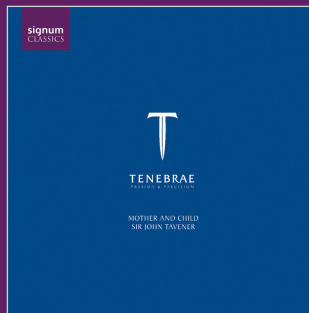
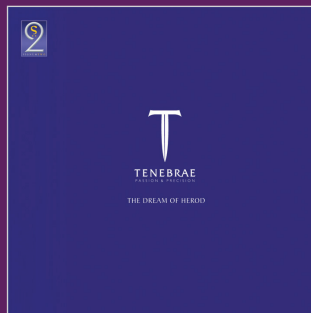


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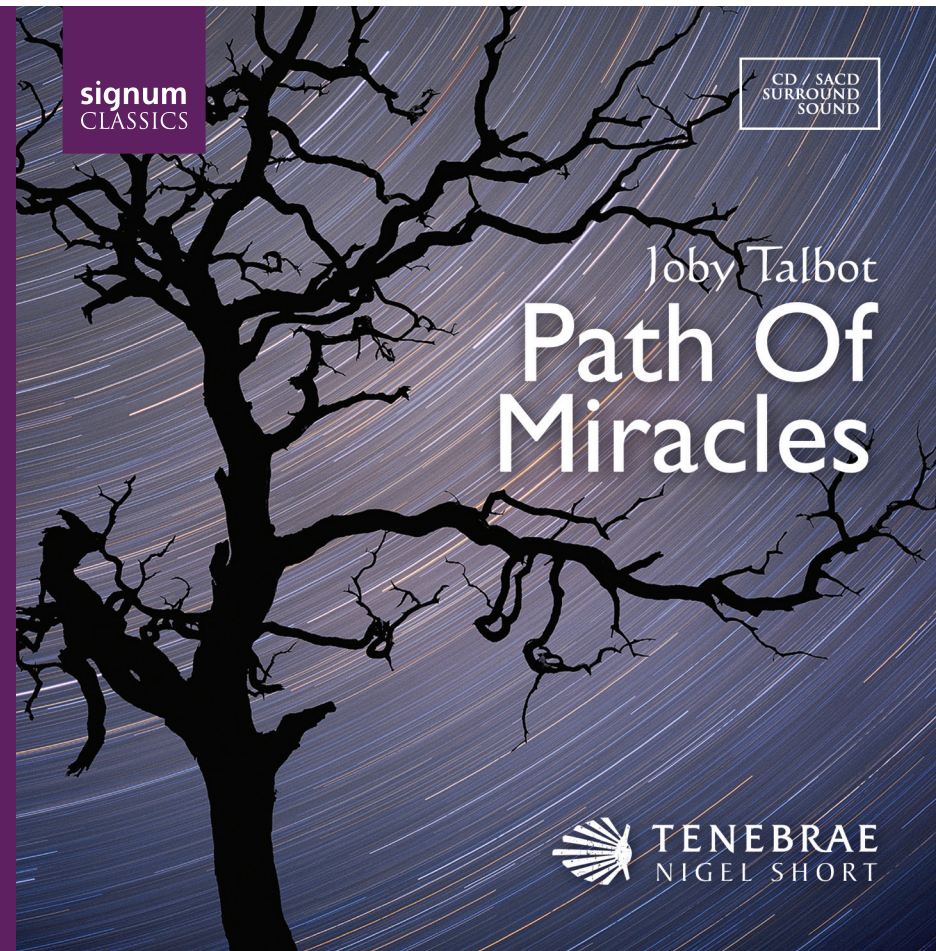


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## PATH OF MIRACLES

JOBY TALBOT

1. Roncesvalles	[17.22]
2. Burgos	[15.04]
3. Leon	[11.44]
4. Santiago	[18.13]

Total time [62.26]



TENEBRAE  
NIGEL SHORT

## PATH OF MIRACLES

The world's most enduring route of Catholic pilgrimage was first formally acknowledged as such by Bishop Diego Gelmirez in the early 12th Century, but it has always belonged to a wider fellowship even than the Catholic church. Long before the body of St James was discovered in Iria Flavia in the early 9th Century, and brought to its final resting place in Santiago; before the Saint even began his life of service, first as an apostle, and later as a preacher in Spain, the 'Camino Frances' was under construction. Part of the route still runs along the sturdy Roman roads which were used to subdue and colonise

northern Iberia. To the pre-Christians, this road followed the path of the Milky Way, and took its travellers to the end of the earth. Centuries later, it was used by the Moors to reach Spain's northern outposts, only to be pushed back along it by Charlemagne, and served as an arterial route for the establishment of the Roman Rite and the purging of its Hispanic predecessor. Today it is used by tourists, travellers and explorers, as well as by confirmed Catholics and the spiritually curious.



Photo: Turespaña

**Path of Miracles** was premiered at the City of London Festival in July 2005, performed by Tenebrae, conducted by Nigel Short and directed by Ceri Sherlock.

Recorded at All Hallows Church, Gospel Oak, London 8-11 July 2005

Producer - Gabriel Crouch

Engineer - Limo Hearn of Floating Earth

Editor - Limo Hearn of Floating Earth

Cover Image - Mark Taylor, Warren Photographic - a 'field of stars' photographed using a long exposure showing apparent movement as the earth rotates

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Festival's Critics' Choice in 1997. He had also begun writing music for television including the music for the cult BBC comedy series, *The League of Gentlemen*, which won the Royal Television Society Award for best title music in 2000.

In 2002 Talbot wrote *The Wishing Tree*, a short madrigal for the King's Singers Oriana project at the Royal Albert Hall. It was the success of this work which led directly to the writing of *Path of Miracles* for Tenebrae and to the premiere of his *Sneaker Wave* by the BBC National Orchestra of Wales at the 2004 BBC Proms. 2004 also saw Talbot appointed Classic FM's first ever composer in residence, writing and recording one piece a month for rolling broadcast on the station. The resulting CD, *Once Around the Sun*, was released in 2005, the year he made the jump from small to big screen with two critically acclaimed movie soundtracks, *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* and *The League of Gentlemen's Apocalypse*.

#### ROBERT DICKINSON

Robert Dickinson was born in London in 1962. A collection of poetry, *Syzygy* (with Andrew Dilger) was published in 2001. He collaborated with Brighton's Extra Theatre Company productions of *Dolly Goes to Dijon* (2002), *Bombed* (2003), and *Murder's Last Case* (2004). Robert Dickinson is currently working on fiction, lyrics, and a play based on the life of Pelagius.



Signum Records and Tenebrae would very much like to thank Barbara Pollock for her tireless support and for the commission of **Path of Miracles**, and also Leroy and Fran Harvey for all their assistance.

The musical traditions of the Pilgrimage can be traced to the mid-12th Century, when a compilation of texts attributed to Pope Calixtus II was created, all devoted to the cult of St James. This so-called 'Codex Calixtinus' was specifically designed to serve the needs of worshippers and pilgrims in Santiago, and consisted of five books. The first volume contains liturgical settings, including those for the two feast days devoted to St James: the Feast of the Passion of St James on the 25th of July, and the Feast of Translation of the Apostles remains on the 30th of December. The second and third volumes describe the 22 miracles of St James and the journey of the Saint's body to Santiago. Book Four recounts Charlemagne's defeat of the Moors in Spain, and the final volume leads the would-be pilgrim through the routes, dangers and customs of the pilgrimage. Of comparable importance to all this is an appendix which contains music composed using a technique which was just beginning to gain a foothold in certain parts of Europe at this time. Notwithstanding the fact that it rarely uses more than two voices, this is a highly significant collection of polyphony. And here, within this final section of the Codex, can be found the most famous of Jacobean chants - the *Dum Pater Familias*. It is this hymn which establishes the universality of the cult of St James, interspersing latin verses in praise of the Saint with a multilingual refrain representing the many languages heard on the road to his shrine:

*Herr Santiago, Grot Santiago,  
Eultreya esuseya, Deius aia nos.*

The 'Camino Frances' is the central axis of a network of pilgrimage routes to Santiago. Its travellers gather in Roncesvalles, a small town at the foot of the Pyrenees which in the spring becomes a veritable Babel as pilgrims from across the world assemble, before setting off in a southwesterly direction. The pilgrims carry a special passport - often this is one of the only possessions not discarded on the journey - and engage in the 850-year-old tradition of following the yellow arrows and seeking out the images of shells placed over pilgrim-friendly boarding houses. On the way, they stop off at any of a large number of shrines, most important among which are the cathedrals of Burgos and Leon, and at the foot of an iron cross near Astorga they may cast a stone from their homeland. The road takes them across the desert lands between Burgos and Leon and the rainy, hilly terrain of Galicia: and as the landscape transforms, so does the pilgrim. A pilgrim writes:

*You have left behind the life you lived before... Dates become meaningless; a day is merely the passing of the sun from one hand to the other, from behind you to in front... Then you slough off your worries. There is only one thing to worry about now and that is whether you and your feet will last the day.*

© Andrea Kirby, 1996

Somewhere between 50 and 200 thousand people arrive at the gates of Santiago's Cathedral each year, at least eighty percent of them on foot. A good number of these continue on to Capo di Finisterre, a further 85 kilometres to the west, to reach what Europeans pre-Columbus

considered to be the end of all westward journeys. An item of clothing is placed on a beach-fire to symbolise the old life left behind.

The four movements of **Path of Miracles** are titled with the names of the four main staging posts of the Camino Frances, though the textual themes within the movements extend beyond the mere geographical. Throughout the work, quotations from various mediaeval texts (principally the *Codex Calixtinus* and a 15th Century work in the Galician language - *Mirages de Santiago*) are woven together with passages from the Roman liturgy, and lines of poetry from Robert Dickinson, the work's librettist. Talbot introduces his work with a vocal effect based on the Bunun aboriginal 'Pasiputput' from Taiwan, in which low voices rise in volume and pitch over an extended period, creating random overtones as the voices move into different pitches at fluctuating rates. After a dramatic exclamation of the pilgrim's hymn from *Dum Pater Familias*, the beheading of St James by the sword of King Herod is briefly described in Greek, Latin, Spanish, Basque, French, English and German, initially sung by a lone countertenor rising above the choir's sustained chord clusters. An account of the discovery of the Saint's body in Compostella follows, some eight hundred years after his death in Jerusalem and the subsequent translation of his body on a rudderless boat made of stone.

The insistent discords of the second movement reflect both the hardships of the road, keenly felt by this time after some initial euphoria in Roncesvalles, and the composer's own sense of discomfort on visiting Burgos.

The music trudges uneasily through this most awkward part of the journey, stopping regularly to recover breath and ease feet. There are stern warnings of human mischief and inhuman devilry, interspersed with musings on the mystical nature of the Saint's translation. Robbery, lynching and illness are the least of a pilgrim's problems; for just as the Saint can take the form of a pilgrim, so can the devil himself take the form of a Saint. As the laments and the warnings subside, the movement concludes with a line from Psalm 61, delivered in desolate, motionless tones from the lower voices: 'A finibus terrae ad te clamavi' - *From the end of the earth I cry to you*.

Joby Talbot describes the third movement as a 'Lux Aeterna'; and like the interior of the magnificent Cathedral of Leon, it is bathed in light. The journey is more than half complete, the pain barrier has been crossed and the pilgrim's worries have indeed been sloughed off. A mediaeval French refrain, an ode to the sun in the key of C minor, punctuates simple observations of land traversed and hardships overcome. As with the previous movement, there is a steady, almost hypnotic walking pulse, but the steps have lost their heaviness. By the end of the movement the verses have arrived in the relative major, fused with the refrain which retains its original key. Mystical events are again spoken of, but this time with no sense of danger. Even the relentless sun, though it may dazzle, does not burn.

Meanwhile in Galicia the temperature cools, the altitude rises and the rain falls. Towns pass by like shadows as the road seems to climb and climb, though *Leon's*

## JOBY TALBOT

Born in London in 1971, Joby Talbot studied composition at the Guildhall School of Music and Drama with Simon Bainbridge, and privately with Brian Elias. His *Luminescence* for string orchestra was premiered in 1997 by the BBC Philharmonic under Sir Peter Maxwell-Davies and, since then, his music has been performed by, amongst others, the London Sinfonietta, The BBC Symphony Orchestra, The Netherlands Radio Symphony Orchestra, The Brunel Ensemble, Crouch End Festival Chorus, Evelyn Glennie, The Apollo Saxophone Quartet, and The Duke Quartet. A CD of chamber works, *The Dying Swan*, was voted No.2 album of 1993 by John Schaefer of New York's radio WNYC; the title refers to Evgenii Bauer's 1917 silent

film of the same name for which Talbot had composed a new soundtrack. This was his second commission from the British Film Institute - Talbot's score to Hitchcock's 1926 classic, *The Lodger*, was released on video in 1999 and has subsequently been performed live throughout Europe and America.

In 1993 Talbot began writing and performing alongside Neil Hannon in the UK pop phenomenon, The Divine Comedy. The successful partnership produced seven albums for The Divine Comedy, Ute Lemper's critical masterpiece, *Punishing Kiss*, and a live collaboration with Michael Nyman which was awarded the Edinburgh



Photo by Clinton Fein



## NIGEL SHORT

Nigel began his career as a soloist in opera and oratorio and as a member of specialist vocal ensembles such as The Tallis Scholars whilst maintaining a regular involvement in church music, firstly as a member of Westminster Abbey Choir then Westminster Cathedral. He joined the King's Singers when he was 27 and stayed with them for seven years.

After a short break of about one ski season in the Swiss Alps he set about founding his own group, Tenebrae, aiming to bring together what he loved best as a singer - namely the more passionate sounds of large Cathedral choirs and the precision of ensembles like the King's Singers - to create a new kind of choral group. Whilst embracing an eclectic repertoire he wanted to have some 'signature' works that would make Tenebrae different, adding a theatrical element that would involve singers moving around as if on stage. To that end he composed 'The Dream of Herod', with a central role for baritone Colin Campbell, and commissioned Joby Talbot to write Path of Miracles, premiered in July 2005. Since their debut in December 2001 Nigel and Tenebrae have given concerts in Spain, Italy, Germany, France, UK, USA and Bermuda.

Nigel and the group have performed and recorded live with The Chamber Orchestra of Europe for Warner Classics and have given several performances with The English Concert. They record regularly with Signum



Photo by Eric Richmond

Classics. He now divides his time between directing Tenebrae and giving an ever increasing number of masterclasses and workshops for both professional and amateur vocal groups and choirs throughout Europe.

contented mood lingers. There seems no doubt that the journey will end, and at the first sight of Santiago, miles down from the summit of Monte de Gozo, the music initially draws inward, before bursting out in an explosion of joy. The pilgrim's hymn is heard again, performed with the reverence and reflection of one who has finished such a long journey, and is quickly transformed into a spring revel from the *Carmina Burana*.

**Path of Miracles**, like so many pilgrimages, does not finish in Santiago. The journey to Finisterre, to where *the walls of heaven are thin as a curtain*, has a reflective, epilogic tone, a benign hangover from the party in Santiago. Here the pilgrim's hymn is heard for a final time, now in English, endlessly repeating and disappearing over the horizon.

© Gabriel Crouch

## PATH OF MIRACLES

A NOTE BY JOBY TALBOT

**Path of Miracles** is a musical pilgrimage that has been three and a half years in the making. After Gabriel Crouch had told me of his and Nigel Short's ideas for a new piece about the mediaeval pilgrimage to Santiago de Compostella I was taken to a Tenebrae recording session at the Temple Church where I was utterly bowled over by the sheer beauty of the sound of this unique choir. A trip to northern Spain with my wife Claire and one year old son Maurice followed and over ten magical days (and one distinctly unmagical car crash) we visited many of the important points of the Camino including four of its greatest churches: the abbey at Roncesvalles in the foothills of the Pyrennees, and the great cathedrals of Burgos, Leon and Santiago itself. The impressions these places left on me became the basis for the musical structure of the work.

Back in England I managed, with the help of The Poetry Society, to track down Robert Dickinson, whose poem 'Proofs' about mediaeval French saints I'd read some five years previously. He seemed to me the ideal man for the job and so it proved as he constructed a libretto of inspired reflections on the pilgrimage juxtaposed with extant mediaeval texts. In sourcing the latter Professor Jack Sage of King's College, London was an invaluable help.

**Path of Miracles** is dedicated to the memory of my father, Vincent Talbot, 1916-2005.

I should like to thank Nigel Short, Barbara Pollock, Gabriel Crouch, Robert Dickinson, Kathryn McDowell, Gill Graham, Paul Joyce, Jack Sage, and Claire, Maurice, and Jean Talbot.



Photo: Turespalia

## BIOGRAPHIES

### TENEBRAE

Tenebrae is a professional vocal ensemble, founded and directed by former King's Singer Nigel Short. Passion and Precision is Tenebrae's motto and its members are drawn from musical backgrounds reflecting these qualities, such as the choirs of Westminster Abbey and Cathedral, King's College Cambridge and from Britain's two major opera houses, Covent Garden and English National Opera. This combination offers an impressive scope of choral experience and interpretative and dramatic skills giving the choir its exceptional range of vocal power and colour.

Tenebrae has built an impressive reputation for innovative and memorable performances at festivals and venues throughout the UK and Europe. Its ever-expanding performing schedule includes many return visits to venues, and also sees it making its Spanish debut in 2006 touring *Path of Miracles* to the great churches of the Camino route, and the start of an association with the LSO. Recordings on Signum Classics to date cover a wide range of repertoire from the 16th to 21st century. Tenebrae will also appear on the LSO Live label.



Photo courtesy of Canterbury Festival

At the Western edge of the world  
We pray for our sins to fall from us  
As chains from the limbs of penitents.

We have walked out of the lives we had  
And will return to nothing, if we live,  
Changed by the journey, face and soul alike.

We have walked out of our lives  
To come to where the walls of heaven  
Are thin as a curtain, transparent as glass,

Where the Apostle spoke the holy words,  
Where in death he returned, where God is close,  
Where saints and martyrs mark the road.

Santiago, primus ex apostolis,  
Defender of pilgrims, warrior for truth,  
Take from our backs the burdens of this life,

What we have done, who we have been;  
Take them as fire takes the cloth  
They cast into the sea at Finisterre.

Holy St James, great St. James,  
God help us now and evermore.

Robert Dickinson

## TENEBRAE

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR: Nigel Short

SOPRANO: Grace Davidson, Julia Doyle, Joanna Forbes, Juliet Fraser, Amy Hawthorn  
ALTO: Mark Chambers, Alice Gribbin, Peter Gritton, Amy Moore, Ruth Massey  
TENOR: Andrew Busher, John Bowley, Jeremy Budd, Richard Butler  
BASS: Simon Grant, Thomas Guthrie, Dan Jordan, David Porter-Thomas, Adrian Peacock

*Additional parts covered by: Timothy Travers-Brown, David Gould (alto), Paul Badley (tenor), Matthew Brook, Joseph Cullen, Eamon Dougan, William Gaunt (bass).*



## TEXTS

### 1. Roncesvalles

*Herr Santiago  
Grot Sanctiagu  
Eultreya esuseya  
Deius aia nos.*

<sup>1</sup>κατ'εκεινον δε τον καιρον επεβαλεν ηρωδης ο  
βασιλευς τας χειρας κακωσαι τινας των απο  
της εκκλησιας  
<sup>2</sup>ανεileen δε ιακωβον τον αδελφον ιωαννου μαχαιρα

Eodem autore tempore misit Herodes rex manus ut  
adfligeret quosdam de ecclesia occidit autem Iacobum  
fratrem Iohannis gladio.

En aquel mismo tiempo el rey Herodes echó mano a  
algunos de la iglesia para maltratarles. Y mató a espada  
a Jacobo, hermano de Juan.

Aldi hartan, Herodes erregea eliz elkarteko batzuei gogor  
erasotzen hasi zen. Santiago, Joanen anaia, ezpataz  
hilarazi zuen.

Ver ce temps-là, le roi Hérode se mit à persécuter  
quelques-un de membres de l'Église. Il fit mourir par  
l'épée Jacques, frère de Jean.

Now about that time Herod the king stretched forth his  
hands to vex certain of the church. And he killed James,  
the brother of John with the sword.

Um dieselbige Zeit legte der König Herodes die Hände an,  
etliche von der Gemeinde, sie zu peinigen. Er tötete aber  
Jakobus, den Bruder des Johannes, mit dem Schwert.

Before this death the Apostle journeyed,  
preaching the word to unbelievers.  
Returning, unheeded,  
to die in Jerusalem –  
a truth beyond Gospel.

*Jacobus, filius Zebedaei, frate Iohannis,  
Hic Spaniae et occidentalia loca praedicat,<sup>1</sup>*

*foi el o primeiro que preegou en Galizia<sup>2</sup>*

Herod rots on a borrowed throne,  
while the saint is translated  
to Heaven and Spain,  
the body taken at night from the tomb,

the stone of the tomb becoming the boat  
that carries him back ad extremis terrarum,  
back to the land that denied him in life.

*Huius beatissimi apostoli  
sacra ossa ad Hispanias translata,<sup>3</sup>*

*Et despois que o rrey Erodos mādou matar en Iherusalem,  
trouxerō o corpo del os diçipolos por mar a Galiza<sup>4</sup>*

From Jerusalem to Finisterre,  
from the heart of the world  
to the end of the land  
in a boat made of stone,  
without rudder or sail.

Guided by grace to the Galician shore.

*abandonnant à la Providence  
la soin de la sepulture;<sup>1</sup>*

*O ajutor omnium seculorum,  
O decus apostolorum,  
O lus clara galicianorum,  
O avocate peregrinorum,  
Jacobe, suplantatur viciorum  
Solve nostrum  
Cathenes delitorum  
E duc a salutem portum.*

O judge of all the world,  
O glory of the apostles,  
O clear light of Galicia,  
O defender of pilgrims,  
James, destroyer of sins,  
deliver us from evil and lead us to safe harbour.

At night on Lebredon  
by Iria Flavia  
the hermit Pelayo  
at prayer and alone

saw in the heavens  
a ring of bright stars  
shining like beacons  
over the plain

and as in Bethlehem  
the Magi were guided  
the hermit was led  
by this holy sign

for this was the time  
given to Spain  
for St. James to be found  
after eight hundred years

in Compostella, by the field of stars.

*Herr Santiagu  
Grot Sanctiagu  
Eultreya esuseya  
Deius aia nos.*

Then, from the stream at Lavacolla  
To the foot of Monte de Gozo,  
A morning;  
From the foot of Monte de Gozo  
To the summit of Monte de Gozo  
The road climbs,  
Before the longed-for final descent  
To Santiago.

*Herr Santiagu  
Grot Sanctiagu  
Eultreya esuseya  
Deius aia nos.*

Ver redit optatum  
Cum gaudio,  
Flore decoratum  
Purpureo;  
Aves edunt cantus  
Quam dulciter,  
Cantus est amoenus  
Totaliter.<sup>11</sup>

Jacobo dat parium  
Omnis mundus gratis  
Ob cuius remedium  
Miles pietatis  
Cunctorum presidium  
Est ad vota satis.<sup>12</sup>

O beate Jacobe  
Virtus nostra vere  
Nobis hostes remove  
Tuos ac tuere  
Ac devotos adibe  
Nos tibi placere.<sup>13</sup>

Jacobo propicio  
Veniam speramus  
Et quas ex obsequio  
Merito debemus  
Patri tam eximio  
Dignes laudes demus<sup>14</sup>

<sup>1</sup> James, son of Zebedee, brother of John, at that time preached in Spain and the western places. - *Breviarium apostolorum*, C8th.

<sup>2</sup> He was the first to preach in Galicia - *Mirages de Santiago*, C15th (Gallegan).

<sup>3</sup> The sacred bones of the blessed apostle taken to Spain - Floro, C8th.

<sup>4</sup> After King Herod killed him in Jerusalem, his disciples took the body by sea to Galicia - *Mirages de Santiago*.

<sup>5</sup> Abandoning to Providence the care of the tomb - Legenda (Fr).

<sup>8</sup> The sun that shines within me is my joy, and God is my guide. - Anon, 13th century.

<sup>9</sup> How admirable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts. *Psalms 84*.

<sup>10</sup> Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will still be praising be. - *Ibid*.

<sup>11</sup> Longed-for spring returns, with joy, adorned with shining flowers. The birds sing so sweetly, the woods burst into leaf, there is pleasant song on every side.  
- *Carmina Burana*.

<sup>12</sup> The whole world freely gives thanks to James; through his sacrifice, he, the warrior of godliness, is a great defence to all through their prayers.  
- *Dum pater familias*.

<sup>13</sup> O blessed James, truly our strength, take our enemies from us and protect your people, and cause us, your faithful servants, to please you.

<sup>14</sup> James, let us hope for pardon through your favour, and let us give the worthy praise, which we rightfully owe to so excellent a father.



*Li soleus qui en moi luist est mes deduis,  
Et Dieus est mon conduis.<sup>8</sup>*

Rumours of grace on the road,  
Of wonders:

The miracles of Villasirga,  
The Virgin in the apple tree.

The Apostle on horseback –  
A journey of days in one night.

God knows we have walked  
In Jakobsland:

Through the Gothic Fields,  
From Castrogeriz to Calzadilla,

Calzadilla to Sahagun,  
Each day the same road, the same sun.

*Quam dilecta tabernacula tua, Dominum virtutem.<sup>9</sup>*

Here is a miracle.  
That we are here is a miracle.

Here daylight gives an image of  
The heaven promised by His love.

*Beate, qui habitant in domo tua, Domine;  
In saecula saeculorum laudabant te.<sup>10</sup>*

We pause, as at the heart of a sun  
That dazzles and does not burn.

#### 4. Santiago

The road climbs through changing land.  
Northern rains fall  
On the deepening green of the slopes of the valley,  
Storms break the summer's heat;  
At Foncebadon a pass can be lost,  
In one night, to the snow.

The road climbs for days through the highlands  
of Bierzo,  
to the grassland and rocks  
of the Valcarce valley.  
White broom and scrub-oak,  
Laburnum and gorse  
Mark the bare hills  
Beside the road.

At O Cebreiro, mountains.  
The road follows the ridgetop  
By meadows of fern, by fields of rye.

By Fonfria del Camino, by Triacastela.  
Towns are shadows  
The road leaves behind.  
It moves over the slate hills  
Palas do Rei. Potomarin.  
The names are shadows.

#### 2. Burgos

Innkeepers cheat us, the English steal,  
The devil waits at the side of the road.  
We trust in words and remnants, prayers and bones.

We know that the world is a lesson  
As the carved apostles in the Puerta Alta  
Dividing the damned and the saved are a lesson.  
We beat our hands against the walls of heaven.

St. Julian of Cuenca,  
Santa Casilda, pray for us.

Remember the pilgrim robbed in Pamplona,  
Cheated of silver the night his wife died;  
Remember the son of the German pilgrim  
Hanged as a thief at the gates of the town,  
Hanged at the word of an innkeeper's daughter.

Innkeepers cheat us, the English steal,  
The devil waits at the side of the road.  
We trust in words and remnants, prayers and bones.

#### *Santiago Peregrino:*

His arm is in England, his jaw in Italy  
And yet he works wonders.  
The widower, the boy on the gallows –  
He did not fail them.  
One given a horse on the road by a stranger,  
One kept alive for twenty-six days,

Unhurt on a gallows for twenty-six days.

His jaw is in Italy, yet he speaks.  
The widower robbed in Pamplona:  
Told by the Saint how the thief  
Fell from the roof of a house to his death.

His arm is in England, yet the boy,  
The pilgrim's son they hanged in Toulouse  
Was borne on the gallows for twenty-six days  
And called to his father: Do not mourn,  
For all this time the Saint has been with me.  
*O beate Jacobe.*

Innkeepers cheat us, the English steal.  
We are sick of body, worthy of hell.

The apostles in the Puerta Alta  
Have seen a thousand wonders;  
The stone floor is worn with tears,  
With ecstasies and lamentations.  
We beat our hands against the walls of heaven.

#### *Santiago Peregrino:*

The devil waits in a turn in the wind  
In a closing door in an empty room.  
A voice at night, a waking dream.

Traveller, be wary of strangers,  
Sometimes the Saint takes the form of a pilgrim,  
Sometimes the devil the form of a saint.

Pray to the Saints and the Virgin del Camino,  
To save you as she saved the man from Lyon  
Who was tricked on the road by the deceiver,  
Tricked by the devil in the form of St. James  
And who killed himself from fear of hell;

The devil cried out and claimed his soul.  
Weeping, his companions prayed.  
Saint and Virgin heard the prayer  
And turned his wound into a scar,  
From mercy they gave the dead man life.

Innkeepers cheat us, the English steal,  
We are sick of body, worthy of hell.  
We beat our hands against the walls of heaven  
And are not heard.  
We pray for miracles and are given stories;  
Bread, and are given stones.  
We write our sins on parchment  
To cast upon his shrine  
In hope they will burn.

We pray to St. Julian of Cuenca,  
To St. Amaro the Pilgrim,  
To Santa Casilda,  
To San Millan and the Virgin of the Road.  
We pray to Santiago.

We know that the world is a lesson  
As the carved apostles in the Puerta Alta  
Dividing the damned and the saved are a lesson.  
We pray the watching saints will help us learn.

*Ora pro nobis, Jacobe,  
A finibus terrae ad te clamavi.<sup>6</sup>*

### 3. Leon

*Li soleus qui en moi luist est mes deduis,  
Et Deus est mon conduis.<sup>7</sup>*

We have walked  
In Jakobsland:

Over river and sheep track,  
By hospice and hermit's cave.

We sleep on the earth and dream of the road,  
We wake to the road and we walk.

Wind from the hills  
Dry as the road,

Sun overhead,  
Too bright for the eye.



Source: The Spanish Credencial. By kind permission of the Archicofradía Universal del Apóstol Santiago.

<sup>6</sup> From the end of the earth I cry to you - Psalm 61.

<sup>7</sup> The sun that shines within me is my joy, and God is my guide. - Anon, C13th.