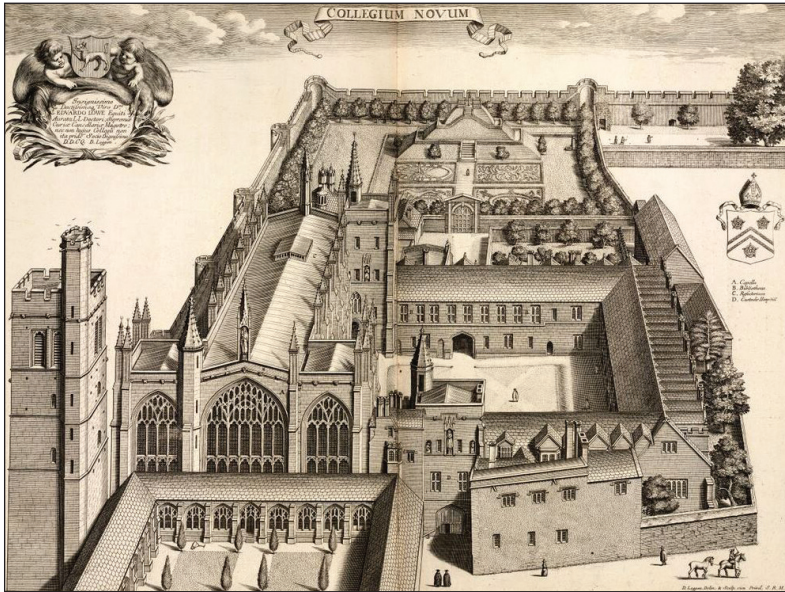


New College Chapel



Anthem Texts & Translations

Michaelmas Term 2017

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE FROM THE CHAPEL

Introductory note

Texts of services in Chapel – Evensong, Compline and Sung Eucharist – may be found on the printed Service Cards in the stalls, and in the Books of Common Prayer, which also contain the Psalms. The Psalm for the day, sung at Evensong, is listed in the Music List.

Friday 6 October

Almighty and everlasting God

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Almighty and everlasting God,
mercifully look upon our infirmities,
and in all our dangers and necessities,
stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us:
through Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Collect for the Third Sunday after Epiphany,
1549 Book of Common Prayer*

Saturday 7 October

Cantate Domino

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

Cantate Domino canticum novum, cantate et benedicite nomini
eius, quia mirabilia fecit.
Cantate et exsultate et psallite.
Psallite in cythara et voce psalmi, quia mirabilia fecit.

*O sing unto the Lord a new song, sing and speak well of his name, for
he has done wonderful things.*

Sing and exult and rejoice.

*Rejoice with the lyre and the voice of psalmody, for he has done
wonderful things.*

Psalm 98: 1a, 4b, 5

Sunday 8 October

Oculi omnium

Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Oculi omnium in te sperant Domine: et tu das escam illorum in
tempore opportuno.
Gloria tibi, Domine. Amen.

*The eyes of all hope in you, Lord: and you give them food at the right time.
Glory to you, Lord. Amen.*

Psalm 144: 15

Monday 9 October

Hear the voice and prayer

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Hear the voice and prayer of thy servants, that they make
before thee this day: that thine eyes may be open
toward this house night and day, ever toward this place of
which thou hast said, 'My name shall be there'.
And when thou hear'st have mercy on them.

1 Kings 8: 28-29

Tuesday 10 October

Nisi Dominus (1610)

Nisi Dominus aedificaverit domum,
in vanum laboraverunt qui aedificant
eam.

Nisi Dominus custodierit civitatem,
frustra vigilat qui custodit eam.

Vanum est vobis ante lucem surgere:
surgite postquam sederitis, qui
manducatis panem doloris.

Cum dederit dilectis suis somnum:
Ecce haereditas Domini, filii:
merces, fructus ventris.

Sicut sagittae in manu potentis:
ita filii excussorum.

Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium
suum ex ipsis: non confundetur cum
loquetur inimicis suis in porta.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui
Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et
semper.

Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

*Unless the Lord builds a house,
in vain do they labour who build it.*

*Unless the Lord guards a city,
in vain does the watcher guard it.*

*It is pointless for you to get up early:
you get up before you have gone to bed,
you who eat the bread of misery.*

*For he has granted rest to those he loves:
behold an inheritance from the Lord –
sons: a reward, the fruit of the womb.*

*Like arrows in the hand of a powerful
man: such are the sons born in your
youth.*

*Blessed is the man who has fulfilled his
desire with these; he will not be
confounded when he speaks with his
enemies at the gate.*

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.*

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ever shall be.*

World without end. Amen.

Psalm 127

Thursday 12 October

Beati quorum via

Charles Villiers Stanford (1809-1847)

Beati quorum via integra est: qui ambulant in lege Domini.

*Blessed are those that are undefiled in the way: and walk in the law of
the Lord.*

Psalm 119: 1

Friday 13 October

When David heard

Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623)

When David heard that Absalom was slain, he went up to his
chamber over the gate, and wept; and thus he said: O my son
Absalom, my son, my son Absalom, would God I had died
for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son.

2 Samuel 18: 33

Saturday 14 October

Os justi

Anton Bruckner (1824-1896)

Os iusti meditabitur sapientiam, et lingua eius loquetur iudicium.
Lex Dei eius in corde ipsius et non supplantabuntur gressus eius.
Alleluia.

*The mouth of the just man is exercised in wisdom, and his tongue will be
talking of judgement.
The law of his God is in his heart, and his footsteps will not be distracted.
Alleluia.*

Psalm 37: 30-31

Sunday 15 October

O thou sweetest source

Charles Wood (1866-1926)

O thou sweetest source of gladness, light's all lovely fountain head,
Who, alike in joy and sadness, leavest none unvisited;
Breath of Godhead, highest king, who upholding everything
Wilt uphold, with love undying—hear, O hear me humbly crying.

From thy throne, as April shower, thou descendest, heavenly one,
Freighted with thy sevenfold dower, from the Father, and the Son:
Bring me noble guest divine, God's own blessings, they are thine,
Freely deal at thy good pleasure, fill me in abundant measure.

Save, uphold, and go before me, fainting, be my staff and rod:
Dying, to new life restore me; buried, be my grave, O God.
From the dust when I arise, come, exalt me to the skies,
Where thou within realms supernal, feed thy saints with joys eternal.
Amen.

German; translated G. R. Woodward (1848-1934)

Monday 16 October

Sing joyfully

Adrian Batten (c.1591-1637)

O sing joyfully unto God our strength; make a cheerful noise unto
the God of Jacob.

Take the song, bring hither the tabret: the merry harp with the lute.
Blow up the trumpet in the new moon: even in the time appointed,
and upon our solemn feast-day.

For this was made a statute for Israel: and a law of the God of Jacob.

Psalms 81: 1-4

Tuesday 17 October

Lead me Lord

Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876)

Lead me, Lord, in thy righteousness: make thy way plain before
my face.

For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety.

Psalms 5: 8; 4: 9

Friday 20 October

A hymn to the Virgin

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Of one that is so fair and bright

Velut maris stella,

[*Like the star of the sea,*]

Brighter than the day is light,

Parens et puella:

[*Mother and maiden:*]

I cry to thee, thou see to me,

Lady, pray thy Son for me

Tam pia, [So tender,]

That I may come to thee.

Maria!

All this world was forlorn

Eva peccatrice,

[*Eve having been a sinner,*]

Till our Lord was y-born

De te genetrice.

[*Of you, his mother.*]

With ave it went away

Darkest night, and comes the day

Salutis; [Of salvation;]

The well springeth out of thee.

Virtutis. [Of virtue.]

Lady, flow'r of ev'rything,

Rosa sine spina,

[*Thornless rose,*]

Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,

Gratia divina:

[*By divine grace:*]

Of all thou bear'st the prize,

Lady, queen of paradise

Electa: [Chosen:]

Maid mild, mother *es Effecta.*

Effecta. [You are fulfilled.]

Anonymous, 13th Century

Saturday 21 October

O nata lux

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu Redemptor saeculi,
dignare clemens supplicum
laudes precesque sumere.
Qui carne quondam contegi
dignatus es pro perditis,
nos membra confer effici
tui beati corporis.

*O light of light, by love inclined,
Jesu, redeemer of mankind,
With loving kindness deign to hear
From suppliant voices praise and prayer.
Thou who to raise our souls from hell
Didst deign in fleshly form to dwell,
Vouchsafe us, when our race is run,
In thy fair body to be one.*

*Hymn at Lauds on the Feast of the Transfiguration,
translated by Laurence Housman (1865-1959)*

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Saturday 21 October

Glorious and powerful God
English Motets, No. 3

Charles Villiers Stanford (1809-1847)

Glorious and powerful God, we understand
Thy dwelling is on high
Above the starry sky.
Thou dwell'st not in stone temples made with hand;
But in the flesh hearts of the sons of men
To dwell is thy delight,
Near hand, tho' out of sight.

We give of thine own hand, thy acceptance
Is very life and blood,
To all actions good.
Whenever here or hence our supplication,
From pure and with unfeigned hearts, to thee ascends,
Be present with thy grace,
Shew us thy loving face.

Oh! down on us full show'rs of mercy send,
Let thy love's burning beams
Dry up all our sin's streams.
Arise, O Lord, and come into thy rest,
Both now and evermore thy name be blest,
Founder and foundation
Of endless habitation.

Anon.

Sunday 22 October

Te lucis ante terminum

H. Balfour Gardiner (1877-1950)

Te lucis ante terminum,
Rerum creator, poscimus,
Ut solita clementia
Sis praesul ad custodiam.

*To thee before the close of day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That with thy wonted favour thou
Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.*

Procul recedant somnia
Et noctium phantasmata,
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne pollutantur corpora.

*From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
From nightly fears and fantasies;
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no pollution we may know.*

Praesta, Pater omnipotens,
Per Jesum Christum Dominum,
Qui tecum in perpetuum,
Regnat cum Sancto Spiritu. Amen.

*O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ thine only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.*

*Hymn at Compline;
English trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)*

Monday 23 October

Their sound is gone out

Arthur Wills (b. 1926)

Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words unto the
ends of the world.
Thou shalt make them princes in all lands; they shall remember
thy name, O Lord, from one generation to another.

Romans 10: 18

Tuesday 24 October

Teach me, O Lord

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shall keep it
unto the end.
Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law: yea, I shall
keep it with my whole heart.
Make me to go in the path of thy commandments: for therein is
my desire.
Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to covetousness.
O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity: and quicken
thou me in thy way.
O stablish thy word in thy servant: that I may fear thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, and is now, and ever shall be: world
without end. Amen.

Psalm 119: 33-38

Friday 27 October

Ave verum corpus

Grayston Ives (b. 1948)

Ave verum corpus, natum de Maria virgine,
vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine.
Cuius latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine
esto nobis praegustatum, mortis in examine.
O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie, O Jesu fili Mariae.

*Jesu, word of God incarnate, of the virgin Mary born,
On the cross thy sacred body for us men with nails was torn.
Cleanse us, by the blood and water streaming from thy pierced side;
Feed us with thy broken body. Now, and in death's agony.
O clement, O sweet Jesu, son of Mary.*

Eucharistic hymn, attributed to Pope Innocent VI (d. 1362)

Saturday 28 October

Hail, gladdening light

Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Hail, gladdening light, of his pure glory poured
who is immortal Father, heavenly, blest,
holiest of holies, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest,
the lights of evening round us shine,
we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine.

Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung with undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life, alone,
Therefore in all the world thy glories, Lord, they own.

*The ancient Greek evening hymn Phos hilaron,
translated by John Keble (1792-1866)*

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Saturday 28 October

Let all the world

Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988)

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly:
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But above all the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!

George Herbert (1593-1633)

Sunday 29 October

O clap your hands

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the
voice of melody.

For the Lord is high, and to be feared; he is the great king of all the
earth.

He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.
He shall choose out an heritage for us, even the worship of Jacob,
whom he loved.

God is gone up with a merry noise, and the Lord with the sound of
the trumpet.

O sing praises unto our God: O sing praises unto the Lord our king.
For God is the king of all the earth: sing ye praises with the
understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon his holy seat.
For God, which is highly exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were
with a shield.

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.

Psalm 47

Monday 30 October

If ye love me

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another
comforter, that he may bide with you for ever, ev'n the spirit
of truth.

John 14: 15-17

Friday 3 November

Iustorum animae

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

Iustorum animae in manu Dei sunt,
et non tanget illos tormentum mortis.
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori,
illi autem sunt in pace.

*The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God:
and the trial of death will not touch them.
They seem to the eyes of the ignorant to have died,
but in fact they are at peace.*

Wisdom 3: 1-38

Sunday 5 November

And I saw a new heaven

Edgar Bainton (1880-1956)

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and first earth had passed away, and there was no more sea. And I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband; and I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying: 'Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them and they shall be his people; and God himself shall be with them and be their God; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away.'

Revelation 21: 1-4

Monday 6 November

I will lift up mine eyes

Ernest Walker (1870-1949)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and
earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee
will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord himself is thy keeper, the Lord is thy defence upon thy
right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that
shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in: from this
time forth for evermore.

Psalm 121

Tuesday 7 November

Hear my prayer

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Hear my prayer, O Lord: and let my crying come unto thee.

Psalm 102: 1

Friday 10 November

Iustorum animae

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

See text & translation for 3 November.

Saturday 11 November

In manus tuas

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum.
Redemisti me Domine, Deus veritatis.

*Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
You have redeemed me Lord, God of truth.*

Responsory at Compline on Passion Sunday

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Saturday 11 November

Denn alles Fleisch es ist wie Gras
Ein Deutsches Requiem

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Denn alles Fleisch es ist wie Gras, und alle Herrlichkeit des
Menschen wie des Grases Blumen.
Das Gras ist verdorret und die Blume abgefallen.
So seid nun geduldig, liebe Brüder, bis auf die Zukunft des Herrn.
Siehe, ein Ackermann wartet auf die köstliche Frucht der Erde
und ist geduldig darüber, bis er empfangen den Morgenregen und
Abendregen.
Aber des Herrn Wort bleibet in Ewigkeit.
Die Erlöseten des Herrn werden wiederkommen und gen Zion
kommen mit Jauchzen; ewige Freude wird über ihrem Haupte
sein,
Freude und Wonne werden sie ergreifen, und Schmerz und Seufzen
wird weg müssen.

*For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass.
The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away.
Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord.
Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth,
and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain.
But the word of the Lord endureth for ever.
And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs
and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness,
and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*

*1 Peter 1: 24; James 5: 7;
1 Peter 1: 25 & Isaiah 35: 10*

Sunday 12 November

Geistliches Lied

Lass dich nur nichts nicht dauren
Mit trauren;
Sei stille,
Wie Gott es fügt,
So sei vergnügt
Mein Wille.
Was willst du heute sorgen
Auf morgen?
Der Eine
Steht allem für;
Der gibt auch dir
Das Deine.
Sei nur in allem Handel
Ohn' Wandel,
Steh feste;
Was Gott beschleusst,
Das ist und heisst
Das Beste.
Amen.

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

*Do not let yourself be depressed
By sadness;
Be calm,
However God may dispose,
Be content with it,
My will.
Why worry today
About tomorrow?
There is One
Who controls everything;
He will give you
Your share too.
Be constant in everything
You undertake,
Stand firm;
What God ordains
Is and is known to be
Best.
Amen.*

Paul Fleming (1609-1640)

Monday 13 November

Salve regina

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Salve Regina, mater misericordiae,
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve!
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Evae,
ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes,
in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eja ergo, advocata nostra,
illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte
et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis, post hoc exilium, ostende,
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis virgo Maria.

*Hail, Holy Queen, mother of mercy,
[Hail] our life, our sweetness and our hope!
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve,
to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn, then, most gracious advocate,
thine eyes of mercy toward us,
and after this, our exile,
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.*

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary
from Trinity to Advent*

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Monday 13 November

In pace

Grayson Ives (b. 1948)

In pace, in idipsum dormiam et requiescam.
Si dederō somnum oculis meis et palpebris
meis dormitationem, dormiam et requiescam.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.

*In very peace will I lie down and take my rest.
If I give to my eyes sleep, and slumbers to my eyelids,
I will lie down and take my rest.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.*

*First Sunday in Lent until Passion Sunday
Responsory at Sunday Compline*

Tuesday 14 November

Salve Regina

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

See text and translation for 13 November on p. 23.

Friday 17 November

There is an old belief

C. H. H. Parry (1848-1918)

There is an old belief,
That on some solemn shore,
Beyond the sphere of grief
Dear friends shall meet once more.

Beyond the sphere of Time and Sin
And Fate's control,
Serene in changeless prime
Of body and of soul.

That creed I fain would keep
That hope I'll ne'er forgo,
Eternal be the sleep,
If not to waken so.

John Gibson Lockhart (1794-1854)

Saturday 18 November

Libera nos, salva nos

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

Libera nos, salva nos, iustifica nos, o beata Trinitas.

Free us, save us, defend us, O blessed Trinity.

Sixth Psalm Antiphon at Matins on Trinity Sunday

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Ave Maria

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

*Ave Maria, gratia plena; dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria, mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen*

*Hail Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, mother of God; pray for us sinners, now, and at the hour
of our death. Amen*

Sunday 19 November

Komm, Jesu, komm

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Komm, Jesu, komm, mein Leib ist müde,
Die Kraft verschwindt je mehr und mehr,
Ich sehne mich Nach deinem Friede;
Der saure Weg wird mir zu schwer!
Komm, komm, ich will mich dir ergeben;

*Come, Jesus, come, my body is weary,
My strength fails me more and more,
I am longing for your peace;
The bitter way is becoming too hard for me!
Come, I shall give myself to you;*

Du bist der rechte Weg,
die Wahrheit und das Leben.

*You are the right way,
the truth and the life.*

Drum schließ ich mich in deine Hände
Und sage, Welt, zu guter Nacht!
Eilt gleich mein Lebenslauf zu Ende,
Ist doch der Geist wohl angebracht.
Er soll bei seinem Schöpfer schweben,

*Therefore I put myself in your hands
And bid goodnight to the world!
If my life's course hastens onto the end,
My soul is then well-prepared.
It will rise up to be with its creator,*

Weil Jesus ist und bleibt
Der wahre Weg zum Leben.

*For Jesus is and remains
The true way to life.*

Paul Thymich (1656-1694)

Monday 20 November

Great lord of lords

Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Great lord of lords, supreme immortal king,
O give us grace to sing
Thy praise, which makes earth, air, and heaven to ring.

O word of God, from ages unbegun,
The Father's only son,
With him in power, in substance, thou art one.

O Holy Ghost, whose care doth all embrace,
Thy watch is o'er our race,
Thou source of life, thou spring of peace and grace.

One living Trinity, one unseen light,
All, all is thine, thy light
Beholds alike the bounds of depth and height.
Amen.

Henry Ramsden Bramley (1833-1917)

Tuesday 21 November

A Feast Song for St Cecilia

Bernard Rose (1916-1996)

When the sun
with great flashes
of grandeur
breaks over the edge
of the earth,
Cecilia
nine trumpets blazing
at her side
glides over sea and land
rousing great organs
and voices
to join in song.

*Sing
precious music
sing to the Creator
as this great Saint
sang in her heart.*

When midday heat
beats on working heads,
Cecilia
with strings and horns
stirs the will in man
and urges him
to do great things.

*Sing
precious music
sing to the Creator
as this great Saint
sang in her heart.*

When cool evening breezes
calm weary folk
inviting them to rest,
Cecilia
plucking harp strings
entreats flutes to play
lulling her people
to calm rest.

*Sing
precious music
sing to the Creator
as this great Saint
sang in her heart.*

Gregory Rose (b. 1948)

Friday 24 November

Vox dicentis

Edward Woodall Naylor (1867-1934)

Vox dicentis: Clama. Et dixit: quid clamabo?
Omnis caro foenum, et omnis gloria eius quasi flos agri.
Vere foenum est populus; exsiccatum est foenum, et cecidit flos;
verbum autem Domini nostri manet in aeternum.
Super montem excelsum ascende, tu qui evangelizas Sion; exalta in
fortitudine vocem tuam, qui evangelizas Ierusalem;
exalta, noli timere.
Dic civitatibus Iuda: ecce Deus vester: ecce Dominus Deus in
fortitudine veniet, et brachium eius dominabitur, ecce merces
eius cum eo, et opus illius coram illo.
Sicut pastor gregem suum pascet; in brachio suo congregabit agnos,
et in sinu suo levabit; foetas ipse portabit.

*The voice said, cry; and he said, what shall I cry?
All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field.
Surely the people is grass; the grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the
word of our God shall stand for ever.
O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain;
O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with
strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold
your God!
Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule
for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his
arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are
with young.*

Isaiah 40: 6-11

Saturday 25 November

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited, and redeemed
his people;
And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of his
servant David;
As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets: which have been
since the world began;
That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of
all that hate us;
To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to
remember his holy covenant;
To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham:
that he would give us,
That we being delivered out of the hands of our enemies: might
serve him without fear,
In holiness and righteousness before him: all the days of our life.
And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the highest: for thou
shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;
To give knowledge of salvation unto his people: for the remission of
their sins;
Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the dayspring from
on high hath visited us;
To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of
death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.
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.

Benedictus, Book of Common Prayer: Luke 1: 68-79

Monday 27 November

Salve Regina

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

See text and translation on 13 November.

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In manus tuas

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum.
Redemisti me Domine, Deus veritatis.

*Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
You have redeemed me Lord, God of truth.*

Responsory at Compline on Passion Sunday

Tuesday 28 November

This lovely lady

Bryan Kelly (b. 1934)

This lovely lady sat and song,
And to her child con say,
My son, my broder, my fader dere,
Why liest thou in hay?
My swete brid, thus it is betid,
Thogh thou be king veray,
But nevertheles I will not cese
To sing, 'By by, lullay, lullay'.

My dere moder, whan time it be,
Thou take me up on loft,
And sette me upon thy knee,
And handell me full soft;
And in thy arme thou hill me warme,
And kepe night and day;
If that I wepe and may not slepe,
Thou sing, 'By by, lullay lullay'.

Now swete son, sin it is so,
That all thing is at thy will.
I pray thee graunte me a bone
If it be both right and skill.
That child or man that will or can
Be merry upon my day,
To blisse hem bring, and I
Shall sing 'Lullay, by by, lullay'.

English carol, 15th century

Friday 1 December

A tender shoot

Otto Goldschmidt (1829-1907)

A tender shoot hath started
up from a root of grace,
As ancient seers imparted
from Jesse's holy race;
It blooms without a blight,
Blooms in the cold bleak winter,
Turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught,
from Jesse's root should spring;
The virgin Mary brought us
the branch of which we sing:
Our God of endless might,
Gave her this child to save us,
Thus turning darkness into light.

*German traditional, Es ist ein ros entruprunen,
translated W. Bartholomew (1793-1867)*

Saturday 2 December

Kindle a light

Michael Fleming (1928-2006)

Kindle a light to lighten the darkness
Kindle a light each nation and race:
God in the poor is coming to meet us
Kindle a light to shine on his face.

Kindle a light to lighten the darkness
Kindle a light for all who despair:
God in the poor is coming to judge us
Kindle a light with fasting and prayer.

Kindle a light to lighten the darkness
Kindle a light in places of shame:
God in the poor is coming to heal us
Kindle a light with hope in its flame.

Kindle a light to lighten the darkness
Kindle a light for sorrow to cease:
God in the poor is coming to free us
Kindle a light for justice and peace.

Michael Forster (b. 1946)
