

Beatus Vir, Psalm for seven voices with violins, oboes, horns, bass, and obligato organ

Here is an early work by Hilarión Eslava, a rendering of Psalm 112 written in 1833 when he was only 25, soon after being appointed Master of the Chapel of the Cathedral of Sevilla.

LATIN LYRICS:

Beatus vir, qui timet Dominum: In mandatis eius rolet nimis.
Potens in terra erit semen eius; Generatio rectorum benedicetur.
Gloria et divitiae in domo eius; Et justitia eius manet in saeculum saeculi.
Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis: Misericors, et miserator et justus.
Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat. Disponet sermones suos in iudicio:
Quia in aeternum non commovebitur. In memoria aeterna erit justus.
Ab auditione mala non timebit. Paratum cor eius sperare in Domino;
Confirmatum est, cor eius: Non commovebitur,
Donec despiciat inimicos suos. Dispersit, dedit pauperibus:
Justitia eius manet in saeculum saeculi, Cornu eius exaltabitur in gloria.
Peccator videbit, et irascetur; Dentibus suis fremet et tabescet.
Desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto,
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

Blessed is the man who fears the lord: He delights greatly in his commandments.
His seed will be mighty on earth; The generation of the upright will be blessed.
Wealth and riches are in his house; And his righteousness endures for ever and ever.
Unto the upright there arises light in the darkness: He is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.
Good is the man who is full of compassion and lends. He will guide his affairs with discretion: Because he shall never be moved.
The righteous will be in everlasting remembrance. He will not be afraid of evil tidings.
His heart is established: He will not be moved until he sees his desire upon his enemies.
He has dispersed, he has given to the poor: His righteousness endures for ever and ever. The strength of his soul will be exalted with honor.
The sinner will see it, and will be grieved; he will gnash with his teeth, and melt away.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, and now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.