

# 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 coeli,  
Porta manes et Stella maris,  
Succurre cadenti.

Chorus:  
Porta manes et Stella maris,  
Succurre cadenti.

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

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

Magnificat ánima mea Dóminum.  
Et exultávit spíritus meus: in Deo salutári meo.  
Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillae suae:  
Ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes generatiónes.  
Quia fécit mihi mágna qui pótens est: et sánctum nómen eius.  
Et misericórdia eius in progénies et progénies tíméntibus eum.  
Fécit poténtiam in bráchio suo: dispérsit supérbos mente cordis sui.  
Depósuit poténtes de sede: et exaltávit húmiles.  
Esuriéntes implévit bonis: et dívites dimísit inánes.  
Suscépit Ísrael púerum suum: recordátus misericórdiae suae.  
Sicut locútus est ad patres nostros: Ábraham, et sémini eius in saecula.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto,  
Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculórum.  
Amen.

My soul doth magnify the Lord.

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

Chorus:  
Tuum sanctum genitorem,  
Tuum sanctum genitorem.

3 Virgo prius, ac posterius, Gabriellis ab ore,  
Sumens illud Ave,  
Peccatorum miserere,  
Peccatorum miserere.

Chorus:  
Peccatorum miserere,  
Peccatorum miserere.

Source: Laudis Corona

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

1. Veni, redemptor gentium; ostende partum Virginis; miretur omne saeculum: talis decet partus Deum.	Come, thou Redeemer of the earth, and manifest thy virgin-birth: let every age adoring fall; such birth befits the God of all.
2. Non ex virili semine, Sed mystico spiramine Verbum Dei factum caro Fructusque ventris floruit.	Begotten of no human will, But of the Spirit, Thou art still The Word of God in flesh arrayed, The promised fruit to men displayed.
3. Alvus tumescit Virginis, Claustra pudoris permanent, Vexilla virtutum micant, Versatur in templo Deus.	The virgin womb that burden gained With virgin honor all unstained; The banners there of virtue glow; God in His temple dwells below.
4. Procedens de thalamo suo, Pudoris aula regia, Gemine gigas substantiae, Alacris ut currat viam.	Forth from His chamber goeth He, That royal home of purity, A giant in two-fold substance one, Rejoicing now His course to run.
5. Egressus ejus a Patre, Regressus ejus ad Patrem: Excursus usque ad inferos Recursum ad sedem Dei.	From God the Father He proceeds, To God the Father back He speeds; His course He runs to death and hell, Returning on God's throne to dwell.
6. Aequalis eterno Patri, Carnis trophato accingere: Infirma nostri corporis Virtute firmans perpeti.	O equal to the Father, Thou! Gird on Thy fleshly mantle now; The weakness of our mortal state With deathless might invigorate.
7. Presepe jam fulget tuum, Lumenque nox spirat novum, Quod nulla nox interpolet, Fideque jugi 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!

From depths of hell your people save,  
and give them victory o'er the grave. Refrain

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,  
When hunger thee doth waste,  
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(4)  
With mercy here and there;(5)  
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!

Too hard, too long,

In Jesus' word lies health and blessing.

It is for its(6) feet a lantern and a light upon its pathways.(7)

Who faithfully through desert rides

Shall in this word find drink and food;

The Savior shall himself, the word assureth,

To him the gates of paradise once open,

And when their course is run,

He shall upon the faithful set their crown.

10. Aria (S, A)

O soul, let no sadness

From Jesus divide thee,

O soul, be thou true!

The crown doth await thee,

Reward of his mercy,

When thou the bonds of the body art free.

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

Our hope awaits the proper time

Which God's own word hath promised.

When that shall be to give us joy

Hath God no day appointed.

He knows well when the day is best

And treats us not with cruel guile,

In this we ought to trust him.

Antífona 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: Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme, BWV 645*

Marie-Claire Alain, organ

1959 Marcussen organ in St. Mary's Church, Helsingborg, Sweden