

Editor's Notes for *Seis Motetes al Santísimo Sacramento*

This set of six *a cappella* motets are among the few Eslava works that have managed to survive the test of time. Although the theme of each one of these is around the Blessed Sacrament (Communion), they are each quite unique and tenderly beautiful. Originally published as two sets of three motets (numbered 1 – 3 and 4 – 6), I have combined them because Eslava clearly intended them to be a set.

For more about Eslava and his music, visit <https://hilarioneslava.org/eslava-bio/en/>

TRANSLATED TEXT

<p>O sacrum convivium! in quo Christus sumitur: recolitur memoria passionis eius: mens impletur gratia: et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur. Alleluia.</p>	<p>O sacred banquet! in which Christ is received, the memory of his Passion is renewed, the mind is filled with grace, and a pledge of future glory to us is given. Alleluia.</p>
<p>Bone pastor, panis vere, Iesu, nostri miserere: Tu nos pasce, nos tuere: Tu nos bona fac videre In terra viventium.</p>	<p>Good shepherd, true bread, Jesus, have mercy on us: Feed and protect us: Make us see good things in the land of the living.</p>
<p>O salutaris Hostia, Quae caeli pandis ostium: Bella premunt hostilia, Da robur, fer auxilium. Amen.</p>	<p>O saving Victim, Who expandest the door of heaven, Hostile armies press, Give strength; bear aid. Amen.</p>
<p>Jesu dulcis memoria dans vera cordis gaudia: sed super mel et omnia ejus dulcis praesentia.</p> <p>Nec lingua valet dicere, nec littera exprimere: expertus potest credere, quid sit Jesum diligere.</p> <p>Sis, Iesu, nostrum gaudium, qui es futurus praemium: sit nostra in te gloria, per cuncta semper saecula. Amen.</p>	<p>The sweet memory of Jesus Giving true joy to the heart: But more than honey and all things His sweet presence.</p> <p>No tongue may tell, No letter express; He who has experience of it can believe What it is to love Jesus.</p> <p>O Jesus, may you be our joy, You who are our future reward. May our glory be in you Throughout all eternity. Amen</p>
<p>Panis angelicus fit panis hominum; Dat panis caelicus figuris terminum: O res mirabilis!</p>	<p>Thus Angels' Bread is made the Bread of man today: the Living Bread from heaven with figures dost away: O wondrous gift indeed!</p>

<p>Manducat Dominum pauper, servus et humilis.</p>	<p>the poor and lowly may upon their Lord and Master feed.</p>
<p>Ecce Panis Angelorum, Factus cibus viatorum Vere panis filiorum, Non mittendus canibus.</p> <p>Tu qui cuncta scis et vales, Tuos ibi commensales, Coheredes et sodales Fac sanctorum civium. Amen.</p>	<p>Behold the Bread of Angels, made the Food of wayfarers, Truly the bread of children, not to be given to the dogs.</p> <p>Thou who knowest and willest all things, Make thine own to be partakers of, coheirs and citizens in that holy City of Saints. Amen.</p>