This “Mass” is set to words written in 1826 by Johann Philipp Neumann, a Viennese professor of physics. The setting was intended for the student congregation at the Vienna Polytechnic Institute.

The subject of each poem is associated with the traditional Mass, but the verses are by no means translations; for instance the Credo is not a personal statement of belief, and the Lord’s Prayer adds an introductory verse and elaborates on each phrase. Brahms’s German Requiem is similarly different from the Latin Requiem Mass.

In 2001 the Upper Hutt Choral Society (now the Hutt Valley Singers) decided to perform the Mass. Because only one or two members were familiar with German, the choir settled on performance in English. The first English-language version found, a Schirmer edition by Richard Dressler, advertised both languages, but was found to contain only a few of the original verses. It uses the Lord's Prayer music for Nach der Wandlung, and omits the Nach der Wandlung music.

The only other English-language edition listed was a G. I. A. Publications version edited by Richard Proulx; it uses music from only seven of the nine movements, lowers some pitches, and adopts familiar modern texts, repeating lines and altering note-values as necessary; the Lord’s Prayer itself is fitted into a single extended verse where the original Neumann text of the prayer itself, with his additions, spread over four verses.

I also have a CD of Wolfgang Sawallisch and the choir and orchestra of Bavarian Radio; they sing only 2 verses of the Evangelium and Credo; omit verse 2 of the Offertorium, and half of the second verse of the Credo, and in the Agnus Dei they sing verses 1 and 4, while the booklet prints verses 1, 2, and 3.

I could find no complete translation, let alone one fitted to the music.

The complete German text and choir music were available free, from the New Apostolic Church’s German “Cantus-Archiv” website on the Internet; I used them as a basis for this edition.

I found a free translation service on the Internet, but its priority was business-oriented, so Messe (Mass) came out as “fair” or “measurement”, for instance. It came up with "Clergyman songs for holy measurement victims" for "Geistliche Lieder für heilige Meßopfer" (Sacred songs for holy Mass services) as the most memorable part of a fairly garbled text.

I have been a member of various choirs for 40 years, and am currently a member of the Hutt Valley Singers. Over the years I have sung in German in increasing amounts, but I have had no formal training. However, I decided that I could do better, so I bought a larger dictionary than my old pocket Langenscheidts, and translated all the texts into English; first literally. The original German text and this prose version of the translation are appended for anyone interested.

I then revised the wording (and in the process inevitably altered a few meanings or emphases) to make the rhythm match the German; I did not attempt rhyme, as that would almost certainly have altered meanings still further. Finally, I set the music in print using ‘Mozart’ software, and incorporated the wording into this printed score.

Much more recently, I acquired the software necessary to produce .pdf files, and also used a later version of ‘Mozart’ (Virtuoso 6) to tidy up various details, and add instrumentation in spaces and after endings.

Don McLeod,
Upper Hutt, New Zealand,
January 2011.
1; INTROIT (ZUM EINGANG)

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

_moderato (mäßig)_

1. Where e - ver should I turn to When grief and pain op - press me? Whom can I share my joy with When gladly beats my_ - Hea - ven? I wan - der as in ex - ile, Live by the whim of_ - cum - bered? Who on this world of trou - bles Is seen by you as_ mour - ners. Come here! I will re - fresh you, Re - move your fear and_ heart?_ To you, to you, O Fa - ther, I_ come in joy and suf - fr ing. - It's choice. But you do for my jour - ney Pro - vide a hap - py en - ding: Make clean? With child - like trust and fer - vour I rush in - to your bo - som, Sin - need." O joy! I am re - freshed now! O joy! I am de - ligh - ted, With_ you who send me plea - sure; You_ heal my ev' - ry pain.

Earth and Hea - ven turn to A_ hap - py fi - nal home.

-cere - ly pray "Have pi - ty, Have pi - ty, Lord, on me!"

praise and ju - bi - la - tion Re - joic-ing in my God.
2; GLORIA ("ZUM GLORIA")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

maestoso (Mit Majestät)

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

maestoso (Mit Majestät)

1. Glory! Glory to God in the highest! Thus sings the heavenly host of the blest.

2. Echoes the glorious army of stars.

Glory! Glory to God in the highest! We also stammer, the children of Earth.

Winds murmur softly, the ocean's waves roar;

I only marvel and gaping rejoice, Father of worlds, so I

Joyful, the chorus of Nature's whole choir Joins in the unending

join in with them; Glory to God in the highest!

chorus of praise;

Joyful, the chorus of Nature's whole choir Joins in the unending
3; GOSPEL AND CREED
("ZUM EVANGELIUM UND CREDO")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod.

Franz Peter Schubert

not too slow (nicht zu langsam)

1. Creation lay in formless dark, According to the
2. Man's spirit lay in deepest night, deceived in the
3. This warning gave the holy one; "Not by your faith a-
4. O lend us strength and courage to See nothing but the

Book. Then spoke the Lord, "Let there be light!" He
dark. The Saviour came and there was light! And
-lone, Nor by fulfilment of your tasks Can
way Which our redeemer took that we May

spoke, and there was light! And
then clear day broke out. The light of Jesus'
you be sure of Heav'n." O give us all true
try to follow it. Your Gospel message,
spreads around, And order is proclaimed: And
holy Word Woke life both near and far: And
piety, And give us too, O God: A
let it be For us a heav'n-ly guide: And

ev'ry where, yes, all around, Come rising praise and
all our hearts now beat in thanks, And sing to praise the
loving heart, that glad and true Always obeys our
by your mercy lead us, Lord, Into your kingdom's

thanks; Come rising praise and thanks:
Lord: And sing to praise the Lord:
law; Always obeys your law:
bliss; Into your kingdom's bliss:
4; OFFERTORIUM ("ZUM OFFERTORIUM")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod.

Franz Peter Schubert

very slow (sehr langsam)

1. You gave me, Lord, my life and being, And all your teaching's heav'nyly light. What can I, being worthless, give you? I cannot offer more than turned; And love, my love, filled with thanks-giving, shall be my joy throughout you. Lord, take through Jesus' intervention, This heartfelt offering which I

2. Oh joy! For all the love you give us You ask no more than love returned; And love, my love, filled with thanks-giving, shall be my joy throughout my life. Shall be my joy throughout my life. I cannot offer more than thanks.

3. Myself, O Lord, my thoughts and actions, My grief and joy I offer

Thanks. Shall be my joy throughout my life. I cannot offer more than thanks.

make; This heartfelt offering which I make.

pp rall. pp rall.
very slow (sehr langsam)

Verse 3, also by Neumann, is not normally included in the Mass.

1. He, the un-created, He who always was,
2. Power, wonder, love, are found all round about!
3. Its pure spring of wisdom flows both pure and clear:

Always is and will be, Through eternity.
Holy, holy, holy; Holy is the Lord!
Guides the path of all worlds, wonderful and strong.
1. Beholding all your grace and goodness, O my redeemer, please let me be present at your final supper, among the circle of your friends. You present; Your spirit will watch over us.

2. We offer here as you have taught us, At this your holy altar here; And you, my Saviour, here are present; Your spirit will watch over us. Lord,
break the bread, you give the chalice; You say "This you who suffered death and torture, Surround us

is my life, my blood Take, eat, and use it to renew with joyful life. May bread of Heaven still sus

-mem-ber, When e'er you do the same as this. When-
tain us Through life and to the hour of death; Through

e'er you do the same as this." life and to the hour of death.
7; AGNUS DEI ("ZUM AGNUS DEI")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod.

Franz Peter Schubert

moderato (mäßig)

1. My Saviour, lord and master, Your mouth whose words we
   bless Once gave these words of promise; "My peace shall be with
   Earth And by them freshness enters Into the storm-tossed

2. Your palms of peace extinguish The guilt of all this
   go In to the peace of Heaven, Take them to
   - ly To us your words of promise; "My peace shall be with
you."   O Lamb, who has redeemed The
heart   And furthermore Earth's rapture, By
you!   May we some day arrive there! O
you."   Send us the peace of Heaven, Which

heavenly guilt of Man Send us your peace abiding, Your
them made holy thus, Grows sweeter yet and purer, A
blessed be the day When we the bliss of Heaven To
Earth can never give The only heart to prosper Is

grace and mercy's gift p
blessed state of mind
-ge-ther may enjoy!
one which loves you true!
8; CLOSING HYMN ("SCHLUSSGESANG")

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

Franz Peter Schubert

not too slow (nicht zu langsam)

Lord, you've listened to my pleading. Gladly beats my happy heart.

Anywhere that I may wander, Heaven's bliss now follows me.

There too you are really near me, Ev'ry where and all the time.
A - ny place be - comes a tem - ple While a heart de - vout-ly prays.

Bless, O Lord, me and my loved ones; bless us on our path through life!

All our words and all our ac - tions Form a pi - ous hymn of praise! Form a pi - ous hymn of praise!
9: THE LORD’S PRAYER ("DAS GEBET DES HERRN")

Franz Peter Schubert

Johann Philipp Neumann, translated by Don McLeod

moderato (mäßig)

1. Beholding all your might and greatness, I
2. O Father you who are in Heaven, And
3. O you who feed the young of ravens, You
4. Should we be led into temptation, Give

5. Trembling kneel in humble fear. What name should I use
6. Everywhere from every age; May every soul be

7. Know full well your children’s needs; Nor are our anxious
8. Strength, O Lord to help resist! O may your mighty

9. To address you, Befitting your great majesty? All’s
10. Blessed and honoured To praise, O Lord, your holy name! O
11. Prayers forgiven; Give us all so our daily bread!. For
12. Hand protect us From evil, and our souls from sin! Send
well! for I can call you Father, As your dear son in
let through your great love and mercy, your blessed kingdom
give us when we stray or falter, if we repent our
comfort and relief in sorrow! And should misfortune

- structured us: So now I speak to you, my maker, with
come to us: May faithful deeds as you have promised, make
sins to you, That we, as taught to your disciples, May
over-take, we pray that with your aid O Father, the

joyful childlike confidence.
Earth a paradise for us!
all our enemies forgive.
bitter cup may pass us by!
FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797-1828): DEUTSCHE MESSE.

The complete Neumann text, including parts not normally sung, and a literal English translation.

1. ZUM EINGANG

1. Wohin soll ich mich wenden, wenn Gram und Schmerz mich drücken?
Wenn künd' ich dein Entrüsten, wenn freudig pocht mein Herz?
Zu dir, zu dir, o Vater
komme ich in Freud und Leiden, du sendest ja die Freuden, du heiltest jeden Schmerz.

2. Ach, wenn ich dich nicht hätte, was wär' mir Erf' und Himmel?
Ein Bannort jede Stätte, ich selbst in Zufalls Hand.
Du bist, dein Lehre himmlisch Licht, ein sich'res Ziel verleihet, und Erd' und Himmel weihet zu süßem Heimatland.

2. ZUM GLORIA

1. Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Singet der Himmlischen selige Schar.
Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Staunen nur kann ich und staunend mich freu'n; Vater der Welten, doch stimme ich mit ein: Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!

2. Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Singt the blessed Heavenly host.
Glory! Glory to God in the highest!
Ehre, Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!
Säuseln die Lüfte, brauset das Meer.
Feiernder Wesen unendlicher Chor jubelt im ewigen Danklied empor: preise; Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe!

3. ZUM EVANGELIUM UND CREDO

1. Noch lag die Schöpfung formlos da, nach heiligem Bericht;
Da sprach der Herr: Es werde Licht!
und Ordnung trin hervor.
Und überall, allherab! [-]: tönt Preis und Dank empor. ::

2. Der Mensch auch lag in Geistesnacht, erstarrt von dunklem Wahn;
Der Heiland kam, und es ward Licht!
Und heiler Tag bricht an.
Und seiner Lehre heiliger Strahl weckt Leben nah und fern; und alle Herzen pochen Dank, [-]: und preisen Gott, den Herrn. ::

1. Doch warnden spricht der heil'ge Mund:
Nicht fromm der Glaub'z allein, nur die Erfüllung eurer Pflicht kann Leben ihm verleih'n. Drum gib' uns auch, o Gott, ein liebend Herz, das fromm und treu [: stets folget dem Gebot. ::]

4. Verleih' uns Kraft und Mut, daß wir nicht nur die Wege seh'n, die der Erlöser ging, daß wir auch streben nach zu geh'n. Laß so dein Evangelium uns Himmelsbotschaft sein, und führt uns, Herr, durch deine Huld [: in's Reich der Wonnen ein. ::]

5. ZUM SANCTUS

1. Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr! Heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr! Er, der nie begonnen, er, der immer war, ewig ist und waltet, sein wird immerdar.

2. Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr! Heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr! Allmacht, Wunder, Liebe, alles rings umher! Heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr!

The lines in italics are omitted in the recorded version, and in the Proulx edition
6. NACH DER WANDLUNG
Du reicht den Becher. Du sprichst: Dies ist mein Leib, mein Blut, nehmst hin und denket meiner Liebe, [!] wenn opfernd ihr ein Gleiches tut. ![]


3. Herr, uns're Lieben alle, die nun bereits von hier ins Land des Friedens gingen, nimm sie, nimm sie zu Dir! Laß einst sie dort finden? O seliger Verein, Wenn wir des Himmelsfriedens, zusammen uns er freu’n!

4. Mein Heiland, Herr und Meister, o sprich erbarmungsreich zu uns das Wort des Heiles: "Der Friede sei mit Euch!" Send’ uns den Himmelsfrieden, den nie die Erde gibt, der nur dem Herzen winket, das rein und treu Dich liebt!

SANCTUS
1. Mein Saviour, Lord, and Master
Thy mouth, so beneficial
Once spoke the word of salvation,
"Peace be with you!"
O Lamb, whose sacrifice erased
Mankind’s heavy guilt; send’ us also Thy peace
Through Thy mercy and grace.

2. My Saviour, Lord, and Master
Thy word so rich,
Send us the peace of Heaven
And everywhere through every age;
Thy temple in everywhere
That the heart devoutly worships Thee.

3. Lord, all our friends
Who now prepare from here
To walk to the land of peace;
Take them, take them to Thee!
May we some day find ourselves there!
O blessed company,
When we in Heaven’s peace Together may rejoice!

4. My Saviour, Lord, and Master
Speak forgivingly
To us the word of salvation
“Peace be with you.”
Send us the peace of Heaven,
Which Earth can never give;
The only heart to prosper is that which purely and truly loves Thee!

CLOSING HYMN
1. Lord, thou hast heard my pleas.
Blissfully beats in my breast.
Out in the world, in life
Heaven’s bliss now follows me.
There too you are really near me
Everywhere and all the time
Thy temple in everywhere
That the heart devoutly worships Thee.

2. Bless, O Lord, me and mine;
Bless our path through life!
May all our deeds and words
Form a pious hymn of praise.

3. Lord, Thou who fedest the young ravens,
Thou knowest also Thy children’s need.
Nor are our pleas forgotten;
Give us too, daily, our bread!
Forgive us when we accidentally err,
If we repent our sins before Thee
That we, at Thy command to the brothers
May we some day find ourselves there!

4. If temptation seduces us
Give strength, O Lord, to withstand it!
And Thou, my Saviour, art present
Against sin may thy hand protect us!
So let us, with Thy mighty word,
Surround us with life.
And should something upset our well-being
May through thy fatherly goodness
The bitter cup pass us by!