ciel je suis leur seul Seigneur. Ils le confessent, et m'en rendent l'honneur. O bien heureux, qui m'honorent sans cesse! Heureux encor, qui ceste asseurance ont Qu'à leur salut mon visage ils verront, Pour celebrer à jamais ma hautesse.

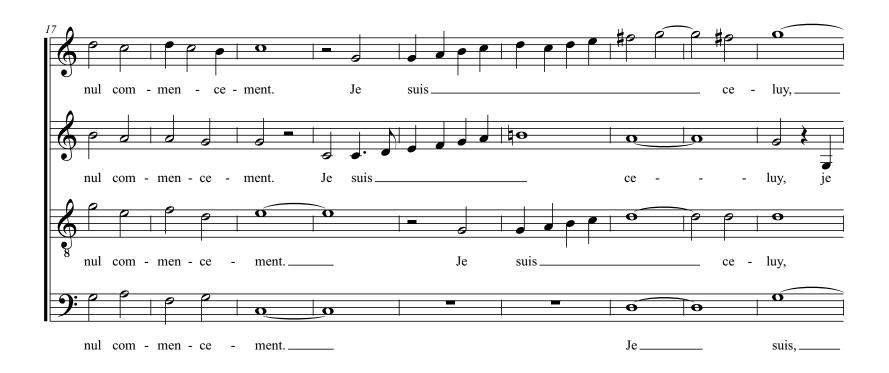
XII. Exhortation aux chrestiens à cercher tout bien en [Jesus Christ et adherer à sa saincte parolle.

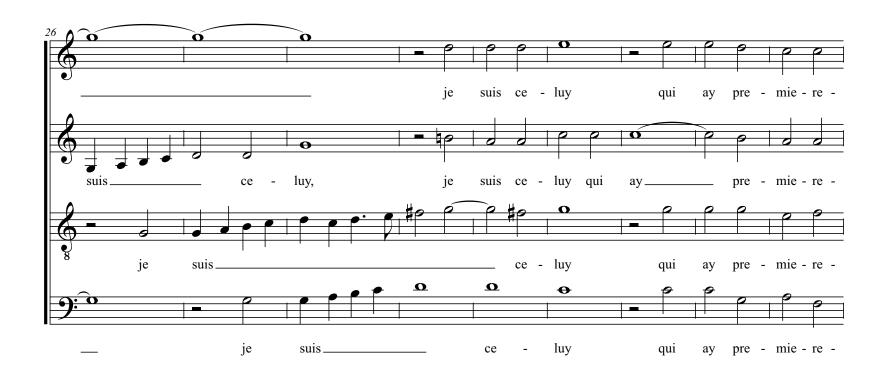
Vous qui tendez à l'immortalité, Dans mes sentiers contenez arresté Tousjours le pas, escoutez ma voix saincte, Et vostre vie en la mienne cherchez, Tous vos malheur seront lors arrachez, Et du vrai bien, vous jouirez sans feinte.

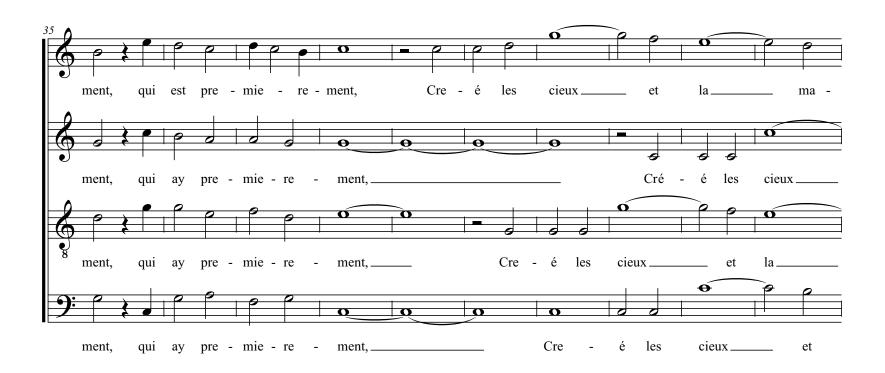
I. L'œuvre de la création du monde

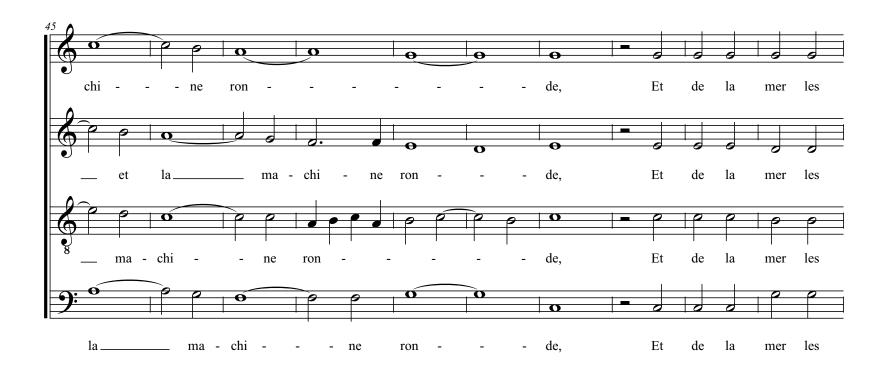


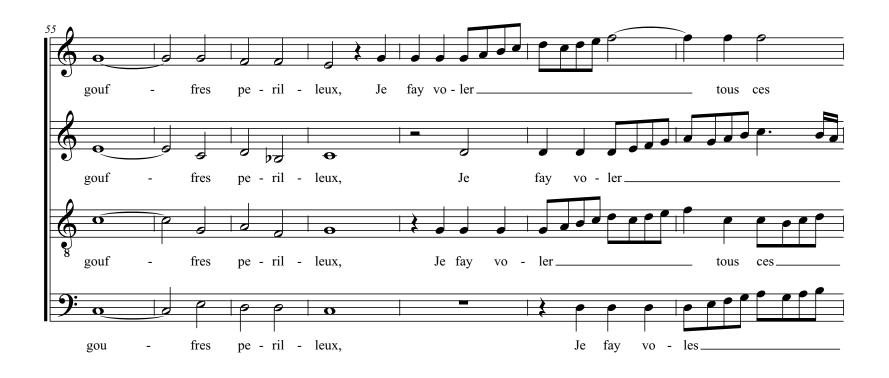


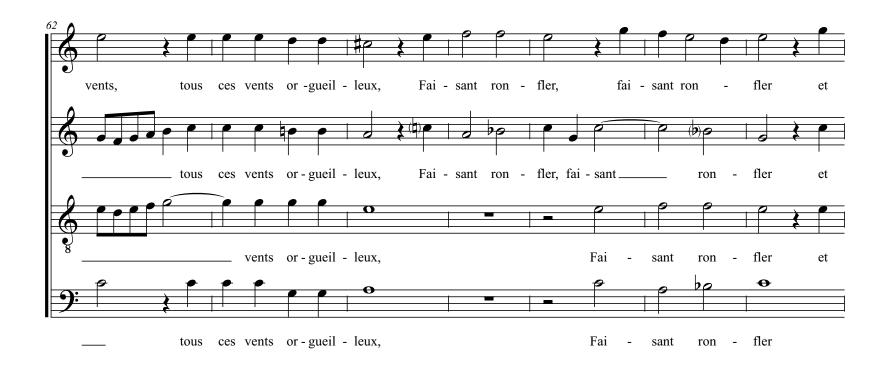


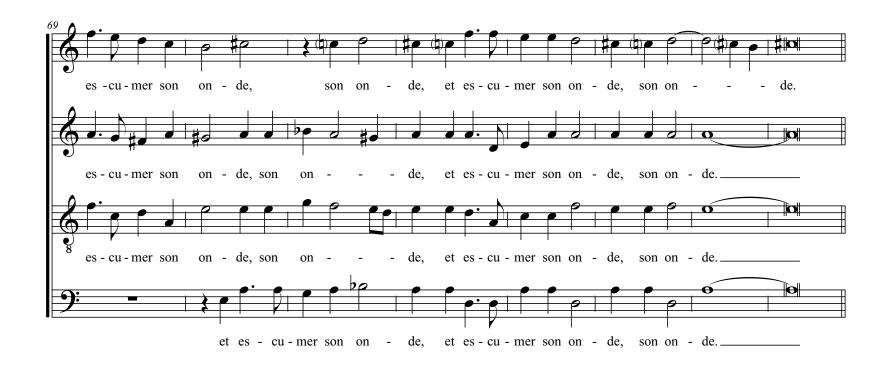




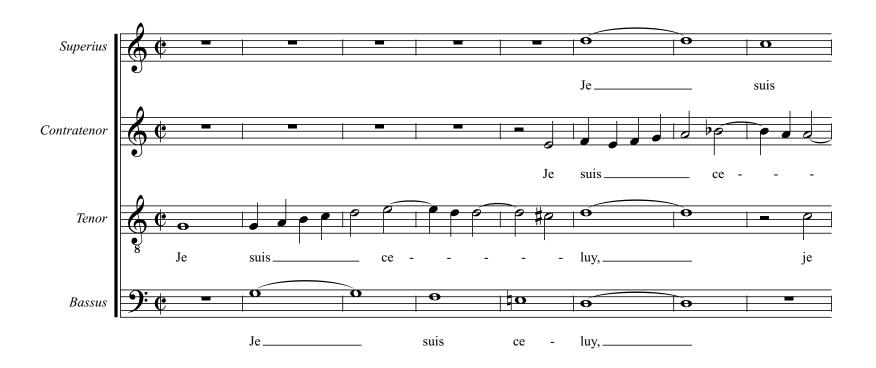


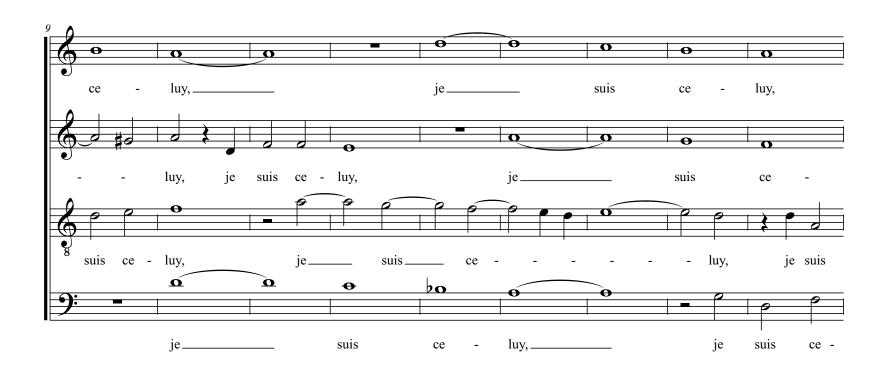


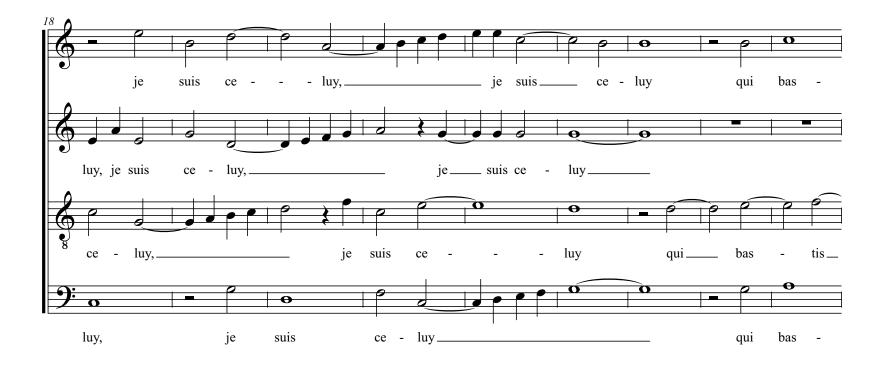


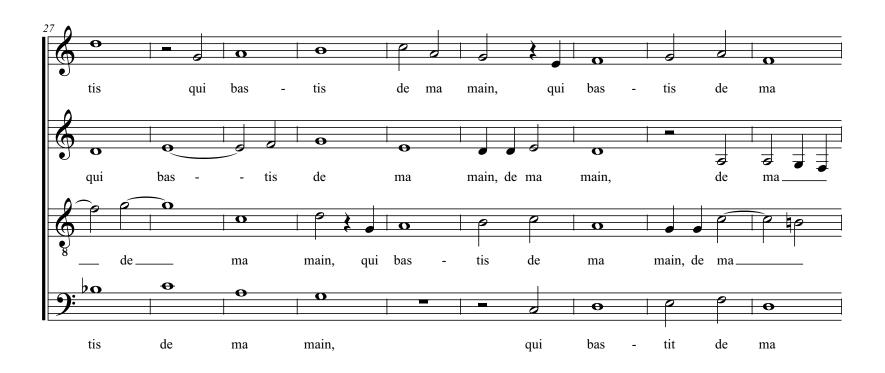


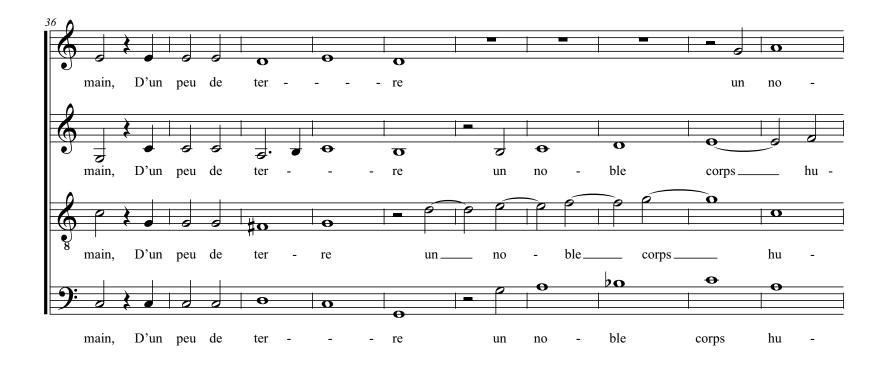
II. De la création de l'homme

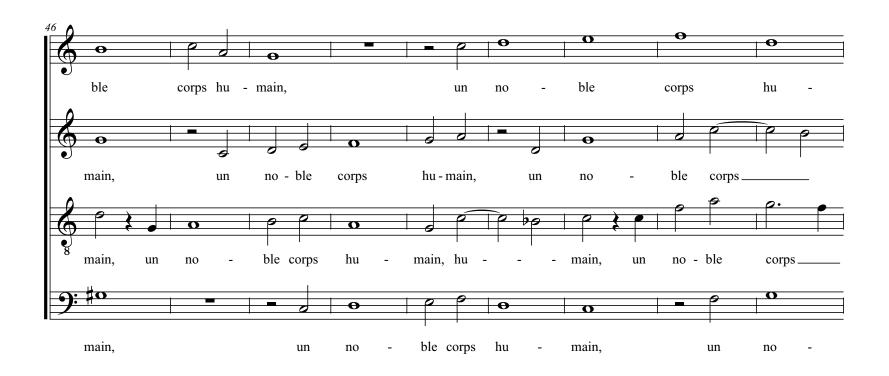


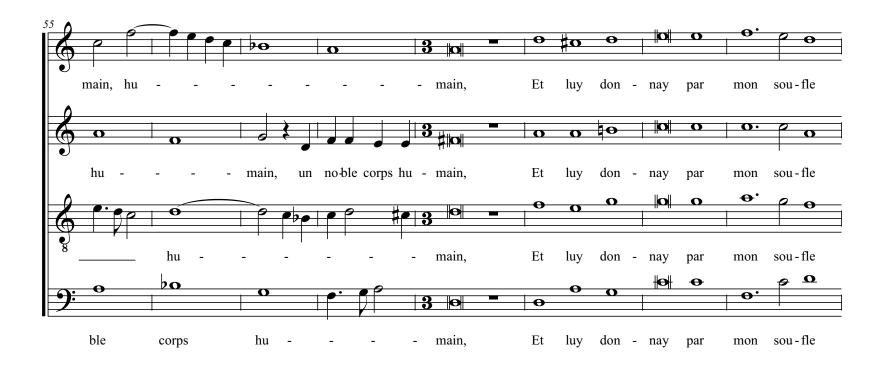


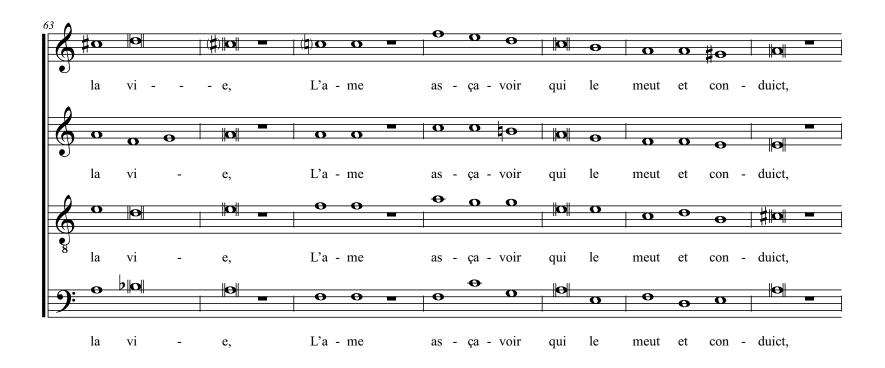


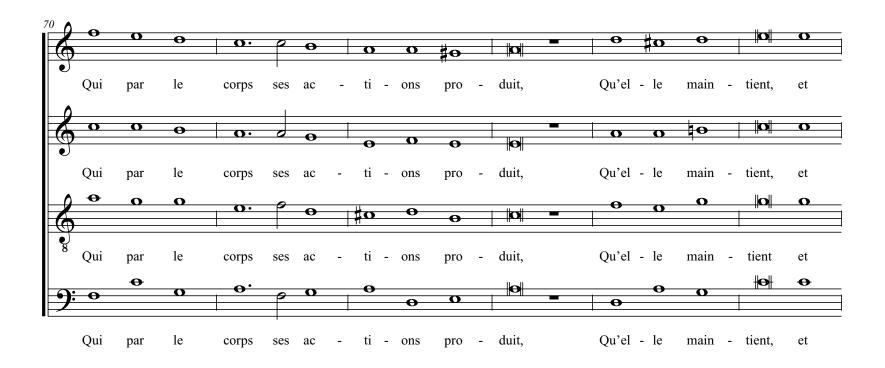


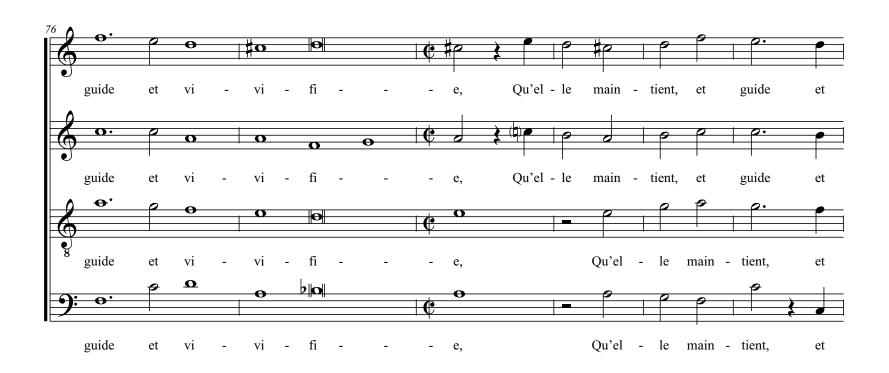


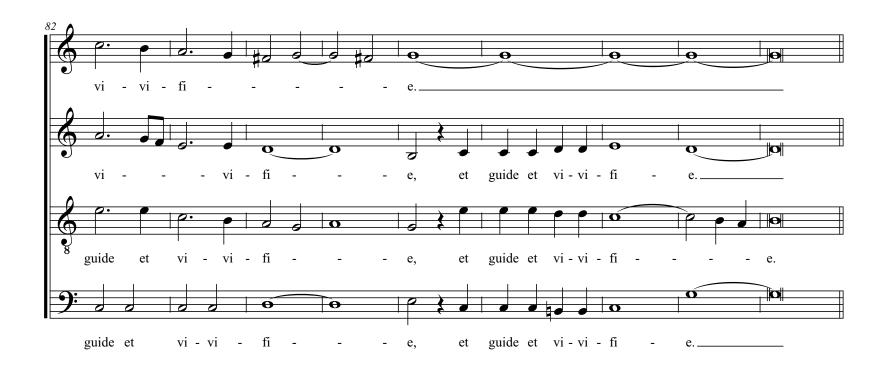




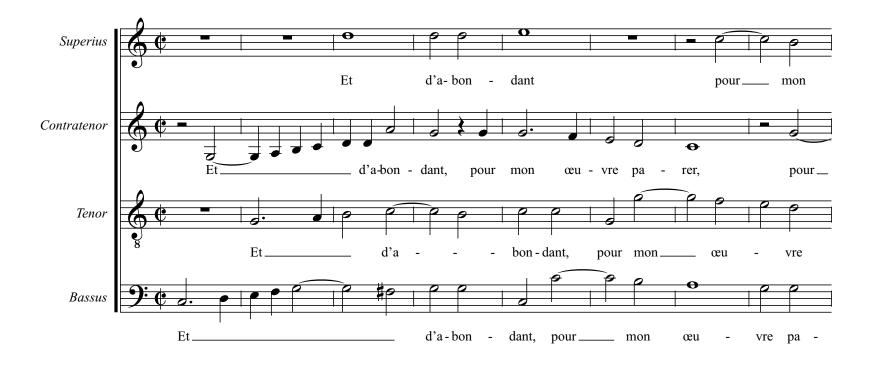


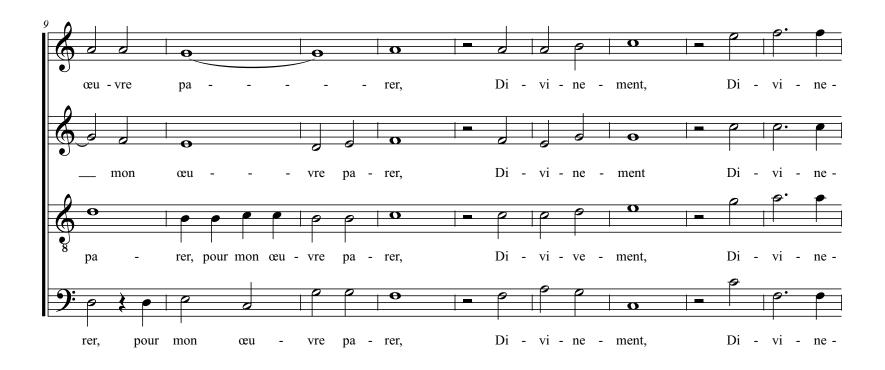


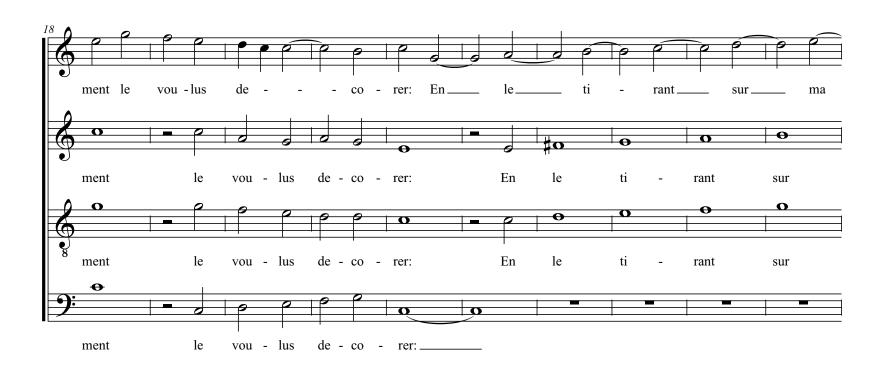


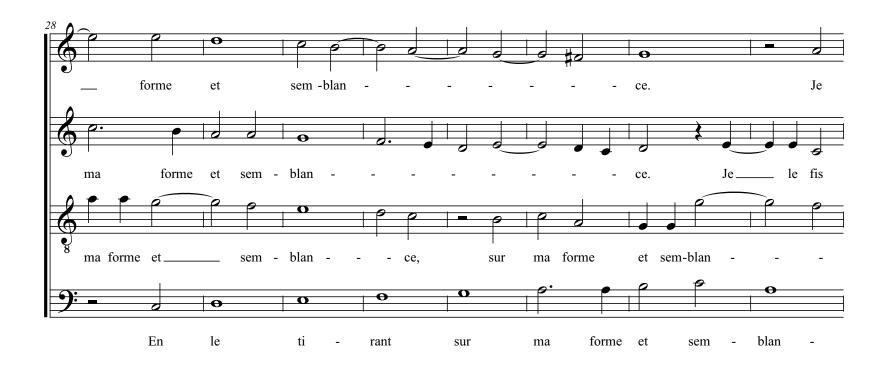


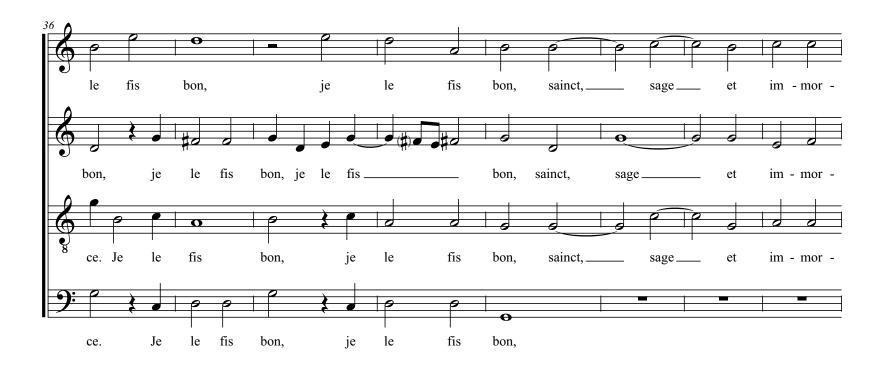
III. L'homme creé à l'image de Dieu

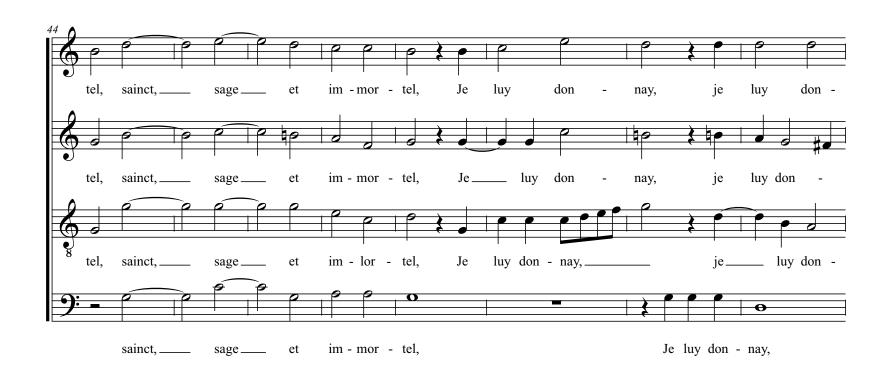


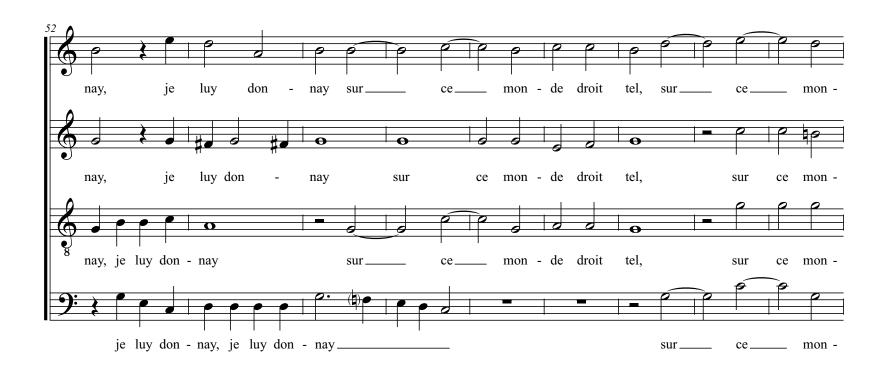


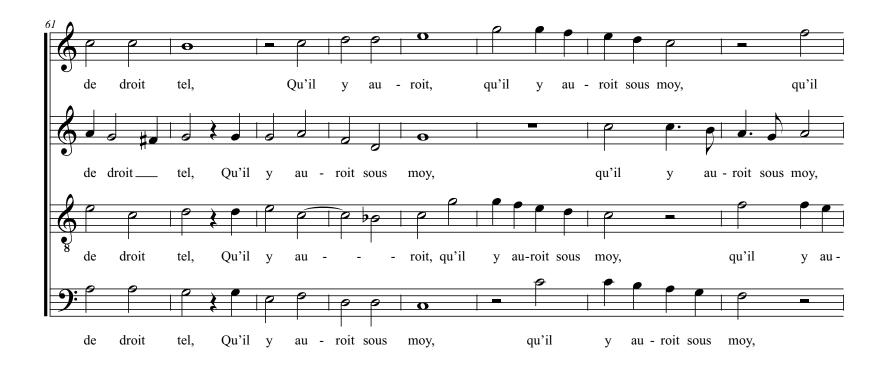


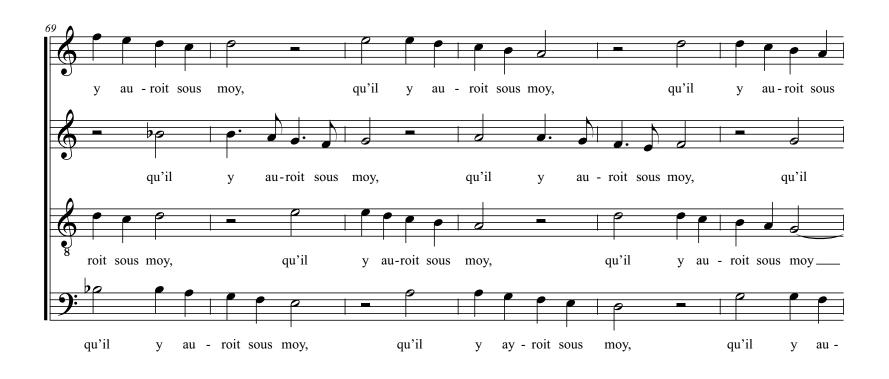


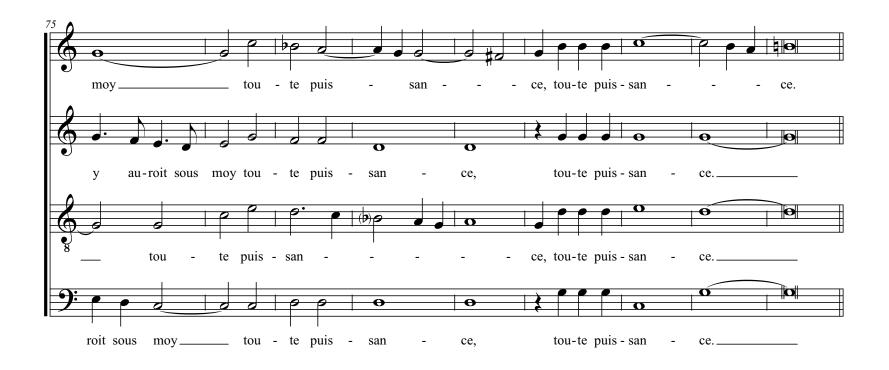




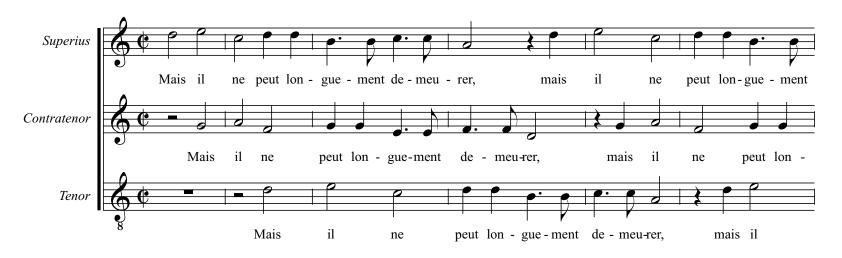


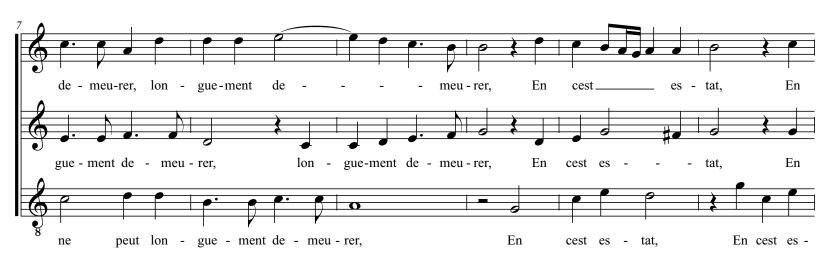


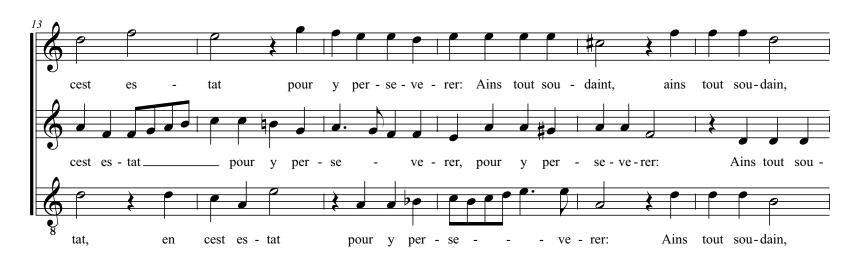


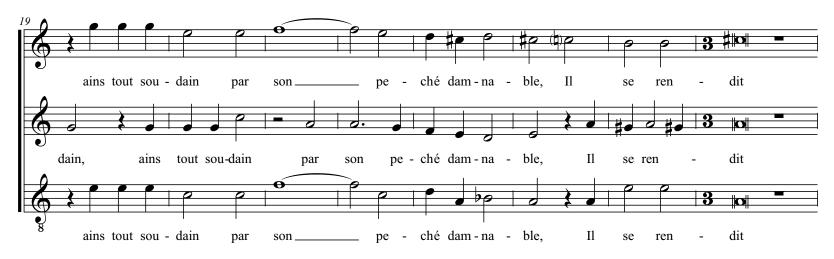


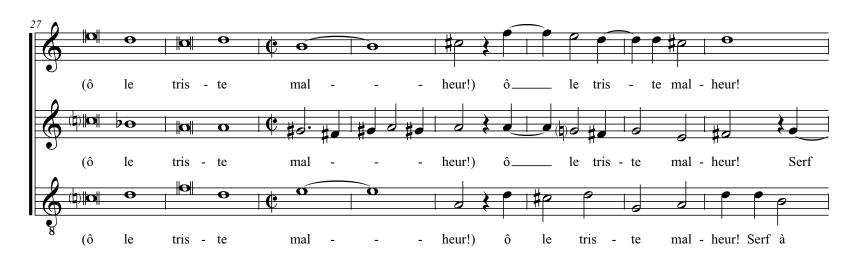
IV. La chute miserable de l'homme

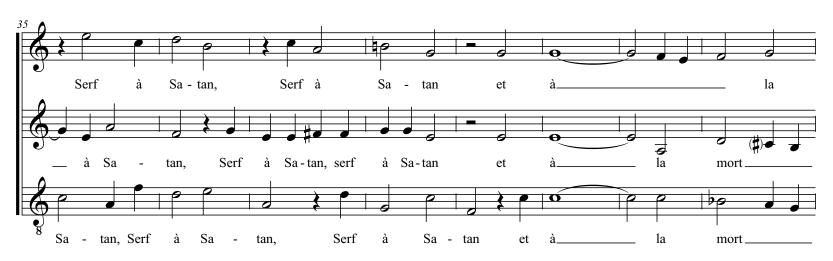


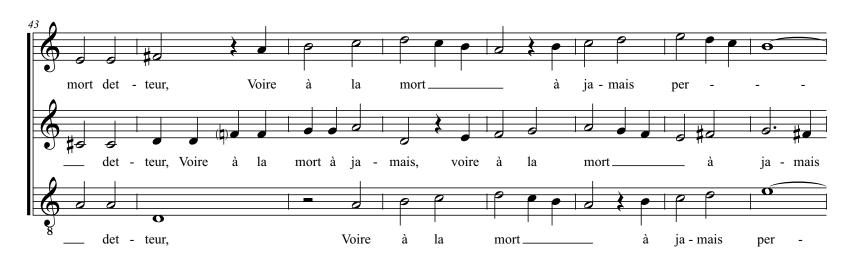


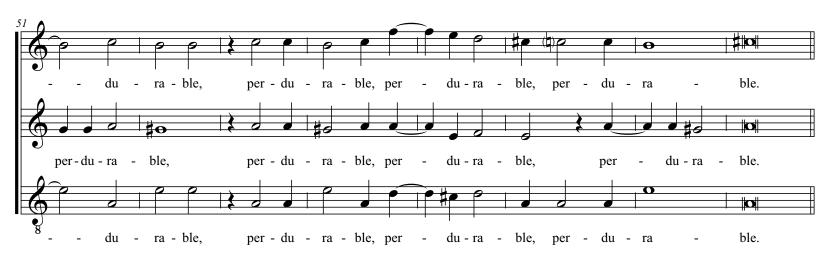




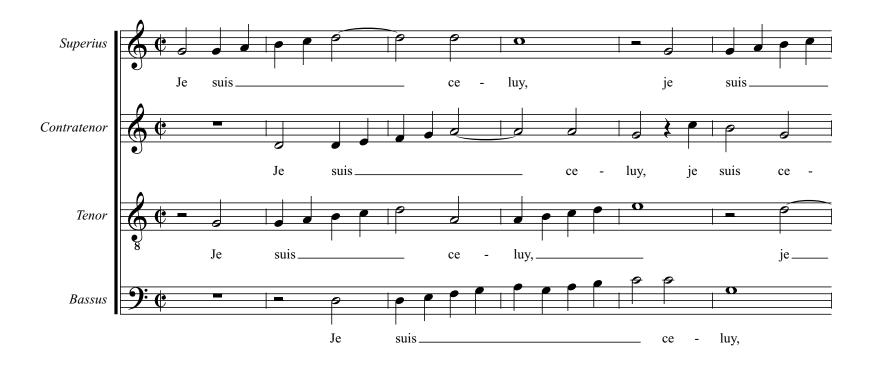


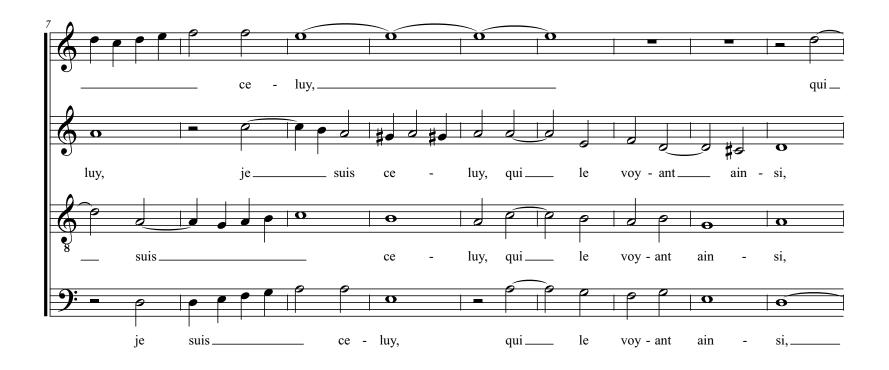


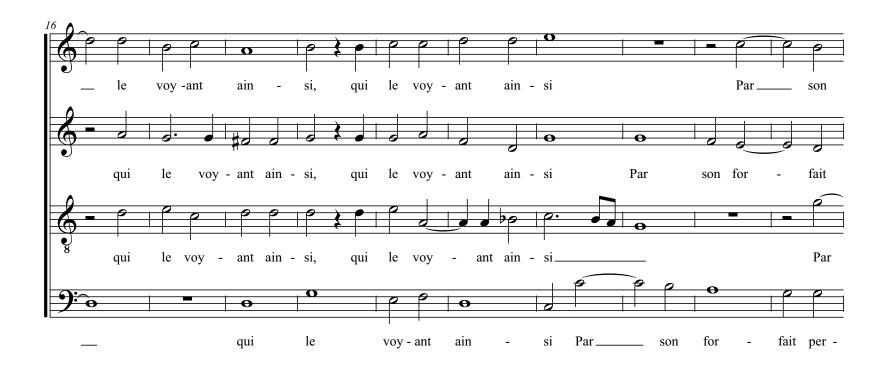


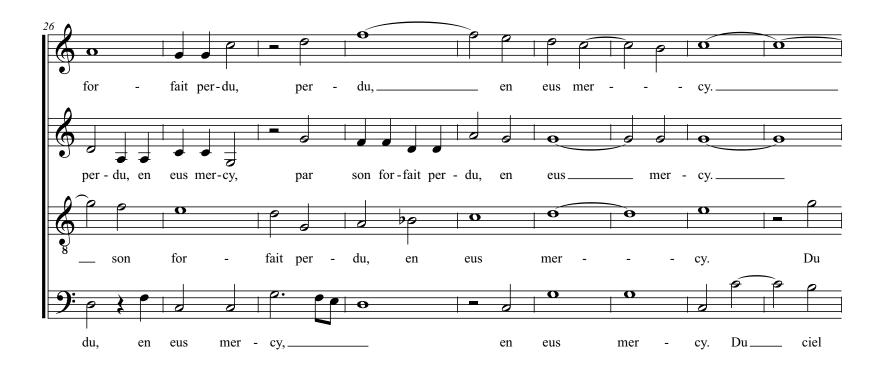


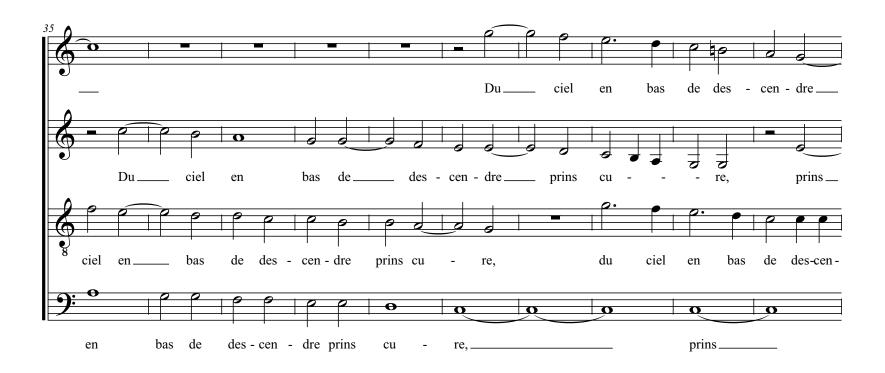
V. Jesus Christ venu pour racheter l'homme

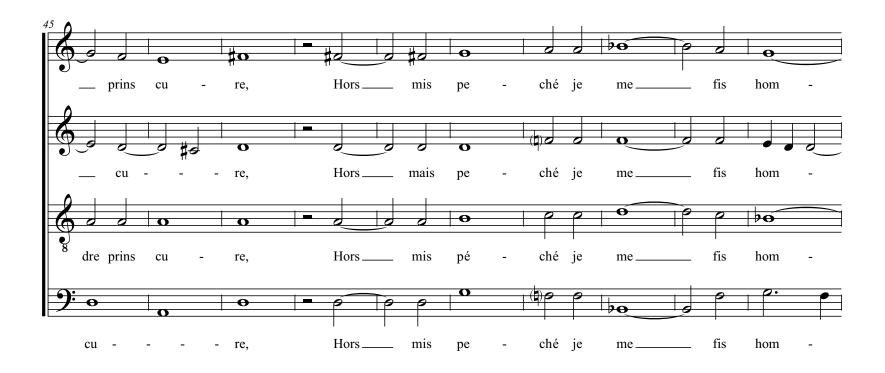


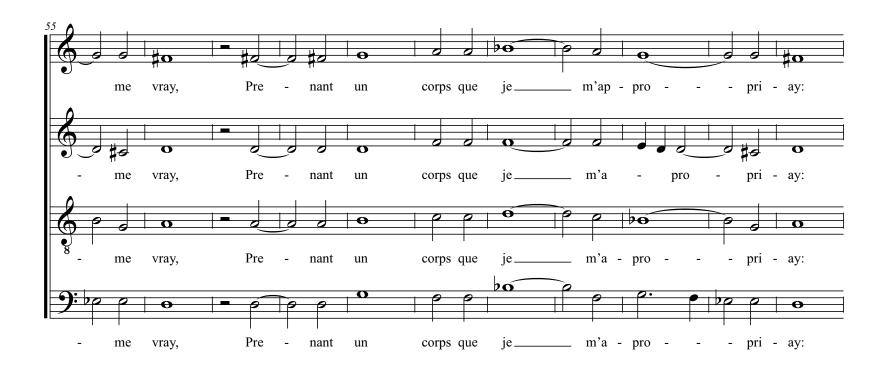


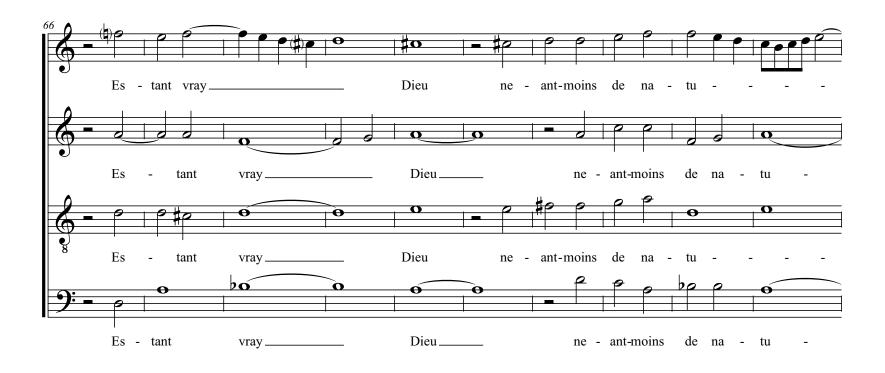


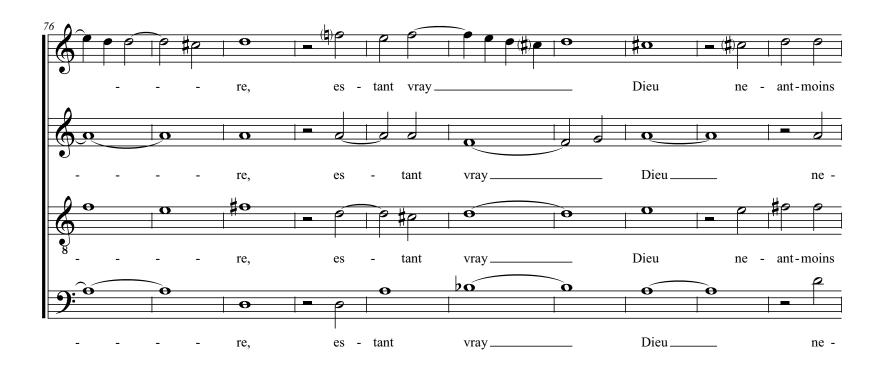


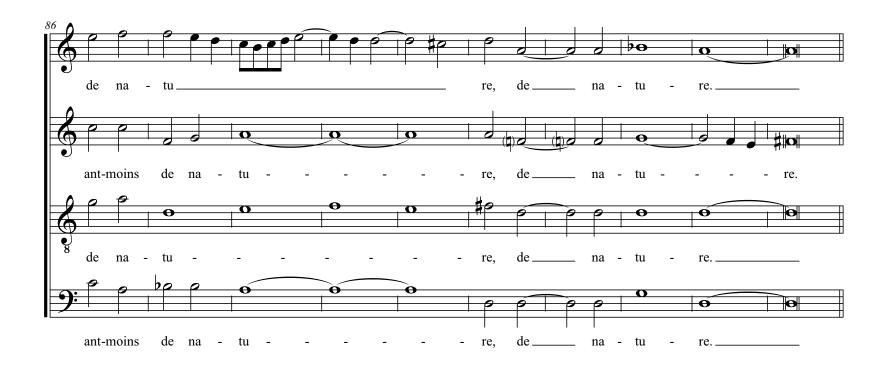




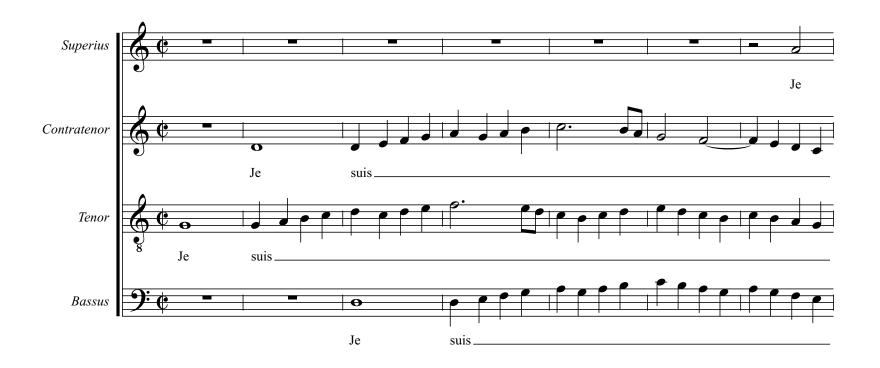


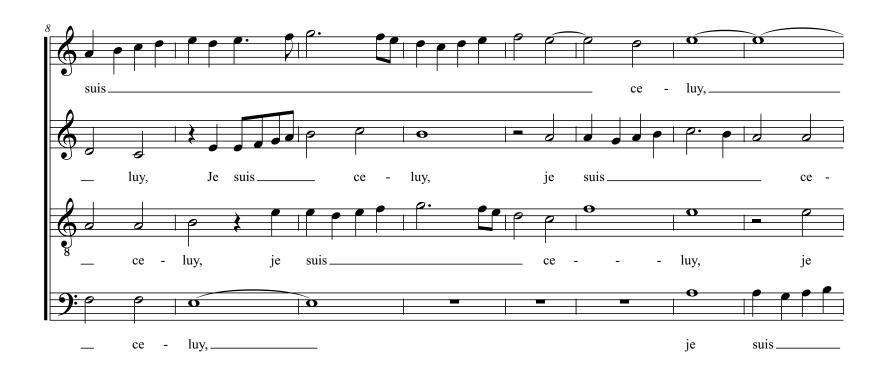


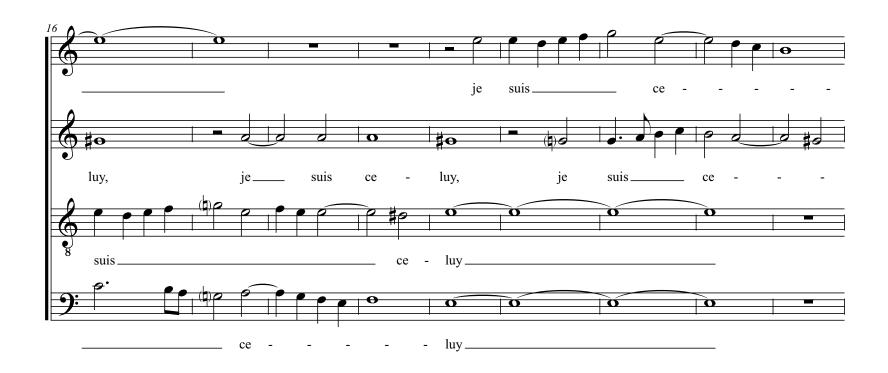


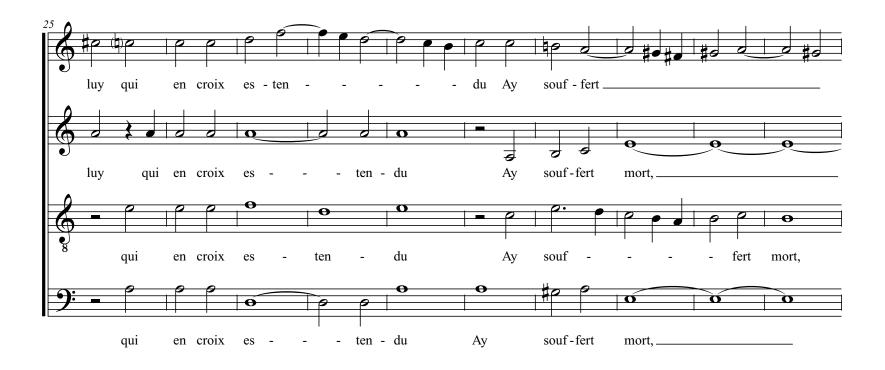


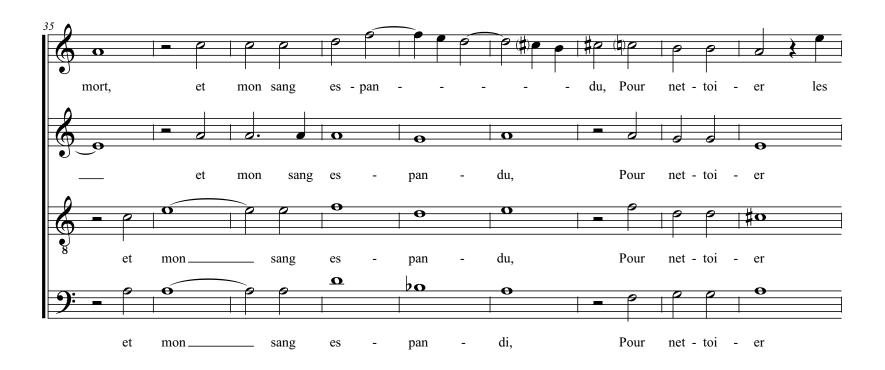
VI. Sa mort, et le fruict d'icelle

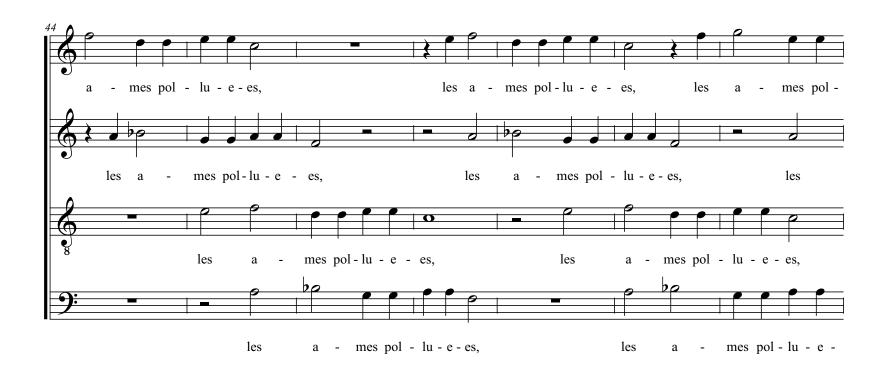


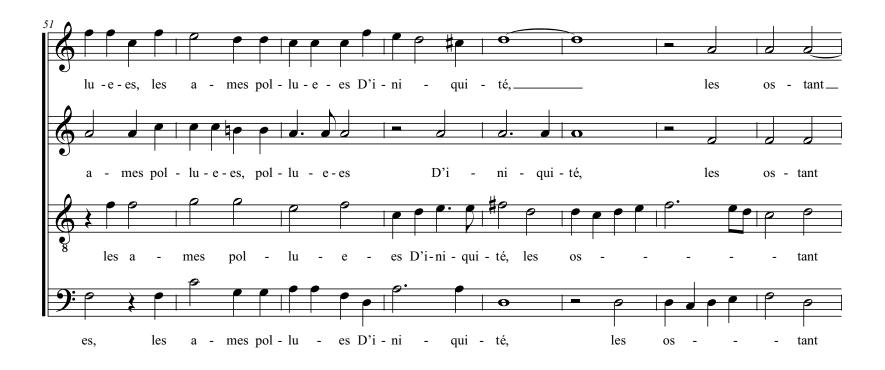


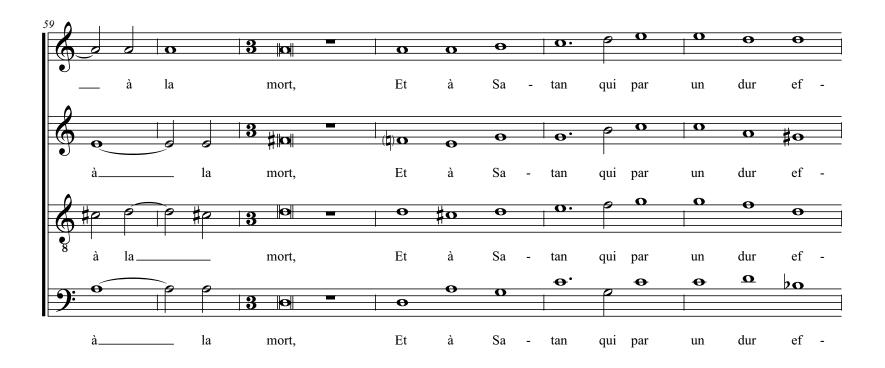


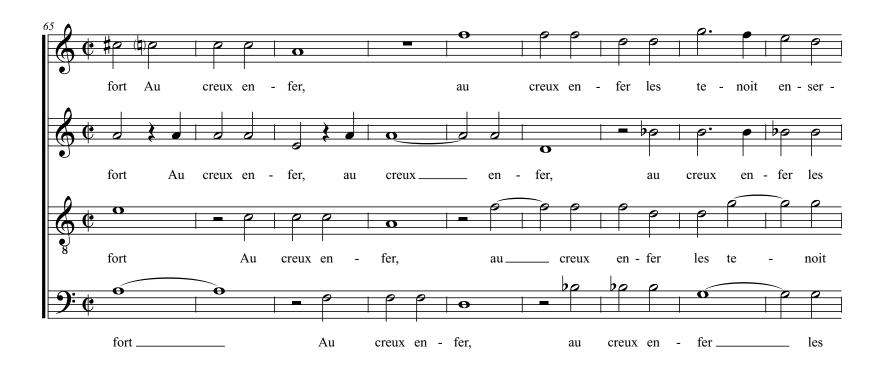


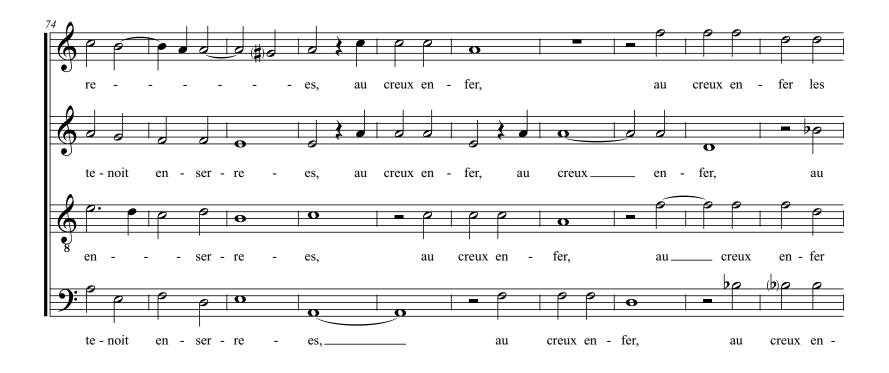


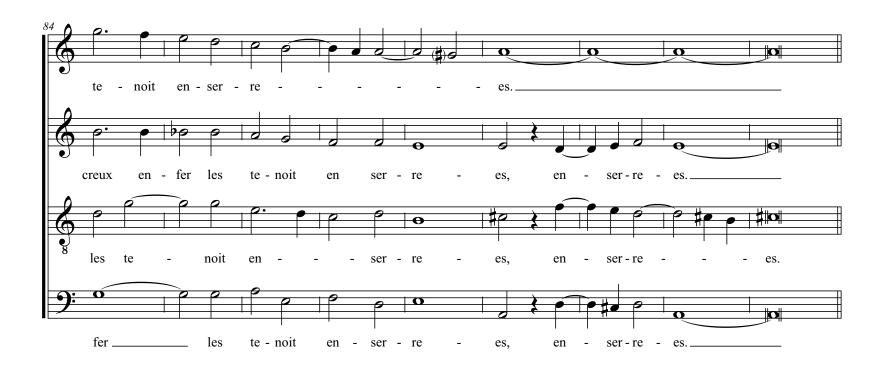




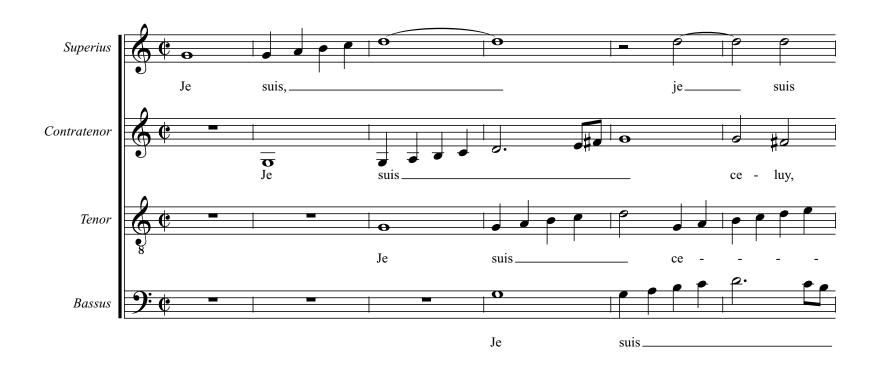


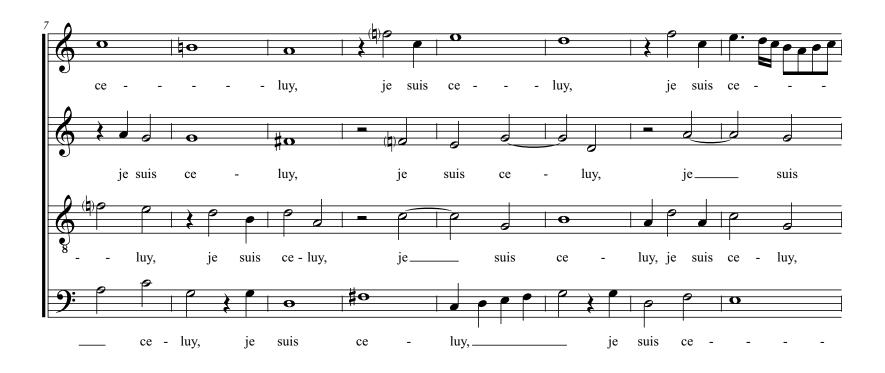


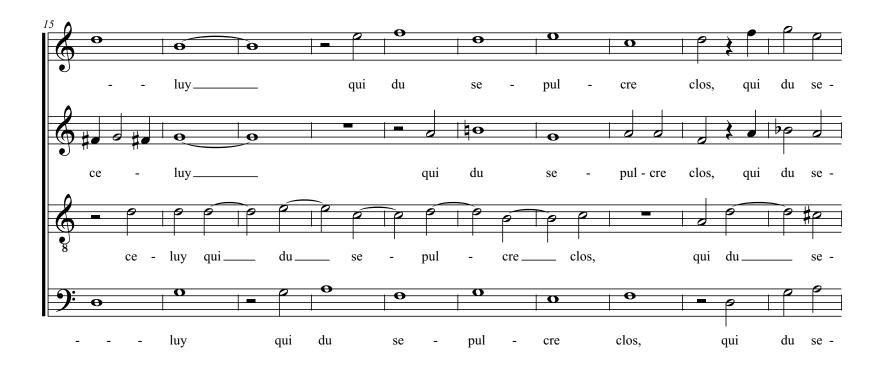


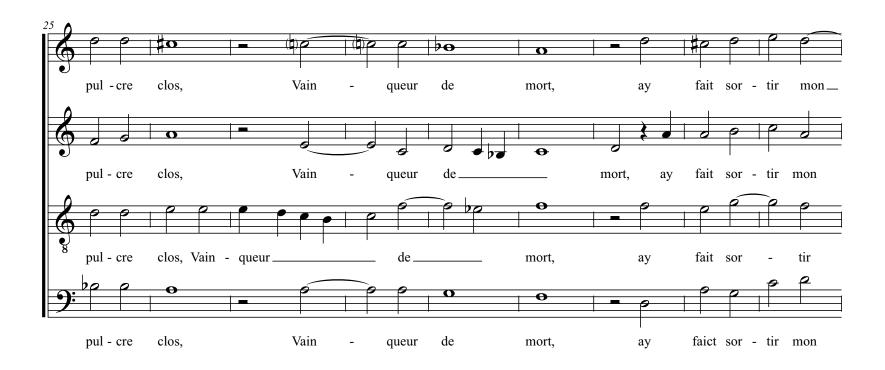


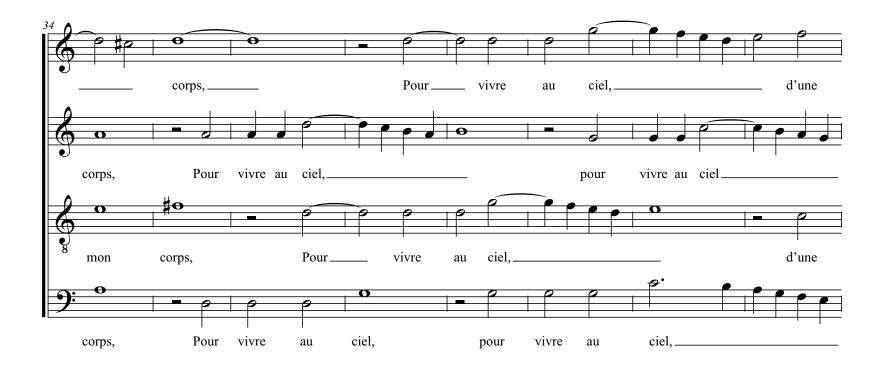
VII. Sa resurection, et le fruit d'icelle

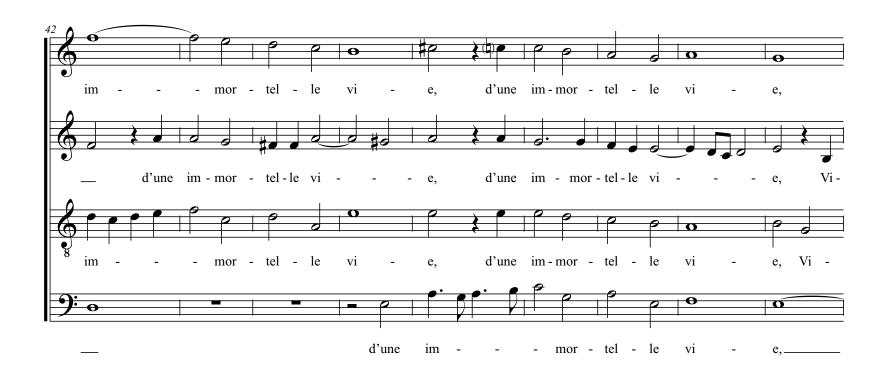


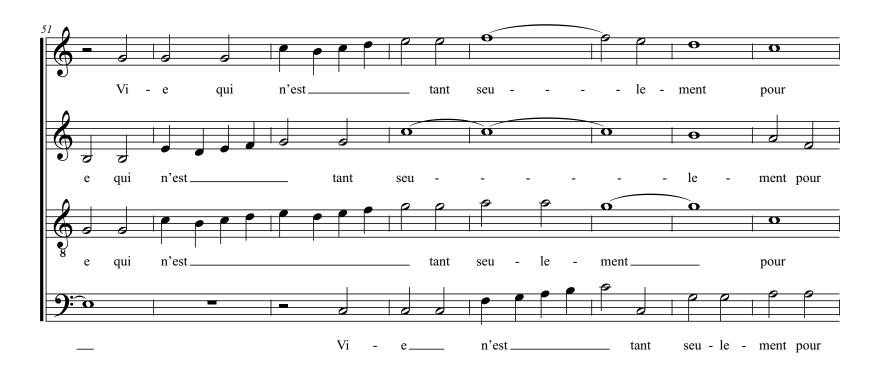


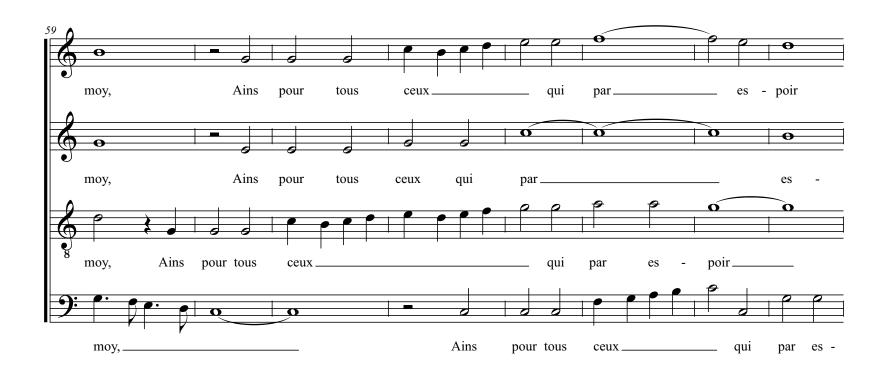


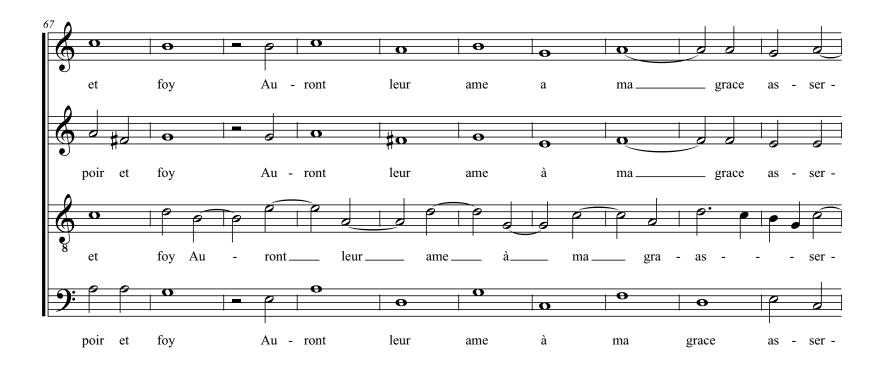


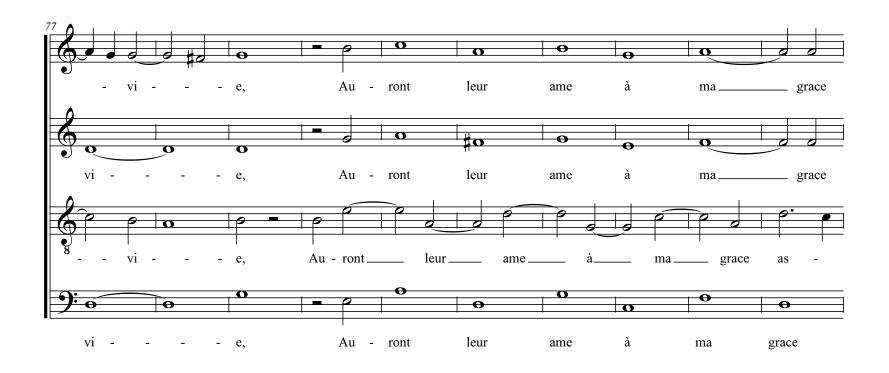


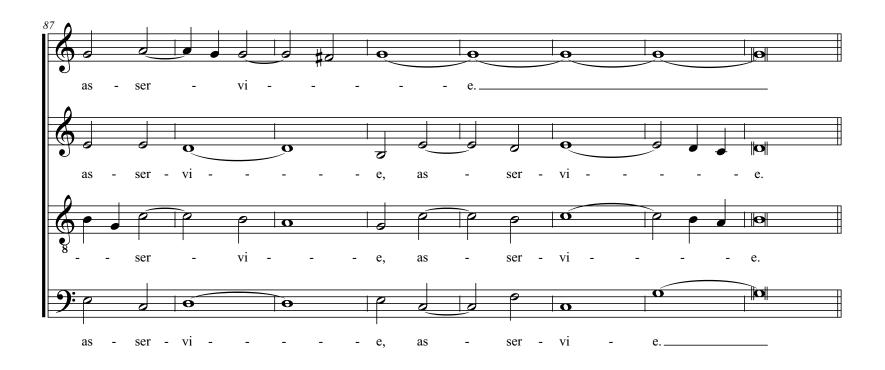




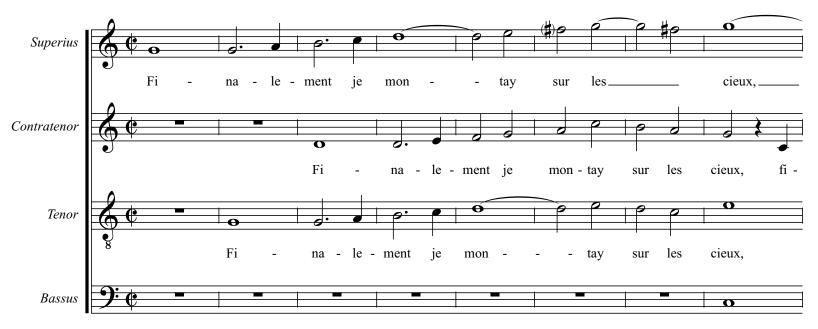




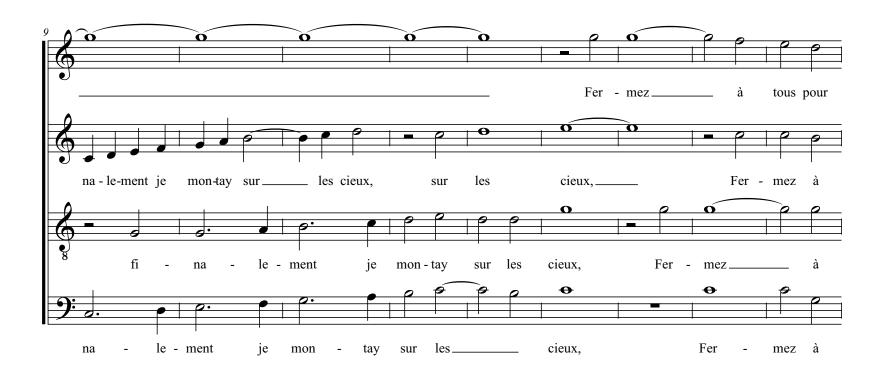


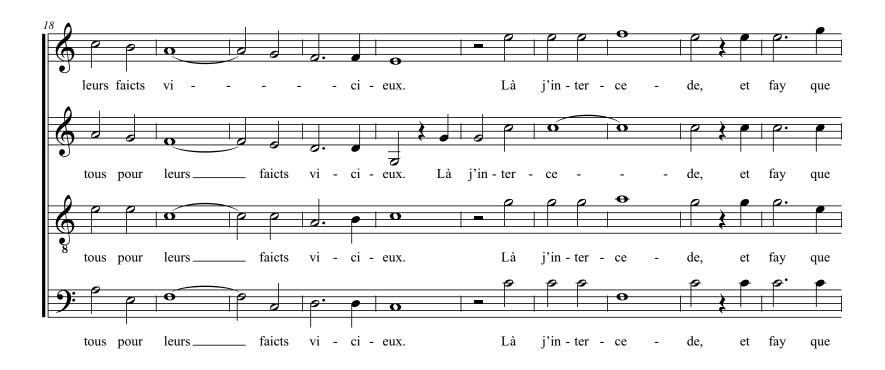


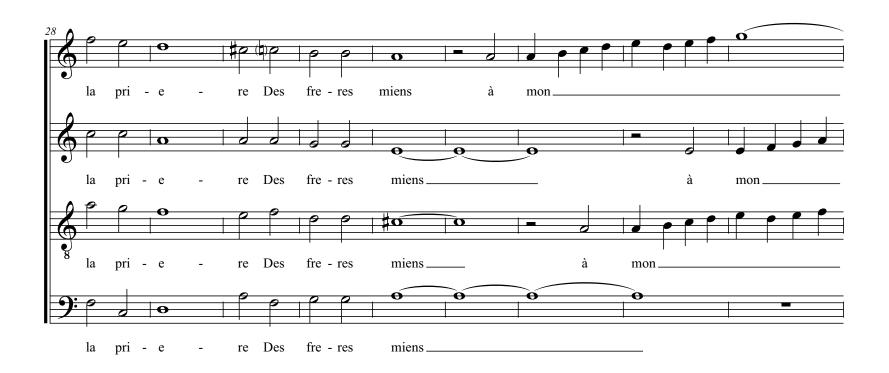
VIII. Son ascension au ciel, et le fruict d'icelle

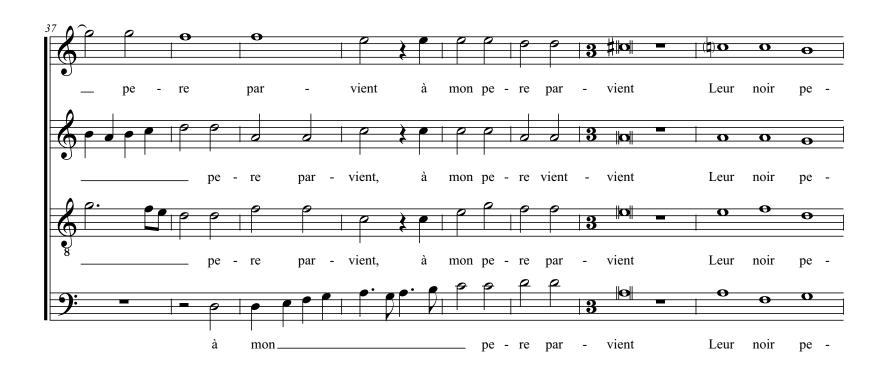


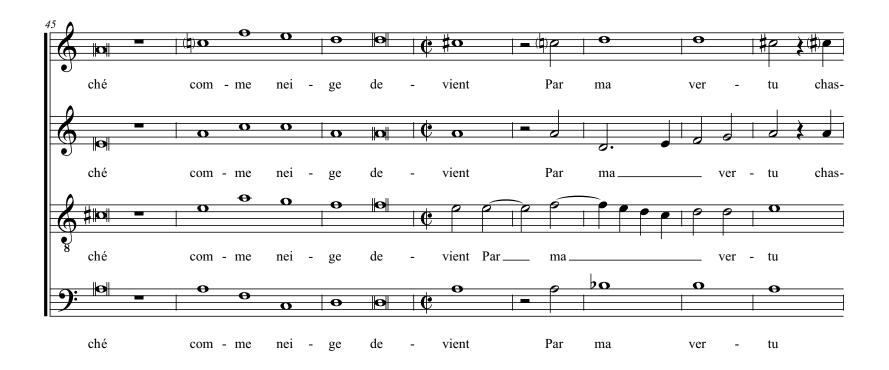
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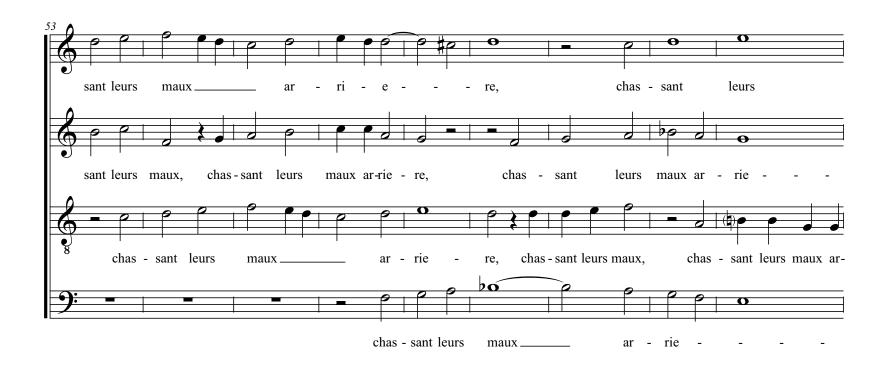


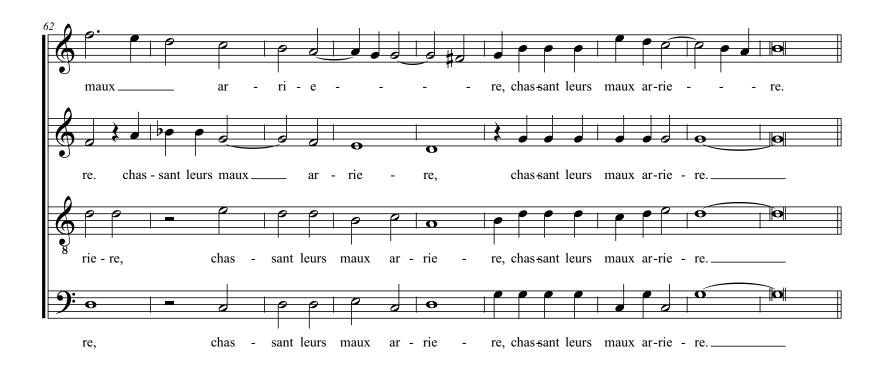




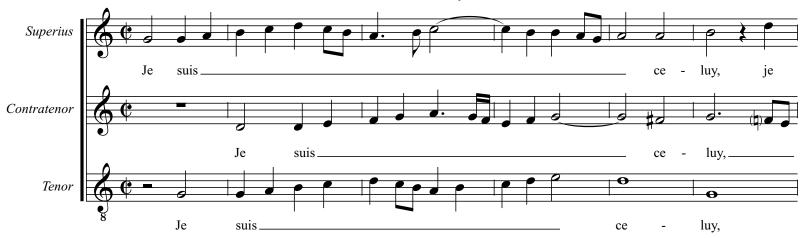


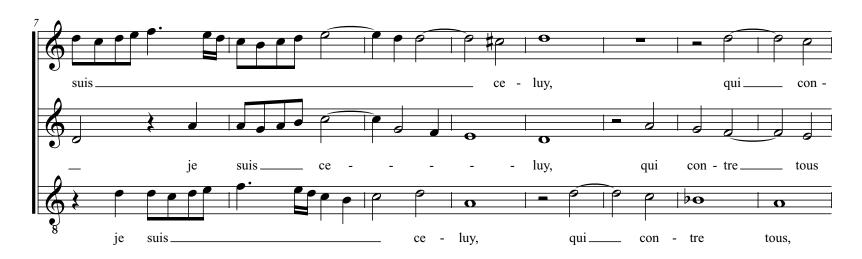


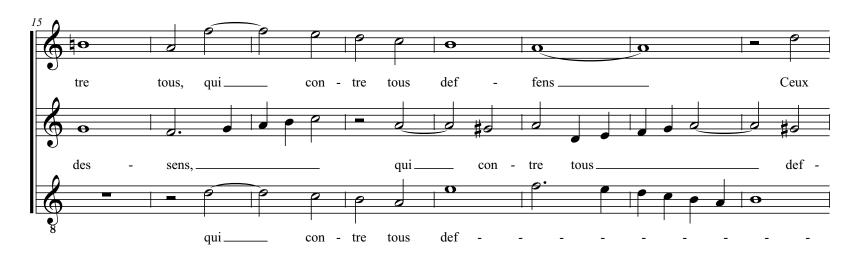


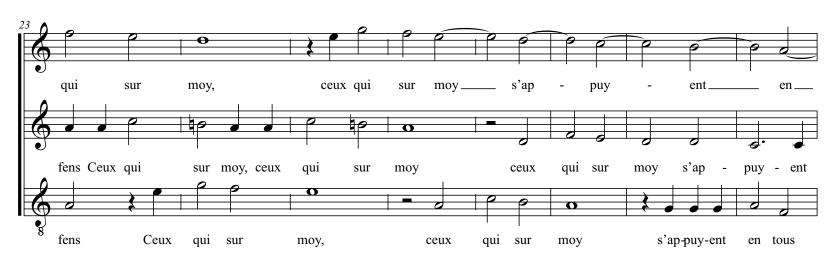


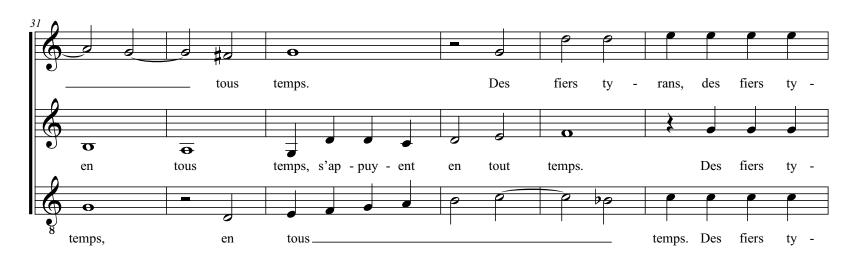
IX. Son assiette à la dextre du Pere, et le fruict d'icelle

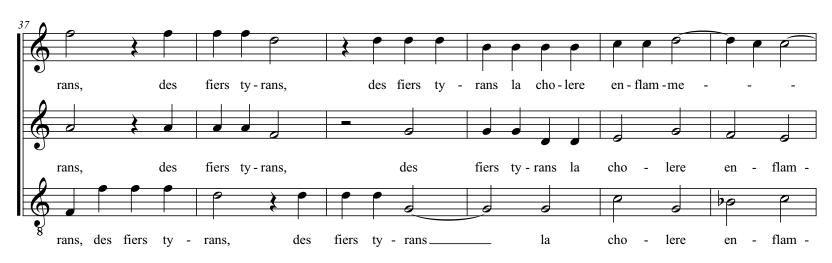


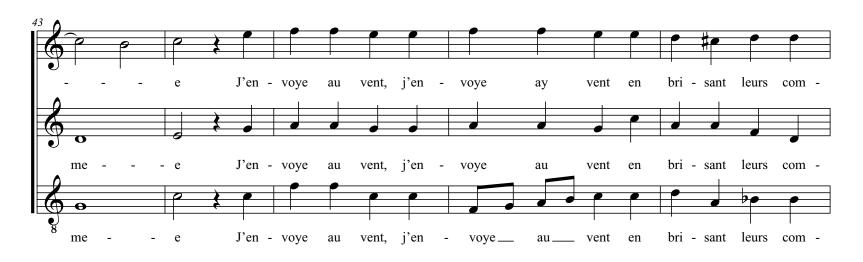


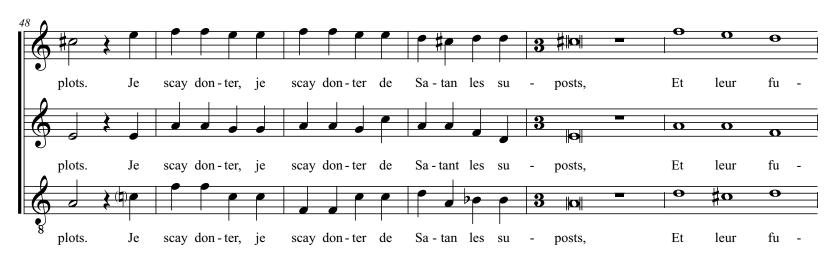


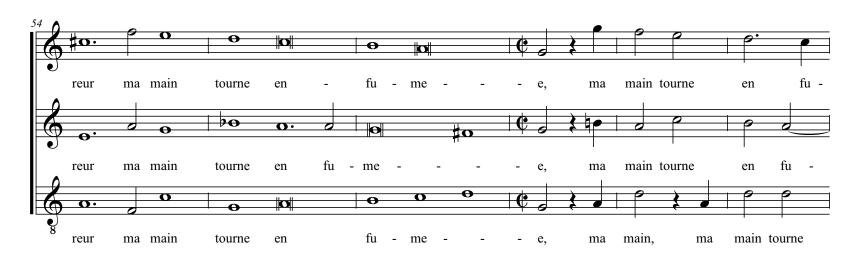


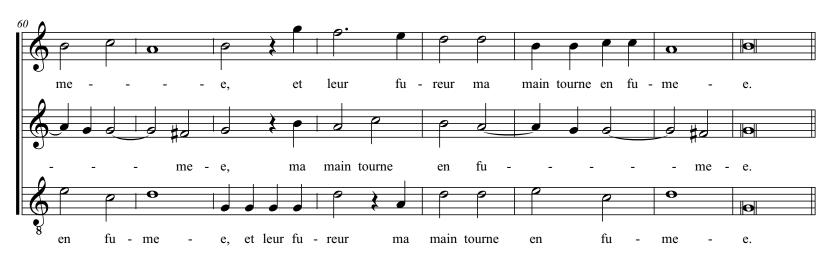




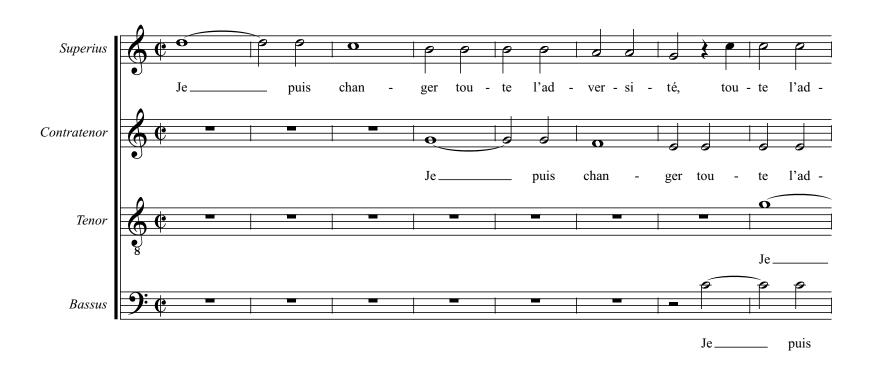


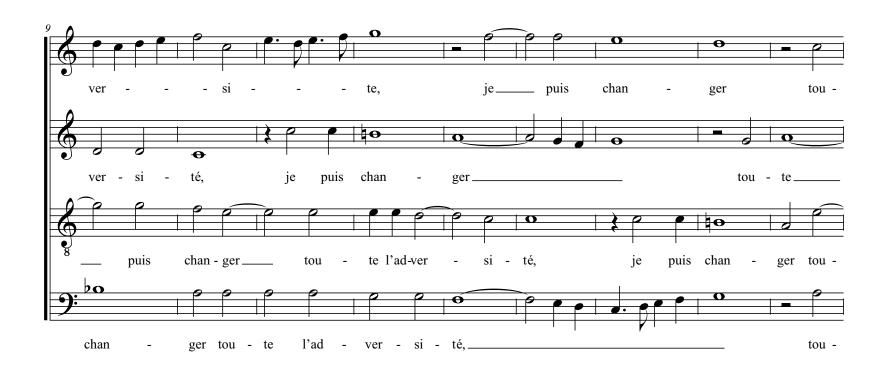


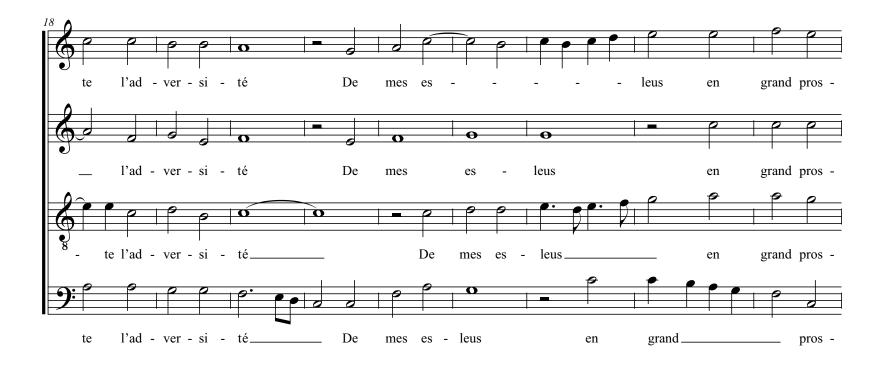


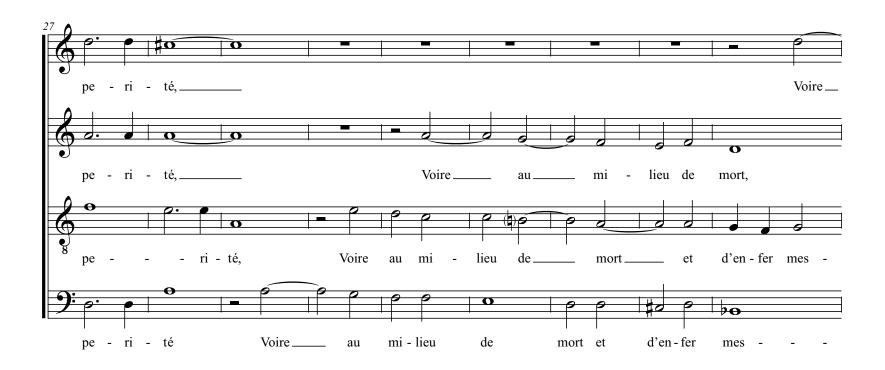


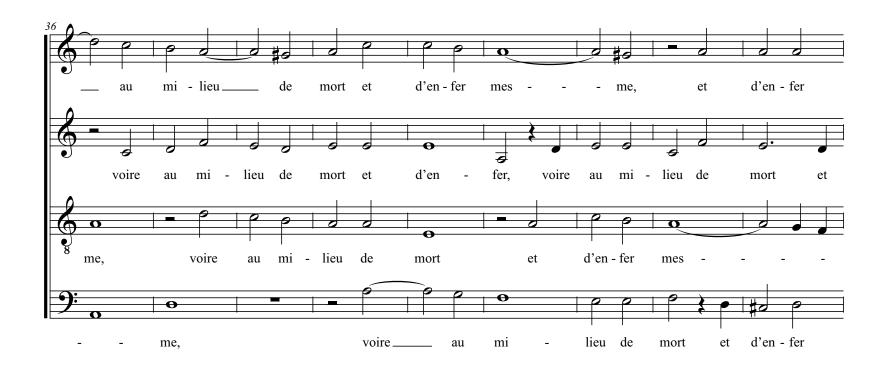
X. Sa presence au milieu des siens du fruict d'icelle

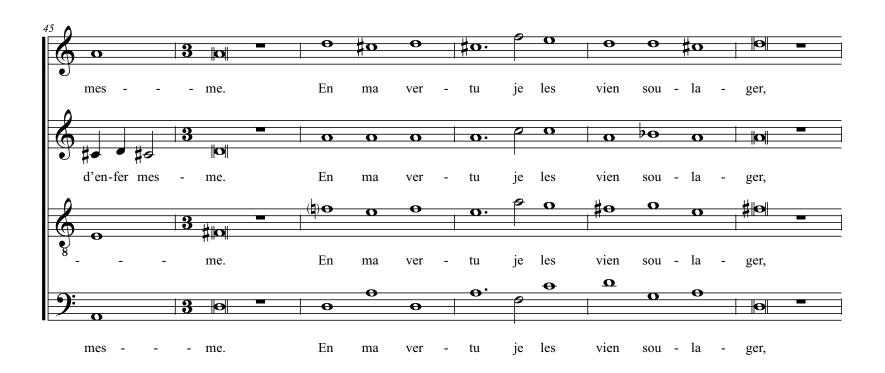


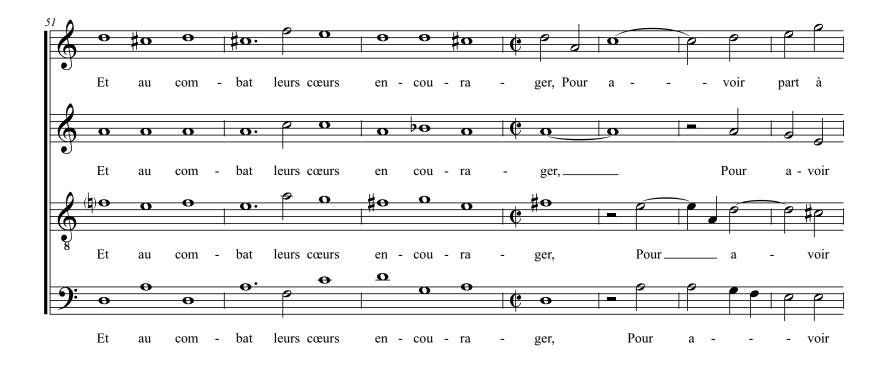


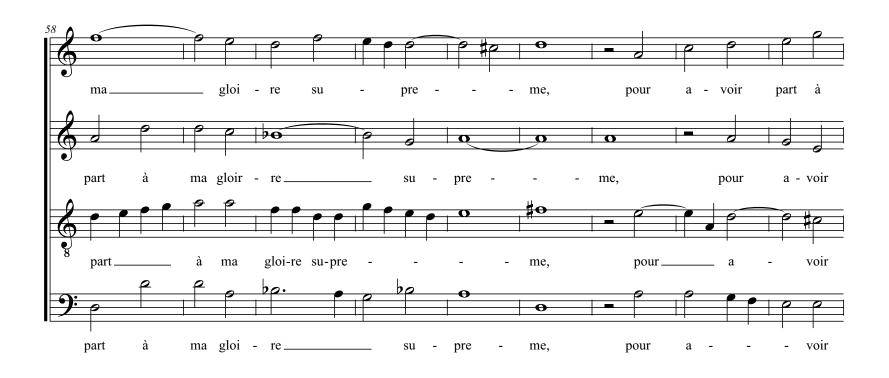






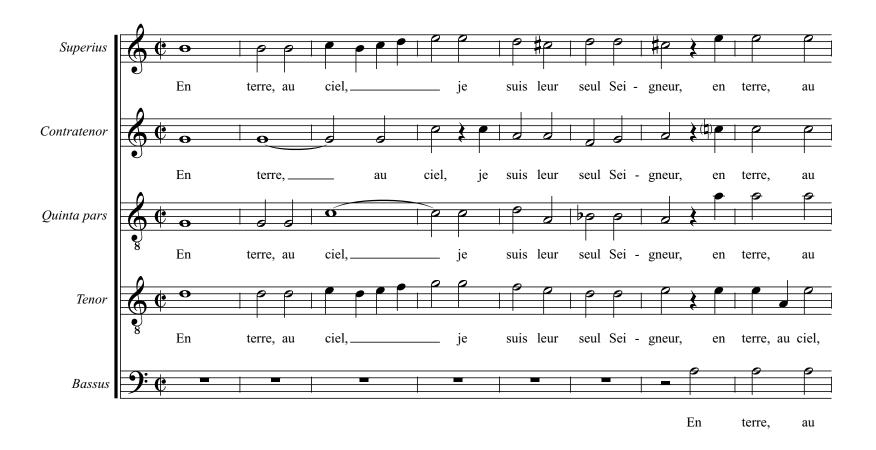


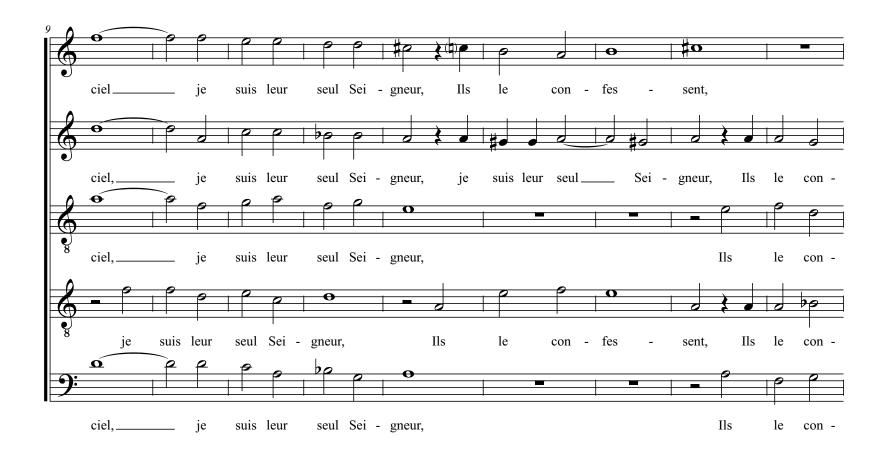




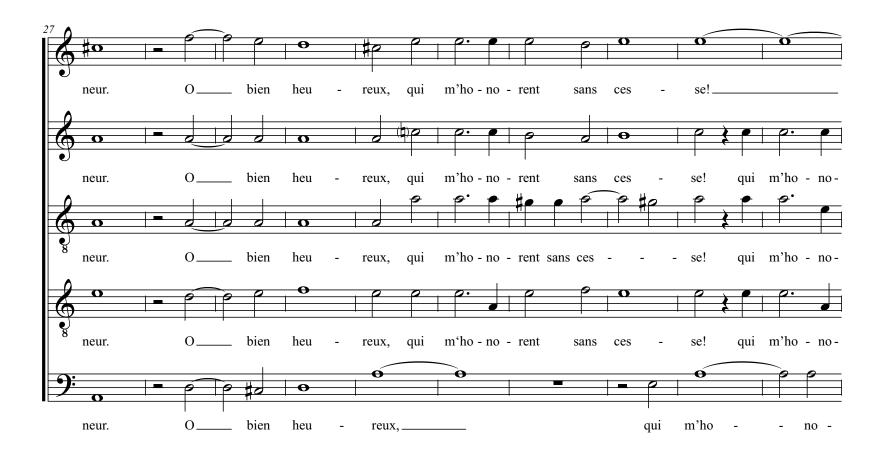


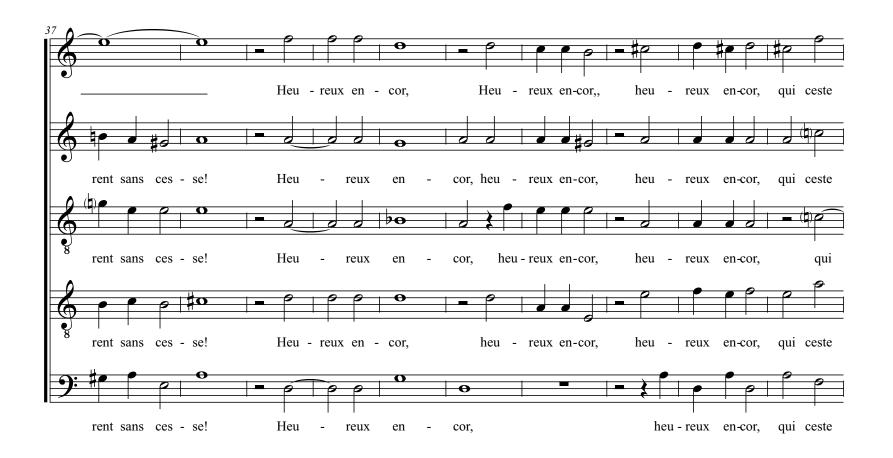
XI. Qui sont les vrais Chrestiens, et en quoy gist leur fiancé

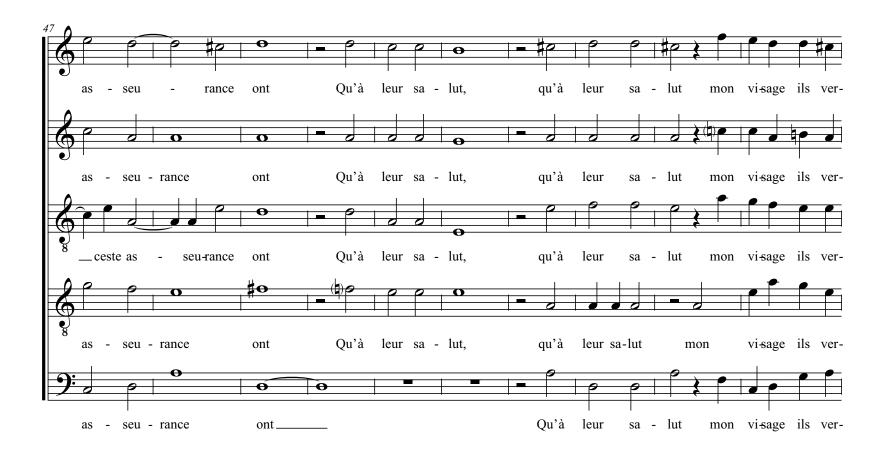




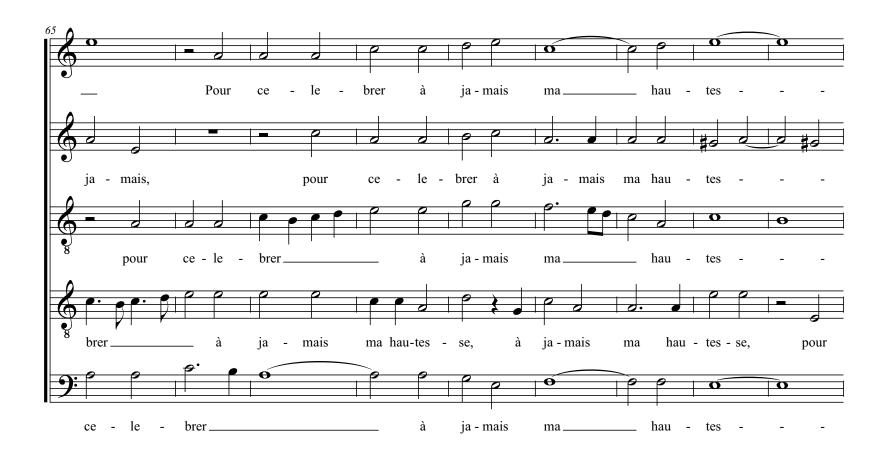


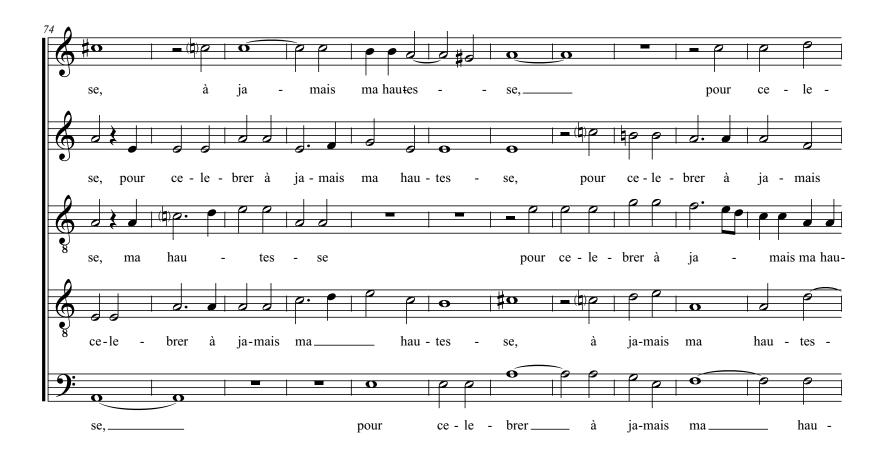


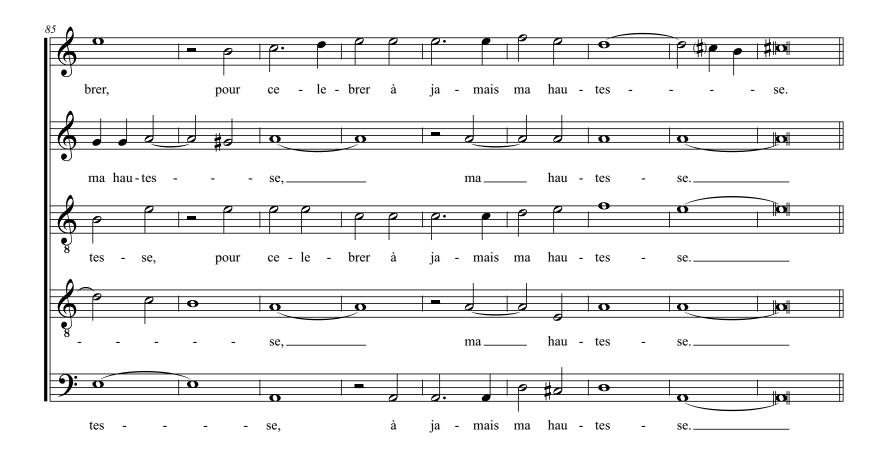












XII. Exhortation aux chrestiens à cercher tout bien en Jesus Christ et adherer à sa saincte parolle

