

Great Sacred Music

Sunday, December 18, 2022

Traditional, arr. Graham Ross: *Hail to the Lord's Anointed!*

Choir of Clare College, Cambridge, Graham Ross

Michael Papadopoulos, organ

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free;
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

2. He comes with succor speedy
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
are precious in his sight.

3. He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth;
love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth.
Before him on the mountains,
shall peace, the herald, go,
and righteousness, in fountains,
from hill to valley flow.

4. To him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend;
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand forever;
that name to us is love.

Thomas Tallis: *Audivi vocem*

Taverner Consort and Choir, Andrew Parrott

Audivi vocem de caelo venientem: venite omnes virgines
sapientissime;
oleum recondite in vasis vestris dum sponsus advenerit.
Media nocte clamor factus est: ecce sponsus venit.

I heard a voice coming from heaven: come all wisest virgins;
fill your vessels with oil, for the bridegroom is coming.
In the middle of the night there was a cry: behold the
bridegroom comes.

Plainsong: *Creator of the stars at night*

Choir of St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, James Vivian

1 Creator of the stars of night,
your people's everlasting light,
O Christ, Redeemer of us all,
we pray you, hear us when we call.

2 In sorrow that the ancient curse
should doom to death a universe,
you came to save a ruined race
with healing gifts of heav'nly grace.

3 When earth drew on to darkest night,
you came, but not in splendor bright,

not as a king, but the child
of Mary, virgin mother mild.

4 At your great name, majestic now,
all knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
all things on earth with one accord
join those in heav'n to call you Lord.

5 To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three in One,
praise, honor, might, and glory be
from age to age eternally. Amen.

Orlando Gibbons: *This is the record of John*

University of California Berkeley Chamber Chorus; Berkeley Festival Consort of Viols, John Butt
Jeffrey Thomas, tenor

This is the record of John,
when the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask
him,
Who art thou?
And he confessed and denied not, and said plainly,
I am not the Christ.

And they asked him, What art thou then? Art thou Elias?
And he said, I am not.
Art thou the prophet?

And he answered, No.

Then said they unto him,
What art thou? that we may give an answer unto them that
sent us.
What sayest thou of thyself?
And he said, I am the voice of him that crieth in the
wilderness,
Make straight the way of the Lord.

Henry Purcell: *Sound the Trumpet! Sound the Drum!*

English Concert and Choir, Trevor Pinnock

Michael Chance, countertenor; Timothy Wilson, countertenor

Sound, trumpet, sound, beat ev'ry drum
Till it be known in Christendom
This is the knell of fallen Rome.

Claude Balbastre: *Noël "Ah! ma voisine, es-tu fachee?"*

Marie-Claire Alain, organ

1679 Castie/Callinet/Kern organ in the Cathedral Saint-Theodorit d'Uzès

Commentary: Most Reverend Luis Zarama

Giaches de Wert: *Vox in Rama*

Pomerium, Alexander Blachly

Vox in Rama audita est
ploratus et ululatus [multus],
Rachel plorans filios suos,
[et] noluit consolari, quia non sunt.

A voice is heard in Ramah
of weeping and [great] lamentation.
Rachel is weeping for her children,
and will not be comforted because they are no more.

Felix Mendelssohn: *Veni Domine, Op. 39 No. 1*

St. Albans Abbey Girls Choir, Tom Winpenny

Peter Holder, organ

Veni Domine, et noli tardare.
1 Veni visitare nos in pace, ut laetemur coram te corde
perfecto.
Veni Domine, et noli tardare:
2 Sicut mater consolatur filios, consolaberis nos.
Veni Domine, et noli tardare:
3 Et videbimus te, et gaudebit cor nostrum.
Veni Domine, et noli tardare:
4 Veni ad liberandum nos, Domine Deus virtutum.
Veni Domine, et noli tardare,
5 et ostende faciem tuam, et salvi erimus.
Veni Domine, et noli tardare,
6 Veni et relaxa facinora plebi tuae Israel.
Veni Domine, et noli tardare.

Come, Lord, and do not delay.
1 Come visit us in peace, that we may rejoice before you
with a perfect heart.
Come, Lord, and do not delay:
2 As a mother consoles her children, so shall you console us.
Come, Lord, and do not delay:
3 And let us see you and rejoice in our hearts.
Come, Lord, and do not delay:
4 Come, and free us, Lord, God of mighty virtue.
Come, Lord, and do not delay:
5 And show Thy face and make us safe.
Come, Lord, and do not delay:
6 Come and free Thy people Israel from their misdeeds.
Come, Lord, and do not delay.

Cristobal de Morales: *Ecce virgo concipiet*

Fortuna, Patricia Petersen

Ecce virgo concipiet et pariet filium
et vocabitur nomen ejus: Admirabilis, Deus Fortis.
Super solium David, et super regnum ejus sedebit in
aeternum.

Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son,
and his name shall be called: Wonderful, Mighty God.
Over the throne of David, and over his kingdom, he will reign
in eternity.

Sir Charles Villiers Stanford: *Magnificat for Double Choir, Op. 164*

Choir of Westminster Cathedral, James O'Donnell

Magnificat anima mea Dominum;
et exsultavit spiritus meus in Deo salvatore
meo,
quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae;
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes
generationes.

quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est, et
sanctum nomen eius,
Et misericordia eius in progenies et
progenies timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo;
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui;

deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit
humiles;
esurientes implevit bonis
et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus
misericordiae,
sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini eius in saecula.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper:
et in Saecula saeculorum. Amen.

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.

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.

Claude Balbastre: *Au jo deu de pubelle*

Jacques van Ootmerssen, organ

1772 Robustelly organ in Sint Lambertus, Helmond, The Netherlands

J.S. Bach: *Cantata 147, "Herz und Mund und Tat und Leben"*

Hungarian Radio Chorus; Failoni Chamber, Orchestra, Budapest, Matyas Antal

Ingrid Kertesi, soprano; Judit Nemeth, alto

Jozsef Mukk, tenor; Istvan Gati, bass

First Part

1. Chorus (S, A, T, B)

Heart and mouth and deed and living
Must for Christ their witness offer
Without fear and falsity
That he God and Savior is.

2. Recit. (T)

O thou most blessed voice!
Now Mary makes her soul's most inner feelings
Through thanks and praising known;
She undertakes alone
To tell the wonders of the Savior,
All he in her, his virgin maid, hath wrought.
O mortal race of men,
Of Satan and of sin the thrall,
Thou art set free
Through Christ's most comforting appearance
From all this weight and slavery!
But yet thy voice and thine own stubborn spirit
Grow still, denying all such kindness;
Remember that the Scripture saith
An awesome judgment shall thee strike!

3. Aria (A)

Not ashamed, O soul, be thou,
This thy Savior to acknowledge,(1)
Should he as his own e'er name thee(2)
'Fore his Father's countenance.
For he who him on earth now
To deny is not afraid
Is by him to be rejected
When he comes in majesty.

4. Recit. (B)

The mighty can by stubbornness be blinded
Till them the Highest's arm thrust from their throne;
But this arm doth exalt,
E'en though 'fore it the earthly ball doth quake,
In turn the meek and humble,
Whom he shall save.
O highly favored Christians,
Rise, get yourselves prepared,
Now is the time of joy at hand,
Now is the day of grace:(3) the Savior bids
To arm with faith its blessings;
Rise, call to him with fervor and with yearning,
That him in faith ye be receiving.

5. Aria (S)

Make ready, O Jesus, to thee now the way;
My Savior, elect now
My soul ever faithful
And look down with eyes full of grace now on me!

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

Blest am I that I have Jesus,

Oh, how firmly I hold him,
That he bring my heart refreshment
When I'm ill and filled with grief.
I have Jesus, who doth love me
And himself to me entrusteth;
Ah, I'll then leave Jesus not,
Even though my heart should break.

Second Part

7. Aria (T)

Help, Jesus, help both that I may confess thee
In health and woe, joy and grief,
And that I may my Savior call thee
In steadfast faith and confidence,
That e'er thy love within my heart be burning.

8. Recit. (A)

The wondrous hand of might sublime
Doth work in earth's unseen recesses;
Since John now must be made full of the Spirit,
Him tugs the bond of love
Already in his mother's body;
That he the Savior know,
Although he not at once
Him with his mouth doth name,
He is stirred up, he leaps and springeth,
So that Elizabeth the marvel doth proclaim,
So that Maria's mouth the gift of lips doth offer.
If ye, O ye of faith, the flesh's weakness see,
And if your heart with love is burning,
But still your mouth your Savior not acknowledge,
God is it who gives you great strength;
He will in you the spirit's power waken,
Yea, thanks and praise upon your tongue be laying.

9. Aria (B)

Of Jesus' wonders(4) I'll be singing
And bring to him my lips' glad offering;
He will by bond of his own love
My feeble flesh, the earth-bound voice
Through holy fire overpower.

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

Jesus my great joy abideth,
He my heart its comfort drink,
Jesus from all grief defendeth,
Of my life he is its strength,
Of mine eyes the sun and pleasure,
Of my soul the joy and treasure;
Therefore I from Jesus' might
Not allow from heart and sight.

Joao Lourenco Rebelo: *Magnificat a 13*

The Sixteen; His Majesties Sagbutts and Cornetts, Harry Christophers

Charles-Marie Widor: *Allegro from Symphony No. 6 in G minor for Organ, Op. 42 No. 2*

Peter Hurford, organ

1978 Rieger organ in Ratzeburg Cathedral

Sergei Rachmaninoff: *Vespers, Op. 37*

St. Petersburg Choir, Vladislav Tchernouchenko

1. Приидите, поклонимся (*Come, let us worship*)
2. Благослови, душе моя, Господа (*Bless the Lord, my soul*)
3. Блажен муж (*Blessed is the man*)
4. Свете тихий (*Gentle light*)
5. Ныне отпускаеши (*Now let your servant depart in peace*)
6. Богородице Дево, радуйся (*Rejoice, virgin mother of God*)
7. Шестопсалмие (*Glory to God in the highest, The Six Psalms*)
8. Хвалите имя Господне (*Praise the name of the Lord*)
9. Благословен еси, Господи (*Blessed are you, Lord*)
10. Воскресение Христово видевше (*Having seen the resurrection*)
11. Величит Душа Моя Господа (*My soul magnifies the Lord*)
12. Славословие великое (*Glory to God in the highest, The Great Doxology*)
13. Днесь Спасение (*Today salvation is in the world*)
14. Воскрес из гроба (*Risen from the grave*)
15. Взбранной воеводе (*You are the victorious*)

John Rutter: *Magnificat*

Cambridge Singers; City of London Sinfonia, John Rutter

Patricia Forbes, soprano

Michael Praetorius: *Gelobet seist du, Jesu Christ*

La Capella Ducale; Musica Fiata Koln, Roland Wilson

1 Gelobet seist du, Jesu Christ,
Daß du Mensch geboren bist
Von einer Jungfrau, das ist wahr;
Des freuet sich der Engel Schar.
Kyrieleis!
2 Des ew'gen Vaters einzig Kind
Jetzt man in der Krippen findt,
In unser armes Fleisch und Blut
Verkleidet sich das ewig Gut.
Kyrieleis!
3 Den aller Welt Kreis nie beschloß,
Der liegt in Marien Schoß;
Er ist ein Kindlein worden klein,
Der alle Ding' erhält allein.
Kyrieleis!
4 Das ew'ge Licht geht da herein,
Gibt der Welt ein'n neuen Schein;
Es leucht't wohl mitten in der Nacht
Und uns des Lichtes Kinder macht.
Kyrieleis!
5 Der Sohn des Vaters, Gott von Art,

1 Now blessed be thou, Christ Jesu;
Thou art borne, this is true:
The aungels made a mery noyse,
Yet have we more cause to rejoyse.
Kirieleyson.
2 The blessed Sonne of God onely
In a crybbe full poore dyd lye:
With oure poore flesh and oure poore bloude
Was clothed that everlastynge good.
Kirieleyson.
3 He that made heaven and earth of nought,
In oure flesh hath oure health brought;
For oure sake made he hymselfe full small,
That reigneth Lorde and Kynge over all.
Kirieleyson.
4 Eternall lyght doth now appeare
To the worlde both farre and neare;
It shyneth full cleare even at mydnyght,
Makynge us chylde of his lyght.
Kirieleyson.
5 The Lorde Christ Jesu, God's Sonne deare,

Ein Gast in der Welt hier ward
Und führt uns aus dem Jammertal,
Er macht uns Erben in sein'm Saal.
Kyrieleis!

6 Er ist auf Erden kommen arm,
Daß er unser sich erbarm',
Und in dem Himmel machet reich
Und seinen lieben Engeln gleich.
Kyrieleis.'

7 Das hat er alles uns getan,
Sein' groß' Lieb' zu zeigen an.
Des freu' sich alle Christenheit
Und dank' ihm des in Ewigkeit.
Kyrieleis!

Martin Luther, 1524

Was a gest and a straunger here;
Us for to brynge from mysery,
That we might lyve eternally.
Kirieleyson.

6 Into this worlde ryght poore came he,
To make us ryche in mercye:
Therefore wolde he oure synnes forgeve,
That we with hym in heaven myght lyve.
Kirieleyson.

7 All this dyd he for us frely,
For to declare his great mercy:
All Christendome be mery therfore,
And geve hym thankes evermore.
Kirieleyson.

*Myles Coverdale, in "Goostly Psalmes and Spirituall
Songes", 1543.*