

New College Chapel



Anthem Texts & Translations

Michaelmas Term 2018

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 5 October

My soul, there is a country

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

My soul, there is a country,
Far beyond the stars,
Where stands a wingèd sentry,
All skillful in the wars.

He is thy gracious friend
And (O my soul, awake!)
Did in pure love descend,
To die here for thy sake.

There, above noise and danger,
Sweet peace sits crown'd with smiles,
And one born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.

If thou canst get but thither,
There grows the flower of peace,
The rose that cannot wither,
Thy fortress, and thy ease.

Leave, then, thy foolish ranges;
For none can thee secure
But one who never changes,
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

Henry Vaughan (1621-1695)

Saturday 6 October

O God, that guides the cheerful sun

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

O God, that guides the cheerful sun
By motions strange the year to frame,
Which, now return'd whence it begun,
From heav'n extols thy glorious name.
This New-year's season sanctify
With double blessings of thy store,
That graces new may multiply
And former follies reign no more.
So shall our hearts with heav'n agree,
And both give laud and praise to thee.

Th'old year by course is past and gone,
Old Adam, Lord, from us expel:
New creatures make us ev'ry one;
New life becomes the New-year well.
As new-born babes from malice keep,
New wedding garments, O Christ, we crave:
That we thy face in heav'n may see
With Angels bright our souls to save.
So shall our hearts with heav'n agree,
And both give laud and praise to thee.
Amen.

Anon., A Carol for New Year's Day

Sunday 7 October

Lord, let me know mine end

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

Lord, let me know mine end and the number of my days: that I
may be certified how long I have to live.
Thou hast made my days as it were a span long; and mine age
is as nothing in respect of thee; and verily, every man living
is altogether vanity.
For man walketh in a vain shadow and disquieteth himself in
vain: he heapeth up riches and cannot tell who shall gather
them.
And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly my hope is even in
thee.
Deliver me from all mine offences: and make me not a rebuke
to the foolish.
I became dumb and opened not my mouth: for it was thy
doing.
Take thy plague away from me: I am even consumed by means
of thy heavy hand.
When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou
makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth
fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thy ears consider my calling:
hold not thy peace at my tears.
For I am a stranger with thee: and a sojourner, as all my
fathers were.
O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I go
hence and be no more seen.

Psalm 39: 5-15

Monday 8 October

In spiritu humilitatis

Giovanni Croce (1557-1609)

In spiritu humilitatis et in animo contrito,
suscipiamur a te Domine:
et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum in conspectu tuo hodie,
ut placeat tibi, Domine Deus.

*Humble in spirit and contrite of soul,
may we be accepted by you, O Lord:
and may our sacrifice be thus offered in your sight today,
that it may please you, O Lord God.*

Antiphon at Lauds, First Sunday of Lent

Tuesday 9 October

At the round earth's imagined corners

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

At the round earth's imagined corners, blow
Your trumpets, angels, and arise, arise
From death, you numberless infinities
Of souls, and to your scatter'd bodies go;
All whom the flood did, and fire shall overthrow,
All whom war, dearth, age, agues, tyrannies,
Despair, law, chance hath slain, and you whose eyes
Shall behold God and never taste death's woe.
But let them sleep, Lord, and me mourn a space,
For if above all these my sins abound,
'Tis late to ask abundance of thy grace
When we are there; here on this lowly ground
Teach me how to repent; for that's as good
As if thou'dst seal'd my pardon with thy blood.

John Donne (1572-1631)

Friday 12 October

Lobet den Herren, alle Heiden

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Lobet den Herren, alle Heiden, und preiset ihn, alle Völker!
Denn seine Gnade und Wahrheit waltet über uns in Ewigkeit.
Alleluja!

*Praise the Lord, all nations: praise him, all peoples.
Because his grace and truth rule over us for ever. Hallelujah!*

Psalms 117

Saturday 13 October

Gloria tibi, Domine

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Gloria tibi, Domine,
Qui natus es de Virgine
Cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.

*Glory be to you, O Lord,
Born of a Virgin,
With the Father and the Holy Spirit
World without end. Amen*

Doxology, office hymns for the Blessed Virgin Mary, Sarum rite

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Seek him that maketh the seven stars

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Seek him that maketh the seven stars and Orion,
and turneth the shadow of death into the morning,
and maketh the day dark with night. The Lord is his name.
O give thanks unto the Lord: for his mercy endureth for ever.
Who hath made great lights; the sun to rule the day, the moon
and the stars to govern the night.

O thou, in heaven's dome,
in light's eternal home,
For whom the cloud
of night's endowed
With splendour like the sun:
To me the day and night are equal:
both are night, both are night:
O God, I pray for light.

All, all is dark to me:
I lose my way to thee;
I cannot prove
thy truth and love;
Lord, grant that I may see.
Oh, hateful is the night
which hides thee from my sight:
O God, I pray for light.

Amos 5: 8; Psalm 136: 1, 8-9; Edward Capel-Cure (1820-1890)

Monday 15 October

O doctor optime

Francisco Guerrero (1528-1599)

O doctor optime, ecclesiae sanctae lumen,
beate Teresa, divinae legis amator:
deprecare pro nobis filium Dei.

*O most noble doctor, light of the holy church,
blessed Teresa, lover of divine law:
pray to the Son of God for us.*

*Magnificat Antiphon at First and Second Vespers,
Common of Doctors of the Church*

Tuesday 16 October

Never weather-beaten sail

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

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore,
Never tired pilgrim's limbs affected slumber more,
Than my wearied sprite now longs to fly out of my troubled breast:
O come quickly, sweetest Lord, and take my soul to rest!

Ever blooming are the joys of heaven's high Paradise,
Cold age deafs not there our ears nor vapour dims our eyes:
Glory there the sun outshines; whose beams the blessed only see:
O come quickly, glorious Lord, and raise my sprite to thee!

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

Saturday 20 October

Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt

Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt,
dass er seinen eingebornen Sohn gab,
auf daß alle, die an ihn gläuben,
nicht verloren werden,
sondern das ewige Leben haben.

*God so loved the world
that he gave his only-begotten son,
that all who believe in him
should not be lost,
but have everlasting life.*

John 3: 16, in Luther's translation of 1522

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Faire is the heaven

William Harris (1883-1973)
Organist of New College 1919-29

Faire is the heaven, where happy soules have place
In full enjoyment of felicitie,
Whence they doe still behold the glorious face
Of the Divine Eternall Majestie;
Yet farre more faire be those bright Cherubins,
Which all with golden wings are overdight,
And those eternall burning Seraphins,
Which from their faces dart out fiery light;
Yet fairer than they both, and much more bright,
Be th'Angels and Archangels, which attend
On God's owne Person, without rest or end.
These then in faire each other farre excelling,
As to the Highest they approach more neare,
Yet is that Highest farre beyond all telling,
Fairer than all the rest which there appear,
Though all their beauties joynd together were;
How then can mortall tongue hope to expresse
The image of such endlesse perfectnesse?

Edmund Spenser (1552-1599)

Sunday 21 October

Save me, O God

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Save me, O God, for thy name's sake: and avenge me in thy strength.
Hear my prayer, O God: for strangers are risen up against me,
and tyrants which have not God before their eyes seek after my soul.
Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praise thy name
O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
For he hath deliver'd me out of all my trouble: and mine eyes have
seen his desire upon mine enemies.

Psalm 54: 1-4, 6-7

Monday 22 October

View me, Lord

Charles Wood (1866-1926)

View me, Lord, a work of thine:	Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
Shall I then lie drown'd in night?	At thine Altar, pure and white:
Might thy grace in me but shine,	They that once thy mercies feel,
I should seem made all of light.	Gaze no more on earth's delight.

But my soul still surfeits so	Worldly joys like shadows fade,
On the poisoned baits of sin,	When the heav'nly light appears;
That I strange and ugly grow,	But the cov'nants thou hast made,
All is dark and foul within.	Endless, know nor days, nor years.

In thy word, Lord, is my trust,
To thy mercies fast I fly;
Though I am but clay and dust,
Yet thy grace can lift me high.

*Thomas Campion (1567-1620),
Two Bookes of Ayres: The First Booke V ?1613*

Tuesday 23 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 26 October

Beati quorum via

C. V. Stanford (1852-1924)

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

*Blessed are they whose way of life is wholesome:
who walk in the law of the Lord.*

Psalm 119: 1

Saturday 27 October

Hail, gladdening light

Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Hail, gladdening light, of his pure glory poured
who is th'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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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 polluantur 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; trans. J. M. Neale (1818-1866)

Sunday 28 October

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)

Monday 29 October

Praise our Lord, all ye Gentiles

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Praise our Lord, all ye Gentiles, praise him all ye people,
because his mercy is confirmed upon us,
and his truth remaineth for ever. Amen.

Psalm 117; trans. Richard Verstegan
The Primer, or Office of the Blessed Virgin Marie 1599

Tuesday 30 October

Laudate pueri Dominum

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Laudate pueri Dominum: laudate nomen Domini.
Sit nomen Domini benedictum, ex hoc nunc, et usque in saeculum.

*Praise the Lord, ye servants: O praise the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth and for evermore.*

Psalm 112: 1-2

Friday 2 November

Valiant-for-Truth

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

After this it was noised abroad that Mr Valiant-for-Truth was taken with a summons ...; and had this for a token that the summons was true, 'That his pitcher was broken at the fountain.' When he understood it, he called for his friends, and told them of it. Then, said he, 'I am going to my Father's, and though with great difficulty I am got hither, yet now I do not repent me of all the trouble I have been at to arrive where I am. My sword, I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill, to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me, that I have fought his battles, who now will be my rewarder.' When the day that he must go hence, was come, many accompanied him to the riverside, into which, as he went, he said, 'Death, where is thy sting?' And as he went down deeper, he said, 'Grave, where is thy victory?' So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

John Bunyan (1628-1688), Pilgrim's Progress 1678

Sunday 4 November

O quam gloriosum

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

O quam gloriosum est regnum,
in quo cum Christo gaudent omnes sancti;
amicti stolis albis sequuntur agnum quocumque ierit,
laudantes Deum et dicentes:
benedictio et claritas et sapientia et gratiarum actio,
honor, virtus et fortitudo Deo nostro
in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

*O how glorious is the kingdom
wherein all the Saints rejoice with Christ;
arrayed in white robes they follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth,
praising God and saying:
Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving,
honour and power, and strength to our God
for ever and ever. Amen.*

Magnificat Antiphon at Second Vespers on the Feast of All Saints

Monday 5 November

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 6 November

Verleih' uns Frieden

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Verleih' uns Frieden gnädiglich,
Herr Gott, zu unsern Zeiten!
Es ist doch ja kein And'rer nicht,
der für uns könnte streiten,
Denn du, unser Gott alleine.

*Give peace in our time, O Lord, by your grace;
for there is none other that fights for us, but only you, our God.*

Martin Luther (1483-1546)

Friday 9 November

Nesciens mater

Walter Lambe (1450/51-after 1504)

Nesciens mater virgo virum
peperit sine dolore salvatorem
saeculorum.
Ipsum regem angelorum
sola virgolactabat ubere
de caelo pleno.

*The Virgin Mother, though she knew
not man, brought forth without
pangs the Saviour of the world.
This Virgin alone, with the milk of
heaven, suckled the very king of
Angels.*

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary at Compline
in the Octave of the Nativity*

Saturday 10 November

O nata lux

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

*O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu Redemptor saeculi,
dignare clemens supplicum
laudes precesque sumere.*

*O Light of light, by love inclined,
Jesu, Redeemer of mankind,
With loving kindness deign to hear
From suppliant voices praise and pray'r.*

*Qui carne quondam contegi
dignatus es pro perditis,
nos membra confer effici
tui beati corporis.*

*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

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Laudate Dominum

G. P. da Palestrina (1525/6-1594)

*Laudate Dominum omnes gentes: laudate eum omnes populi.
Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia eius: et veritas
Domini manet in aeternum.*

*Praise the Lord, all nations: praise him, all peoples.
Because his mercy upon us is confirmed: and the truth of the Lord
will endure for ever.*

Psalm 117

Sunday 11 November

Take him, earth, for cherishing

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Take him, earth, for cherishing;
To thy tender breast receive him.
Body of a man I bring thee,
Noble even in its ruin.

Once was this a spirit's dwelling
By the breath of God created.
High the heart that here was beating.
Christ the prince of all its living.

Guard him well, the dead I give thee,
Not unmindful of his creature
Shall he ask it: he who made it
Symbol of his mystery.

Comes the hour God hath appointed
To fulfil the hope of men.
Then must thou, in very fashion,
What I give, return again.

Not though ancient time decaying
Wear away these bones to sand,
Ashes that a man might measure
In the hollow of his hand:

Not though wandering winds and idle,
Drifting through the empty sky,
Scatter dust was nerve and sinew,
Is it given to man to die.

Once again the shining road
Leads to ample Paradise;
Open are the woods again
That the serpent lost for men.

Take, O take him, mighty leader
Take again thy servant's soul,
Grave his name, and pour the fragrant
Balm upon the icy stone.

*Prudentius (348-after 405), Hymnus circa Exsequias Defuncti;
trans. Helen Waddell (1889-1965), Medieval Latin Lyrics 1929*

Monday 12 November

Salve Regina

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

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

Tuesday 13 November

Inviolata

Josquin des Prez (c.1440/55-1521)

Inviolata, integra, et casta es, Maria:
Quae es effecta fulgida caeli porta.
O mater alma Christi carissima:
suscipe pia laudum praeconia.
Nostra ut pura pectora sint et corpora:
quae nunc flagitant devota corda et ora.
Tua per precata dulcisona,
nobis concedas veniam per saecula.
 O benigna,
 O Maria,
 O Regina,
quae sola inviolata permansisti.

*You are inviolate, whole and chaste, Mary:
You who are the shining gate of heaven.
Nourishing mother, most dear to Christ:
receive our faithful offerings of praise.
That our souls and bodies might be pure:
now devoted hearts and mouths make entreaty.
By your sweet-sounding prayers
may you grant to us mercy for all time.
Merciful Mary, queen, who alone remained inviolate.*

Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary

Friday 16 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

Saturday 17 November

Te lucis ante terminum

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

See text and translation for Saturday 27 October.

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Sing joyfully

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Sing joyfully unto God our strength.
Sing loud unto the God of Jacob.
Take the song and bring forth the timbrel, the pleasant harp
and the viol.
Blow the trumpet in the new moon, even in the time
appointed and at our feast day.
For this is a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.

Psalms 81: 1-4

Sunday 18 November

Like as the hart

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks, so longeth my soul
after thee, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God.

When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily say
unto me, 'Where is now thy God?'

Psalm 42: 1-3

Monday 19 November

Ave Maria

Franz Biebl (1906-2001)

Ave Maria, gratia plena. Dominus tecum.

Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui,
Jesus Christus.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus nunc et in
ora 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 Christ.*

*Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour
of our death. Amen.*

Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary

Tuesday 20 November

Long since in Egypt's plenteous land

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

Long since in Egypt's plenteous land,
Our fathers were oppressed,
But God, whose chosen folk they were,
Smote those who long enslaved them there,
And all their woes redressed.

The Red Sea stayed them not at all,
Nor depths of liquid green;
On either hand a mighty wall
Of waters clear rose high at his call,
And they passed through between.

In deserts wild they wandered long,
They sinned, and went astray;
But yet his arm to help was strong,
He pardoned them though they did wrong,
And brought them on their way.

At last to this good land they came,
With fruitful plenty blest;
Here glorious men won endless fame,
Here God made holy Zion's name,
And here he gave them rest.

Oh, may we ne'er forget what he hath done,
Nor prove unmindful of his love,
That, like the constant sun,
On Israel hath shone,
And sent down blessings from above.

C. H. H. Parry, from his oratorio Judith 1888

Thursday 22 November

O sacrum convivium

Francisco Guerrero (1528-1599)

O sacrum convivium, in quo Christus sumitur,
recolitur memoria passionis eius,
mens impletur gratia
et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur. Alleluia.

*O sacred feast in which Christ is taken;
the memory of his passion is recalled;
the soul is filled with thanks;
and a promise is given to us of future glory. Alleluia.*

*Antiphon at Second Vespers on the Feast of Corpus Christi;
1 Corinthians 11: 26, Romans 8: 18*

Friday 23 November

Sive vigilem

William Mundy (c.1529-1591)

Sive vigilem, sive dormiam, sive edam aut bibam,
semper videor mihi audire sonum tubae
et voce angeli clamantis et dicentis:
Surgite mortui, et venite ad iudicium.
Vigilemus et oremus, quia nescimus
diem neque horam quando Dominus veniet.

*Whether I keep watch or sleep, whether I eat or drink,
always I seem to hear the sound of the trumpet
and the voice of an angel calling out and saying:
Rise up, ye dead, and come to the judgement.
Let us watch and pray, for we do not know
the day nor the hour when the Lord will come.*

Text after a meditation attributed to St Jerome (347-420)

Saturday 24 November

Erhaben, O Herr

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Erhaben, O Herr, über alles Lob, über alle Herrlichkeit;
herrschest du von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Halleluja!

*O Lord, above all praise, all majesty, all glory,
you reign for ever and ever. Hallelujah!*

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Jubilate Deo

William Walton (1902-1983)

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; serve the Lord with
gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us,
and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his
pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his
courts with praise: be thankful unto him and speak good of
his name.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth
endureth from generation to generation.
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 100

Monday 26 November

Salve Regina

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

See text & translation on Monday 12 November.

Tuesday 27 November

Save us, O Lord

Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

Save us, O Lord, waking,
Guard us sleeping,
That awake we may watch with Christ,
And asleep we may rest in peace. Amen.

Antiphon at Compline

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Sing lullaby

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Sing lullaby, sing lullaby,
While snow doth gently fall,
Sing lullaby to Jesus,
Born in an oxen stall.

Sing lullaby to Jesus,
Born now in Bethlehem,
The naked blackthorn's growing
To weave his diadem.

Sing lullaby, sing lullaby,
While thickly snow doth fall.
Sing lullaby to Jesus
The saviour of all.

Frederick William Harvey (1888-1957)

Friday 30 November

Estote fortes in bello

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Estote fortes in bello
et pugnate cum antiquo serpento
et accipietis regnum aeternum,
alleluia.

*Be valiant in war
and fight the ancient serpent
and you shall enter the everlasting
kingdom. Alleluia.*

Magnificat Antiphon, Common of Apostles & Evangelists

Saturday 1 December

Lasset uns frohlocken

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Lasset uns frohlocken, es nahet der Heiland,
den Gott uns verheissen.
Der Name des Herrn sei gelobet in Ewigkeit. Halleluja!

*Let us rejoice, the Saviour is near,
whom God has promised us.
The name of the Lord be praised for ever. Hallelujah!*

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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)
