Great Sacred Music
Sunday, December 11, 2022

Anonymous 18th century melody, arr. Philip Ledger: *Lo! he comes with clouds descending*
Choir of King's College, Cambridge, Philip Ledger

1 Lo! He comes with clouds descending, 
once for ev’ry sinner slain;
thousand, thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
Christ reveals his endless reign.

2 Ev’ry eye shall now behold him
robed in glorious majesty;
those who set at naught and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
shall their true Messiah see.

Johannes Ockeghem: *Alma redemptoris mater*
Pomerium, Alexander Blachly

1 Alma, alma, alma, Redemptoris mater,
Quae pervia coel, 
Porta manes et Stella maris, 
Succure cadenti.

Chorus:
Porta manes et Stella maris, 
Succure cadenti.

2 Surgere qui curat populo tu quae genuisti,
Natura mirante, 
Tuum sanctum Genitorem, 
Tuum sanctum genitorem.

Chorus:
Tuum sanctum genitorem, 
Tuum sanctum genitorem.

3 Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshipers.
With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture,
gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, amen, let all adore thee
high on thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the pow’r and glory,
claim the kingdom as thine own.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone! Author: Charles Wesley

Healey Willan: *Magnificat*
Chor Leoni Men's Choir, Diane Loomer

Magnificat ánima mea Dóminum.
Et exultávit spirítus meus: in Deo salutári meo.
Quia respéxit humiliítatem ancillae suae:
Ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes generationés.
Quia fécit mihi mánga qui pótens est: et sánctum nómen eius.
Et misericórdia eius in progénies et progénies timéntibus eum.
Fécit poténtiam in bráchio suo: dispérsit supérbos mente cordis sui.
Depósuit poténtes de sede: et exaltavit húmiles.
Esuriéntes implévit bonis: et divites dimísit inánés.
Suscépit Israél púerum suum: recordátus misericórdiae suae.
Sicut locútus est ad patres nostros: Abraham, et sémini eius in saeclá.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spiritui Sancto,
Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum.
Amen.

My soul doth magnify the Lord.

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.
Because He hath regarded the humility of His slave:
For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
Because He that is mighty hath done great things to me; and holy is
His name.
And His mercy is from generation unto generations, to them that fear
Him.
He hath shewed might in His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the
conceit of their heart.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted
the humble.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent
empty away.
He hath received Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy:
As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed for ever.

Glory be the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, forever and
ever, Amen.
from the Salisbury Psalmodie: *Veni, Redemptor gentium*
Tallis Scholars, Peter Phillips

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Latin Text</th>
<th>English Translation</th>
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<tr>
<td>1. Veni, redemptor gentium;</td>
<td>Come, thou Redeemer of the earth, and manifest thy virgin-birth:</td>
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<tr>
<td>ostende partum Virginis;</td>
<td>let every age adoring fall;</td>
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<tr>
<td>miretur omne saeculum:</td>
<td>such birth befits the God of all.</td>
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<tr>
<td>talis decet partus Deum.</td>
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| 2. Non ex virili semine, Sed mystico spiramine                           | Begotten of no human will,                                                          |
| Verbum Dei factum caro Fructusque ventris floruit.                       | But of the Spirit, Thou art still                                                  |

| 3. Alvus tumescit Virginis, Claustura pudoris permanent,                  | The virgin womb that burden gained                                                   |
| Vexilla virtutum micant, Versatur in templo Deus.                        | With virgin honor all unstained;                                                    |

| 4. Procedens de thalamo suo, Pudoris aula regia, Gemine gigas substantiae,| Forth from His chamber goeth He,                                                   |
| Alacris ut currat viam.                                                  | That royal home of purity,                                                          |

| 5. Egressus ejus a Patre, Regressus ejus ad Patrem:                       | From God the Father He proceeds,                                                    |
| Excursus usque ad inferos Recursus ad sedem Dei.                         | To God the Father back He speeds;                                                   |

| 6. Aequalis eterno Patri, Carnis trophato accingere:                     | O equal to the Father, Thou!                                                        |
| Infirma nostri corporis Virtute firmans perpeti.                         | Gird on Thy fleshly mantle now;                                                     |

| 7. Presepe jam fulget tuum, Lumenque nox spirat novum, Quod nulla nox interpolet, Fideque Luigi luceat. | Thy cradle here shall glitter bright And darkness breathe a newer light, Where endless faith shall shine serene, And twilight never intervene. |

Charles Wood: *O Thou the central orb*
Guildford Cathedral Choir, Andrew Millington
Peter Wright, organ

O Thou, the central orb of righteous love, Pure beam of the most High, eternal Light Of this our wintry world, Thy radiance bright Awakes new joy in faith, hope soars above. Come, quickly come, and let thy glory shine, Gilding our darksome heaven with rays Divine. Thy saints with holy lustre round Thee move, As stars about thy throne, set in the height

Of God's ordaining counsel, as Thy sight Gives measured grace to each, Thy power to prove. Let Thy bright beams disperse the gloom of sin, Our nature all shall feel eternal day In fellowship with thee, transforming day [clay?] To souls erewhile unclean, now pure within. Amen.

Author: Henry Ramsden Bramley
Traditional, arr. Graham Ross: *O Come, O Come Emmanuel*
Choir of Clare College, Cambridge, Graham Ross
Nicolas Haigh, organ

1 O come, O come, Immanuel,
and ransom captive Israel
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.
Refrain:
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
shall come to you, O Israel.

2 O come, O Wisdom from on high,
who ordered all things mightily;
to us the path of knowledge show
and teach us in its ways to go. Refrain

3 O come, O come, great Lord of might,
who to your tribes on Sinai's height
in ancient times did give the law
in cloud and majesty and awe. Refrain

4 O come, O Branch of Jesse's stem,
unto your own and rescue them!

5 O come, O Key of David, come
and open wide our heavenly home.
Make safe for us the heavenward road
and bar the way to death's abode. Refrain

6 O come, O Bright and Morning Star,
and bring us comfort from afar!
Dispel the shadows of the night
and turn our darkness into light. Refrain

7 O come, O King of nations, bind
in one the hearts of all mankind.
Bid all our sad divisions cease
and be yourself our King of Peace. Refrain

Latin, c. 12th century; Ancient Antiphons (Latin), versified in
18th century

Commentary: Thomas Nutt-Powell

Traditional Irish melody, arr. by John Scott: *How can I keep from singing?*
Choir of St. Paul's Cathedral, London; City of London Sinfonia, John Scott

1 My life flows on in endless song,
above earth's lamentation.
I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn
that hails a new creation.
Refrain:
No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Love is lord of heav'n and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

2 Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

3 What though my joys and comforts die,
I know my Savior liveth.
What though the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night he giveth. [Refrain]

4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

Source: Voices Together #605

Traditional: *On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry*
Choir of Wells Cathedral, Malcolm Archer
Rupert Gough, organ

1 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh.
Awake and harken, for he brings
glad tidings of the King of kings!

2 Then cleansed be every life from sin:
make straight the way for God within,
and let us all our hearts prepare
for Christ to come and enter there.

3 We hail you as our Savior, Lord,
our refuge and our great reward.
Without your grace we waste away
like flowers that wither and decay.
4 Stretch forth your hand, our health restore,
and make us rise to fall no more.
O let your face upon us shine
and fill the world with love divine.

5 All praise to you, eternal Son,
whose advent has our freedom won,
whom with the Father we adore,
and Holy Spirit, evermore.

Psalter Hymnal, (Gray)

J.S. Bach: Opening chorus from Cantata 140, "Sleepers, Awake!"
CBC Vancouver Orchestra; Tudor Singers of Montreal, Wayne Riddell

Wake, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying;
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!

The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.

Louis-Claude Daquin: Noël sur les flutes
Marie-Claire Alain, organ
1679 Castie/Callinet/Kern organ in the Cathedral Saint-Theodorit d'Uzès

J.S. Bach: Cantata 186, "Argre dich, o Seele, nicht"
Bach Collegium Japan, Masaaki Suzuki
Miah Persson, soprano; Robin Blaze, countertenor
Makoto Sakurada, tenor; Peter Kooy, bass-baritone

1. Chorus (S, A, T, B)
Vex thyself, O spirit, not,
That the all-surpassing light,
God's true image shining bright,
Self in servant's form doth veil;
Vex thyself, O spirit, not!(1)

2. Recit. (B)
The servant form, the need, the wanting
Strike Christ's own members not alone,
For he, your head, himself seeks poor to be.
And is not plenty, is not surplus wealth
The hook(2) of Satan,
Which we with scruple must avoid?
In contrast, when for thee
The burden grows too heavy,
When poverty grieves thee,
And thou wouldst soon surrender,
And thinkest not of Jesus, of thy health.
If thou just like that crowd(3) art not fed quickly,
Then sighest thou: Ah, Lord, for how long wouldst thou then forget me?

3. Aria (B)
If thou art to bring me help,
Haste thou not to stand beside me?
Now my heart is full of doubt,
Thou dost spurn perhaps my weeping;
But, O soul, thou shouldst not doubt,
Let mere reason not ensnare thee.
Thy true helper, Jacob's light,
Canst thou in the Scripture witness.

4. Recit. (T)
Ah, that a Christian so
Should for his body care!
Which is it more?
An earthly structure
Which must again to earth be changéd,
And just a borrowed cloak.
He could, indeed, the finest share have chosen,
Which would his hope not e'er betray:
The soul's salvation
Which in Jesus lies.
O blesséd he who him in Scripture sees,
How he through all this teaching
On all who to him listen,
The spirit's manna sends!
Thus, when your sorrow doth your heart both gnaw and eat,
Then taste and witness yet, how kindly Jesus is.

5. Aria (T)
My Savior now appeareth
In all his works of blessing.
Since he with strength appears
To give weak souls instruction,
The weary bodies nurture,
This sates both flesh and soul.

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

Though it should seem he were opposed,
Be thou by this not frightened,
For where he is at best with thee,
His wont is not to show it.
His word take thou more certain still,
And though thy heart say only “No,”
Yet let thyself not shudder.

Second Part

7. Recit. (B)
8. Aria (S)

God's outstretched arms would clasp the wretched
With mercy here and there;
He gives to them of his great mercy
The greatest wealth, the word of life.

9. Recit. (A)

Now may the world with all its pleasure vanish,
And dearth straightway begin,
Yet shall the soul with joy be full.
If through this vale of tears the path's

Michael Praetorius: *Magnificat*
La Capella Ducale; Musica Fiata Koln, Roland Wilson

Ignacio de Jerusalem: *Matins for the Virgin of Guadalupe*
Chanticleer, with the Chanticleer Sinfonia, Joseph Jennings

Invitatorio y Salmo
Himno: Quem terra pontus sidera
Bendición y Lección 1
Responsorio: Vidi speciosam sicut columbam
Responsorio: Quae est ista, quae ascendit
Bendición y Lección 2
Responsorio: Quae est ista, quae processit
Manuel de Zumaya: Albricias, mortales!

Antifona y Salmo 18
Responsorio: Signum magnum apparuit
Versículo, Padre Nuestro y Absolución
Giacomo Rust: Beatam me dicent omnes, responsory
Bendición y Lección 3
Ignacio Jerusalem: Te Deum laudamus
Manuel de Zumaya: Angélicas Milicas, recessional

Traditional: *Vigil for the Feast of the Protecting Veil*
Russian Patriarchate Choir, Anatoly Grindenko

J.S. Bach: *Chorale Prelude: Wacht auf, ruft uns die Stimme, BWV 645*
Marie-Claire Alain, organ
1959 Marcussen organ in St. Mary's Church, Helsingborg, Sweden