

Blackburn Cathedral



Saturday 17 October 2009
8pm

The Singers

conductor Donald Halliday
with James Davy organ

PROGRAMME

Open Thy gates/Julius Harrison (1885 – 1963)

*Open thy gates to him, who weeping waits,
And might come in, but that held back by sin.
Let mercy be so kind to set me free,
And I will strait come in.*

[words: R. Herrick]

Ave Maria/Robert Parsons (c.1530 – 1571/2)

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;
blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the
fruit of thy womb. Amen.*

[Sung in Latin]

Remember not, Lord, our offences/Henry Purcell (1659 – 1695)

*Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of
our forefathers. Neither take thou vengeance of our
sins, but spare us, good Lord, spare thy people whom
thou has redeemed with thy most precious blood. And
be not angry with us for ever.*

Lift thine eyes/Felix Mendelssohn (1809 – 1847)

*Lift thine eyes to the mountains whence cometh help
Thy help cometh from the Lord the maker of heaven
and earth. He hath said thy foot shall not be moved.
Thy keeper will never slumber*

Richte mich, Gott/Felix Mendelssohn (1809 – 1847)

*Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against unholy
people. O Lord, save me from false and wicked people.
For Thou art my God, in whom I take my strength. Why
do you reject me? Lord, why let me go sadly in the way
of mine enemies?*

*Send out thy light and truth, let them lead me to your
holy mountain and dwelling place. Then I will go to the
altar of God who is my joy and grace. I will praise Thee
with harp and lyre, O my God.*

*Why are you cast down, O my soul, why are you
restless within me. Take hope in God. I shall praise my
Lord and God again. Again I shall give him thanks now
and for evermore.*

[Sung in German]

Panis angelicus/César Franck (1822 – 1890)

*The bread of angels becomes the bread of man; this
bread of heaven does away with symbols. What a
marvel! The poor, the servant and the humble may
feed on their Lord. Bread of angels, become the bread
of men; the Bread of heaven ends all anticipation.
What a wonder! that a poor and humble servant
consumes the Lord. We beg of You, God, One in Three
to visit us, as we worship You. By your ways, lead us
who seek the light in which You dwell. Amen.*

[Sung in Latin]

Thou wilt keep him/Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810 – 1876)

*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is
stayed on Thee. The darkness is no darkness with Thee,
but the night is as clear as the day.*

The darkness and the light to Thee are both alike.

God is light and with Him is no darkness at all.

Oh let my soul live and it shall praise Thee.

*For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for
evermore.*

The Gallant Weaver/James Macmillan (born 1959)

*Where Cart rins rowin to the sea
By monie a flower and spreading tree,
There lives a lad, the lad for me -
He is a gallant weaver!*

*O, I had woovers aught or nine,
They gied me rings and ribbons fine,
And I was fear'd my heart wad tine,
And I gied it to the weaver.*

*My daddie sign'd my tocher-band
To gie the lad that has the land;
But to my heart I'll add my hand,
And give it to the weaver.
While birds rejoice in leafy bowers,
While bees delight in opening flowers
While corn grows green in summer showers,
I love my gallant weaver.*

INTERVAL

How beautiful upon the mountains/John Stainer (1840 – 1901)

*How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him
that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that
publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God
reigneth!*

Locus iste/Tariq O'Regan (b. 1978)

This place was made by God – it cannot be defiled.
[Sung in Latin]

This Marriage/Eric Whitacre (born 1970)

*May these vows and this marriage be blessed.
May it be sweet milk, this marriage, like wine and
halvah. May this marriage offer fruit and shade like the
date palm.*

*May this marriage be full of laughter, our every day a
day in paradise. May this marriage be a sign of
compassion, a seal of happiness here and hereafter.*

*May this marriage have a fair face and a good name,
an omen as welcomes the moon in a clear blue sky.*

*I am out of words to describe how spirit mingles in this
marriage.*

Words by Jalal Al-Din Rumi (1207 – 1273)

Euntes ibant et flebant/Henryk Górecki (b. 1933)

*He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious
seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,
bringing his sheaves with him.*

[Psalm 125, v. 6]

*O come let us worship and bow down: let us kneel
before the Lord our Maker.*

[Psalm 94, v. 6]

Blessed be the God and Father/Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810 – 1876)

*Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten
us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus
Christ from the dead.*

*To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled,
that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,
who are kept by the power of God through faith unto
salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.
But as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in
all manner of conversation. Pass the time of your
sojourning here in fear
See that ye love one another with a pure heart
fervently.*

*Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of
incorruptible, by the word of God. For all flesh is as
grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass.
The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth
away.*

But the word of the Lord endureth for ever. Amen.

We shall walk through the valley of peace/trad. arr. Moses Hogan (1957 – 2003)

*We shall walk through the valley in peace, for Jesus
himself will be our leader.*

We will meet our loved ones there.

There will be no trials there.

We shall walk through the valley in peace.

Ezekiel saw de wheel/trad. arr. Moses Hogan

Ezekiel saw de wheel 'way up in de air.

*An' de lil' wheel run by faith, oh yes, an' de big wheel
run by de grace of God. 'Tis a wheel in a wheel in de
middle of de wheel way up in de middle of de air.*

*Oh, some go to church fo' to sing and shout, and befo'
six months dey's all turned out.*

*Let me tell you what a hypocrit' do. He'll talk about me
and he'll talk about you.*

*I'm goin' jine the heav'nly choir when dis worl' is set on
fiyer, One o' dese days, 'bout twelve o'clock, dis ole
worl' gonna reel and rock.*