

Great Sacred Music

Sunday, January 29, 2023

Sir George Clement Martin: Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

Choir of Wells Cathedral, Malcolm Archer

Rupert Gough, organ

Lord, enthroned in heav'nly splendor,
first-begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
liftest up Thy people's head.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus, true and living Bread!

2 Prince of Life, for us Thou livest,
by Thy body souls are healed;
Prince of Peace, Thy peace Thou givest,
by Thy blood is pardon sealed.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Word of God in flesh revealed.

3 Paschal Lamb! Thine offering finished
once for all when Thou wast slain,
in its fullness undiminished

shall forevermore remain.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Cleansing souls from ev'ry stain.

4 Great High Priest of our profession,
through the oil Thou ent'redst in;
by Thy mighty intercession
grace and mercy Thou dost win.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Only sacrifice for sin.

5 Life-imparting heav'nly Manna,
stricken Rock, with streaming side,
heav'n and earth with loud hosanna
worship Thee, the Lamb who died.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Ris'n, ascended, glorified!

J.S. Bach: Kyrie eleison from Mass in B minor, BWV 232

Atlanta Symphony Orchestra and Chamber Chorus, Robert Shaw

Kyrie eleison Lord, have mercy

Josef Haydn: Kyrie from Lord Nelson Mass

Choir of King's College Cambridge/London Symphony Orchestra, Sir David Willcocks

Gioachino Rossini: Kyrie from Petite Messe solennelle

La Scala Theatre Chorus, Romano Gandolfi

W.A. Mozart: Kyrie in D minor, K. 341

English Baroque Soloists; Monteverdi Choir, Sir John Eliot Gardiner

Johannes Ockeghem: Kyrie from Missa de plus en plus

Orlando Consort

Jean Langlais: Kyrie from Missa Salve Regina

Seattle Girls' Choir; Men of the Cathedral Choir of St. James; St. James Cathedral Brass, James Savage
Joseph Adam and Ellen Henderson, organs

Heinrich Ignaz Franz von Biber: Kyrie and Gloria from Missa Salisburgensis

Musica Antiqua of Cologne; Gabrieli Consort & Players, Reinhard Goebel; Paul McCreech

Johann Pachelbel: Toccata in E minor

Marilyn Mason, organ

Fisk Organ, Opus 87, "The Marilyn Mason Organ" at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Michigan, designed in honor of the performer

J.S. Bach: Cantata 81, "Jesus schlaft, was soll ich hoffen"

Bach Collegium Japan, Masaaki Suzuki

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

1. Aria (A)

Jesus sleeps, what should my hope be?

See I not
With an ashen countenance
Death's abyss e'en now stand open?

2. Recit. (T)

Lord, why dost thou remain so distant?
Why dost thou hide thyself in time of need?(1)
When all doth me a dreadful end portend?
Ah, will thine eye then not by my distress be troubled,
Whose wont is ne'er to rest in slumber?
Thou showed indeed with one star's brightness
Ere now the newly convert wise men
The proper path to travel.
Ah, lead then me with thine own eyes' bright light,
Because this course doth nought but woe forebode.

3. Aria (T)

The foam-crested billows of Belial's(2) waters
Redouble their rage.
A Christian, true, like cliffs must rise
When winds of woe around him blow,
And strive indeed the storming flood
The strength of his faith to diminish.

4. Arioso [Dictum] (B)

Ye of little faith, wherefore are ye so fearful?

5. Aria (B)

Still, O thou tow'ring sea!
Be silent, storm and wind!
On thee is set thy limit,
So that this mine own chosen child
No mishap e'er may injure.

6. Recit. (A)

I'm blest, my Jesus speaks a word,
My helper is awake;
Now must the waters' storm, misfortune's night
And every woe depart.

7. Chorale (S, A, T, B)

Under thy protection
Am I midst the tempests
Of all foes set free.
Leave then Satan quiver,
Let the foe grow bitter,
By me Jesus stands.
Though at once the lightning crack
Though both sin and hell strike terror,
Jesus will protect me.

Jules Van Nuffel: In convertendo Dominus

Choir of St. Rombaux Cathedral, Malines, Belgium, Johan van Bouwelen

Peter Pieters, organ

1 In convertendo Dominus captivitatem Sion, facti sumus sicut consolati.

2 Tunc repletum est gaudio os nostrum, et lingua nostra exultatione. Tunc dicent inter gentes: Magnificavit Dominus facere cum eis.

3 Magnificavit Dominus facere nobiscum; facti sumus lætantes.

4 Convertete, Domine, captivitatem nostram, sicut torrens in austro.

5 Qui seminant in lacrimis, in exultatione metent.

6 Euntes ibant et flebant, mittentes semina sua. Venientes autem venient cum exultatione, portantes manipulos suos.

1 When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm 126

Commentary: Dr. Timothy Olsen

Ted Oliver: Frost and Wind

Judith Saxton, flugel horn & trumpet; Timothy Olsen, organ
1977 C.B. Fisk organ in Crawford Hall, UNC School of the Arts, Winston-Salem

Ludwig van Beethoven: Missa solennis in D, Op. 123

Chicago Symphony Orchestra & Chorus, Daniel Barenboim
Tina Kiberg, soprano; Waltraud Meier, mezzo-soprano
John Aler, tenor; Robert Holl, bass

Andre Campra: Te Deum

Le Concert Spirituel, Herve Niquet
Veronique Gens, soprano; Jean-Paul Fouchecourt, counter-tenor
Douglas Nasrawi, tenor; Peter Harvey, bass

TE DEUM laudamus: te Dominum confitemur.	O GOD , we praise Thee: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
Te aeternum Patrem omnis terra veneratur.	Everlasting Father, all the earth doth worship Thee.
Tibi omnes Angeli; tibi Caeli et universae Potestates;	To Thee all the Angels, the Heavens and all the Powers,
Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim incessabili voce proclamant:	all the Cherubim and Seraphim, unceasingly proclaim:
Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.	Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Pleni sunt caeli et terra maiestatis gloriae tuae.	Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy glory.
Te gloriosus Apostolorum chorus,	The glorious choir of the Apostles,
Te Prophetarum laudabilis numerus,	the wonderful company of Prophets,
Te Martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.	the white-robed army of Martyrs, praise Thee.
Te per orbem terrarum sancta confitetur Ecclesia,	Holy Church throughout the world doth acknowledge Thee:
Patrem immensae maiestatis:	the Father of infinite Majesty;
Venerandum tuum verum et unicum Filium;	Thy adorable, true and only Son;
Sanctum quoque Paraclitum Spiritum.	and the Holy Spirit, the Comforter.
Tu Rex gloriae, Christe.	O Christ, Thou art the King of glory!
Tu Patris sempiternus es Filius.	Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem, non horruisti Virginis uterum.

Thou, having taken it upon Thyself to deliver man, didst not disdain the Virgin's womb.

Tu, devicto mortis aculeo, aperuisti credentibus regna caelorum.

Thou overcame the sting of death and hast opened to believers the Kingdom of Heaven.

Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, in gloria Patris.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

Iudex crederis esse venturus.

We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.

Te ergo quaesumus, tuis famulis subveni: quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

We beseech Thee, therefore, to help Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy Precious Blood.

Aeterna fac cum sanctis tuis in gloria numerari.

Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints in everlasting glory.

Henry Purcell: O sing unto the Lord

Choir of Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford; English Concert, Simon Preston

Symphonia

O sing unto the Lord a new song.
Alleluia.

Sing unto the Lord, all the whole earth.
Alleluia.

Symphonia

Sing unto the Lord,
sing unto the Lord and praise his name:
Sing unto the Lord,
sing unto the Lord and praise his name:
be telling of his salvation from day to day.

Solo Bass: Declare his honour unto the heathen:
and his wonders unto all people.

Glory and worship are before him :
power and honour are in his sanctuary.

*The Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised:
he is more to be feared than all gods.
As for the gods of the heathen, they are but idols:
but it is the Lord that made the heavens.*

Ritornelli

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:
let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

*Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King:
The Lord is King, The Lord is King, is King, the Lord is King
And that 'tis He who hath made the round world
so sure that it cannot be moved;
'Tis He, 'tis He, 'tis He who hath made the round world
so sure that it cannot be moved;*

*And how that he shall judge the people righteously.
And how that he shall judge the people righteously.*

Alleluia.