



TRINITY COLLEGE CHAPEL

CHORAL SERVICES & ANTHEM TEXTS

LENT TERM 2009

<i>Sundays</i>	COLLEGE COMMUNION	10.00 A.M.
	COLLEGE EVENSONG WITH ADDRESS	6.15 P.M.
<i>Tuesdays</i>	EVENSONG	6.15 P.M.
<i>Thursdays</i>	EVENSONG	6.15 P.M.
<i>Monday 2nd February: Sung Eucharist for the Presentation of Christ</i>		6.15 P.M.
<i>Tuesday 17th February: Corporate Evensong</i>		6.15 P.M.
<i>Ash Wednesday 25th February: Holy Communion & Imposition of Ashes</i>		6.15 P.M.
<i>Holy Communion is celebrated each Wednesday lunchtime</i>		12.30 P.M.
<i>Morning Prayer is said each weekday and Saturday</i>		NEW TIME 8.00 A.M.
<i>Holy Communion is celebrated on Fridays during term</i>		8.00 A.M.
<i>Evening Prayer is said on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings</i>		6.15 P.M.

The Reverend Dr Michael Banner
The Reverend Dr Jessica Martin
Stephen Layton
The Reverend Alice Goodman
The Reverend David Mackenzie Mills
Michael Waldron, Rupert Compston

Dean of Chapel (on sabbatical Lent Term 2009)
Fellow in Holy Orders, Acting Dean of Chapel
Director of Music
Chaplain
Chaplain
Organ Scholars

JANUARY

18 The Second Sunday after Epiphany

- 10:00 AM **ORCHESTRAL MASS** with Trinity College Orchestra
Hymn 238: Melcombe (Webbe)
Mass “Kleine Orgelmesse” Hob. XXII: 7 (Haydn)
1st Lesson 1 Samuel 3: 1-10
Hymn 315: Ad tuum nomen (Chartres Antiphoner / Shaw)
Gospel John 1: 43-end
Preacher The Reverend Alice Goodman
Hymn 490: Rhuddlan (Jones)
Hymn 296 (i): St Helen (Martin)
Voluntary Toccata in F, BWV 540 (Bach)
- 5:40 PM **ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG**
Organist John Kitchen (Edinburgh)
Voluntary in G minor/major Op.6, no.9 (Samuel Wesley)
Prelude on Melcombe (Parry)
Prelude on Croft’s 136th (Parry)
Sonata no. 2 in A flat (1890) (Alan Gray)
Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott (Buxtehude)
Komm, heiliger Geist, Herre Gott, BuxWV 199 (Buxtehude)
Meine Seele erhebet den Herrn, BWV 733 (Bach)
- 6:15 PM **COLLEGE EVENSONG**
Responses (Shepherd)
Psalm 93
1st Lesson Exodus 3: 13-15
Canticles Trinity Service (Briggs)
2nd Lesson John 8: 52-59
Anthem Richtete mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache (Mendelssohn)
Hymn 47: Dix (Kocher / Monk)
Preacher The Reverend Dr Jessica Martin, Acting Dean of Chapel
Hymn 49 (i): Wessex (Surplice)
Voluntary Fantasia & Fugue in g, BWV 542 (Bach)

20 Tuesday

- 6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**
Voluntary Les réssuscités et la lumière de vie (Messiaen)
Introit The Child of Light (Saxton)
Responses (Shephard)
Psalm 104: 1-10
1st Lesson Genesis 7: 11-end
Canticles Magdalen Service (Leighton)
2nd Lesson Matthew 24: 15-28
Anthem What love is this of thine? (Leighton)
Hymn 50, omitting vv. 2 & 3: King’s Weston (Vaughan Williams)
Final Responses (Marlow)
Voluntary Toccata on ‘Hanover’ (Leighton)

22 Thursday

- 6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**
Voluntary Es ist ein’ Ros’ entsprungen, Op. 122 No. 8 (Brahms)
Introit Unsere Väter (Brahms)
Responses (Byrd)
Psalm 108
1st Lesson Genesis 8: 15 - 9: 7
Canticles Short Service (Weelkes)
2nd Lesson Matthew 25: 1-13
Anthem Warum toben die Heiden (Mendelssohn)
Hymn 357: Sussex (arr. Vaughan Williams)
Final Responses (Byrd)
Voluntary Sonata III – Con moto maestoso (Mendelssohn)

JANUARY

25 The Third Sunday after Epiphany, Conversion of St Paul

10:00 AM **ORCHESTRAL MASS** with Cambridge University Chamber Orchestra
Hymn 232: Morning Hymn (Barthélemon)
Mass Mass (Stravinsky)
1st Lesson Acts 9: 1-22
Hymn 294: Saffron Walden (Brown)
Gospel Matthew 19: 27-end
Preacher The Reverend David Mackenzie Mills
Hymn 295: Picardy (French carol)
Hymn 333, omitting v. 4: Michael (Howells)
Voluntary Les enfants de Dieu (Messiaen)

5:40 PM **ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG**
Organist Tim Ravalde (St John's College)
Sonata in f, Op. 65 No.1 (Mendelssohn)
Passacaglia and Fugue in c, BWV 582 (Bach)

6:15 PM **COLLEGE EVENSONG**
Responses (Leighton)
Psalms 119: 73-80
1st Lesson Exodus 33: 7-23
Canticles Gloucester Service (Howells)
2nd Lesson Colossians 1: 24 - 2: 7
Anthem Great is the Lord (Elgar)
Hymn 51: Redhead No. 46 (Redhead)
Preacher The Reverend Nick Moir, Vicar of St Andrew's, Chesterton
Hymn 381, omitting v. 2: Ewing (Ewing)
Voluntary Chorale-Sonata No. 6 in e (Merkel)

27 Tuesday 6:15 PM **SAID EVENSONG**

29 Thursday 6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**
Voluntary Verse (Cosyn)
Introit Why fumeth in sight (Tallis)
Responses (Byrd)
Psalms 143
1st Lesson Genesis 15
Canticles Short Service (Gibbons)
2nd Lesson Matthew 26: 47-56
Anthem Lauda vivi Alpha et O (Fayrfax)
Hymn 343: Redhead (Redhead)
Final Responses (Byrd)
Voluntary Pastime (Anon.)

FEBRUARY

1 The Fourth Sunday after Epiphany

- 10:00 AM **ORCHESTRAL MASS** with Trinity College Orchestra
Hymn 345, omitting v. 3: Vulpus (Vulpus / Ley)
Mass Missa in G (Schubert)
1st Lesson Deuteronomy 18: 15-20
Hymn 298: Waltham (Albert / Steggall)
Gospel Mark 1: 21-28
Preacher The Reverend Alice Goodman
Hymn 280, omitting v. 3: Schmücke dich (Crüger / Vaughan Williams)
Hymn 420: Wolvercote (Ferguson)
Voluntary Fantasia in F major and minor, K 594 (Mozart)
- 5:40 PM **ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG**
Organist Michael Waldron (Trinity College)
Postlude (Smart)
Allegretto Villereccio (Fumagalli)
Andante Prière (Benoist)
Three Movements (Gade)
- 6:15 PM **COLLEGE EVENSONG**
Responses (Leighton)
Psalm 8
1st Lesson Isaiah 45: 15-21
Canticles New College (Howells)
2nd Lesson 1 John 1: 5-10
Anthem Mein Gott, warum hast du mich verlassen? (Mendelssohn)
Hymn 54 (ii): Illsley (Bishop)
Preacher The Right Reverend Robert Atwell, Bishop of Stockport
Hymn 48: Stuttgart (Witt / Gotha)
Voluntary Sonata VI – Chorale and Variations (Mendelssohn)

2 Candlemas

- 6:15 PM **SUNG EUCHARIST**
Voluntary Mit Fried und Freud, BWV 616 (Bach)
Hymn 55: Crüger (Crüger / Monk)
Mass Messe pour Notre-Dame (Briggs)
1st Lesson Hebrews 2: 14-end
Hymn 57: Dundee (Scottish Psalter / Ravenscroft Psalter)
Gospel Luke 2: 22-40
Preacher The Reverend Dr Jessica Martin, Acting Dean of Chapel
Hymn 431: Hereford (Wesley)
Anthem Hail, gladdening light (Bednall)
Hymn 393: Mannheim (Mason)
Voluntary Meine Seele erhebet den Herrn, BWV 733 (Bach)

3 Tuesday

- 6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**
Voluntary In nomine (Tomkins)
Introit Senex puerum portabat (Byrd)
Responses (Byrd)
Psalm 18: 1-15
1st Lesson Genesis 18: 16-end
Canticles Second Service (Tomkins)
2nd Lesson Matthew 27: 27-44
Anthem Gaude virgo mater Christi (Josquin Desprez)
Hymn 385: St Botolph (Slater)
Final Responses (Byrd)
Voluntary Fugue on Magnificat Septimi Toni (Pachelbel)

5 Thursday

- 6:15 PM **SAID EVENSONG**

FEBRUARY

8 Septuagesima

- 8:30 AM COLLEGE COMMUNION (SAID)
1st Lesson Isaiah 40: 21-end
Gospel Mark 1: 29-39
Preacher The Reverend Alice Goodman
- 5:40 PM ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG
Organist Anne Elise Smoot (London)
Toccata duodecima (Muffat)
Partita sopra 'Sei gegrüsst Jesu gütig', BWV 768 (Bach)
Toccata in F, BWV 540 (Bach)
- 6:15 PM COLLEGE EVENSONG
Responses (Byrd)
Psalm 43
1st Lesson Job 23
Magnificat Great Service (Byrd)
2nd Lesson 1 Corinthians 13
Nunc Dimittis Short Service (Byrd)
Anthem Ne irascaris, Domine (Byrd)
Hymn 392: Alberta (Harris)
Preacher The Right Reverend Robert Hardy
Hymn 56, omitting *: St Edmund (Steggall)
Voluntary Prelude in b, BWV 544 (Bach)

10 Tuesday

Joint Service with Dean Close School

- 6:15 PM CHORAL EVENSONG
Voluntary Gloria tibi Trinitas (Tallis)
Introit If ye love me (Tallis)
Responses (Shephard)
Psalm 150
1st Lesson Genesis 24: 29, 31-51, 58-9
Canticles Collegium Regale (Howells)
2nd Lesson 1 Timothy 6: 11-end
Anthem I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills (Briggs)
Hymn 413: Nun danket (Crüger / Mendelssohn)
Final Responses (Marlow)
Voluntary Toccata & Fugue in d, BWV 539 (Bach)

12 Thursday

- 6:15 PM CHORAL EVENSONG
Voluntary Ave maris stella (Titelouze)
Introit Ave Maria (Parsons)
Responses (Byrd)
Psalm 67
1st Lesson Genesis 26: 34-5, 27: 1-8, 18-19, 24-38
Magnificat Magnificat Octavi Toni (Vivanco)
2nd Lesson 2 Timothy 1: 15 - 2: 13
Nunc Dimittis Tone 1 (Plainsong)
Anthem Salve Regina (Cornysh)
Hymn 424: Cornwall (Wesley)
Final Responses (Byrd)
Voluntary Ricercare (Frescobaldi)

FEBRUARY

15 Sexagesima

10:00 AM **ORCHESTRAL MASS** with Trinity College Orchestra

Hymn 351: Neander (Neander)
Mass Missa in tempore belli (Haydn)
1st Lesson Proverbs 8: 1, 22-31
Hymn 234 (ii): Ratisbon (Werner / Havergal)
Gospel John 1: 1-14
Preacher The Reverend David Mackenzie Mills
Hymn 363: Cuddesdon (Ferguson)
Hymn 397: Monkland (Antes)
Voluntary Christ ist erstanden, BWV 627 (Bach)

5:40 PM **ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG**

Organist Greg Morris (Temple Church)
Pièce d'Orgue, BWV 572 (Bach)
Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele, BWV 654 (Bach)
Kommst du nun, Jesu, von Himmel herunter, BWV 650 (Bach)
Passacaglia, BWV 582 (Bach)

6:15 PM **COLLEGE EVENSONG**

Responses (Shephard)
Psalm 78: 1-8
1st Lesson Jeremiah 10: 1-16
Canticles St Paul's Service (Howells)
2nd Lesson Hebrews 1
Anthem Wo ist ein so herrlich Volk? (Brahms)
Hymn 338, omitting vv. 2 & 6: Evelyngs (Monk)
Preacher The Reverend Professor David Martin,
Emeritus Professor of Sociology at LSE
Hymn 362: t. 185: Abbot's Leigh (Taylor)
Voluntary Sonata II (Mendelssohn)

17 Tuesday

6:15 PM **CORPORATE EVENSONG**

Voluntary Adagio (Organ Sonata No. 1 in F) (Mendelssohn)
Introit Heilig ist Gott der Herr Zebaoth (Mendelssohn)
Psalm 89: 1-8
1st Lesson Genesis 6: 5-8; 7: 1-5, 10
2nd Lesson Mark 8: 14-21
Anthem Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe (Mendelssohn)
Homily
Hymn 349: Nativity (Lahee)
Final Responses (Smith)
Voluntary Introduction (Pott)

19 Thursday

6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**

Voluntary Pavan (Gibbons)
Introit O nata lux (Tallis)
Responses (Byrd)
Psalm 2
1st Lesson Genesis 32: 3-30
Magnificat Short Service (Byrd)
2nd Lesson Titus 1
Nunc Dimittis Great Service (Byrd)
Anthem Praise our Lord, all ye Gentiles (Byrd)
Hymn 433, omitting *: Hanover (Croft)
Final Responses (Byrd)
Voluntary Fantasia in 4 parts (Gibbons)

FEBRUARY

22 Quinquagesima

10:00 AM **ORCHESTRAL MASS** with Trinity College Orchestra
Hymn 365: London New (Scottish Psalter / Playford)
Mass Missa Sancti Nicolai (Haydn)
1st Lesson 2 Kings 2: 1-12
Hymn 348: Crediton (Clark)
Gospel Mark 9: 2-9
Preacher The Reverend Alice Goodman
Hymn 271, omitting v. 2: Hyfrydol (Pritchard)
Hymn 368: Cwm Rhondda (Hughes)
Voluntary Apparition de l'église éternelle (Messiaen)

5:40 PM **ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG**
Organist Philip White-Jones (Southwell)
Fantasia & Fugue in g, BWV 542 (Bach)
Psalm-Prelude Set 1.ii (Howells)
Elégie (from 24 Pièces) (Vierne)
Postlude in d (Stanford)

6:15 PM **COLLEGE EVENSONG**
Responses (Byrd)
Psalm 43
1st Lesson Romans 3: 21-26
Magnificat Tonus peregrinus (Plainsong)
2nd Reading Colenso: St Paul's Epistle to the Romans
Nunc Dimittis Service in e (Daniel Purcell)
Anthem Jesu, meine Freude, BWV 227 (Bach)
Hymn 245: Ar hyd y nos (Vaughan Williams)
Preacher Dr Joel Cabrita
Hymn 391: Gwalchmai (Jones)
Voluntary Jesu, meine Freude, BWV 610 (Bach)

24 Tuesday

6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**
Voluntary Voluntary (O'Regan)
Introit Set me as a seal (Walton)
Responses (Leighton)
Psalm 119: 1-16
1st Lesson 1 Samuel 16: 1-13a
Magnificat (Swayne)
2nd Lesson Matthew 7: 15-27
Nunc Dimittis Double Choir (Holst)
Anthem O Lord support us (Briggs)
Hymn 216: Old 104th (Ravenscroft / Vaughan Williams)
Final Responses (Marlow)
Voluntary Riff-Raff (Swayne)

25 Ash Wednesday

6:15 PM **SUNG EUCHARIST**
Introit Crucifixus à 8 (Lotti)
Mass Missa de angelis (Plainsong)
1st Lesson Joel 2: 1-2, 12-17
Hymn 82: Song 46 (Gibbons)
Gospel Matthew 6: 1-6, 16-21
Preacher The Reverend Alice Goodman
Hymn 62 (ii): Herzliebster Jesu (Crüger / Bach)
Anthem Miserere mei, Deus (Allegrì)
Hymn 383 (ii), omitting *: Aberystwyth (Joseph Parry)
Anthem Crucifixus pro nobis iv (Leighton)

26 Thursday

6:15 PM **SAID EVENSONG**

MARCH

1 First Sunday in Lent

- 8:30 AM **COLLEGE COMMUNION (SAID)**
1st Lesson Genesis 9: 8-17
Gospel Mark 1: 9-15
Preacher The Reverend Dr Jessica Martin, Acting Dean of Chapel
- 5:40 PM **ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG**
Organist Rupert Compston (Trinity College)
O Mensch, bewein' dein' Sünde gross, BWV 622 (Bach)
Ich ruf' zu dir, BWV 639 (Bach)
Meine Seele erhebt den Herren, BWV 648 (Bach)
Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele, BWV 654 (Bach)
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier, BWV 633 (Bach)
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier, BWV 634 (Bach)
Valet will ich dir geben, BWV 736 (Bach)
- 6:15 PM **COLLEGE EVENSONG**
Responses (Reading)
Psalm 130
1st Lesson Isaiah 25: 6-10
Canticles Service in g (Purcell)
2nd Lesson Matthew 15: 29-39
Anthem Hear my prayer (Purcell / Sandström)
Hymn 52: Was lebet (Rheinhardt MS)
Preacher The Reverend Professor John Bowker, former Dean of Chapel
Hymn 73 (ii): St Francis Xavier (Stainer)
Voluntary Voluntary on the Old Hundredth (Purcell)

3 Tuesday

Joint Service with Hills Road Sixth Form College

- 6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**
Voluntary Verse in D (Purcell)
Introit Justorum animæ (Stanford)
Responses (Rose)
Psalm 150
1st Lesson Genesis 41: 46 - 42: 5
Canticles Service in C (Stanford)
2nd Lesson Galatians 4: 8-20
Anthem Evening Hymn (Balfour Gardiner)
Hymn 413: Nun danket (Crüger / Mendelssohn)
Final Responses (Rose)
Voluntary Toccata, from Symphony No. 5 (Widor)

5 Thursday

- 6:15 PM **CHORAL EVENSONG**
Voluntary Voluntary in d (Purcell)
Introit In ieiunio et fletu (Tallis)
Responses (Smith)
Psalm 29
1st Lesson Genesis 42: 18-28
Canticles Second Service (Byrd)
2nd Lesson Galatians 5: 2-15
Anthem Derelinquit impius (Tallis)
Hymn 59 (ii), omitting v. 3: Jena (Vulpinus / Bach)
Final Responses (Smith)
Voluntary Voluntary in d (Blow)

MARCH

8 Second Sunday in Lent

10:00 AM COLLEGE COMMUNION

<i>Hymn</i>	75: Innsbruck (Isaac / Bach)
<i>Mass</i>	Messe pour Notre-Dame (Briggs)
<i>1st Lesson</i>	Genesis 17: 1-7, 15-16
<i>Hymn</i>	273, omitting v. 3: Song 1 (Gibbons)
<i>Gospel</i>	Mark 8: 31-end
<i>Preacher</i>	The Reverend Dr Jessica Martin, Acting Dean of Chapel
<i>Hymn</i>	62 (ii): Herzliebster Jesu (Crüger / Bach)
<i>Hymn</i>	286: Sheen (Holst)
<i>Voluntary</i>	Crucifixion, Symphonie Passion (Dupré)

6:15 PM MUSIC AND READINGS FOR LENT

<i>Preacher</i>	The Venerable John Beer, Archdeacon of Cambridge
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13 Commemoration of Benefactors

6:30 PM COMMEMORATION SERVICE

<i>Voluntary</i>	Rhosymedre (Vaughan Williams)
<i>Introit</i>	Beati quorum via (Stanford)
<i>Psalm</i>	150
<i>Te Deum</i>	in C (Stanford)
<i>Lesson</i>	Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-15
<i>Voluntary</i>	Postlude in d (Stanford)

14 Saturday

Joint Service with Trinity College Choir Association

6:15 PM CHORAL EVENSONG

<i>Voluntary</i>	Adagio (Symphony No. 3) (Vierne)
<i>Introit</i>	Beati quorum via (Stanford)
<i>Responses</i>	(Rose)
<i>Psalm</i>	150
<i>1st Lesson</i>	Genesis 46: 1-7, 28-end
<i>Canticles</i>	Gloucester Service (Howells)
<i>2nd Lesson</i>	Hebrews 4: 1-13
<i>Anthem</i>	Blest pair of sirens (Parry)
<i>Hymn</i>	333, omitting v. 4: Michael (Howells)
<i>Final Responses</i>	(Marlow)
<i>Voluntary</i>	Symphony I – Finale (Vierne)

Trinity College Chapel

ANTHEM TEXTS
& COLLECTS

Lent Term 2009

THE COLLECTS

THE SECOND SUNDAY OF EPIPHANY

(Week beginning 18th January)

Almighty and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; Mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE THIRD SUNDAY OF EPIPHANY (CONVERSION OF PAUL)

(Week beginning 25th January)

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 Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF EPIPHANY

(Week beginning 1st February)

O God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE THIRD SUNDAY BEFORE LENT (SEPTUAGESIMA)

(Week beginning 8th February)

O Lord, we beseech thee favourably to hear the prayers of thy people; that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by thy goodness, for the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

THE SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE LENT (SEXAGESIMA)

(Week beginning 15th February)

O Lord God, who seest that we put not our trust in any thing that we do; Mercifully grant that by thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SUNDAY BEFORE LENT (QUINQUAGESIMA)

(Week beginning 22nd February)

O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; Send thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee: Grant this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

ASH WEDNESDAY

(25th February)

Almighty and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT

(Week beginning 1st March)

O Lord, who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights; Give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey thy godly motions in righteousness, and true holiness, to thy honour and glory, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE SECOND SUNDAY OF LENT

(Week beginning 8th March)

Almighty God, who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ANTHEM TEXTS INDEX

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Brahms	Unsere Väter	22 January
Brahms	Wo ist ein so herrlich Volk?	15 February
Briggs	I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills	10 February
Briggs	O Lord support us	24 February
Byrd	Ne irascaris, Domine	8 February
Byrd	Ne irascaris, Domine	8 March
Byrd	Senex puerum portabat	3 February
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Elgar	Great is the Lord	25 January
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Leighton	Crucifixus pro nobis iv	25 February
Leighton	What love is this of thine?	20 January
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Mendelssohn	Heilig ist Gott der Herr Zebaoth	17 February
Mendelssohn	Mein Gott, warum hast du mich verlassen?	1 February
Mendelssohn	Richte mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache	18 January
Mendelssohn	Warum toben die Heiden	22 January
Parry	Blest pair of sirens	14 March
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Tallis	O nata lux	19 February
Tallis	Why fumeth in sight	29 January
Walton	Set me as a seal	24 February

Gregorio Allegri: Miserere mei, Deus (early C17th)

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam
misericordiam tuam:
et secundum multitudinem miserationum
tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.
Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea:
et a peccato meo munda me.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco:
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.
Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci:
ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis,
et vincas cum iudicaris.
Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum:
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.
Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et
occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.
Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor:
lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiā:
et exultabunt ossa humiliata.
Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis:
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.
Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum
rectum innova in visceribus meis.
Ne projicias me a facie tua:
et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.
Redde mihi lætitiā salutaris tui:
et spiritu principali confirma me.
Docebo iniquos vias tuas:
et impii ad te convertentur.
Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis
meæ: et exultabit lingua mea iustitiā tuam.

Domine, labia mea aperies:
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.
Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedisses
utique: holocaustis non delectaberis.
Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor
contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non despicias.
Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua
Sion: ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem.
Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitiæ,
oblaciones, et holocausta:
tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

*Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great
goodness:
according to the multitude of thy mercies do away
mine offences.
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness:
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults:
and my sin is ever before me.
Against thee only have I sinned and done this evil
in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy
saying and clear when thou art judged.
Behold, I was shapen in wickedness:
and in sin hath my mother conceived me.
But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts:
and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop and I shall be
clean: thou shalt wash me and I shall be whiter
than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness:
that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn thy face from my sins:
and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God:
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence:
and take not thy holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of thy help again:
and stablish me with thy free Spirit.
Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked:
and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that
art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing
of thy righteousness.
Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord:
and my mouth shall shew thy praise.
For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it
thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken
and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
O be favourable and gracious unto Sion:
build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of
righteousness, with the burnt offerings and
oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks
upon thine altar.*

Johann Sebastian Bach: Jesu, meine Freude, BWV 227 (before 1735)

I

Jesu, meine Freude,
meines Herzens Weide,
Jesu, meine Zier,
ach wie lang, ach, lange
ist dem Herzen bange,
und verlangt nach dir!
Gottes Lamm, mein Bräutigam,
außer dir soll mir auf Erden
nichts sonst Liebers werden.

*Jesu, my joy,
pasture of my heart,
Jesu, my treasure,
how long, oh how long
does my heart grieve
and long for Thee!
Lamb of God, my bridegroom,
apart from thee nothing on earth
shall be more dear to me.*

II

Es ist nun nichts Verdammliches an denen,
die in Christo Jesu sind, die nicht nach dem
Fleische wandeln, sondern nach dem Geist.

Romans 8, v.1.

*There is now no condemnation to them which are
in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but
after the Spirit.*

III

Unter deinem Schirmen
bin ich vor den Stürmen
aller Feinde frei.
Laß den Satan wittern,
laß den Feind erbittern,
mir steht Jesus bei!
Ob es itzt gleich kracht und blitzt,
ob gleich Sünd und Hölle schrecken:
Jesus will mich decken.

*Under Thy protection
I am free from the raging
of all my foes.
Let Satan thunder,
let the foe rage,
Jesus is by my side!
Through thunder and lightning,
through the horrors of sin and hell,
Jesus will protect me.*

IV

Denn das Gesetz des Geistes, der da lebendig
machtet in Christo Jesu, hat mich frei gemacht
von dem Gesetz der Sünde und des Todes.

Romans 8, v.2

*For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath
made me free from the law of sin and death.*

V

Trotz dem alten Drachen,
Trotz des Todes Rachen,
Trotz der Furcht darzu!
Tobe, Welt, und springe,
ich steh hier und singe
in gar sich'rer Ruh.
Gottes Macht hält mich in acht;
Erd und Abgrund muß verstummen,
ob sie noch so brummen.

*Defiance to the old serpent,
defiance to the raging of death,
defiance to fear besides!
Rage, world, and leap;
I shall stand here and sing,
quiet in safety and peace.
God's might watches over me;
earth and the abyss must fall silent,
for all their roaring.*

VI

Ihr aber seid nicht fleischlich, sondern
geistlich, so anders Gottes Geist in euch
wohnet. Wer aber Christi Geist nicht hat,
der ist nicht sein.

*But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be
that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any
man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.*

Romans 8, v.9

VII

Weg mit allen Schätzen!
Du bist mein Ergötzen,
Jesu, meine Lust!
Weg, ihr eitlen Ehren,
ich mag euch nicht hören,
bleibt mir unbewußt!
Elend, Not, Kreuz, Schmach und Tod
soll mich, ob ich viel muß leiden,
nicht von Jesu scheiden.

*Away with all treasures,
thou art my delight,
Jesu, my joy!
Away, idle pleasures,
I will hear nothing of you,
be unknown to me!
Misery, need, the Cross, disgrace and death,
whatever I may suffer
shall not part me from Jesus.*

VIII

So aber Christus in euch ist, so ist der Leib
zwar tot um der Sünde willen; der Geist aber
ist das Leben um der Gerechtigkeit willen.
Romans 8, v.10

*And if Christ be in you, the body is dead
because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of
righteousness.*

IX

Gute Nacht, o Wesen,
das die Welt erlesen,
mir gefällst du nicht!
Gute Nacht, ihr Sünden,
bleibet weit dahinten,
kommt nicht mehr ans Licht!
Gute Nacht, du Stolz und Pracht!
Dir sei ganz, du Lasterleben,
gute Nacht gegeben.

*Farewell, oh earthly being,
the worldly life
pleases me no more!
Farewell to sin,
begone from me
and show thyself no longer!
Farewell to pride and splendour;
to the life of wickedness
I bid altogether farewell.*

X

So nun der Geist des, der Jesum von den
Toten auferwecket hat, in euch wohnt, so
wird auch derselbige, der Christum von den
Toten auferwecket hat, eure sterblichen Leiber
lebendig machen, um des willen, daß sein
Geist in euch wohnt.
Romans 8, v.11

*But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from
the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ
from the dead shall also quicken your mortal
bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.*

XI

Weicht, ihr Trauergeister,
denn mein Freudenmeister,
Jesu, tritt herein.
Denen, die Gott lieben,
muß auch ihr Betrübten
lauter Zucker sein.
Duld ich schon hier Spott und Hohn,
dennoch bleibst du auch im Leide,
Jesu, meine Freude.

*Give way, all my griefs,
for my Master and my joy,
Jesu, is here.
To those who love God
even all their afflictions
are turned to sweetness.
If here I endure mocking and scorn,
yet thou art with me even in my suffering,
Jesu, my joy!*

Henry Balfour Gardiner: Evening Hymn (1908)

Te lucis ante terminum
Rerum Creator poscimus
Ut pro tua clementia
Sis praesul et custodia.

*Before the ending of the day
Creator of the world we pray
That thou with wonted love wouldst keep
Thy watch around us while we sleep.*

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

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

Praesta, Pater piissime
Patrique compar unice
Cum Spiritu Paraclito
Regnans per omne saeculum.
Amen

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

Office hymn at Compline

David Bednall: Hail, gladdening light (2006)

Lumen ad revelationem gentium,
et gloriam plebis tuæ Israel.
Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine,
secundum verbum tuum in pace:
Quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum.
Quod parasti ante faciem omnium populorum.
Lumen ad revelationem gentium,
et gloriam plebis tuæ Israel.

*A light to lighten the gentiles:
and the glory of thy people Israel.
Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace:
according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation:
which thou hast prepared before the face of all
people;
To be a light to lighten the gentiles:
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.*

Hail, gladdening light, of His pure glory poured,
Who is the Immortal Father, Heavenly, Blest,
Holiest of Holies, Jesu Christ, our Lord.
Now we are 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. Amen.

Greek, before 4th Century

Johannes Brahms: Unsere Väter (ca. 1889)

Unsere Väter hofften auf Dich;
und da sie hofften, halfst Du ihnen aus.
Zu Dir schrieen sie,
und wurden errettet,
Sie hofften auf Dich,
und wurden nicht zuschanden.
Der Herr wird Seinem Volk Kraft geben,
Der Herr wird Sein Volk segnen mit Frieden.

*Yea, our forefathers trusted in Thee;
and, when they trusted, Thou didst save them.
To Thee they did cry,
and they were delivered;
they trusted in Thee,
and were not confounded.
With strength the Lord will bless His people;
the Lord will send peace to His people.*

Psalm 22: 5, 6; Psalm 29: 11

Johannes Brahms: Wo ist ein so herrlich Volk (ca. 1889)

Wo ist ein so herrlich Volk,
zu dem Götter also nahe sich tun
als der Herr, unser Gott,
so oft wir Ihn anrufen?
Hüte dich nur und bewahre deine Seele wohl,
daß du nicht vergessest der Geschichte,
die deine Augen gesehen haben,
und daß sie nicht aus deinem Herzen komme
alle dein Lebenlang.
Und sollt deinen Kindern und Kindeskindern
kund tun. Amen.

*What nation is there so great,
who hath God so nigh unto them,
as the Lord our God is in all things
that we call upon him for?
Only take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul
diligently, lest thou forget the things which thine
eyes have seen,
and lest they depart from thy heart all the days of
thy life:
but teach them thy sons, and thy sons' sons. Amen.*

Deuteronomy 4: 7, 9

David Briggs: I will lift up mine eyes (2006)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh 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

David Briggs: O Lord, support us (2005)

O Lord, support us all the day long,
until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes,
and the busy world is hushed,
and the fever of life is over, and our work is done.
Then in thy mercy grant us a safe lodging,
and a holy rest,
and peace at the last. Amen.

William Byrd: Ne irascaris, Domine (late 16th Century)

Ne irascaris, Domine, satis,
et ne ultra memineris iniquitatis nostræ.
Ecce, respice,
populus tuus omnes nos.
Civitas sancti tui facta est deserta.
Sion deserta est,
Jerusalem desolata est.

Be not wroth very sore, O Lord,
neither remember iniquity for ever:
behold, see, we beseech thee,
we are all thy people.
Thy holy cities are a wilderness,
Zion is a wilderness,
Jerusalem a desolation.

Isaiah 64: 9-10

William Byrd: Senex puerum portabat (late 16th Century)

Senex puerum portabat,
puer autem senem regebat.
Alleluia.

*The old man took the child in his arms,
but the child was the old man's King.
Alleluia.*

William Cornysh: Salve regina (early 16th Century)

Salve regina, mater misericordiæ:
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Evæ;
ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
in hac lacrimarum valle.

*Hail, Queen, Mother of mercies:
our life, sweetness, and our hope, hail.
We cry to you, exiled children of Eve;
We sigh to you, mourning and weeping
in this vale of tears.*

Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos
misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.

*Come then, our Advocate,
turn your merciful eyes upon us.
And after this exile, show us Jesus,
blessed fruit of your womb.*

Virgo mater ecclesiæ,
eterna porta gloriæ,
esto nobis refugium
apud Patrem et Filium.

*Virgin Mother of the Church,
eternal gate of glory,
be our safe harbour
with the Father and the Son.*

O clemens.
Virgo clemens, virgo pia,
virgo dulcis, O Maria,
exaudi preces omnium
ad te pie clamantium.

*O kindly one.
Kind Virgin, holy Virgin,
sweet Virgin, O Mary,
hear the prayers of all
who devoutly cry to you.*

O pia.
Funde preces tuo nato
crucifixo vulnerato
et pro nobis flagellato,
spinis puncto, felle potato.

*O holy one.
Offer our prayers to your Son
who for us was crucified and wounded,
was beaten, pierced by thorns,
and made to drink gall.*

O dulcis Maria, salve.

O sweet Mary, hail.

Compline, antiphon of the Virgin Mary

Edward Elgar: Great is the Lord (1910-12)

Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised in the city of our God,
in the mountain of his holiness.
Beautiful in elevation – the joy of the whole earth –
is mount Zion on the sides of the north, the city of the great King;
God hath made himself known in her palaces for a refuge.
For lo! the kings assembled themselves; they passed by together.
They saw, then were they amazed; they were dismayed, they hasted away.
Trembling took hold of them there; pain, as of a woman in travail;
As with the east wind that breaketh the ships of Tarshish.
As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts,
in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.
We have thought on thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.
As is thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth;
thy right hand is full of righteousness.
Let Mount Zion be glad, let the daughters of Judah rejoice because of thy judgements.
Walk about Zion and go round about her; tell the towers thereof.
Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces,
that ye may tell it to the generation following.
For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide unto death. Amen.

Psalm 48

Robert Fayrfax: Lauda vivi Alpha et O (early 16th Century)

Lauda vivi Alpha et O filia supernissima,
vivique verbi mater splendidissima,
vivique flaminis sponsa immaculatissima,
vivique trinitatis et unitatis ancilla
exaltatissima.

Approve [this act of worship], most heavenly daughter of the living Alpha and Omega, and most resplendent mother of the living Word, and most unblemished bride of the living Spirit, and most exalted handmaid of the living Trinity and Unity.

Lauda fortis spirantis filia devotissima,
fortisque conspirantis mater mansuetissima,
fortisque conspirantis sponsa premundissima,
fortis concordisque voluntatis ancilla
glorificatissima.

Approve, most faithful daughter of the mighty Inspiration, and most gentle mother of the mighty Accomplice, and most pure bride of the mighty Coadjutant, and most glorified handmaid of the mighty Concord of Will.

Lauda immortalis productoris filia sacratissima,
immortalisque producti mater
complacentissima,
immortalis procedentis sponsa inviolatissima,
immortalis celsique tonantis ancilla
prefulgidissima.

Approve, most holy daughter of the immortal Creator, most pleasing mother of the immortal Creation, most inviolate bride of the immortal Proceeding, most shining handmaid of the immortal lofty Thunderer.

Lauda admirabilis gignentis filia
innocentissima,
admirabilis fecundantis mater mellifluissima,
admirabilis obumbrantis sponsa
intemeratissima,
admirabilis et trine potestatis ancilla
incomparabilissima.

Approve, most blameless daughter of the wondrous Begetter, most sweet mother of the wondrous Offspring, most chaste bride of the wondrous Overshadower, and most incomparable handmaid of the wondrous triune Power.

Lauda perhennis retributoris filia
preamantissima,
perhennis restitutoris mater illuminatissima,
perhennisque infusoris sponsa jocundatissima,
perhennis uniusque essentie ancilla
prelaudatissima.

O rosa gratie recoleantissima,
O virga Jesse efflorentissima,
Jesum predulcem natum pro rege nostro ora,
Henrico octavo inclito ac implora
optanda illi semper dari gaudia
nunc et tandem immarcessibili gloria;
nosque tuos pios servulos salvifica,
O precatrix et adjutrix benedicta,
O deipara,
O deigena,
O virgo Maria.
Amen.

Gerald Finzi: Lo, the full, final sacrifice (1946)

Lo, the full, final Sacrifice
On which all figures fix't their eyes.
The ransomed Isaac, and his ram;
The Manna, and the Paschal Lamb.
Jesu Master, just and true!
Our Food, and faithful Shepherd too!

O let that love which thus makes thee
Mix with our low Mortality,
Lift our lean Souls, and set us up
Convictors of thine own full cup,
Co-heirs of Saints, that so all may
Drink the same wine; and the same Way;
Nor change the Pasture, but the Place
To feed of Thee in thine own Face.

O dear memorial of that Death
Which lives still, and allows us breath!
Rich, Royal food! Bountiful Bread!
Whose use denies us to the dead!
Live ever, Bread of loves, and be
My life, my soul, my surer self to me.

Help, Lord, my Faith, my Hope increase;
And fill my portion in thy peace.
Give love for life; nor let my days
Grow, but in new powers to thy name and praise.

*Approve, most beloved daughter of the eternal
Retributor, most enlightened mother of the eternal
Restitutor, and most joyful bride of the eternal
Infusor, most laudable handmaid of the eternal
and unique Essence.*

*O most fragrant rose of grace,
O most fertile shoot of Jesse,
pray to thy sweet son, Jesus, for our king,
the illustrious Henry the Eighth, and ask
that the joy that is to be longed for
may always be given to him now,
and at length imperishable glory;
and save us, thy faithful servants.
O blessed supplicant and helper,
O bearer of God,
O begetter of God,
O Virgin Mary. Amen.*

Rise, Royal Sion! rise and sing
Thy soul's kind shepherd, thy heart's King
Stretch all thy powers; call if you can
Harps of heaven to hands of man.
This sovereign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo the Bread of Life, this day's
Triumphant Text provokes thy praise.
The living and life-giving bread,
To the great twelve distributed
When Life, himself, at point to die
Of love, was his own Legacy.

O soft self-wounding Pelican!
Whose breast weeps Balm for wounded man.
All this way bend thy benign flood
To a bleeding heart that gasps for blood.
That blood, whose least drops sovereign be
To wash my worlds of sins from me.

Come love! Come Lord! and that long day
For which I languish, come away,
When this dry soul those eyes shall see,
And drink the unseal'd source of thee;
When Glory's sun faith's shades shall chase,
And for thy veil give me thy Face.

Josquin Desprez: Gaude virgo mater Christi

Gaude, virgo mater Christi,
Quae per aurem concepisti,
Gabriele nuntio.
Gaude, quia Deo plena
Peperisti sine poena,
Cum pudoris lilio.
Gaude, quia tui nati
Quem dolebas mortem pati,
Fulget resurrectio.
Gaude Christo ascendente,
Et in coelum te vidente,
Motu fertur proprio.
Gaude quae post ipsum scandis,
Et est honor tibi grandis,
In caeli palatio.
Ubi fructus ventris tui,
Per te nobis detur frui,
In perenni gaudio.
Alleluia.

*Rejoice, virgin mother of Christ,
who hast conceived through thine ear,
with Gabriel as messenger.
Rejoice, for full of God
thou gavest birth without pain,
with the lily of purity.
Rejoice, for the resurrection
of thy Son now shines,
whose death thou mourned.
Rejoice, as Christ ascends,
and, in thy sight, is carried
into heaven by his own strength.
Rejoice, thou who risest after him
and to whom great honour is due
in the palace of heaven,
Where the fruit of thy womb
is granted us, through thee, to enjoy
in eternal rejoicing.
Alleluia.*

Kenneth Leighton: Crucifixus pro nobis iv (1961)

Drop, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet
Which brought from Heaven
The news, and Prince of Peace.

Cease not, wet eyes,
His mercy to entreat;
To cry for vengeance
Sin doth never cease.

In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let His eye
See sin, but through my tears.

Phineas Fletcher 1582-1650

Kenneth Leighton: What love is this of thine? (1986)

What love is this of thine, that cannot be
In thine infinity, O Lord, confined,
Unless it in thy very person see
Infinity, and finity, conjoined?
What! Hath thy Godhead, as not satisfied,
Married our manhood, making it its bride?

O matchless love! filling Heaven to the brim!
O'er running it; all running o'er beside
This world! Nay, overflowing hell, wherein
For thine elect there rose a mighty tide,
That there our veins might through thy person bleed
To quench those flames that else would on us feed!

Oh, that thy love might overflow my heart,
To fire the same with love! For love I would.
But oh, my straitened breast! My lifeless spark!
My fireless flame! What, chilly, love, and cold?
In measure small? In manner chilly? See!
Lord, blow the coal, thy love inflame in me.

Edward Taylor (c. 1646-1729)

Antonio Lotti: Crucifixus à 8 (early 18th Century)

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis
sub Pontio Pilato,
passus et sepultus est.

*He was crucified also for us
under Pontius Pilate,
he suffered and was buried.*

Felix Mendelssohn: Heilig ist Gott der Herr Zebaoth (early 19th Century)

Heilig, heilig, heilig
ist Gott der Herr Zebaoth!
Alle Lande sind seiner Ehre voll.
Hosianna in der Höh!
Gelobt sei der da kommt
im Namen des Herrn!
Hosianna in der Höh!

*Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of Sabaoth.
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he that cometh
in the Name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.*

Felix Mendelssohn: Mein Gott, warum hast du mich verlassen? (early 19th Century)

Mein Gott, mein Gott,
warum hast du mich verlassen?
Ich heule, aber meine Hülfe ist fern.
Mein Gott, des Tages rufe ich, so antwortest du
nicht; und des Nachts schweige ich auch nicht.

*My God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou
forsaken me: and art so far from my health,
and from the words of my complaint?
O my God, I cry in the daytime but thou hearest
not: and in the night-season also I take no rest.*

Aber du bist heilig, der du wohnest unter dem
Lobe Israels.
Unsre Väter hofften auf dich,
und da sie hofften, halfest du ihnen aus.

*And thou continuest holy: O thou worship of
Israel.
Our fathers hoped in thee:
they trusted in thee and thou didst deliver them.*

Zu dir schrieen sie, und wurden errettet,
sie hofften auf dich, und wurden nicht zu
Schanden.
Ich aber bin ein Wurm, und kein Mensch, ein
Spott der Leute, und Verachtung des Volks.
Alle, die mich sehen, spotten meiner,
sperrn das Maul auf, und schütteln den Kopf:
Er klage es dem Herrn, der helfe ihm aus, und
errette ihn, hat er Lust zu ihm.

*They called upon thee and were holpen: they put
their trust in thee and were not confounded.
But as for me I am a worm and no man: a very
scorn of men and the outcast of the people.
All they that see me laughed me to scorn: they
shoot out their lips and shake their heads, saying:
He trusted in God that he would deliver him: let
him deliver him if he will have him.*

Ich bin ausgeschüttet wie Wasser,
alle meine Gebeine haben sich getrennt.
Mein Herz ist in meinem Leibe wie
zerschmolzenes Wachs,
Meine Kräfte sind vertrocknet wie eine Scherbe,
und meine Zunge klebt am Gaumen,
und du legst mich in des Todes Staub.
Denn Hunde haben mich umgeben,
und der Bösen Rotte hat sich um mich gemacht.

*I am poured out like water
and all my bones are out of joint:
my heart also in the midst of my body
is even like melting wax.
My strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue cleaveth to my gums:
and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.
For many dogs are come about me:
and the council of the wicked layeth siege against
me.*

Sie haben meine Hände und Füße durchgraben.
Sie theilen meine Kleider unter sich, und
werfen das Loos um mein Gewand.

*They pierced my hands and my feet.
They part my garments among them:
and cast lots upon my vesture.*

Errette meine Seele vom Schwert;
meine Einsame von den Hunden.
Aber du, Herr, sei nicht ferne.
Meine Stärke eile mir zu helfen,
Hilf mir aus dem Rachen des Löwen,
und errette mich von den Einhörnern.

Ich will deinen Namen predigen meinen Brüdern,
ich will dich in der Gemeinde rühmen.
Rühmet den Herrn, die ihn fürchtet!
Es ehre ihn aller Same Jacobs, und vor ihm
scheue sich aller Same Israels,
denn er hat nicht verachtet noch verschmäht das
Elend des Armen,
und sein Antlitz nicht vor ihm verborgen,
und da er zu ihm schrie, hörte er es.
Dich will ich preisen in der grossen Gemeinde,
ich will meine Gelübde bezahlen vor denen, die
ihn fürchten.

Die Elenden sollen essen, dass sie satt werden,
und die nach dem Herrn fragen, werden ihn
preisen;
Euer Herz soll ewiglich leben.
Es werde gedacht aller Welt Ende,
dass sie sich zum Herrn bekehren,
und vor ihm anbeten alle Geschlechter der
Heiden.
Denn der Herr hat ein Reich,
und er herrscht unter der Heiden.

Felix Mendelssohn: Richte mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache (1844)

Richte mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache
wider das unheilige Volk:
und errette mich von den falschen und bösen
Leuten.
Denn du bist der Gott meiner Stärke,
warum verstössest du mich?
Warum lässtest du mich so traurig gehn,
wenn mein Feind mich drängt?
Sende dein Licht und deine Wahrheit,
dass sie mich leiten zu deinem heiligen Berge,
und zu deiner Wohnung.
Dass ich hineingehe zum Altar Gottes,
zu dem Gott, der meine Freude und Wonne ist,
und dir, Gott, auf der Harfe danke, mein Gott.
Was betrübst du dich, meine Seele,
und bist so unruhig in mir?
Harre auf Gott! denn ich werde ihm noch
danken, dass er meines Angesichts Hülfe,
und mein Gott ist.

*Deliver my soul from the sword:
my darling from the power of the dog.
But be not thou far from me, O Lord:
thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
Save me from the lion's mouth: thou hast heard
me also from among the horns of the unicorns.*

*I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the
midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
O praise the Lord, ye that fear him:
magnify him all ye of the seed of Jacob,
and fear him all ye seed of Israel;
For he hath not despised nor abhorred
the low estate of the poor:
he hath not hid his face from him, but when he
called unto him he heard him.
My praise is of thee in the great congregation: my
vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear
him.*

*The poor shall eat and be satisfied:
they that seek after the Lord shall praise him,
your heart shall live for ever.
All the ends of the world shall remember
themselves, and be turned unto the Lord:
and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship
before him.*

*For the kingdom is the Lord's:
and he is the Governor among the people.*

verses from Psalm 22

*Give sentence with me O God,
and defend my cause against the ungodly people:
O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.
For thou art the God of my strength;
why hast thou put me from thee:
and why go I so heavily,
while the enemy oppresseth me?
O send out thy light and thy truth
that they may lead me:
and bring me unto thy holy hill and to thy dwelling.
And that I may go unto the altar of God,
even unto the God of my joy and gladness:
and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee
O God, my God.
Why art thou so heavy, O my soul:
and why art thou so disquieted within me?
O put thy trust in God:
for I will yet give him thanks which is the help of
my countenance and my God.*

Felix Mendelssohn: Warum toben die Heiden (1843)

Warum toben die Heiden,
und die Leute reden so vergeblich?
Die Könige im Lande lehnen sich auf,
und die Herr'n rathschlagen mit einander
wider den Herrn und seinen Gesalbten.
Lasst uns zerreißen ihre Bande,
und von uns werfen ihre Seile!
Aber der im Himmel wohnet, lachtet ihrer,
und der Herr spottet ihrer.
Er wird einst mit ihnen reden in seinem Zorn,
und mit seinem Grimm wird er sie schrecken.
Aber ich habe meinen König eingesetzt
auf meinem heiligen Berge Zion.
Ich will von einer solchen Weise predigen,
dass der Herr zu mir gesagt hat:
Du bist mein Sohn, heute hab ich dich
gezeuget; heische von mir, so will ich dir die
Heiden zum Erbe geben,
und der Welt Ende zum Eigenthum.
Du sollst sie mit eisernem Scepter zerschlagen,
wie Töpfe sollst du sie zerbrechen.
So lasset euch nun weisen, ihr Könige, und
lasset euch züchtigen, ihr Richter auf Erden.
Dienet dem Herrn mit Furcht,
und freuet euch mit Zittern!
Küsst den Sohn, dass er nicht zürne,
und ihr umkommet auf dem Wege.
Denn sein Zorn wird bald an brennen.
Aber wohl allen, die auf ihn trauen.
Ehre sei dem Vater, und dem Sohne,
und dem heiligen Geiste,
wie es war von Anfang, jetzt und immerdar
und von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen.

*Why do the heathen so furiously rage together:
and why do the people imagine a vain thing?
The kings of the earth stand up
and the rulers take counsel together:
against the Lord and against his anointed.
“Let us break their bonds asunder: and cast away
their cords from us.”
He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn:
the Lord shall have them in derision.
Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath:
and vex them in his sore displeasure.
“Yet have I set my King:
upon my holy hill of Sion.”
I will preach the law
whereof the Lord hath said unto me:
“Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.
Desire of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for
thine inheritance: and the utmost parts of the earth
for thy possession.
Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron:
and break them in pieces like a potter’s vessel.”
Be wise now therefore, O kings:
be learned, ye that are judges of the earth.
Serve the Lord in fear:
and rejoice unto him with reverence.
Kiss the Son lest he be angry,
and so ye perish from the right way:
If his wrath be kindled, yea but a little,
blessed are all they that put their trust in him.
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 2

Hubert Parry: Blest pair of sirens (1887)

Blest pair of Sirens, pledges of Heaven’s joy,
Sphere-born harmonious sisters, Voice and Verse,
Wed your divine sounds, and mixed pow’r employ,
Dead things with inbreathed sense able to pierce;
And to our high-raised phantasy present
That undisturbed song of pure concent,
Aye sung before the sapphire-coloured throne
To Him that sits thereon,
With saintly shout and solemn jubilee;
Where the bright Seraphim in burning row,
Their loud, uplifted angel-trumpets blow,
And the cherubic host in thousand quires,
Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,

With those just Spirits that wear victorious palms,
Hymns devout and holy psalms
Sing everlastingly:
That we on earth with undiscording voice
May rightly answer that melodious noise;
As once we did, till disproportioned sin
Jarred against nature's chime, and with harsh din
Broke the fair music that all creatures made
To their great Lord, whose love their motion swayed
In perfect diapason, whilst they stood
In first obedience, and their state of good.
O may we soon again renew that song,
And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere long
To His celestial concert us unite,
To live with Him, and sing in endless morn of light.

John Milton (At a solemn music)

Robert Parsons: Ave Maria (C16th)

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum:
benedicta tu in mulieribus
et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesu. 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. Amen.*

Henry Purcell / Sven-David Sandström: Hear my prayer

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

Psalm 102, v.1

Robert Saxton: The Child of Light

Over rough land they travel, the shepherds,
Beneath the star their way shines bright
as they journey onward through the night.
Though their way is cold and harsh, the hopeful,
no turning back for them in darkness
from this humble birthnight, humble in its dawn.
As they near a simple stable, the faithful,
the earth appears to be reborn;
A beacon beckons, future of the World.
Now they see the mother caring, these wise men,
Beneath the star their faith shines bright;
they wonder ever at the Child of Light.

Charles Villiers Stanford: Justorum animae (1888)

Justorum animæ in manu Dei sunt,
et non tanget illos tormentum malitiæ.
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori,
illi autem sunt in pace.

*The souls of the just are in the hand of God,
and the torment of malice shall not touch them:
in the sight of the unwise they seemed to die,
but they are in peace.*

Wisdom 3: 1-3

Charles Villiers Stanford: Beati quorum via (?1890)

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

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

Psalms 119: 1

Charles Villiers Stanford: Te Deum in C (1909)

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens, and all the powers therein.
To thee cherubin and seraphin continually do cry:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;
the Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine honourable, true and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood;
Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage; govern them, and lift them up for ever.
Day by day, we magnify thee;
and we worship thy Name, ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded

Thomas Tallis: If ye love me (1565)

If ye love me, keep my commandments,
and I will pray the Father,
and he shall give you another Comforter,
that he may abide with you for ever,
e'en the Spirit of truth.

John 14: 15-17

Thomas Tallis: Derelinquit impius (1575)

Derelinquit impius viam suam,
et vir iniquus cogitationes suas,
et revertatur ad Dominum,
et miserebitur eius:
quia benignus et misericors est,
et praeconstituit super militia
Dominus Deus noster.

*Let the wicked man forsake his ways,
and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
and let him return unto the Lord,
and He will have mercy upon him:
for the Lord our God is gracious and merciful,
and ever ready to relent when he threatens
disaster.*

Matins Responsory, first Sunday in Lent (Roman rite)

Thomas Tallis: In ieiunio et fletu (1575)

In ieiunio et fletu orabant sacerdotes,
Parce, Domine, parce populo tuo,
et ne des hereditatem tuam in perditionem:
Inter vestibulum et altare plorabant sacerdotes,
dicentes:
Parce populo tuo.

*Fasting and weeping, the priests prayed:
Spare us, O Lord, spare your people,
and do not let your inheritance fall into destruction.
Between the porch and the altar the priests wept,
and said:
Spare your people.*

Thomas Tallis: O nata lux (1575)

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,
Jesus, 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.*

Office Hymn for Lauds on the Feast of the Transfiguration

Thomas Tallis: Why fumeth in sight (16th Century)

Why fumeth in sight the Gentiles' spite,
in fury raging stout?
Why taketh in hand the people fond,
vain things to bring about?
The kings arise, the lords devise,
in counsels met thereto;
against the Lord with false accord,
against his Christ they go.

Psalm 2: 1-2

William Walton: Set me as a seal (1938)

Set me as a seal upon thine heart,
as a seal upon thine arm:
for love is strong as death.
Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can the floods drown it.

Song of Solomon 8: 6-7

TRINITY COLLEGE CHAPEL AND CHOIR

The College's choral associations date back to the establishment of The King's Hall by Edward II in 1317. This College, incorporated by Edward III in 1337, was amalgamated with an adjacent early fourteenth-century foundation, Michaelhouse, when Henry VIII created Trinity in 1546.

From the time of Edward II, Chapel Royal choristers, on leaving the Court, customarily entered The King's Hall to continue their academic studies, alongside other undergraduates training for service in the royal administration. A considerable proportion of the pensioners and scholars – “the King's Childer” – admitted to The King's Hall, from the date of its foundation until the end of Henry V's reign, were ex-choristers.

The constitution of the mediæval chapel choir remains obscure. Music doubtless flourished in the College as a practical pursuit, as well as forming one of the disciplines of the quadrivium. Interestingly, the first recorded Doctorate of Music was conferred, in 1461, on a member of The King's Hall, the then Warden, Thomas St Just.

The choral foundation which Mary Tudor established for Trinity in 1553 – ten choristers, six lay-clerks, four priests, an organist, and a schoolmaster – survived essentially unchanged for over three hundred years.

Among the musicians associated with the choir during this time were the Tudor composers Thomas Preston, Organist during Edward VI's reign; Robert Whyte, a chorister and lay-clerk during the 1550s; and John Hilton the elder, Organist and Master of the Choristers from 1594 to 1609. Robert Ramsey held the post of Organist from 1628 until 1644; one of his lay-clerks was the theorist Thomas Mace, appointed a 'singing-man' in 1635. George Loosemore became Organist at the Restoration. Later choirmasters included James Kent and John Randall during the eighteenth century and Thomas Walmisley during the nineteenth.

During the late 1890s, not long after Vaughan Williams was an undergraduate and Stanford the Organist of Trinity, the College choir-school closed down. Thereafter, a choir of boy trebles (holding scholarships at a local grammar school), lay-clerks (some of whom shared their singing duties with the choirs of King's and St John's), and students continued the regular pattern of choral services, under the direction of Alan Gray and his successor, Hubert Middleton, until the 1950s. This traditionally-constituted choir was then replaced by a body of undergraduate tenors and basses when Raymond Leppard became Director of Music. In 1982, following the admission of women undergraduates to the College, Richard Marlow, Director of Music from 1968 to 2006, formed Trinity's mixed choir, which comprises up to thirty choral scholars.

The Chapel, occupying the site of the mediæval chapel of The King's Hall, was built at the instigation of Mary Tudor and completed, by Queen Elizabeth, in 1567.

The 'Father Smith' organs – their original cases now restored – were built in 1694 and 1708; six ranks of the old pipework remain in the main organ, which was rebuilt by Metzler of Zürich in 1976. The screen, stalls, panelling and reredos date from the early eighteenth century. The baldacchino painting of St Michael and the Dragon by Benjamin West was commissioned in 1777. The stained glass windows in Chapel are by the Pre-Raphaelite artist Henry Holiday RA (1839–1927); their historical theme was devised by Westcott and Hort. Many of the faces of the great figures of the Church are portraits of eminent Victorians.

The monuments in the ante-chapel – predominantly the work of Victorian and Edwardian sculptors – include Roubiliac's statue of Newton, erected in 1755, and his wall-bust of Daniel Lock. Among the earlier memorials are a brass of 1565 commemorating John Beaumont and, in the vestry, a reclining effigy of Thomas Seckford, who died as an undergraduate in 1624.