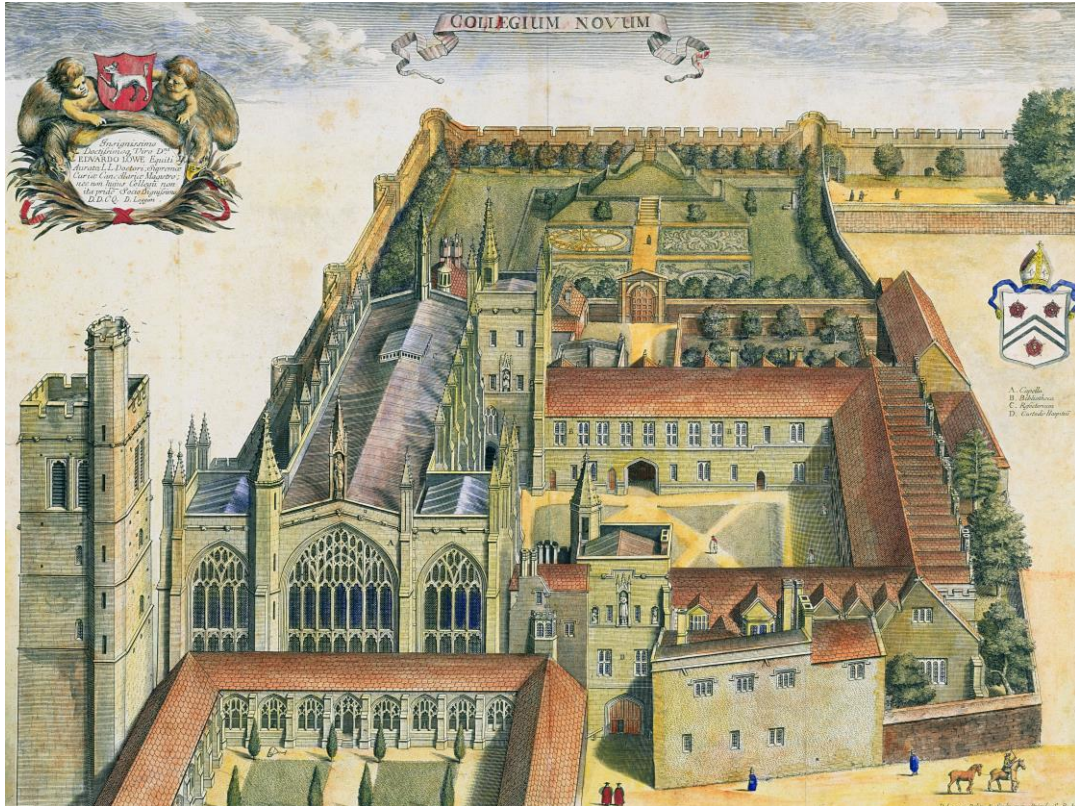


New College Chapel



Anthem Texts & Translations

Hilary Term 2019

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE FROM THE CHAPEL

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

Friday 11 January

O magnum mysterium

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia
viderunt Dominum natum, iacentem in praesepio!

Beata Virgo, cuius viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Christum.
Alleluia.

*O great mystery, and wondrous sacrament, that animals should see
the new-born Lord, lying in their manger!*

*Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord Jesus
Christ. Alleluia.*

Responsory at Matins for Christmas Day

Saturday 12 January

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen

Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen
aus einer Wurzel zart,
wie uns die Alten sungen,
von Jesse kam die Art;
und hat ein Blümlein bracht
mitten im kalten Winter,
wohl zu der halben Nacht.

*A spotless rose is blowing,
sprung from a tender root,
of ancient seers' foreshowing,
of Jesse promised fruit;
its fairest bud unfolds to light
amid the cold, cold winter,
and in the dark midnight.*

Das Röslein das ich meine,
davon Jesaias sagt,
hat uns gebracht alleine
Marie, die reine Magd.
Aus Gottes ewgem Rat
hat sie ein Kind geboren,
wohl zu der halben Nacht.

*The rose which I am singing,
whereof Isaiah said
is from its sweet root springing
in Mary, purest maid;
for through our God's great love and might
the blessed babe she bare us
in a cold, cold winter's night.*

16th-century German Marian hymn

Saturday 12 January

Herr, wenn ich nur dich habe

Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

Herr, wenn ich nur dich habe so frage ich nichts nach Himmel und Erden.
Wenn mir gleich Leib un Seele verschmachtet, so bist du doch, Gott,
allezeit meines Herzens Trost, und mein Theil.

*Whom have I in heaven but thee: and there is none upon earth that I
desire beside thee.*

*My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and
my portion for ever.*

Psalm 73. 25-26, in Luther's translation of 1524

Monday 14 January

A song of wisdom

C. V. Stanford (1852-1924)

I came forth from the mouth of the most high, and covered the earth
like a mist.

I dwelt in high places, and my throne is in a pillar of cloud.

Alone I compassed the circuit of heaven and walked the depths of the
abyss.

In the waves of the sea and in all the earth, and over every people and
nation I got a possession.

With all these I sought rest.

And I took root in a people that was glorified, in the portion of the
Lord's own inheritance.

I was exalted like a cedar in Libanus, and as a cypress on the
mountains of Hermon.

I was exalted like a palm tree on the sea shore, and as a fair olive tree
in the plain.

And my branches are branches of glory and grace, and my flowers are
the fruit of glory and riches.

Come unto me, ye that are desirous of me, and ye be filled with my fruits.

For my thoughts are filled from the sea, and my counsels from the great deep.

And I came out as a stream from a river I said, I will water my garden and will water abundantly my garden-beds.

And lo, my stream became a river, and my river became a sea.

Ecclesiasticus 24. 3-7,12-14,16-17,19, 29-31

Tuesday 15 January

Dulcissima Maria

Francisco Guerrero (1528-1599)

Dulcissima Maria, amore tuo langueo,
quia suavis et benigna es.

Vultum tuum deprecabuntur omnes divites plebis.

Pulchra es virgo Maria, et macula non est in te.

Audi nos sanctissima, et intercede pro nobis

ad Dominum Iesum Filium tuum Dominum nostrum.

*Sweet Mary, I languish for love of you,
for you are good natured and kind.*

All who are wealthy among the people make entreaties to you.

You are beautiful, Mary, and there is no fault in you.

Hear us, most holy one, and intercede for us

to our Lord Jesus, your son.

*anonymous devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary,
incorporating Ps 45.13b and Song of Songs 4.7*

Friday 18 January

Ave maris stella

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Ave maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
felix caeli porta.

*Hail, star of the sea,
Bountiful mother of God
And ever virgin,
Joyous gate of heaven*

Sumens illud ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
mutans Evae nomen.

*Taking that Ave
From the mouth of Gabriel
Preserve us in peace,
Giving Eve a new name.*

Solve vincla reis,
profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
bona cuncta posce.

*Loose the chains of the bound,
Bring light to the blind,
Drive out our ills,
Invoke all things good.*

Monstra te esse matrem:
sumat per te precem,
Qui pro nobis natus,
tulit esse tuus.

*Show yourself to be a mother,
May he accept prayers through you,
he who, born for us,
Chose to be yours.*

Virgo singularis,
inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
mites fac et castos.

*Virgin without compare,
Gentle beyond all others
Absolve us from sin and
Makes us gentle and pure*

Vitam praesta puram,
iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Iesum,
semper collaetemur.

*Grant us a pure life,
Prepare a safe way
That in seeing Jesus
We may rejoice for ever.*

Sit laus Deo Patri,
summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto,
tribus honor unus. Amen.

*Praise be to God the Father,
Glory to Christ on high,
And with the Holy spirit
One triple honour. Amen*

Hymn to the Virgin Mary at Vespers, 8th century

Saturday 19 January

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 pray'r.*

*Thou who to raise our souls from hell
Didst deign in fleshly form to dwell,
Vouchsafe us, when our race is run,
In thy fair body to be one.*

Hymn at Lauds on the Feast of the Transfiguration

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*Inviolata*

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

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

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

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary*

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Sunday 20 January

*A solis ortus cardine*

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

A solis ortus cardine  
ad usque terrae limitem  
Christum canamus principem,  
natum Maria virgine.

*From every part o'er which the sun  
Does in its rolling compass run,  
May creatures all conspire to sing  
The praises of our new-born king.*

Beatus auctor saeculi  
servile corpus induit,  
Ut carne carnem liberans  
Neperderet quos condidit.

*The God of nature, for our sake,  
Our servile nature chose to take;  
With flesh to lend our flesh his aid,  
And save the works his hand had made.*

Castae parentis viscera  
caelestis intrat gratia,  
Venter puellae baiulat  
secreta quae non noverat.

*In Mary's womb he takes his place,  
And there erects his seat of grace;  
In silence she adored and blest  
The sacred mystery in her breast.*

Domus pudici pectoris  
templum repente fit Dei,  
Intacta nesciens virum  
verbo concepit filium.

*Her virgin-womb, that chaste abode,  
Becomes the temple of her God;  
And she, of nature's works alone  
Above nature's laws, conceives a son.*

Enixa est puerpera  
quem Gabriel praedixerat,  
Quem matris alvo gestiens  
clausus Ioannes senserat.

*Thus does the bearing Maid unfold  
The mystery Gabriel foretold;  
Which John within his mothers womb  
Foresaw, and blest the Lamb to come.*

Foeno iacere pertulit,  
praesepe non abhorruit,  
Parvoque lacte pastus est,  
per quem nec ales esurit.

*Behold him in the manger laid,  
A sheaf of straw his royal bed;  
And he, whose bounty feeds the rest,  
Lies craving at his Mothers breast.*

Gaudet chorus caelestium  
et angeli canunt deum,  
Palamque fit pastoribus  
pastor, creator omnium.

*Here angels to their maker sing;  
Here heav'n's loud choirs with echoes ring;  
Whilst shepherds here adore, and know  
Their pastor and creator too.*



Jesu, tibi sit gloria,  
Qui natus es de Virgine,  
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu,  
In sempiterna saecula.

*May age to age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and angels' king;  
And praise with the celestial host  
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost.*

*Sedulius, 5th century;  
English translation, John Dryden (1631-1700)*

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Monday 21 January

*Like as the hart*

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

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

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

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

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

*Psalm 42. 1-3*

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Tuesday 22 January

*Ave maris stella*

Matthew Martin (b. 1976)

Text and translation for Friday 18 January.

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Friday 25 January

*Magnus Sanctus Paulus*

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

Magnus sanctus Paulus, vas electionis, vere digne est glorificandus, qui  
et thronum duodecimum meruit possidere.

Vas electionis, intercede pro nobis ad Deum,  
qui te elegit, ut digni efficiamur gratia Dei.

*The great Saint Paul, the vessel of election, is indeed worthy to be  
glorified; who also deserved to possess the twelfth throne.*

*Vessel of election, intercede for us to God, who chose thee,  
so that we may worthily give thanks to God.*

*Alleluia verse for the Conversion of St Paul, after Acts 9.15*

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Saturday 26 January

*In manus tuas*

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum.

Redemisti me Domine, Deus veritatis.

*Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.*

*You have redeemed me Lord, God of truth.*

*Responsory at Compline on Passion Sunday*

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Saturday 26 January

Let all the world

Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988)

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

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

George Herbert (1593-1633)

Sunday 27 January

Hear my prayer

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Hear my prayer, O God incline thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide!
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to thee!
Without thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth, the Godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred, upon me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, ah, where shall I fly?
Perplex'd and bewilder'd, O God hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pain'd within my breast,
My soul with deadly terror is oppress'd,
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With horror overwhelm'd, Lord hear me call!

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove!

In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there for ever at rest.

William Bartholomew (1793-1867); after Psalm 55

Monday 28 January

Christe qui lux es et dies IV

Robert Whyte (c.1538-1574)

Christe qui lux es et dies,
Noctis tenebras detegis,
Lucisque lumen crederis,
Lumen beatum praedicans.

*Christ, who art the light and day,
you drive away the darkness of night,
you are called the light of light,
for you proclaim the blessed light.*

Precamur, sancte Domine,
Defende nos in hac nocte;
Sit nobis in te requies,
Quietam noctem tribue.

*We beseech you, Holy Lord,
protect us this night.
let us take our rest in you;
grant us a tranquil night.*

Ne gravis somnus irruat,
Nec hostis nos surripiat,
Nec caro illi consentiens
Nos tibi reos statuatur.

*Let our sleep be free from care;
let not the enemy snatch us away,
nor flesh conspire within him,
and make us guilty in your sight.*

Oculi somnum capiant,
Cor ad te semper vigilet,
Dextera tua protegat
Famulos qui te diligunt.

*Though our eyes be filled with sleep,
keep our hearts forever awake to
you.*

*May your right hand protect
your willing servants.*

Defensor noster aspice,
Insidiantes reprime,
Guberna tuos famulos,
Quos sanguine mercatus es.

*You who are our shield, behold;
restrain those that lie in wait.
and guide your servants whom
you have ransomed with your blood.*

Memento nostri, Domine,
In gravi isto corpore:
Qui es defensor animae,
Adesto nobis, Domine.

*Remember us, O Lord,
who bear the burden of mortal form;*

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Ejusque soli Filio:
Cum Spiritu Paraclito:
Et nunc et in perpetuum. Amen.

*you who are the defender of the soul,
be near us, O Lord.*

*Glory be to God the Father,
and to his only Son,
with the Spirit, Comforter,
both now and evermore.
Amen.*

Office hymn at Compline during Lent

Tuesday 29 January

Christe Jesu, pastor bone

John Taverner (c.1490-1545)

Christe Jesu, pastor bone,
Mediator et patrone,
Mundi nobis in agone,
Confer opem et depone
Vitae sordes et coronae
Celestis da gloriam.

*O Jesus Christ, good shepherd,
Mediator and patron,
To us in the trials of the world
Grant help and remove
Life's baseness, and give us
The joy of a heavenly crown.*

Et Elizabetham nostram
Angliae reginae serva
Et ecclesiam piorum
Tueare custos horum,
Et utrisque concedatur
Eternae vitae premium.

*Save our Elizabeth,
Queen of England,
And watch over the Church
O protector of these the devout;
And allow both
The reward of eternal life.*

adapted from a 16th-century text in honour of St William of York

Friday 1 February

Audivi, media nocte

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

Audivi, media nocte clamor factus est. Ecce sponsus venit.
Audivi vocem de caelo venientem: Venite omnes virgines
sapientissimae.

Oleum recondite in vasis vestris dum sponsus advenerit.

Media nocte clamor factus est: Ecce sponsus venit.

Oleum recondite in vasis vestris dum sponsus advenerit.

I heard a great cry at midnight. Behold, the bridegroom is coming!

I heard a voice from heaven: Come, all you wise virgins.

Fill your jars with oil for the arrival of the bridegroom.

And at midnight there was a cry made: Behold, the bridegroom comes.

Fill your jars with oil for the arrival of the bridegroom.

Matthew 25. 4-6

Saturday 2 February

Senex puerum portabat

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Senex puerum portabat; puer autem senem regebat. Alleluia.

*The old man carried the boy; the boy, however, ruled the old man.
Alleluia.*

*Antiphon at First Vespers
of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary*

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Saturday 2 February

*Nunc dimittis servum tuum*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

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 tuae 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.*

*Luke 2. 29*

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Sunday 3

*Suscepimus Deus*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Suscepimus, Deus, misericordiam tuam in medio templi tui.

Secundum nomen tuum, Deus, ita et laus tua in fines terrae.

*We have seen your mercy, God, in the midst of your temple.*

*In accordance with your name, God, so too your praise reaches to  
the ends of the earth.*

*Psalm 47. 2, 10-11*

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Sunday 3 February

When to the temple Mary went

Johannes Eccard (1553-1611)

When to the temple Mary went, and brought the Holy Child,
him did the aged Simeon see, as it had been revealed.
He took up Jesus in his arms and blessing God he said:
 in peace I now depart,
 my Saviour having seen,
 the Hope of Israel, the Light of men.

Help now thy servants, gracious Lord, that we may ever be
as once the faithful Simeon was, rejoicing but in thee;
and when we must from earth departure take, departure take,
 may gently fall asleep,
 may gently fall asleep,
 may gently fall asleep and with thee wake.

16th-century German, trans. J. Troutbeck (1832-1899)

Monday 4 February

Ave regina caelorum

Alonso Lobo (c.1555-1617)

Ave regina caelorum. Ave domina angelorum.
 Salve, radix sancta, ex qua mundo lux est orta.
Gaude, gloriosa, super omnes speciosa:
 vale, valde decora, et pro nobis semper Christum exora.

*Hail queen of heaven. Hail mistress of the angels.
 Hail, sacred stem, from which the world's light has come.
Rejoice, glorious one, beautiful above all others:
 farewell, most gracious one and always pray to Christ for us.*

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary, from the Feast of the Purification
 until Wednesday in Holy Week*

Tuesday 5 February

Beati omnes qui timent Dominum

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

Beati omnes qui timent Dominum, qui ambulant in viis eius.
Labores manuum tuarum quia manducabis, beatus es, et bene tibi erit.
Uxor tua sicut vitis abundans, in lateribus domus tuae.
Filii tui, sicut novellae olivarum, in circuitu mensae tuae.
Ecce sic benedicetur homo qui timet Dominum.
Benedicat tibi Dominus ex Sion, et videas bona Jerusalem omnibus diebus
vitae tuae; et videas filios filiorum tuorum.
Pacem super Israel.

*Blessed are all those who fear the Lord, who walk in his ways.
For you shall eat the fruits of your labours, you are blessed and your future is
good.
Your wife is like a fruitful vine around the walls of your house.
Your sons, like shoots of olive around the extent of your table.
See, thus will the man who fears the Lord be blessed.
May the Lord bless you from Sion, and may you see good things in Jerusalem
all the days of your life; and may you see the children of your children.
Peace upon Israel.*

Psalm 128

Friday 8 February

Nesciens mater

Walter Lambe (1450/51-after 1504)

*Nesciens mater virgo virum
peperit sine dolore salvatorem
saeculorum.*

*The Virgin Mother, though she knew not
man, brought forth without pangs the
Saviour of the world.*

*Ipsium regem angelorum sola virgo
lactabat ubere de caelo pleno.*

*This Virgin alone, with the milk of heaven,
suckled the very king of Angels.*

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

Saturday 9 February

Te lucis ante terminum

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hymn at Compline; trans. J. M. Neale (1818-1866)

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*Confitebor tibi Domine*

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

Confitebor tibi Domine; quoniam iratus es mihi, conversus est furor  
tuus et consolatus es me.

Ecce Deus salvator meus; fiducialiter agam, et non timebo.

Quia fortitudo mea et laus mea Dominus; et factus est mihi in salutem.

Haurietis aquas in gaudio de fontibus salvatoris.

Et dicetis in illa die: confitemini Domino et invocate nomen eius.

Notas facite in populis adinventiones eius, mementote quoniam  
excelsum est nomen eius.

Cantate Domino, quoniam magnifice fecit; annuntiate hoc in universa  
terra.

Exsulta et lauda, habitatio Sion, quia magnus in medio tui Sanctus Israel.

*I will give thanks to you, O Lord; though you were angry with me, your  
anger has turned away and you have comforted me.*

*Surely God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid.*

*For the Lord is my strength and my song; and he has become my  
salvation.*

*With joy you will draw water from the wells of salvation.*

*And in that day you will say: Let us give thanks to the Lord, and call upon  
his name.*

*Make his deeds known among the nations, proclaim that his name is exalted.*

*Sing unto the Lord, for he has done glorious things; let this be known in all the earth.*

*Rejoice and sing for joy, people of Zion, for great is the Holy One of Israel amongst you.*

*Isaiah 12*

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Sunday 10 February

*Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom*

Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)

Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom,  
which knowest our necessities before we ask,  
and our ignorance in asking:

We beseech thee to have compassion on our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Book of Common Prayer*

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Monday 11 February

*Lighten our darkness*

C. V. Stanford (1852-1924)

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord;  
and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils  
and dangers of this night;  
for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Amen.

*Third Collect, 'For aid against all perils', at Evensong,  
Book of Common Prayer*

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Tuesday 12 February

*Ave maris stella*

Vespers of 1610

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

Text and translation for Friday 18 January.

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Friday 16 February

*Prevent us, O Lord*

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings  
with thy most gracious favour,  
and further us with thy continual help.  
That in all our works begun, continued,  
and ended in thee,  
we may glorify thy holy name,  
and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*From the Litany of the Saints, Book of Common Prayer*

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Saturday 16 February

*Hail, gladdening light*

Charles Wood (1866-1926)

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

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

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

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

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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
Ipsam 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

*Hail, thou filled with all
Angelic virtues,
Whose assumption*

Nostra glorificatio.

Was our glorification.

Anonymous

Sunday 17 February

Te lucis ante terminum

H. Balfour Gardiner (1877-1950)

Text and translation for Saturday 9 February.

Monday 18 February

By the waters of Babylon

Arthur Wills (b. 1926)

By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept when we remembered thee, O Sion.

As for our harps, we hanged them up upon the trees that are therein.

For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody in our heaviness:

Sing us one of the songs of Sion.

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

Psalm 137. 1-4

Tuesday 19 February

A new commandment

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

A new commandment give I unto you, saith the Lord, that ye love together, as I have loved you, that e'en so ye love one another.

By this shall ev'ry man know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

John 13. 34-35

Friday 22 February

Sing joyfully

William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Sing joyfully unto God our strength.

Sing loud unto the God of Jacob.

Take the song and bring forth the timbrel, the pleasant harp and the viol.

Blow the trumpet in the new moon, even in the time appointed and at our feast day.

For this is a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.

Psalm 81. 1-4

Saturday 23 February

If ye love me

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

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

John 14. 15-17

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Saturday 23 February

*The Lord is my shepherd*

Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988)

The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear  
no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

*Psalm 23*

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Monday 25 February

*Ave regina caelorum*

Isabella Leonarda (1620-1704)

Ave regina caelorum. Ave domina angelorum.

Salve, radix sancta, ex qua mundo lux est orta.

Gaude, gloriosa, super omnes speciosa:

vale, valde decora, et pro nobis semper Christum exora.

*Hail queen of heaven. Hail mistress of the angels.*

*Hail, sacred stem, from which the world's light has come.*

*Rejoice, glorious one, beautiful above all others:*

*farewell, most gracious one, and always pray to Christ for us.*

*Antiphon to the Blessed Virgin Mary,  
from the Feast of the Purification until Wednesday in Holy Week*

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Monday 25 February

*In manus tuas*

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

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

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

*Responsory at Compline on Passion Sunday*

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Tuesday 26 February

*The land of spices*

Gabriel Jackson (b. 1962)

Prayer the church's banquet, angel's age,  
God's breath in man returning to his birth,  
The soul in paraphrase, heart in pilgrimage,  
The Christian plummet sounding heav'n and earth  
Engine against th' Almighty, sinner's tow'r,  
Reversed thunder, Christ-side-piercing spear,  
The six-days world transposing in an hour,  
A kind of tune, which all things hear and fear;  
Softness, and peace, and joy, and love, and bliss,  
Exalted manna, gladness of the best,  
Heaven in ordinary, man well drest,  
The milky way, the bird of Paradise,  
Church-bells beyond the stars heard, the soul's blood,  
The land of spices; something understood.

*Prayer I, George Herbert (1593-1633)*

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Friday 1 March

*Psalm 11*

Huw Watkins (b. 1976)

In the Lord I put my trust; now say ye to my soul, flee as a bird to your mountain?

The wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrows upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in the heart.

If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

*Psalm 11. 1-3*

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Saturday 2 March

*Te lucis ante terminum II*

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

See text and translation for Saturday 9 February.

*Ave regina caelorum*

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

See text and translation for Monday 25 February.

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Sunday 3 March

*Lobet den Herren, alle Heiden*

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

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

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

*Psalm 117*

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Monday 4 March

*Te lucis ante terminum*

Matthew Martin (b. 1976)

See text and translation for Saturday 9 February.

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Tuesday 5 March

*Ave maris stella*

John Sheppard (c.1515-1558)

Text and translation on Friday 18 January.

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Friday 8 March

*Sicut cervus*

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

Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum: ita desiderat anima mea ad te, Deus.

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fortem vivum: quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem Dei?

Fuerunt mihi lacrimae meae panes die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie: Ubi est Deus tuus?

*As the stag yearns for springs of water: so my soul yearns for you, O God. My soul thirsts for the mighty God who is ever living: when shall I come and appear before the face of God?*

*My tears have been my bread day and night, while it is said to me each day: Where is your God?*

*Psalm 42. 1-3*

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Saturday 9 March

*E'en like the hunted hind*

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

E'en like the hunted hind the waterbrooks desire,  
E'en thus my soul, that fainting is, to thee would fain aspire.  
My soul did thirst to God, to God of Life and Grace.  
It said e'en thus: When shall I come to see God's lively face?

My tears instead of meat both day and night they were.  
While that all day rebukers said: Where is thy God so far?  
When this came soon to heart, I yet recomfort felt;  
And trust to lead the people forth to go where thou hast dwelt.

*Psalm 42, in the translation by  
Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575)*

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Saturday 9 March

*Peccantem me quotidie*

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

Peccantem me quotidie,  
et non me paenitentem,  
timor mortis conturbat me.  
Quia in inferno nulla est redemptio.  
Miserere mei, Deus, et salva me.

*Sinning daily,  
and not repenting,  
the fear of death troubles me.  
In hell there is no redemption.  
Have mercy on me, O God, and save me.*

*Seventh Responsory at Matins for the Dead*

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Monday 18 March

*Tulerunt Dominum meum*

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Tulerunt Dominum meum,  
et nescio ubi posuerunt eum;  
si tu sustulisti eum dicito mihi,  
et ego eum tollam. Alleluia.

*They have taken away my Lord,  
and I do not know where they have laid him;  
if you have taken him tell me,  
and I shall lift him. Alleluia.*

*John 20. 13*

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Monday 25 March

*Ex ore innocentium*

John Ireland (1879-1962)

It is a thing most wonderful,  
Almost too wonderful to be,  
That God's own Son should come from heaven,  
And die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:  
He chose a poor and humble lot,  
And wept, and toiled and mourned and died,  
For love of those who loved him not.

I sometimes think about the Cross,  
And shut my eyes, and try to see  
The cruel nails and crown of thorns,  
And Jesus crucified for me.

But even could I see him die,  
I should but see a little part  
Of that great love, which, like a fire,  
Is always burning in his heart.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord;  
O light the flame within my heart,  
And I will love thee more and more,  
Until I see thee as thou art.

*Bishop William Walsham How (1823-1897)*