

Great Sacred Music

Sunday, January 1, 2023

New Year's Day

William Knapp: *O Wondrous Type! O Vision Fair*

Choir of St. Mark's Cathedral, Seattle, J. Melvin Butler

1 O wondrous type! O vision fair
of glory that the Church may share,
which Christ upon the mountain shows,
where brighter than the sun he glows!

2 With Moses and Elijah nigh
th'incarnate Lord holds converse high,
and from the cloud the Holy One
bears record to the only Son.

3 With shining face and bright array
Christ deigns to manifest today

what glory shall be theirs above
who joy in God with perfect love.

4 And faithful hearts are raised on high
by this great vision's mystery,
for which in joyful strains we raise
the voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

5 O Father, with th'eternal Son
and Holy Spirit ever one,
we pray you, bring us by your grace
to see your glory face to face.

Source: 15th century

Joseph Gabriel Rheinberger: *Omnes de Saba*

St. Clement's Choir, Philadelphia, Peter Richard Conte

Omnes de Saba venient
aurum et thus deferentes
et laudem annuntiantes Domini.

V: Surge et illuminare Jerusalem
Quia Gloria Domini super te orta est, gloria Domini
Alleluja.

All they from Saba shall come,
bringing gold and frankincense:
and shewing forth praise to the Lord.

V: Arise, be enlightened, O Jerusalem:
for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon
thee. Source: Isaiah 60:6 & 1

Francis Poulenc: *Videntes stellam*

Choir of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, Geoffrey Webber

Videntes stellam
Magi gavisii sunt gaudio magno:
et intrantes domum
obtulerunt Domino
aurum, thus et myrrham.

When they saw the star,
the Magi rejoiced with great gladness:
and entering the dwelling
they offered to the Lord
gold, incense and myrrh.

Dan Locklair: *Arise, shine from The Isaiah Canticles*

Sospiri, Christopher Watson

I. Surely, it is God Who Saves Me (Isaiah 12:2-6)
Surely, it is God who saves me;
I will trust in him and not be afraid.
For the Lord is my stronghold and my sure defense,
And he will be my Savior.
Therefore you shall draw water with rejoicing
from the springs of salvation.
And on that day you shall say,

Give thanks to the Lord and call upon his Name;
Make his deeds known among the peoples;
see that they remember that his Name is exalted.
Sing the praises of the Lord, for he has done great things,
and this is known in all the world.
Cry aloud, inhabitants of Zion, ring out your joy,
for the great one in the midst of you is the Holy One of Israel.

II. Seek the Lord (Isaiah 55:6-11)

Seek the Lord while he wills to be found;
 call upon him when he draws near.
 Let the wicked forsake their ways
 and the evil ones their thoughts;
 And let them turn to the Lord, and he will have compassion,
 and to our God, for he will richly pardon.
 For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
 Nor your ways my ways, says the Lord.
 For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
 so are my ways higher than your ways,
 and my thoughts than your thoughts.
 For as rain and snow fall from the heavens
 and return not again, but water the earth,
 Bringing forth life and giving growth,
 seed for sowing and bread for eating,
 So is my word that goes forth from my mouth;
 it will not return to me empty;
 But it will accomplish that which I have purposed,
 and prosper in that for which I sent it.

III. Arise, Shine, for Your Light Has Come (Isaiah 60:1-3, 11a, 14c, 18-19)

Arise, shine, for your light has come,
 and the glory of the Lord has dawned upon you.
 For behold, darkness covers the land;
 deep gloom enshrouds the peoples.
 But over you the Lord will rise,
 and his glory will appear upon you.
 Nations will stream to your light,
 and kings to the brightness of your dawning.
 Your gates will always be open;
 by day or night they will never be shut.
 They will call you, The City of the Lord,
 The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.
 Violence will no more be heard in your land,
 ruin or destruction within your borders.
 You will call your walls, Salvation,
 and all your portals, Praise.
 The sun will no more be your light by day;
 by night you will not need the brightness of the moon.
 The Lord will be your everlasting light,
 and your God will be your glory.

Peter Warlock and Bruce Blunt: *Bethlehem Down*

Polyphony, Stephen Layton

"When He is King we will give Him the Kings' gifts,
 Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,
 Beautiful robes", said the young girl to Joseph,
 Fair With her first-born on Bethlehem Down.

When He is King they will clothe Him in gravesheets,
 Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,
 He that lies now in the white arms of Mary,
 Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full fo the starlight,
 Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
 Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music,
 Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Here He has peace and a short while for dreaming,
 Close huddled oxen to keep Him from cold,
 Mary for love, and for lullaby music
 Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Leo Sowerby: *Picardy (from Six Meditations on Communion Hymns)*

Robert Parris, organ

1927 E.M. Skinner organ at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Rochester, New York

Peter Cornelius: *The Three Kings*

Voces 8

1. Three Kings from Persian lands afar
 To Jordan follow the pointing star:
 And this the quest of the travellers three,
 Where the new-born King of the Jews may be.
 Full royal gifts they bear for the King;
 Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

How brightly shines the morning star!
 With grace and truth from heaven afar
 Our Jesse tree now bloweth.

2. The star shines out with a steadfast ray;
 The kings to Bethlehem make their way,

And there in worship they bend the knee,
 As Mary's child in her lap they see;
 Their royal gifts they show to the King;
 Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

Of Jacob's stem and David's line,
 For thee, my Bridegroom, King divine,
 My soul with love o'erfloweth.

3. Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem
 The Kings are travelling, travel with them!
 The star of mercy, the star of grace,
 Shall lead thy heart to its resting place.

Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;
Offer thy heart to the infant King.

Thy word, Jesu, Inly feeds us,
Rightly leads us, Life bestowing.
Praise, O praise such love o'erflowing.

Orlande de Lassus: *Omnes de Saba venient*

The Studio of Ancient Music of Montreal, Christopher Jackson

Joseph Francis Thrupp: *Brightest and best of the sons of the morning*

Choir of Wells Cathedral, Malcolm Archer

Rupert Gough, organ

1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid.
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining;
low lies his head with the beasts of the stall.
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
maker and monarch and Savior of all.

3 Shall we yield him in costly devotion
rarest of fragrances, tribute divine,

gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
vainly with gifts would his favor secure.
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid.
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Reginald Heber

John Goss, arr. by David Willcocks: *See amid the winter's snow*

Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys, Gerre Hancock

Gerre Hancock, organ

See, amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on Earth below,
See, the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever blessed morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits among the cherubim.

Hail...

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
Hail...

"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing 'Peace On Earth'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
Hail... Author: Edward Caswall

Conrad Kocher, arr. W.H. Monk: *As with gladness men of old*

Choir of King's College, Cambridge, Sir Stephen Cleobury

Tom Etheridge, organ

1 As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold,
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright,
so, most gracious Lord, may we
evermore be led by thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,
Savior, to thy lowly bed,

there to bend the knee before
thee, whom heav'n and earth adore,
so may we with willing feet
ever seek thy mercy seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
at thy cradle, rude and bare,
so may we with holy joy,
pure and free from sin's alloy,

all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heav'nly King.

4 Holy Jesus, ev'ry day
keep us in the narrow way;
and, when earthly things are past,
bring our ransomed souls at last
where they need no star to guide,

where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heav'nly country bright
need they no created light;
thou its light, its joy, its crown,
thou its sun which goes not down.
There forever may we sing
alleluias to our King!

J.S. Bach: *Helft mir Gotts Gute preisen, BWV 613-615*

Hans Fagius, organ

The Mats Arvidsson Organ, Mariefred Church, Sweden

J.S. Bach: *Cantata 190, "Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied"*

Bach Collegium Japan, Masaaki Suzuki

Robin Blaze, countertenor; James Gilchrist, tenor; Peter Kooy, bass-baritone

Sing to the Lord a new song, the congregation of saints praise
him. Israel rejoice in him that made him. The children of Zion
rejoice in their King sei'n, Let them praise his name in the
series, with timbrels and with harps they want to play him.

Chorale (Chorus II)

As a father doth mercy show

As a father pities
God, you also receive our on,
About his young infants,
So the Lord is doing all of us,
So we childlike fear him pure.
He knows our frailty,
God knows we are only dust,
Because without you nothing is done
With all our stuff.
Just as the grass from the rake,
A Blum and falling leaves.
The wind only blows over it,
So it is no longer there,
Drum you be our shield and light,
And do not deceive us our hope,
So you're going to make it further.
So man passes away,
Its end, which is close to him.
Blessed is the only stiff and strong
Relies on you and your bounty.

Aria (Chorus I)

God, take quiet Further now our part,
To his own little children dear,
Thus doth the Lord to all men,
If pure as children we fear him.
He sees our feeble powers,
God knows we are but dust;
For, lacking thee, naught shall we gain
Of all our Endeavors synthesis.
Just as the grass in mowing,
Or bud and falling leaf,
If wind but o'er it bloweth,
It is no longer there,
So be thou our shield and true light,
And if our hope betray us not,
Thou wilt Malthus henceforth help us.
E'en so one's life is passing,
His end is near to him.
Blest he Whose hope Both strong and firm
On thee and on thy grace doth rest.

Praise the Lord for his mighty acts, praise him according to
his excellent greatness!

Everything that has breath praise the Lord Hallelujah!

[Ps 150:2 and 6] (Chorus I, Chorus II)

English: Sing ye the Lord a new refrain, the assembly of
saints shoulderstand be telling his praises. Israel joyful be in
him who hath made him. Let Zion's children rejoice in him
who is mighty Their king, let them be praising his name's
honor in dances, with timbrels and with psalt'ries unto him be
playing.

Praise ye the Lord in all his doings, praise ye him in all his
might and majesty!

(Chorus I and II)

All things Which do draw breath, praise ye the Lord,
hallelujah!

Commentary: Thomas Brown

Maurice Durufle: *Toccata from Suite, Op. 5*

Thomas Brown, organ

1992 Quimby/1962 Moller organ in St. Michael's Episcopal Church, Litchfield, Connecticut

Ralph Vaughan Williams: *Mass in G minor*

Elora Festival Singers, Noel Edison

Camille Saint-Saens: *Christmas Oratorio, Op. 12*

Bach Choir and Orchestra, Stuttgart, Jorg-Hannes Hahn

Peter Kranefoed, organ

Anna Maria Friman, soprano; Aleksandra Lustig, mezzo-soprano

Patricia Wagner, alto; Andreas Wagner, tenor; Tobias Schabel, bass

I waited patiently for the Lord: and He inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

Bring offerings, and adore the Lord in his holy place.

Rejoice, heaven, and exult, all the earth,

before the Lord, for he comes.

Alleluia.

Heinrich Schutz: *Magnificat, with Christmas interpolations*

Gabrieli Consort and Players/Boys Choir & Congregational Choir of Roskilde Cathedral, Paul

McCreech, director

My soul doth magnify the Lord.

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden: For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel:

As he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.

The Gloria Patri is appended to the canticle, but is not part of Luke's Gospel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Johann Nepomuk Hummel: *Mass in E flat, Op. 80*

Czech Philharmonic Chorus; Vienna Academy Orchestra, Martin Haselbock

Amanda Halgrimson, soprano; Susan McAdoo, alto

Helmut Wildhaber, tenor; Petr Mikulas, bass

Max Reger: *Fugue in D, Op. 59 No. 6*

Andrew Lucas, organ

Mander organ in St. Paul's Cathedral, London