

# New College Chapel



## Anthem Texts & Translations Trinity Term 2018

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE FROM THE CHAPEL



## Introductory note

**T**exts 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.

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Friday 20 April

*Regina caeli*

Cristobal de Morales (c.1500-1553)

Regina caeli laetare, alleluia:  
Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia:  
Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia:  
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.

*Be joyful, queen of heaven, alleluia:  
for the one you were worthy to bear, alleluia,  
is risen, as he said he would, alleluia.  
Pray to God for us, alleluia.*

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary in Paschal Time*

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Saturday 21 April

*Terra tremuit*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Terra tremuit et quievit, dum resurgeret in iudicio Deus.  
Alleluia.

*The earth shook and was at peace, when God arose in judgement.  
Alleluia.*

*Psalm 75: 9-10*

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Saturday 21 April

*Christ rising again*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Christ rising again from the dead now dieth not.  
Death from henceforth hath no power on him.  
For in that he died, he died but once to put away sin; but in  
that he liveth, he liveth unto God.  
And so likewise, count yourselves dead unto sin, but living  
unto God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Christ is risen again, the first fruits of them that sleep.  
For seeing that by man came death, by man also cometh the  
resurrection of the dead.  
For as in Adam all men do die, so by Christ all men shall be  
restored to life. Amen.

*Romans 6: 9-11; I Corinthians 5: 20-22*

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Sunday 22 April

*O praise God in his holiness*

Matthew Martin (b. 1976)

O praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of  
his power.

Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his  
excellent greatness.

Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the  
lute and harp.

Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the  
strings and pipe.

Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the  
loud cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath: praise the Lord.

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 150*

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Monday 23 April

*Victimae paschali laudes*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Victimae paschali laudes immolent Christiani.  
Agnus redemit oves, Christus innocens Patri reconciliavit  
peccatores.  
Mors et vita duello conflixere mirando,  
Dux vitae mortuus, regnat vivus.  
Dic nobis, Mariae, quid vidisti in via?  
Sepulchrum Christi viventis, et gloriam vidi resurgentis.  
Angelicos testes, sudarium et vestes.  
Surrexit Christus spes mea; praecedet vos in Galilaeam.  
Scimus Christum surrexisse a mortuis vere.  
Tu nobis victor Rex miserere. Amen. Alleluia.

*Christians, to the Paschal victim offer your thankful praises!  
A lamb the sheep redeemeth: Christ, who only is sinless,  
reconcileth sinners to the Father.  
Death and life have contended in that combat stupendous:  
the Prince of life, who died, reigns immortal.  
Speak, Mary, declaring what thou sawest, wayfaring:  
'The tomb of Christ, who is living, the glory of his resurrection;  
Bright angels attesting, the shroud and napkin resting.  
Yea, Christ my hope is arisen; to Galilee he will go before you.'  
Christ indeed from death is risen;  
have mercy upon us, victor King! Amen. Alleluia.*

*Easter Sequence, attrib. Wipo of Burgundy, 11th cent.;  
translation after The Antiphoner and Grail, 1880*

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Tuesday 24 April

*Surge propera*

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

Surge, propera amica mea, et veni.  
Iam enim hiems transiit; imber abiit et recessit.  
Flores apparuerunt in terra nostra.  
Tempus putationis advenit.

*Arise, make haste my love, and come away.  
For the winter is passed; the rains are over and gone.  
Flowers have appeared in our land.  
The time of pruning is nigh.*

*Song of Songs 2: 10-12*

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Thursday 26 April

*Dic nobis Maria*

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Dic nobis, Mariae, quid vidisti in via?  
Sepulchrum Christi viventis, et gloriam vidi resurgentis.  
Angelicos testes, sudarium et vestes.  
Surrexit Christus spes mea; praecedet vos in Galilaeam.  
Scimus Christum surrexisse a mortuis vere.  
Tu nobis victor Rex miserere. Alleluia.

*Speak, Mary, declaring what thou sawest, wayfaring:  
'The tomb of Christ, who is living, the glory of his resurrection;  
Bright angels attesting, the shroud and napkin resting.  
Yea, Christ my hope is arisen; to Galilee he will go before you.'  
Christ indeed from death is risen;  
have mercy upon us, victor King! Alleluia.*

*from the Easter Sequence, attrib. Wipo of Burgundy, 11th cent.;*  
*translation after The Antiphoner and Grail, 1880*

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Friday 27 April

*A birthday*

Ruth Byrchmore (b. 1966)

My heart is like a singing bird  
Whose nest is in a water'd shoot;  
My heart is like an apple-tree  
Whose boughs are bent with thickset fruit;  
My heart is like a rainbow shell  
That paddles in a halcyon sea;  
My heart is gladder than all these  
Because my love is come to me.

Raise me a dais of silk and down;  
Hang it with vair and purple dyes;  
Carve it in doves and pomegranates,  
And peacocks with a hundred eyes;  
Work it in gold and silver grapes,  
In leaves and silver fleurs-de-lys;  
Because the birthday of my life  
Is come, my love is come to me.

*Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)*

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Saturday 28 April

*My beloved spake*

Patrick Hadley (1899-1973)

My beloved spake, and said unto me, rise up my love, my fair  
one, and come away.

For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of  
birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.

The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vine with her  
tender grapes give a sweet smell.

Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

*Song of Solomon 2: 10-13*

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Sunday 29 April

*O sing unto the Lord*

Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)

O sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints  
sing praise unto him.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him; and let the children of  
Sion for ever sing Alleluia.

*Psalms 149: 1-2*

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Tuesday 1 May

*Ah, see the fair chivalry come*

H. K. Andrews (1904-1965)  
*Organist of New College, 1938-1956*

Ah, see the fair chivalry come, the companions of Christ!  
White horsemen, who ride on white horses, the knights of God!  
They, for their lord and their lover who sacrificed all,  
Save the sweetness of treading, where he first trod!

These, through the darkness of death, the dominion of night,  
Swept, and they woke in white places at morning tide:  
They saw with their eyes, and sang for joy at the sight,  
They saw with their eyes the eyes of the crucified.

Now whithersoever he goeth, with him they go:  
White horsemen, who ride on white horses, oh fair to see!  
They ride, where the rivers of Paradise flash and flow,  
White horsemen, with Christ their captain: forever he!

*Lionel Johnson (1867-1902); New College, 1888-1890*

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Thursday 3 May

*Thee will I love*

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Thee will I love, my God and King;  
Thee will I sing, my strength and tow'r;  
For evermore thee will I trust,  
O God most just of truth and pow'r,  
Who all things hast in order placed,  
Yea, for thy pleasure hast created;  
And on thy throne, unseen, unknown,  
Reignest alone in glory seated.

Set in my heart thy love I find;  
My wand'ring mind to thee thou leadest;  
My trembling hope, my strong desire  
With heav'nly fire thou kindly feedest.  
Lo, all things fair thy path prepare;  
Thy beauty to my spirit calleth,  
Thine to remain, in joy or pain,  
And count it gain whate'er befalleth.

O more and more thy love extend,  
My life befriend with heav'nly pleasure,  
That I may win thy Paradise,  
Thy pearl of price, thy countless treasure.  
Since but in thee I can go free  
From earthly care and vain oppression,  
This prayer I make for Jesus' sake,  
That thou me take in thy possession.

*Robert Bridges (1844-1930)*  
*from the Yattendon Hymnal of 1930*

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Friday 4 May

*Beati mundo corde*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Beati mundo corde, quoniam ipsi Deum videbunt.

Beati pacifici: quoniam filii Dei vocabuntur.

Beati qui persecutionem patiuntur propter iustitiam,  
quoniam ipsorum est regnum caelorum.

*Blessed are the clean of heart, for they shall see God.*

*Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children  
of God.*

*Blessed are they that suffer persecution for justice, for theirs is the  
kingdom of heaven.*

*Communion antiphon at Mass on the Feast of All Saints;  
Matthew 5: 8-10*

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Sunday 6 May

*If ye be risen again with Christ*

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

If ye be risen again with Christ, seek those things which are  
above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.  
Set your affection on heavenly things, and not on earthly things.  
For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.  
Whensoever Christ, which is our life, shall shew himself, then  
shall we also appear with him in glory.  
So be it.

*Colossians 3: 1-4*

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Monday 7 May

*Regina caeli*

Francisco Guerrero (1528-1599)

See text and translation on page 4.

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Tuesday 8 May

*Strengthen ye the weak hands*

William Harris (1883-1973)

The Lord hath created medicines out of the earth; and he that  
is wise will not abhor them.

And he hath giv'n men skill, that he might be honoured in his  
marvellous works.

My son, in thy sickness leave off from sin, and order thy hands  
aright, and cleanse thy heart from all wickedness.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not:

    behold, your God will come; he will come and save you.

Then shall the eyes of the blind be open'd, and the ears of the  
deaf shall be unstopp'd.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the  
dumb shall sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out,  
and streams in the desert.

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them;  
and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice with joy and singing:

    the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of  
Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and  
the excellency of our God.

O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood  
hast redeem'd us, save us and help us, we humbly beseech  
thee, O Lord.

*Ecclesiasticus 38: 4, 6, 9-10, 12; Isaiah 35: 1-6;  
Book of Common Prayer*

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Friday 11 May

*Regina caeli*

Cristobal de Morales (c.1500-1553)

See text and translation on page 4.

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Saturday 12 May

*Erhaben, O Herr, über alles Lob*

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

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

*Praise ye, O Lord, above all mankind; ruler for all eternity. Halleluja!*

*Hymn at the Ascension*

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Saturday 12 May

*O clap your hands*

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the  
voice of triumph.

For the Lord most high is terrible: he is a great king over all  
the earth.

God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a  
trumpet.

Sing praises to God; sing praises: sing praises to our king; sing  
praises.

For God is the king of all the earth: sing ye praises everyone  
that hath understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen; God sitteth upon the throne of  
his holiness.

Sing praises unto our king, sing praises.

*Psalm 47*

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Sunday 13 May

*God is gone up*

Gerald Finzi (1901-1956)

God is gone up with a triumphant shout:  
The Lord with sounding trumpets' melodies:  
Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise, sing praises out,  
Unto our king sing praise seraphic-wise!  
Lift up your heads, ye lasting doors, they sing,  
And let the king of glory enter in.

Methinks I see heaven's sparkling courtiers fly,  
In flakes of glory down him to attend,  
And hear heart-cramping notes of melody  
Surround his chariot as it did ascend;  
Mixing their music, making ev'ry string  
More to enravish as they this tune sing.

*Edward Taylor (c.1642-1729)*

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Monday 14 May

*Holy is the true light*

William Harris (1883-1973)

Holy is the true light, and passing wonderful, lending radiance  
to them that endured in the heat of the conflict: from Christ  
they inherit a home of unfading splendour, wherein they  
rejoice with gladness evermore. Alleluia.

*Salisbury Diurnal*

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Tuesday 15 May

*Surrexit pastor bonus*

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Surrexit pastor bonus qui animam suam posuit pro ovibus suis,  
alleluia.

Et pro grege suo mori dignatus est, alleluia.

Et enim pascha nostrum immolatus est Christus.

Alleluia.

*The good shepherd, who laid down his life for his sheep, has risen,  
alleluia.*

*And he did not disdain to die for his flock, alleluia.*

*For truly was Christ the Paschal Lamb sacrificed for us.*

*Alleluia.*

*Matins Responsory for Easter Monday*

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Friday 18 May

*Regina caeli*

Cristobal de Morales (c.1500-1553)

See text and translation on page 4.

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Saturday 19 May

*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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*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*

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Sunday 20 May

*Veni Sancte Spiritus*

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Veni Sancte Spiritus,  
Et emitte coelitus  
Lucis tuae radium.

*Come, Holy Spirit,  
and give out the heavenly  
radiance of your light.*

Veni Pater pauperum,  
Veni dator munerum,  
Veni lumen cordium.

*Come, Father of the poor,  
come, giver of gifts,  
come, light of all hearts.*

Consolator optime,  
Dulcis hospes animae,  
Dulce refrigerium.

*Best of comforters,  
sweet guest of the soul,  
refreshingly sweet.*

Lava quod est sordidum,  
Riga quod est aridum,  
Sana quod est saucium.

*Wash what is soiled,  
water what is parched,  
heal what is wounded.*

Flecte quod est rigidum,  
Fove quod est frigidum,  
Rege quod est devium.

*Flex what is rigid,  
warm what is cold,  
correct what has gone astray.*

Da tuis fidelibus,  
In te confidentibus,  
Sacrum septenarium.

*Give to your faithful,  
who trust in you,  
your sevenfold gifts.*

Da virtutis meritum,  
Da salutis exitum,  
Da perenne gaudium.

*Reward the virtuous,  
release the rescued,  
give joy for ever.*

*attrib. Stephen Langton, Archbishop of Canterbury (d. 1228)*

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Monday 21 May

*Dum complerentur*

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Dum complerentur dies Pentecostes erant omnes pariter  
dicentes: Alleluia.

Et subito factus est sonus de caelo. Alleluia.

Tamquam spiritus vehementis et replevit totam domum.  
Alleluia.

Dum ergo essent in unum discipuli congregati propter metum  
Judaeorum sonus repente de caelo venit super eos.

Alleluia.

Tamquam spiritus vehementis et replevit totam domum.  
Alleluia.

*And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all with one  
accord in one place saying: Alleluia.*

*And suddenly there came a sound from heaven. Alleluia.*

*As of a mighty rushing wind and it filled all the house. Alleluia.*

*When therefore the disciples were gathered together for fear of the  
Jewish people, suddenly a sound came upon them from heaven.*

*Alleluia.*

*As of a mighty rushing wind, and it filled all the house. Alleluia.*

*First Responsory at Matins on Whit Sunday;  
after Acts 2: 1-2*

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Tuesday 22 May

*O God, thou art my God*

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

O God, thou art my God: early will I seek thee.

My soul thirsteth for thee; my flesh also longeth after thee in a  
barren and dry land where no water is.

Thus have I looked for thee in holiness, that I might behold  
thy power and glory.

For thy loving kindness is better than life itself: my lips shall  
praise thee.

As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner, and lift up  
my hands in thy name.

Because thou hast been my helper, therefore under the shadow  
of thy wings will I rejoice. Hallelujah.

*Psalm 63: 1-5, 8*

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Friday 25 May

*God's grandeur*

Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988)

The world is charged with the grandeur of God.  
It will flame out, like shining from shook foil;  
It gathers to a greatness, like the ooze of oil  
Crushed. Why do men then now not reck his rod?  
Generations have trod, have trod, have trod;  
And all is seared with trade; bleared, smeared with toil;  
And bears man's smudge and shares man's smell: the soil  
Is bare now, nor can foot feel, being shod.

And for all this, nature is never spent;  
There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;  
And though the last lights off the black west went  
Oh, morning, at the brown brink eastward, springs—  
Because the Holy Ghost over the bent  
World broods with warm breast and with ah! bright wings.

*Gerard Manley Hopkins (1844-1889)*

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Saturday 26 May

*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 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 undefilèd 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 26 May

*Ave cujus conceptio*

Nicholas Ludford (c.1490-c.1557)

*Ave cujus conceptio  
Solemni plena gaudio  
Celestia terrestria  
Nova replet letitia.*

*Hail, thou whose conception  
Filled with devout joy  
Makes heaven and earth  
Replete with a new gladness.*

*Ave cujus nativitas  
Nostra fuit solemnitas  
Ut lucifer lux oriens  
Ipsum solem preveniens.*

*Hail, thou whose nativity  
Was our celebration  
Like the morning star, a dawning light  
Preceding the sun itself.*

*Ave pia humilitas  
Sine viro fecunditas  
Cujus annuntiatio  
Nostra fuit redemptio.*

*Hail, thou humble obedience,  
Fertility without man's intervention,  
Whose annunciation  
Was our redemption.*

*Ave vera virginitas,  
Immaculata castitas,  
Cujus purificatio  
Nostra fuit purgatio.*

*Hail, thou true virginity,  
Spotless chastity,  
Whose purification  
Was our purgation.*

*Ave plena in omnibus  
Angelicis virtutibus,  
Cujus fuit assumptio  
Nostra glorificatio.*

*Hail, thou filled with all  
Angelic virtues,  
Whose assumption  
Was our glorification.*

*Anonymous*

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Monday 28 May

*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)*

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Tuesday 29 May

*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 abide with you for ever, ev'n the  
spirit of truth.

*John 14: 15-17*

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Friday 1 June

*Quae est ista*

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

Quae est ista quae progreditur  
quasi aurora consurgens,  
pulchra ut luna, electa ut sol,  
terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata?

*Who is she who comes forth  
like the rising dawn,  
fair as the moon and bright as the sun,  
terrible as an army in full array?*

*Song of Songs 6: 9*

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Saturday 2 June

*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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Saturday 2 June

*Salve regina*

Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

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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Sunday 3 June

*Tribue Domine*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Tribue, Domine, ut donec in hoc fragili corpore positus sum laudet te cor meum, laudet te lingua mea, et omnia ossa mea dicant: Domine, quis similis tui?

Tu es Deus omnipotens, quem trinum in personis, et unum in substantia deitatis colimus et adoramus:  
Patrem ingenitum, Filium de Patre unigenitum, Spiritum Sanctum de utroque procedentem et in utroque permanentem, sanctam et individuam Trinitatem, unum Deum omnipotentem.

Te deprecor, supplico et rogo, auge fidem, auge spem, auge charitatem:  
Fac nos per ipsam gratiam tuam semper in fide stabiles, et in opere efficaces, ut per fidem rectam, et condigna fidei opera, ad vitam, te miserante, perveniamus aeternam.

Gloria Patri, qui creavit nos,  
gloria Filio, qui redemit nos:  
gloria Spiritui Sancto, qui sanctificavit nos:  
gloria summae et individuae Trinitati,  
cuius opera inseparabilia sunt,  
cuius imperium sine fine manet.  
Te decet laus, te decet hymnus, tibi debetur omnis honor, tibi benedictio et claritas, tibi gratiarum actio, tibi honor, virtus et fortitudo, Deo nostro, in saecula saeculorum, Amen.

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Sunday 3 June

*Grant, O Lord, that while I am in this fragile  
body my heart may praise you, my tongue may  
praise you, and all my being may say:  
Lord, who is there like you?*

*You are Almighty God whom  
we worship and adore, three persons,  
and one divine essence:  
the Father unbegotten, the only begotten Son  
of the Father, the Holy Spirit who proceeds  
from both, yet abides in both,  
the holy and undivided Trinity,  
one God omnipotent.*

*I pray, beseech and entreat you: increase my  
faith, increase my hope, increase my charity.  
By your grace make us always steadfast in our  
faith, and successful in our deeds,  
that through true faith and deeds  
worthy of that faith we may come,  
by your mercy, to eternal life.*

*Glory be to the Father, who created us.  
Glory be to the Son who redeemed us.  
Glory be to the Holy Spirit who sanctified us.  
Glory be to the highest and undivided Trinity,  
whose works are inseparable,  
whose kingdom abides for ever.  
You are worthy of praise, worthy of songs  
of praise: all honour and blessing and glory,  
thanksgiving, honour, perfection and might  
be yours, our God, for ever and ever.  
Amen.*

*Anonymous 16th century*

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Monday 4 June

*In manus tuas*

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

See text and translation on page 19.

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Tuesday 5 June

*Letzte Stunde, brich herein*

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Letzte Stunde, brich herein,  
Mir die Augen zuzudrücken!  
Laß mich Jesu Freudenschein  
Und sein helles Licht erblicken,  
Laß mich Engeln ähnlich sein!  
Letzte Stunde, brich herein.

*Last hour, break forth,  
to press close my eyes!  
Let me gaze upon Jesus' joyous glow  
and his bright light,  
let me be like the angels!  
Last hour, break forth!*

*Salomo Franck (1659-1725)*  
aria from *Der Himmel lacht! die Erde jubiliert*, BWV 31  
Cantata for Easter Day

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Thursday 7 June

*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 crowned 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)*

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Friday 8 June

*Bring us, O Lord God*

William Harris (1883-1973)

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening  
into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate  
and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness  
nor dazzling, but one equal light;  
no noise nor silence, but one equal music;  
no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession;  
no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity;  
in the habitations of thy glory and dominion,  
world without end. Amen.

*John Donne (1572-1631)*



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Saturday 9 June

*A Hymn of St Columba*

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Regis regum rectissimi  
Prope est dies Domini  
Dies irae et vindictae,  
Tenebrarum et nebulae,  
Regis regum rectissimi.

*King of kings and of lords most high,  
Comes his day of judgement nigh:  
Day of Wrath and vengeance stark,  
Day of shadows and cloudy dark,  
King of kings and of lords most high.*

Diesque mirabilium  
Tonitruorum fortium,  
Dies quoque angustiae,  
Maeroris ac tristiae.  
Regis regum rectissimi.

*Thunder shall rend that day apart,  
Wonder amaze each fearful heart.  
Anguish and pain and deep distress  
Shall mark that day of bitterness.  
King of kings and of lords most high.*

In quo cessabit mulierum  
Amor et desiderium  
Nominumque contentio  
Mundi huius et cupido.  
Regis regum rectissimi.

*That day the pangs of lust will cease,  
Man's questing heart shall be at peace;  
Then shall the great no more contend  
And worldly fame be at an end.  
King of kings and of lords most high.*

*attributed to St Columba (521-597);  
translated by John Andrews*

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Monday 11 June

*Mihi autem nimis*

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Mihi autem nimis honorati sunt amici tui, Deus: nimis  
confortatus est principatus eorum.

*How greatly I honour those dear to you, God; how greatly reinforced  
is their might.*

*Introit at Mass, Common of Apostles  
after Psalm 139: 17*

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Tuesday 12 June

*My beloved spake*

Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)

See text on page 10.

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Friday 15 June

*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.  
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.  
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,  
    et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

*Praise the Lord, all nations, praise him, all peoples.  
For his mercy towards us is confirmed,  
    and the truth of the Lord remains for ever.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.  
As it was in the beginning, and is now, and ever shall be,  
    world without end. Amen.*

*Psalm 117*

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Saturday 16 June

*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 16 June

*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*

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Sunday 17 June

*Herr Gott, du bist unsre Zuflucht*

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Herr Gott, du bist unsre Zuflucht für und für.  
Ehe denn die Berge worden, und die Erde und die Welt  
erschaffen worden, bist du Gott von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit.  
Hallelujah!

*Lord God, you are our refuge for evermore.  
You are our God from age to age, from before the mountains were  
made, and the lands and the world were created.  
Hallelujah!*

*Psalm 90: 1-2 in Luther's translation*

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Sunday 17 June

*The Twelve*

William Walton (1902-1983)

I  
Without arms or charms of culture,  
persons of no importance  
From an unimportant Province,  
They did as the Spirit bid,  
Went forth into a joyless world  
Of swords and rhetoric  
To bring it joy.

When they heard the Word, some demurred, some mocked,  
some were shocked: but many were stirred and the Word  
spread. Lives long dead were quickened to life; the sick were  
healed by the Truth revealed; released into peace from the gin  
of old sin, men forgot themselves in the glory of the story told  
by the Twelve. Then the Dark Lord, adored by this world,  
perceived the threat of the Light to his might. From his throne  
he spoke to his own. The loud crowd, the sedate engines of  
State, were moved by his will to kill. It was done. One by one,  
they were caught, tortured and slain.

## II

O Lord, my God,  
Though I forsake thee  
Forsake me not,  
But guide me as I walk  
Through the valley of mistrust,  
And let the cry of my disbelieving absence  
Come unto thee,  
Thou who declared unto Moses:  
'I shall be there.'

## III

Children play about the ancestral graves, for the dead no  
longer walk.  
Excellent still in their splendour are the antique statues: but  
can do neither good nor evil.  
Beautiful still are the starry heavens: but our fate is not written  
there.  
Holy still is speech, but there is no sacred tongue: the Truth  
may be told in all.  
Twelve as the winds and the months are those who taught us  
these things: envisaging each in an oval glory, let us praise  
them all with a merry noise.

*W. H. Auden (1907-1973)*

