## Great Sacred Music Sunday, November 27, 2022

Johannes Cruger: Now thank we all our God

Choir of St. Paul's Cathedral, London; EnglishBrass Ensemble, John Scott

Christopher Dearnley, organ

1 Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us, to keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills of this world in the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son and Spirit blest, who reign in highest heaven the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Psalter Hymnal (Gray), 1987

Mark Hayes: *Psalm 150, Praise the Lord!* Turtle Creek Chorale, Timothy Seelig Christopher Berry, organ

Praise ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

- 2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
- 3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.
- 4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.
- 5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.
- 6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

King James Version

Felix Mendelssohn: *Thanks be to God!* from *Elijah* Edinburgh Festival Chorus; Orchestra of the Age of Enlightenment, Paul Daniel Bryn Terfel, bass-baritone

Thanks be to God,
He laveth the thirsty land!
The waters gather, they rush along; they are lifting their voices!
The stormy billows are high; their fury is mighty.
But the Lord is above them, and Almighty! Adapted from the Lutheran Bible.

William Billings: *Shiloh* 

His Majestie's Clerkes, Paul Hillier

First Shepherd Methinks I see an heavenly Host Of angels on the wing; Methinks I hear their cheerful notes, So merrily they sing. First Angel Let all your fears be banished hence, Glad tidings I proclaim; For there is a Savior born today And Jesus is his name. Lay down your crooks and quit your flocks,
To Bethlehem repair;
And let your wandering steps be squared By yonder shining star.

Seek not in courts or palaces; Nor royal curtains draw;

But search the stable,

See your God extended on the straw.

Narrative

Then learn from hence, ye rural swains,

The meekness of your God,

Who left the boundless realms of joy, To ransom you with blood.

The master of the inn refused A more commodious place;

Ungenerous soul of savage mold

And destitute of grace.

First Angel

Exult ye oxen, low for joy, Ye tenants of the stall;

Pay your obeisance; on your knees

Unanimously fall.

The royal Guest you entertain is not of common birth, But second in the great I Am,

The God of heaven and earth.

Narrative

Then suddenly a heavenly Host around the shepherds throng, exulting in the three-fold God, and thus addressed their song.

**Grand Chorus** 

To God the Father, Christ the Son,

And Holy Ghost accord

The first and last, the last and first

Eternal praise afford.

From Suffolk Harmony, 1786

Traditional, arr. John Bertalot: Amazing Grace Choirs of St. John's Cathedral, Denver, Donald Pearson Eric Plutz, organ

1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)

that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares

I have already come:

'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,

and grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,

his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,

and mortal life shall cease: I shall possess, within the veil, a life of joy and peace.

6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,

the sun forbear to shine:

but God, who called me here below.

will be forever mine. Author: John Newton

Alexandre Guilmant: March on Handel's "Lift up your heads", Op. 15

Robert Delcamp, organ

1961/2004 Casavant organ, Opus 2654 in All Saints' Chapel, University of the South, Sewanee,

Tennessee

Henry Purcell: Psalm 106, "O give thanks unto the Lord"

Cantores in Ecclesia, Michael Howard

Geoffrey Mitchell, countertenor; Peter Hall, tenor; David Thomas, bass

good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

- 2. Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can shew inheritance. forth all his praise?
- 4. Remember me, O Lord, with the favour that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation;
- 1. Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is 5. That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine
  - 46. He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

King James Version

Ben Zion Shenker, arr. Hankus Netsky: Mizmor L'Dovid (Psalm 23)

a studio orchestra, Russell Ger

Cantor Yitzchak Meir Helfgot, voice; Itzhak Perlman, violin

Ado-n-oy ro-i lo echsar. Bin-os desheh yarbitzeini al mei m'nuchos y'nahaleini.

Nafshi y'shoveiv

yancheini v'ma-aglei tzedekl'ma-an sh'mo. Gam ki eileich

b'gei tzalmaves lo ira ra ki atah imadi shivtcha umish-antecha

heimah y'nachamuni.

Ta-aroch l'fanai shulchan

neged tzor'rai.

Dishanta vashemen roshi

kosi r'vayah.

Ach tov vachesed yir-d'funi

kol y'mei cha-yay, v'shavti b'veis Ado-n-oy

l'orech yamim.

Commentary: Jeremy Thompson

J.S. Bach: Fantasia on Komm heiliger Geist, BWV 651

Jeremy Thompson, organ

The 1995 Casavant Freres organ at First Presbyterian Church, Charlottesville, Virginia

J.S. Bach: Cantata 62, "Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland"

Bach Collegium Japan, Masaaki Suzuki

Yukari Nonoshita, soprano; Robin Blaze, countertenor

Makoto Sakurada, tenor; Peter Kooy, bass-baritone

Chorus Aria

Now come, the gentiles' Savior,

As the Virgin's child revealed,

At this marvels all the world,

God him such birth hath ordained.

Aria

Admire, all ye people, this mystery's grandeur:

The highest of rulers appears to the world.

Here are all the treasures of heaven discovered,

Here for us a manna divine is ordained,

O wonder! Virginity bideth unblemished.

Recitative

Now comes from God's great majesty and throne

His one begotten Son.

The man from Judah now appears To run his course with gladness And us the fallen bring redemption.

O splendid light,

O sign of grace most wonderful!

Fight victorious, hero strong! Show for us in flesh thy power!

Ever striving

Our own power, now so feeble,

Strong to temper.

Recitative

We honor this great majesty

And venture now near to thy manger And praise thee now with lips of gladness

For what thou us hast brought; For darkness did not trouble us

When we beheld thy lasting light.

Chorale

Praise to God, the Father, be,

Praise to God, his only Son,

Praise to God, the Holy Ghost,

Always and eternally!

Author unknown

Peter I. Tchaikovsky: Selections from Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom, Op. 41

St. Petersburg Chamber Choir, Nikolai Korniev

Sigfrid Karg-Elert: Marche triomphale: Nun danket alle Gott

Thomas Brown, organ

1982 Laukhuff organ at University Presbyterian Church in Chapel Hill, North Carolina

## ADVENT AT ST PAUL'S

1 Processional Laudes Regiae	[5'41]
2 Mattins Responsory (after Palestrina)	[3'17]
3 JACOB HANDL Ecce concipies	[2'21]
4 MARTIN PEERSON Blow out the trumpet in Sion	[2'41]
5 RICHARD LLOYD Drop down ye heavens	[7'07]
6 WILLIAM BYRD Laetentur caeli	[3'24]
7 PHILIP WILBY Echo Carol	[3'15]
8 THOMAS WEELKES Hosanna to the Son of David	[2'13]
9 BENJAMIN BRITTEN A Hymn of St Columba	[2'32]
M ANONYMOUS Rejoice in the Lord alway	[3'25]
III ORLANDO GIBBONS This is the record of John	[4'47]
12 JOHN RUTTER Hymn to the Creator of Light	[8'04]
13 Angelus ad virginem (arr David Willcocks)	[2'40]
M ANTON BRUCKNER Virga Jesse floruit	[4'06]
15 ROBERT PARSONS Ave Maria	[5'21]
16 Vesper Responsory (after Palestrina)	[1'44]
17 O come, O come, Emmanuel (arr Andrew Carter)	[3'59]
ANDREW CAPTER Organ Toccata on Veni Emmanuel	[/10]

Choir of Saint Paul's Cathedral, London, John Scott Andrew Lucas, organ

Jean-Baptiste Lully: *Benedictus* Le Concert Spirituel, Herve Niquet

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel; quia visitavit et fecit redemptionem plebis suae
et erexit cornu salutis nobis, in domo David pueri sui,
sicut locutus est per os sanctorum, qui a saeculo sunt, prophetarum eius,
salutem ex inimicis nostris, et de manu omnium, qui oderunt nos;
ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus nostris, et memorari testamenti sui sancti,
iusiurandum, quod iuravit ad Abraham patrem nostrum, daturum se nobis,
ut sine timore, de manu inimicorum nostrum liberati, serviamus illi
in sanctitate et iustitia coram ipso omnibus diebus nostris.
Et tu, puer, propheta Altissimi vocaberis: praeibis enim ante faciem Domini parare vias eius,
ad dandam scientiam salutis plebi eius in remissionem peccatorum eorum,
per viscera misericordiae Dei nostri, in quibus visitabit nos oriens ex alto,
illuminare his, qui in tenebris et in umbra mortis sedent, ad dirigendos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

Text: Luke 1:68-79

Johann Adolf Hasse: *Salve Regina in E flat*Musica Antiqua of Cologne, Reinhard Goebel
Barbara Bonney, soprano; Bernarda Fink, mezzo-soprano

## Latin Text of the Salve Regina

Regina, mater misericordiae:
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exsules, filii Hevae.
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
Et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis, post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens: O pia: O dulcis
Virgo Maria.

## English Translation of the Salve Regina

Queen, mother of mercy:
our life, sweetness, and hope, hail.
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.
To you we sigh, mourning and weeping
in this valley of tears.
Turn then, our advocate,
those merciful eyes
toward us.
And Jesus, the blessed fruit of thy womb,
after our exile, show us.
O clement, O loving, O sweet
Virgin Mary.