

PRIMA MATERIA

Songtexts English

1. **I am a fearless man 1**

Khaled Shomali

I am a fearless man
My courage surpasses any description

I fear neither challenge nor death
For God gave me everything and more

God honoured me with a life in his paradise
Adam was the first guest there

From my exquisite body he made me a perfect woman
That she might be around me

2. **O virga ac diadema**

Hildegard von Bingen

O branch and diadem in royal purple clad,
who like a shield stand in your cloister strong.
You burst forth blooming but with buds
quite different than Adam's progeny—th' entire human race.

Hail, o hail! For from your womb
came forth another life,
that had been stripped by Adam from his sons.
O bloom, you did not spring from dew nor from the drops of rain,
nor has the windy air flown over you;
but radiance divine has brought you forth upon that noblest bough.

O branch, your blossoming God had foreseen
within the first day of his own creation.
And by his Word he made of you a golden matrix,
o Virgin, worthy of our praise.

O, how great in power is that side of man,
from which God brought the form of woman forth,
a mirror made of all his ornament,
and an embrace of all his own creation.

The heavens' symphony resounds,
in wonder stands all earth,

o Mary, worthy of our praise,
for God has loved you more than all.

But from your womb, o dawn,
has come the sun anew;
the guilt of Eve he's washed away
through you offered humankind a blessing even greater
than the harm that Eve bestowed.

O Lady Savior, who has offered
to the human race a new and brighter light:
together join the members of your Son
into the heavens' harmony.

3. I am a fearless man 2
Khaled Shomali

I am a fearless man
My courage surpasses every description

I am a mountain the sun embraces my brow
My heart knows no compassion in battle

I fear neither challenge nor death
For God has given me everything and more

4. Cum erubuerint
Hildegard von Bingen

When shame overcomes them, the unfortunate,
for their fate...
always on the path of sin,
the stumbling pilgrims -
then you call her, with a high voice!
And so you help us up, us human beings,
after the treacherous fall.

4. No one understands me
Khaled Shomali

For I am the one reborn in my language
The one who breathes with the volcano
The one united with the clouds like the water
The one who returns to the shores with the waves of the sea

The one filled with eternal love
He who is scattered with the howling of the wind
He who rests in the coffin of forgetfulness

5. O cruor sanguinis
Hildegard von Bingen

O cruel deed of blood that cried to heaven,
that set all the elements in an uproar:
full of horror they cried out in lamentation,
because the blood of the Creator wetted them.
So heal us from our gloom and exhaustion!

7. You look sad
Khaled Shomali

Neither have you mastered the art of war
Nor want to make peace.
.....

You look sad
Your eyes are moist
And you are confused
The clouds rob you of your air
Now you see nothing but blackness
Your hands are bound with the thorns of pessimism
And faintness veils the sky

My friend, calm down
If you wash your heart in love
Spring will come
And wash away the sorrow of winter.

7. Psalm 91
The Book of Psalms

1. Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High
will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.[a]
- 2 I will say of the Lord, "He is my refuge and my fortress,
my God, in whom I trust."

5. You will not fear the terror of night,
nor the arrow that flies by day,
7. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand,
but it will not come near you.
10. No harm will overtake you,
no disaster will come near your tent.
11. For he will command his angels concerning you
to guard you in all your ways;
12. They will lift you up in their hands,
so that you will not strike your foot
16. With long life I will satisfy him
and show him my salvation.

8. Aer enim volat • Studium divinitatis

Hildegard von Bingen

The air, it flies along,
and it performs its service to all creatures.
But the firmament is its support.
The air, it is carried by its power.

The divine passion
gave with highest praise
to the Virgin Ursula and her host the kiss of peace
in the midst of all peoples.

10. Karitas

Hildegard von Bingen

From love up to the stars
love floods the universe.
It is lovingly devoted to everything,
since to the king the highest
she gave the kiss of peace.

10. Call

Khaled Shomali

I call you
Yes, only you
That you wipe the tears from your eyes and the blood from your arms

I want you to stand up
And shake the smell of death from you
And that you run, run ... and run
That you jump over your shadow
Maybe you'll discover the dancing butterflies around you
They don't stop at the thorns

I want you to dream
Of a radiant moon
Lost in the scattered sound
To conquer your fear and your night
Overtake the wind
And float on the horizon
That you soar high
Trusting the wings of a nightingale
And break the sound barrier and the silence
That you rebel and squeeze the clouds for the thirsty earth
And light the candle of love
That you wear a dream and fly.

11. O splendidissima gemma

Hildegard von Bingen

O radiant jewel
and sparkling jewel of the sun!
To thee is poured the springing fountain
from the heart of the Father!
This is his unique word,
through which he created the first womb [prima materia] of the world.
The Father created this Word for you as a human being.
And therefore you are that luminous womb,
through which this same Word created all the powers of God,
just as it gave birth to all creatures through the first mother substance.

12. Take me with you to the end of the world

Khaled Shomali

Take me to the end of the world
Don't leave me here
Like a traffic light at a crossroads

Let me be what I wish to be
A poet sailing in the sea of words
Whose dreams drip on paper

Let me anoint the wounds of time
And soothe the sorrows of men

Give me the confidence of a blind man
Let me be his cane

Let me be a cloud of love
To moisten the care of the caring moon's womb

Let me be a poem
Adorned with the nectar of poetry and enchantment

Let me be a flower garden
Where the lover flirts with the butterfly

Let me be a river for your sea
A sea for your river
Like a love necklace around your neck

Let me be Noah's ark
That I may save childhood innocence and memories from drowning

Let me be a dove of peace
That I may find my way home again
Before war breaks out in the dawn

13. How often I said

Khaled Shomali

How often I said
I wish it had never happened
And then I said
His magic was wonderful

Still his nightingale sings and thrills me
Clothes the horizon with joy
And the night with colours

I did not forget her breeze
Her eyes her smile
Oh who created this loveliness

Between attack and retreat love is anxious
Floats the river of devotion into the sea
Like a melody

Did you not tell me
That love is gold
Why does our love rust now

The rose does not ask the butterfly for pity
Between two lovers love is not a favour

People love, that's their nature
For without love they would not be human

O bird of love
Fly away to the horizon and rejoice
For you are free and I am not a prison guard

14. O viridissima virga
Hildegard von Bingen

O greenest branch, greetings.
You have come forth
from the wafting breath of the spirit of the saints.

When the time came for you to blossom in your branches
- Hail, hail to thee -
for the passion of the sun sweated in you like the perfume of balm.

For in you blossomed the beautiful flower,
which gave fragrance to all the spices that were dry there.
And they all now appeared in full green strength.

And the heavens?
They rained dew on the grass,
and all the earth became fertile and glad.
For their womb brought forth corn,
and the birds of the air made their nests there.

And men were filled with thy food
and there was great joy among all who feasted.
Therefore, o sweet Virgin, no joy can ever die in you!

But now - now be the glory and praise of the Most High!

14. Question
Khaled Shomali

A question bends to the branch of the beautiful
Why I spoiled you from head to toe

Why did a dove perch on my shoulder
When the world is full of love and men

The wind fears when its shadow wavers
A cough precedes the embarrassed answer

I am troubled by a silence before it explodes
When you erupt oh volcano the soul calms down

If you wished for the full moon from me
I would pluck it for you
But my heart is not mine it is already taken