

Blackburn Cathedral

Saturday 22 July 2017, 7.30 pm

The Singers

Conductor Donald Halliday

PROGRAMME

O sing joyfully

Adrian Batten (1591 – 1637)

*O sing joyfully unto God our strength
Make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob
Take the song, bring hither the tabret,
The merry harp with the lute ...
[Psalm 81, vv 1 – 4]*

Non moriar sed vivam

Martin Luther (1483 – 1546)
Sung in Latin

*I shall not die but live,
and tell of the works of the Lord. [Psalm 117 v. 17]*

Richte mich, Gott

Mendelssohn (1809 – 1847)
Sung in German

*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. [Psalm 43]*

Ave Verum Corpus

Peter Philips (c.1560 – 1628)

*Hail the true body, born of the Virgin Mary:
that truly suffered and was sacrificed
on the cross for man. From whose pierced side
flowed water and blood: Be a foretaste for us in the*

*trial of death. O sweet, O merciful, O Jesus, Son of
Mary. Have mercy on me.*

The Gallant Weaver

James MacMillan (born 1959)
Words Robert Burns (1759 – 1796)

*Where Cart rins rowin' to the sea,
By mony a flower and spreading tree,
There lives a lad, the lad for me,
He is a gallant Weaver...*

My bonny lad (Northumbrian folksong)

Stars

Ēriks Ešenvalds (born 1977)
Words Sara Teasdale (1884 – 1933)

*Alone in the night on a dark hill
With pines around me spicy and still
And heaven full of stars over my head, misty red.
Myriads of beating hearts of fire ...*

Amazing Grace

arr. Ēriks Ešenvalds
Words John Newton (1725 – 1807)

*Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found.
Was blind but now I see.*

Kyrie and Gloria

From Missa Rigensis (2003) – Ugis Praulinš (b. 17
June 1957)

Spiritual: We shall walk through the valley in peace

Arr. Moses Hogan (1957 – 2003)

Thank you for supporting this concert.
More about The Singers online at singers.org.uk
