Nunc Dimittis Holst

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 Gloria plebis, tuae Israel.

Gloria Patri, et filio, et Spiritui Sancto. Sicut erat, nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

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. 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.

Lascia ch'io pianga Handel Lascia ch'io pianga, Mia cruda sorte E che sospiri La liberta

Il duolo'infringa Queste ritorte De mieri martiri Sol per pieta

Let me weep My cruel fate. And that I should Sigh for freedom.

May sorrow shatter The chains of my suffering (if only) for pity's sake

Cantique de Jean Racine Fauré

Verbe égal au Très-Haut, notre unique espérance, Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux, De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence: Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux.

Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce puissante; Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix; Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois! Ô Christ! sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle, Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé; Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle, Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé.

Word of the Highest, our only hope, Eternal day of earth and the heavens, We break the silence of the peaceful night; Saviour Divine, cast your eyes upon us!

Pour on us the fire of your powerful grace, That all hell may flee at the sound of your voice; Banish the slumber of a weary soul, That brings forgetfulness of your laws!

O Christ, look with favour upon your faithful people Now gathered here to praise you; Receive their hymns offered to your immortal glory; May they go forth filled with your gifts.

Easter Vaughan Williams

Rise heart; thy Lord is risen. Sing his praise without delayes, Who takes thee by the hand, that thou likewise with him may'st rise; That, as his death calcined thee to dust, His life may make thee gold, and much more, just.

Awake, my lute, and struggle for thy part with all thy art.

The crosse taught all wood to resound his name, who bore the same. His stretched sinews taught all strings, what key Is the best to celebrate this most high day.

Consort both heart and lute, and twist a song pleasant and long;

Or since all musick is but three parts vied and multiplied.

O let thy blessed Spirit bear a part, And make up our defects with his sweet art.

Abendlied Rheinberger

Bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend werden, und der Tag hat sich geneiget.

Bide with us, for evening shadows darken, and the day will soon be over.

A Concert in aid of the crisis in Ukraine

Featuring the choir, friends and musicians of St Mary's Parish Church, Saffron Walden 7.30pm Saturday 12 March 2022

Free admission, retiring collection

All proceeds to be split between the bespoke appeals of the following:

The British Red Cross, UNICEF and WITH Ukraine (Special fund Embassy of Ukraine in London)

Programme

Welcome by Rev'd Jeremy Trew Rector of St Mary's Church, Saffron Walden

Choir Peace, White Dove M. Dolinski (arr. A. Emmet)

Choir O Magnum Mysterium M. Lauridsen (b. 1943)

Mazurka in A minor, Op 17 no.4 *F. Chopin (1810 – 1849)* Eleanor Game (Piano)

Choir Ave verum, K.618 W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)

'Hymn' A poem written specially for the concert by *George Szirtes* Read by Nell Hardingham

Choir Lacrimosa from Requiem in D minor, K.626 W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)

Choir Greater Love hath no man J. Ireland (1879-1962)

Interval 15 minutes Tea and coffee will be served in the North East corner of the church

Fantasia in G minor, BWV 542 J.S. Bach (1685-1750) Yechan Yun Michael Swindlehurst Organ Scholar (Organ)

Choir Nunc dimittis G. Holst (1874-1934)

Andante from Concerto No. 4 in Eb major for Horn, K495 W.A. *Mozart (1756-1791)* Guy Llewellyn (French horn) Philip Sunderland (Piano)

Choir O Radiant Dawn J. MacMillan (b. 1959)

Lascia Ch'io Pianga from Rinaldo *G.F. Handel (1685-1759)* Karin Fischer-Buder (Soprano), Ellie Beare (Cello), Philip Sunderland (Piano)

Choir Cantique de Jean Racine G. Fauré (1845-1924)

Easter: No.I from Five Mystical Songs Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) George Cass (Tenor) and Philip Sunderland (Piano)

Choir Abendlied J. Rheinberger (1839-1901)

Conductors Andrew Malcolm and Jeremy Allen Organ Jeremy Allen

Lyrics for sung pieces

Peace, white dove *Dolinski* Peace, white dove, fly home to me, then carry your thoughts, far across the sea. Flying, flying looking for a place to rest Crying, crying, wind swept by war. Peace, white dove, fly home to me, then carry your thoughts, far across the sea.

O magnum mysterium Lauridsen O magnum mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, iacentem in praesepio! Beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Iesum Christum. Alleluia!

O great mystery, and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord, lying in a manger! Blessed is the virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord, Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

Ave verum corpus Mozart

Ave verum corpus, de Maria Virgine, vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine cuius latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine: esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine. O lesu dulcis, O lesu pie, O lesu, fili Mariae. Miserere mei. Amen

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary, having truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for mankind, from whose pierced side water and blood flowed: Be for us a foretaste [of the Heavenly banquet] in the trial of death! O sweet Jesus, O holy Jesus, O Jesus, son of Mary, have mercy on me.Amen. Lacrimosa Mozart Lacrimosa dies illa Qua resurget ex favilla Judicandus homo reus. Huic ergo parce, Deus: Pie Jesu Domine, Dona eis requiem. Amen.

Mournful that day. When from the ashes shall rise a guilty man to be judged. Lord, have mercy on him. Gentle Lord Jesus, grant them eternal rest. Amen.

Greater love hath no man Ireland Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. Love is strong as death. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree. That we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness. Ye are washed, ye are sanctified, ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus. Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation; That ye should show forth the praises of him who hath call'd you out of darkness into his marvellous light. I beseech you brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies, a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto to God, which is your reasonable service. O Radiant Dawn MacMillan O Radiant Dawn, Splendour of eternal Light, Sun of

Justice: come, shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death. Isaiah had prophesied, The people who walked in darkness have seen the great light upon those who dwelt in the land of gloom a light has shone. Amen.