

De Brevitate Vitae
Gaudeamus Igitur

zetting: Juliaan Wilmots

Volkswaise, um 1740

Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, ju - ve - nes dum su mus. Post ju - cun - dam ju - ven - tu - tem,

The musical score is arranged for a chamber ensemble. It consists of six staves: Graduates (soprano), Violin I, Violin II, Viola, Violoncello, and Double Bass. The music is in 3/4 time. The Graduates part includes the lyrics: "Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, ju - ve - nes dum su mus. Post ju - cun - dam ju - ven - tu - tem,". The score features dynamic markings of *f* (forte) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). A vertical bar line is placed after the first four measures of the piece.

Original Latin

Gaudeamus igitur
 Juvenes dum sumus
 Post jucundum juventutem
 Post molestam senectutem
 Nos habebit humus.

Ubi sunt qui ante nos
 In mundo fuere?
 Vadite ad superos
 Transite in inferos
 Hos si vis videre.

Vita nostra brevis est
 Brevis finietur.
 Venit mors velociter
 Rapit nos atrociter
 Nemini parcetur.

English Translation

Let us rejoice therefore
 While we are young.
 After a pleasant youth
 After a troublesome old age
 The earth will have us.

Where are they
 Who were in the world before us?
 You may cross over to heaven
 You may go to hell
 If you wish to see them.

Our life is brief
 It will be finished shortly.
 Death comes quickly
 Atrociously, it snatches us away.
 No one is spared.

7 post mo - les - tam se - nec - tu - tem. nos ha - be bit hu - mus nos ha - be - bit hu - mus.

Vivat academia
 Vivant professores
 Vivat membrum quodlibet
 Vivat membra quaelibet
 Semper sint in flore.

Long live the academy!
 Long live the teachers!
 Long live each male student!
 Long live each female student!
 May they always flourish!

Vivant omnes virgines
 Faciles, formosae.
 Vivant et mulieres
 Tenerae amabiles
 Bonae laboriosae.

Long live all maidens
 Easy and beautiful!
 Long live mature women also,
 Tender and loveable
 And full of good labor.

Vivant et republica
 et qui illam regit.
 Vivat nostra civitas,
 Maecenatum caritas
 Quae nos hic protegit.

Long live the State
 And the One who rules it!
 Long live our City
 And the charity of benefactors
 Which protects us here!

Pereat tristitia,
 Pereant osores.
 Pereat diabolus,
 Quivis antiburschius
 Atque irrisores.

Let sadness perish!
 Let haters perish!
 Let the devil perish!
 Let whoever is against our school
 Who laughs at it, perish!