

Great Sacred Music

Sunday, January 8, 2023

Cyril Taylor: *Glorious things of Thee are spoken*

Choir of King's College, Cambridge, Sir Stephen Cleobury
Benjamin Bayl, organ

1 Glorious things of you are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed you for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake your sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
you may smile at all your foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply your sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna
which he gives them on their way.

4 Savior, since of Zion's city
I thro' grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in your name.
Fading are the world's vain pleasures,
all their boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasures
none but Zion's children know.

Thomas Tallis: *Te lucis ante terminum*

Magnificat, Philip Cave

Te lucis ante terminum,
Rerum Creator poscimus,
Ut solita clementia
Sis praesul ad custodiam.

Procul recedant somnia,
Et noctium phantasmata;
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne pollutantur corpora.

Præsta, Pater omnipotens,
Per Iesum Christum Dominum,
Qui tecum in perpetuum
Regnat cum Sancto Spiritu. Amen.

Before the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That with thy wonted favor, Thou
Would'st be our guard and keeper now.

From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
From nightly fears and fantasies;
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no pollution we may know.

O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

John Rutter: *O Lord, how manifold are thy works from The Gift of Life, Six Canticles of Creation*

The Cambridge Singers; Royal Philharmonic Orchestra, John Rutter

O Lord, how manifold are thy works: in wisdom hast thou made them all;
the earth is full of thy riches.
Thou cover'dst it with the deep like as with a garment: the waters stand in the hills.
He sendeth the springs into the rivers: which run among the hills.
All beasts of the field drink thereof: and the wild asses quench their thirst.
Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their habitation: and sing among the branches.
He bringeth forth grass for the cattle: and green herb for the service of men.

The trees of the Lord also are full of sap: even the cedars of Libanus which he hath planted;
Wherein the birds make their nests: and the fir-trees are a dwelling for the stork.
The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats: and so are the stony rocks for the conies.
The lions roaring after their prey: do seek their meat from God.
The sun ariseth, and they get them away together: and lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labour until the evening.
O Lord, how manifold are thy works: in wisdom hast thou made them all;
the earth is full of thy riches.
The glorious Majesty of the Lord shall endure for ever:
the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

from the Codex Las Huelgas, c. 1300: *Conductus - motet: O Maria virgo; O Maria maris stella*

Anonymous 4

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

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

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!

William Byrd: *A Fancie*

Richard Brasier, organ

Commentary: Alan McLellan

Peter Cornelius: *The three kings*

Choir of Trinity College, Cambridge, Richard Marlow

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.

Giovanni Gabrieli: *O Domine Jesu Christe*

Choir of Westminster Abbey, Martin Neary

Martin Baker, organ

O Domine Jesu Christe,
adoro te in cruce vulneratum
felle et aceto potatum:
deprecor te ut tua vulnera
sint remedium animae meae.

Lord Jesus Christ,
I worship you, who was wounded on the cross
and given gall and vinegar to drink:
I pray that your wounds
may be a remedy for my soul.

Herbert Howells: *Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks*

Choir of St. Paul's Cathedral, John Scott

Christopher Dearnley, organ

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks :
so longeth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God :
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?
My tears have been my meat day and night :
while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

Carson Cooman: *In the beginning was the Word*

Royal Holloway Choir, University of London, Rupert Gough

Samuel Rathbone, organ

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God. He was with God in the beginning. In him was life, and that life was the light of all. The light shines in the darkness, but the darkness has not understood it. John 1:1–2, 4–5

David Arcus: *Variations on Besancon ("People, LookEast")*

David Arcus, organ

1976 Flentrop organ in Duke Chapel, Duke University, Durham, North Carolina

J.S. Bach: *Cantata 58, "Ach Gott, wie manches Herzeleid"*

Bach Collegium Japan, Masaaki Suzuki

Carolyn Sampson, soprano; Peter Kooy, bass

1. Chorale (B) and Aria (S)

(B)
Ah God, how oft a heartfelt grief

(S)
Just forbear, forbear, my heart,
Confronteth me within these times!
This is such an evil age!
The narrow path is sorrow-filled
Yet the road to blessedness

Which I to heaven travel must.
Leads to pleasure after sorrow.
Just forbear, forbear, my heart,
This is such an evil age!

2. Recit. (B)

If thee pursue the wicked world,
Yet hast thou even God as ally,
Who shall, thy foes opposing,
E'er cover thy retreat.

And when the raging furious Herod
The sentence of a death most dreadful
At once upon our Savior laid,
There came an angel in the night
Who said to Joseph dreaming,
That he the strangler should be fleeing
And off to Egypt leaving.
God hath a word which thee with trust doth fill.
He saith: If hill and mountain fall in ruin
If e'er the flooding waters seek to drown thee,
Yet will I still thee not abandon or neglect thee.(1)

3. Aria (S)

I am content in this my sorrow,
For God is my true confidence.

I have a certain seal and charter,
And this abides a mighty barrier,
Unrest in truth by hell itself.

4. Recit. (S)

E'en though the world refrain not
Me to pursue and also hate me,
God's hand doth show to me
Another land.
Ah, could today it only happen
That I my Eden might behold yet!

5. Chorale (S) and Aria (B)

(S)
I stand before a toilsome road

(B)
Just take heart, take heart, ye spirits,
To thee in heaven's paradise;
Here is fear, there glory reigns!
There is my proper fatherland,
And the pleasure of that day
For which thou thy blood hast paid.
Overcometh every sorrow.
Just take heart, take heart, ye hearts,
Here is fear, there glory reigns!

George Frideric Handel: *Chandos Anthem No. 10, "The Lord is my light"*
The Sixteen, Harry Christophers

1 Sinfonia

2 Tenor

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom then
shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of
whom then shall I be afraid? (*Psalm 27 (26)-1*)

3 Chorus

Though a host of men were laid against me, yet shall
my heart not be afraid: though there rose up war
against me, yet will I put my trust in him. (*Psalm 27 (26)-3*)

4 Tenor

One thing have I desired from the Lord, which I will
require: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all
the days of my life to behold the fair beauty of the Lord
and to visit his temple. (*Psalm 27 (26)-4*)

5 Chorus

I will offer in his dwellings an oblation with great
gladness: I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord. (*Psalm 27 (26)-6*)

6 Chorus

For who is God but the Lord: or who hath any
strength except the Lord? (*Psalm 18 (17)-32*)

The earth trembled and quaked; the very foundations
also of the hills shook and were removed. (*Psalm 18 (17)-8*)

He cast forth lightnings and gave his
thunder and destroyed them. (*Psalm 18 (17)-15*)

7 Chorus

They are brought down and fall'n: but we are risen. (*Psalm 20 (19)-8*)

8 Chorus

O praise the Lord with me and let us magnify his
name together. (*Psalm 34 (33)-3*)

9 Tenor

The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart has
trusted in him and I am helped: therefore my heart
danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise him. (*Psalm 28 (27)-7*)

10 Soprano

It is the Lord that ruleth the sea, the Lord sitteth
above the waterflood and the Lord remaineth a king
forever. (*Psalm 29 (28)-10*)

11 Chorus

Sing praises into the Lord O ye saints of his: and give
thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness. (*Psalm 30 (29)-5*)

I will remember thy name from one generation to another:

therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, world
without end. (*Psalm 45 (44)-18*)

Amen.

J.S. Bach: *Concerto in A minor, BWV 593*

Christopher Herrick, organ

Metzler organ of the Parish Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Villmergen, Switzerland

A Procession for Epiphany

English Traditional: *Greensleeves*

Ronn McFarlane, lute

John Rutter: *Star Carol*

Choral Guild of Atlanta w/Choral Guild Brass & Percussion, William Noll

Walter Huff, organ

Sing this night for a boy is born in Bethlehem
Christ our lord in a lowly manger lies
Bring your gifts come and see him at his cradle
Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary
See his star shining bright in the sky this Christmas night
Follow me joyfully

See he lies in his mother's tender keeping
Jesus Christ in her loving arms asleep
Shepherds poor come to worship and adore him
Offer their humble gifts before the son of Mary
See his star shining bright in the sky this Christmas night
Follow me joyfully

Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary
Angels bright come from heaven's highest glory
Bear the news with its message of good cheer
Sing, rejoice, for a king is come to save us
Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary
See his star shining bright in the sky this Christmas night
Follow me joyfully

Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary
Let us all pay our homage at the manger
Sing his praise on the joyful Christmas night
Christ is come bringing promise of salvation
Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary
See his star shining bright in the sky this Christmas night
Follow me joyfully

Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary

Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina: *Surge, illuminare*

Tallis Scholars, Peter Phillips

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.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley: *Ascribe unto the Lord*

Guildford Cathedral Choir, Andrew Millington

Peter Wright, organ

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people : ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.
Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name.
Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King : and that he shall judge the people righteously.
Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
Sing to the Lord, and praise his Name : be telling of his salvation from day to day, and his wonders unto all people.

As for the gods of the heathen, they are but idols.
Their idols are silver and gold : even the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, and speak not : eyes have they, and see not.
They have ears, and hear not : noses have they, and smell not.
They have hands, and handle not; feet have they, and walk not : neither speak they through their throat.
They that make them are like unto them : and so are all such as put their trust in them.

As for our God, he is in heaven : he hath done whatsoever pleased him.

The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he shall bless us : he shall bless the house of Israel, he shall bless the house of Aaron.
He shall bless them that fear the Lord : both small and great.
Ye are the blessed of the Lord : you and your children.
Ye are the blessed of the Lord : who made heaven and earth.

[Psalm 96](#):7–8a,9b–10a,10c,9a,2,3b,5a; [Psalm 115](#):4–8,3,12,13,15a,14b,15b

Johannes Eccard: *When to the Temple Mary Went*

Choir of Truro Cathedral, David Briggs

When to the temple Mary went,
And brought the Holy Child,
Him did the aged Simeon see,
As it had been revealed.
He took up Jesus in his arms
And blessing God he said:
In peace I now depart, my Saviour having seen,
The Hope of Israel, the Light of men.

Help now thy servants, gracious Lord,
That we may ever be
As once the faithful Simeon was,
Rejoicing but in Thee;
And when we must from earth departure take,
May gently fall aslepp and with Thee wake.

Costanzo Festa: *Tribus miraculis*

Huelgas Ensemble, Paul van Nevel

Tribus miraculis ornatum, diem sanctum colimus:
Hodie stella Magos duxit ad praeseptum:
Hodie vinum ex aqua factum est ad nuptias:
Hodie in Jordane a Joanne Christus baptizari voluit,
ut salvaret nos, Alleluia.

We observe this holy day, ornamented with three miracles:
Today a star led the Magi to the manger;
Today wine was made from water at the wedding;
Today in the Jordan Christ desired to be baptised by John,
so that He might save us, Alleluia.

Morten Lauridsen: *O magnum mysterium*

Polyphony, Stephen Layton

O magnum mysterium
Et admirabile sacramentum
Ut animalia viderent Dominum natum
Jacentem in praeseptio!
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
Meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum
Alleluia!

O great mystery,
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the newborn Lord,
lying in a manger!
Blessed is the virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear
the Lord, Jesus Christ.
Alleluia!

Thomas Weelkes: *Nunc dimittis (Ninth Service)*

Choir of Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford, Stephen Darlington

Jean Langlais: *La Nativite*

Andrew Lucas, organ

Mander organ in St. Paul's Cathedral, London

Hector Berlioz: *L'Enfance du Christ, Op. 25 Part 2 "The Flight into Egypt"*

London Symphony Orchestra; Tenebrae Choir, Sir Colin Davis

Yann Beuron, tenor, narrator; Karen Cargill, mezzo-soprano, Marie

William Dazeley, baritone, Joseph; Matthew Rose, bass, Herod; Peter Rose, bass, Father/Polydorus

See lyrics at <https://www.chandos.net/chanimages/Booklets/LN0440.pdf>

Josquin Despres: *Missa Pange lingua*

Tallis Scholars, Peter Phillips